G(A) C(D) G(A) D(E)

To everything turn, turn, turn

G(A) C(D) G(A) D(E)

There is a season turn, turn, turn

C(D) D(E) G(A)

And a time to every purpose under Heaven

D(E) G(A)

A time to be born, a time to die
D(E) G(A)

A time to plant, a time to reap
D(E) G(A)

A time to kill, a time to heal
C(D) D(E) G(A)

A time to laugh, a time to 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 rain, a time of sow
A time for love, a time for hate
A time for peace, I swear it's not too late

Songwriter: Pete Seeger