C C// F// C// G// Am// C// F// C// G
To everything, turn, turn, turn, there is a season, turn, turn, turn
F Dm// G7// C// F// C
And a time for every purpose under heaven

G7 C G7 C
A time to be born, a time to die. A time to plant, a time to reap
G7 C F G7 C
A time to kill, and time to heal. A time to laugh, a time to weep

<chorus>

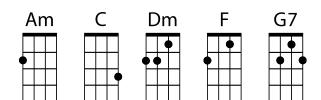
G7 C
A time to build up, a time to break down
G7 C
A time to dance, a time to mourn
G7 C F G7 C
A time to cast away stones. A time to gather stones together

<chorus>

G7 C G7 C
A time to love, a time to hate. A time of war, a time of peace G7 C F G7 C
A time you may embrace. A time to refrain from embracing

<chorus>

G7 C G7 C
A time to gain, a time to lose. A time to rend, a time to sew
G7 C F G7 C
A time to love, a time to hate. A time for peace, I swear it's not too late



Pete Seeger donates 45% of the profits to this song to charity. He kept 50% for the melody and another 5% because "I did write 6 words."