

Day is Done

Written by Peter Yarow, recorded by Peter, Paul and Mary

Tell me why you're crying my son.
I know you're frightened like everyone.
Is it the thunder in the distance you fear?
Will it help if I stay very near? I am here.

Chorus

And if you take my hand my son,
All will be well when the day is done,
And if you take my hand my son,
All will be well when the day is done.
Day is done (oh, when the day is done)
Day is done (When the day is done.)
The day is done (when the day is done.) The day is done.

Do you ask why I'm sighing, my son?
You shall inherit what mankind has done.
In a world filled with sorrow and woe, if you ask me why
This is so...I really don't know.

Chorus

Tell me why you're smiling, my son.
Is there a secret you can tell everyone?
Do you know more than those that are wise?
Can you see what we all must disguise through your Loving
eyes?

Chorus 2x