## The Birds - Turn Turn Turn

Tom: D G Gbm Em D A time to gather stones together Intro: D D G Gbm Em To everything - turn, turn, turn D G Gbm Em D G Gbm Em To everything - turn, turn, turn D G Gbm Em There is a season - turn, turn, turn G Gbm Em D There is a season - turn, turn, turn G Gbm Em And a time for every purpose under heaven A D A time of war, a time of peace And a time for every purpose under heaven A time of love, a time of hate A DΑ A time to be born, a time to die A D A time to plant, a time to reap A D A time to kill, a time to heal A time you may embrace G Gbm Em D A time to refrain from embracing G Gbm Em D D G Gbm Em To everything - turn, turn, turn D G Gbm Em A time to laugh, a time to weep G Gbm Em D To everything - turn, turn, turn D G Gbm Em There is a season - turn, turn, turn G Gbm Em There is a season - turn, turn, turn G Gbm Em D And a time for every purpose under heaven And a time for every purpose under heaven Α A time to gain, a time to lose D A time to rend, a time to sew Α D 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 love, a time to hate G Gbm Em D A time of peace, I swear it's not too late!

## Acordes

