TURN TURN TURN

| D G /F# A | G A | *[4 times]*

D G /F# A

To everything, turn, turn, turn,

D G /F# A

There is a season, turn, turn, turn,

G /F# Em A D

And a time to every purpose under heaven.

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 /F# Em A D

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.

[Instrumental]

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 for love, a time for hate.

A time for peace, I swear it’s not too late.

| D G /F# A | G A | *[repeat forever]*