

TURN, TURN, TURN (The Byrds)

Refrein:

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

Refrein

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

refrein

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

refrein

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