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

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, day is done, day is done, 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
Day Is Done

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, day is done, day is done, day is done

Tell me why you're smiling my son. Is there a secret you can tell everyone?

Do you know more than men that are wise?

Can you see what we all must disguise, through your loving eyes?

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, day is done, day is done, day is done  (repeat refrain, and fade)
DAY IS DONE - Peter Yarrow

Intro: | Gm | C7 | F | \n
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