

# Turn, Turn, Turn Pete Seeger (1962)

D G D A  
 To everything, turn, turn, turn,  
D G D A  
 There is a season, turn, turn, turn,  
G A7 D A  
 And a time to every purpose under heaven  
A7 D  
 A time to be born, a time to die,  
A7 D  
 A time to plant, a time to reap,  
A7 D  
 A time to kill, a time to heal,  
G A7 D D  
 A time to laugh, a time to weep.

D Em7 Bm A D Em7 Bm A D Em7 D

Bm A D Em7 D G Bm A G D Em7 D

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