

Turn Turn Turn
The Byrds

[Verse]

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

[Chorus]

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

[Verse]

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

[Chorus]

A D
A time to build up, a time to break down
A D
A time to dance, a time to mourn
A D
A time to cast away stones
G D/F# Em A D
A time to gather stones together

[Verse]

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

[Chorus]

A D
A time of love, a time of hate

A **D**
A time of war, a time of peace
A **D**
A time you may embrace
G D/F# Em A D
A time to refrain from embracing

[Verse]

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

[Chorus]

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

[Outro]

G D/F# Em A D
A time for peace, I swear it s not too late