

# Turn! Turn! Turn!

## The Byrds

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 rain, a time to sow  
A time for love, a time for hate  
A time for peace  
I swear it's not too late

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>