

Turn, Turn, Turn

A song written by Pete Seeger in the late 1950s. The lyrics, except for the title which is repeated throughout the song and the final two lines, are adapted word-for-word from the English version of the first eight verses of the third chapter of the biblical Book of Ecclesiastes.

Chorus:

To every-thing, turn, turn, turn,
There is a season, turn, turn, turn,
And a time for 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.

Chorus

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.

Chorus

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.

Chorus

A time to gain, a time to lose, a time to mend a time to sew,
A time to love, a time to hate,
A time for peace, I swear its not too late.

Chorus

