Turn, Turn, Turn

Pete Seeger

F G C C\textsuperscript{sus4} C
/ / / / / / / / / / .

C F C G C F C G
To every thing, Turn, Turn, Turn. There is a season, Turn, Turn, Turn,

F G C C\textsuperscript{sus4} C
And a time to every purpose under heaven / / / / .

G C G C
A time to be born, a time to die. A time to plant, a time to reap

G C F G C C\textsuperscript{sus4} C
A time to kill, a time to heal. A time to laugh, a time to weep / / / / .

C F C G C F C G
To every thing, Turn, Turn, Turn. There is a season, Turn, Turn, Turn,

F G C C\textsuperscript{sus4} C
And a time to every purpose under heaven / / / / .

G C G C
A time to build up, a time to break down. A time to dance, a time to mourn

G C F G C C\textsuperscript{sus4} C
A time to cast away stones. A time to gather stones together / / / / .

C F C G C F C G
To every thing, Turn, Turn, Turn. There is a season, Turn, Turn, Turn,

F G C C\textsuperscript{sus4} C
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

To every thing, Turn, Turn, Turn. There is a season, Turn, Turn, Turn,

A time to gain, a time to lose. A time to rend, a time to sew
A time for love, a time for hate.

A time for peace, I swear it's not too late

To every thing, Turn, Turn, Turn,