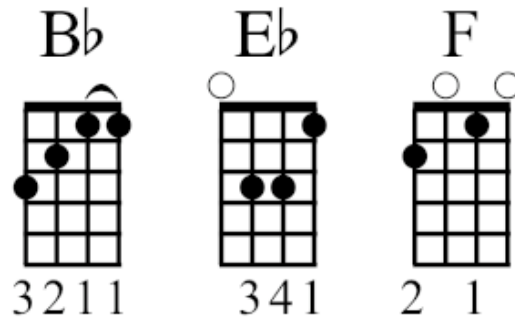


Turn, Turn, Turn



Pete Seeger



CHORUS

Bb Eb Bb F
To everything (turn, turn, turn)
F Bb Eb Bb F
There is a season (turn, turn, turn)
F Bb
And a time for every purpose, under Heaven

VERSE 1

F Bb
A time to be born, a time to die
F Bb
A time to plant, a time to reap
F Bb
A time to kill, a time to heal
Eb F Bb
A time to laugh, a time to weep

CHORUS

VERSE 2

F Bb
A time to build up, a time to break down
F Bb
A time to dance, a time to mourn
F Bb
A time to cast away stones
Eb F Bb
A time to gather stones together

CHORUS

SOLO

Bb

VERSE 3

 F Bb
A time of love, a time of hate
 F Bb
A time of war, a time of peace
 F Bb
A time you may embrace
 Eb F Bb
A time to refrain from embracing

CHORUS

VERSE 4

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

CHORUS x2