

Turn, Turn, Turn - Pete Seeger

{C:Chorus:}

To everyth[A]ing, t[D]urn, t[A]urn, t[E]urn,  
There is a se[A]ason, t[D]urn, t[A]urn, t[E]urn,  
And a t[D]ime for every pur[E7]pose under he[A]aven.

A time to be b[E]orn, a time to d[A]ie;  
A time to pl[E]ant, a time to r[A]eap;  
A time to k[E]ill, a time to h[A]eal;  
A time to la[D]ugh, a t[E7]ime to w[A]eep.

{C:Chorus.}

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

{C:Chorus.}

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.

{C:Chorus.}

A time to gain, a time to lose;  
A time to rend a time to sew;  
A time to love, a time to hate;  
A time for peace, I swear it's not too late.

{C:Chorus.}

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