

## Open Your Eyes

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Open your eyes my newborn son  
See your world that's new begun  
Growing the land beneath our feet  
Heaven sent across to eat crust  
Hush-a-bye taste the sweetness of your years  
By and by we'll all learn the taste of tears.

Open your eyes my growing son  
There is hard work to be done  
Follow your father to his toil  
His bend your back and break the soil  
Who can say what you sow beneath the sand  
Day by day something stirs our sleeping land

Open your eyes my gentle son  
Take your leave and take your gun  
Follow your father through the hills to the hills  
Heaven gives and heaven kills  
Go with God and the young men in their prime  
Here I'll wait where I waited all through time

Open your eyes my beloved son  
Is your day so quickly done ?  
How can you fall asleep so soon  
When the sun stands yet at noon ?  
Walk with me where we walked spring ago  
Come and see the flowers have begun to grow  
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