

"Turn Turn Turn" by Bob Dylan

D G Gbm / F#m A

A D A D F# G B D G B G F# C# F# A C# F# E A E A C# E

Em

E B E G B E

To every [D] thing, [G]turn, [F#m]turn, [A] turn,  
 There is a [D]season, [G]turn, [F#m]turn, [A]turn,  
 And a [G]time [F#m]to every [Em]purpose [A]under [D]heaven

A time to be [A]born, a time to [D]die  
 A time to [A]plant, a time to [D]reap  
 A time to [A]kill, a time to [D]heal  
 A time to [G]laugh[F#m], A [Em] [A]time to [D]weep

To everything, turn, turn, turn,  
 There is a season, turn, turn, turn,  
 And a time to every purpose under heaven

A time to build up, a time to break down  
 A time to dance, a time to mourn  
 A time to cast away stones  
 A time to gather stones together

To everything, turn, turn, turn,  
 There is a season, turn, turn, turn,  
 And a time to every purpose under heaven

A time of love, a time of hate  
 A time of war, a time of peace  
 A time you may embrace  
 A time to refrain from embracing

To everything, turn, turn, turn,  
 There is a season, turn, turn, turn,  
 And a time to every purpose under heaven

A time to gain, a time to lose  
A time to rend, a time to sew  
A time to love, a time to hate