

Peter, Paul & Mary, Hurry Sundown

My seed is sown now, my field is plowed;
My flesh is bone now, my back is bowed.

Refrain:

So hurry, sundown, be on your way,
And hurry me a sun-up from this beat-up sundown day.
Hurry down, sundown, be on your way;
Weave me tomorrow out of today.

Tomorrow's breeze now, blows clear and loud;
I'm off my knees now, I'm standing proud.

(refrain)

My sorrow's song, now, just must break through,
That brave new dawn, now, long overdue.

(refrain)

Hurry down, sundown, get thee be gone,
Get lost in the sunrise, of a new dawn.
Hurry down, sundown, take the old day,
Wrap it in new dreams, send it my way!
Send it my way!
Send it my way!