

Turn Turn Turn

The Byrds

Intro - D-G-D/Gb-Em-A (x4)

 D G D/Gb A7
To everything, turn, turn, turn
 D G D/Gb A7
There is a season, turn, turn, turn
 G D/Gb Em A7 D
And a time for every purpose under heaven

 A7 D A7 D
A time to be born, a time to die - a time to plant, a time to reap
 A7 D G D/Gb Em A7 D
A time to kill, a time to heal - a time to laugh, a time ----- to weep

Ch
 A7 D A7 D
A time to build up, a time to break down - a time to dance, a time to mourn
 A7 D G D/Gb Em A7 D
And a time to cast away stones, a time to gather stones together

Ch
 A7 D A7 D
A time of love, a time of hate - a time of war, a time of peace
 A7 D G D/Gb Em A7 D
And a time you may embrace, a time to refrain from embracing

Break - D-G-D/Gb-A7 .. D-G-D/Gb-A7 .. G-D/Gb-Em-A7-D
A7-D-A7-D-A7-D-G-D/Gb-Em-A7-D

Ch
 A7 D A7 D
A time to gain, a time to lose - a time to reap, a time to sew
 A7 D G D/Gb Em A7 D
A time to love, a time to hate - a time for peace, I swear it's not too late

Intro - D-G-D/Gb-Em-A (x4) ... D