

**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.**