D G D G F#m\A 2x

D G F#m A

To everything,(turn, turn, turn)

D G F#m A

there is a season;(turn, turn, turn)

G F#m 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#m 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

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

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 to hate

A time for peace,

I swear it s not too late

D G D G F#m/A 4x