

# The Times They Are a-Changin'

Bob Dylan

Gather 'round people  
Wherever you roam  
And admit that the waters  
Around you have grown And accept it that soon  
You'll be drenched to the bone  
If your time to you  
Is worth savin' Then you better start swimmin'  
Or you'll sink like a stone  
For the times they are a-changin' Come writers and critics  
Who prophesize with your pen  
Keep your eyes wide  
The chance won't come again Don't speak too soon  
For the wheel's still in spin  
And there's no tellin' who  
That it's namin' For the loser now  
Will be later to win  
For the times they, they are a-changin' Come senators, Congressmen  
Please heed the call  
Don't stand at the doorway  
Don't block up the hall For he that gets hurt  
Will be he who has stalled  
There's a battle outside  
And it's ragin' It'll soon shake your windows  
And rattle your walls  
For the times they are a-changin' Come mothers and fathers  
Throughout the land  
Don't criticize  
What you can't understand Your sons and your daughters  
Are beyond your command  
Your old road is  
Rapidly agin' Please get out of the new one  
If you can't lend a hand  
For your times they are a-changin' The line it is drawn  
And the curse it is cast  
The slow one now  
Will later be fast As the present now  
Will later be past  
The order is  
Rapidly fadin' And the first one now

Will later be last  
For the times they are a-changin'

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