

TURN, TURN, TURN

Artist: Byrds

Intro D G F#m/A (2 times) D G D G F#m/A (2 times)

Chorus

D G F#m A
To everything, *turn, turn, turn*
G F#m Em A D
And a time to every purpose, under heaven

D G F#m A
There is a season, *turn, turn, turn*

Verse 1

A D
A time to be born, a time to die
A D
A time to kill, a time to heal

A D
A time to plant, a time to reap
G F#m A D
A time to laugh, a time to weep

Chorus

D G F#m A
To everything, *turn, turn, turn*
G F#m Em A D
And a time to every purpose, under heaven

D G F#m A
There is a season, *turn, turn, turn*

Verse 2

A D
A time to build up, a time to break down
A D
A time to cast away stones

A D
A time to dance, a time to mourn
G F#m Em A D
A time to gather stones together

Chorus

D G F#m A
To everything, *turn, turn, turn*
G F#m Em A D
And a time to every purpose, under heaven

D G F#m A
There is a season, *turn, turn, turn*

Verse 3

A D
A time to be loved, a time to hate
A D
A time you may embrace

A D
A time of war, a time of peace
G F#m Em A D
A time to refrain from embracing

Instrumental D G F#m A D G F#m A G F#m Em A D A D A D A D G F#m Em A D

Verse 4

A D
A time to be gain, a time to lose
A D
A time for love, a time to hate

A D
A time to rend, a time to sew
G F#m Em A D
A time for peace, I swear it's not too late

Outro D G D G F#m/A (4 times)

