(Chorus)
To everything 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. (C)

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. C

A time to gain, a time to lose;
A time to rend, a time to sew.