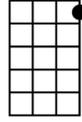
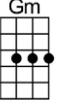
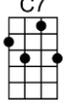
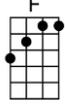


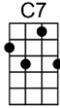
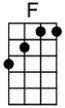
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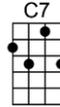
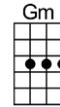
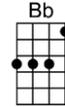
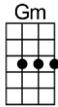
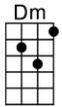
DAY IS DONE_(BAR)-Peter Yarrow

4/4 1...2...1234

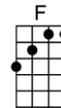
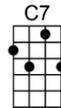
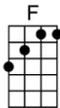
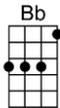
Intro: |  |  |  |  |



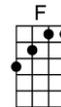
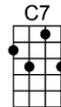
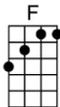
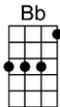
Tell me why you're crying, my son. I know you're frightened, like everyone



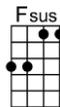
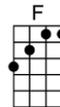
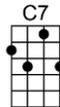
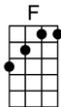
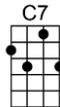
Is it the thunder in the distance you fear? Will it help if I stay very near? I am here



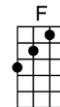
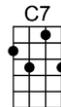
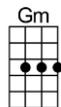
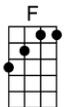
And if you take my hand my son, all will be well when the day is done



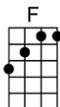
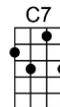
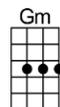
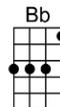
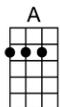
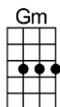
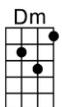
And if you take my hand my son, all will be well when the day is done



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

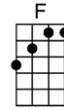
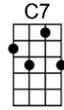
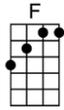
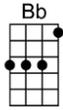


Do you ask why I'm sighing, my son? You shall inherit what mankind has done

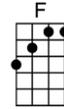
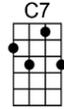
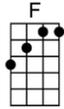
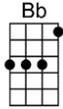


In a world filled with sorrow and woe, if you ask me why this is so, I really don't know

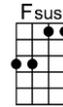
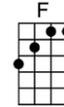
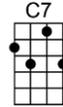
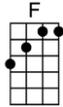
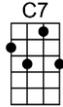
p.2. Day Is Done



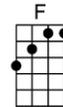
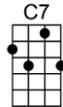
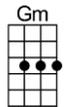
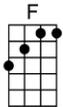
And if you take my hand my son, all will be well when the day is done



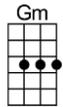
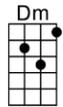
And if you take my hand my son, all will be well when the day is done



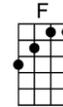
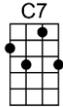
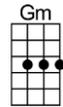
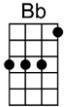
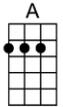
Day is done, day is done, day is done, day is done



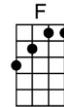
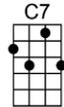
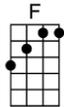
Tell me why you're smiling my son. Is there a secret you can tell everyone?



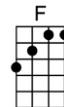
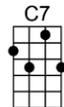
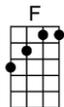
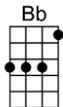
Do you know more than men that are wise?



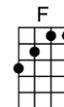
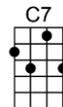
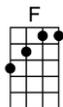
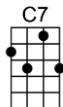
Can you see what we all must dis-guise, through your loving eyes?



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

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: | Gm | C7 | F | / |

F Gm C7 F
Tell me why you're crying, my son. I know you're frightened, like everyone
Dm Gm A Bb Gm C7 F
Is it the thunder in the distance you fear? Will it help if I stay very near? I am here

Bb F C7 F
And if you take my hand my son, all will be well when the day is done
Bb F C7 F
And if you take my hand my son, all will be well when the day is done
C7 F C7 F Fsus
Day is done, day is done, day is done, day is done

F Gm C7 F
Do you ask why I'm sighing, my son? You shall inherit what mankind has done
Dm Gm A Bb Gm C7 F
In a world filled with sorrow and woe, if you ask me why this is so, I really don't know

Bb F C7 F
And if you take my hand my son, all will be well when the day is done
Bb F C7 F
And if you take my hand my son, all will be well when the day is done
C7 F C7 F Fsus
Day is done, day is done, day is done, day is done

F Gm C7 F
Tell me why you're smiling my son. Is there a secret you can tell everyone?
Dm Gm
Do you know more than men that are wise?
A Bb Gm C7 F
Can you see what we all must dis-guise, through your loving eyes?

Bb F C7 F
And if you take my hand my son, all will be well when the day is done
Bb F C7 F
And if you take my hand my son, all will be well when the day is done
C7 F C7 F
Day is done, day is done, day is done, day is done (repeat refrain, and fade)