

# Turn Turn Turn

Pete Seeger

To Everything - turn, turn, turn,  
There is a season - turn, turn, turn,  
And a time to every purpose, under Heaven. A time to be born, a time to die  
A time to plant, a time to reap  
A time to kill, a time to heal  
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. 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 for hate  
A time for peace, I swear it's not too late.

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