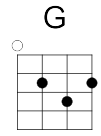
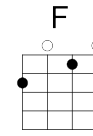
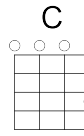


Turn Turn Turn

Pete Seeger



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

To everything (turn, turn, turn)
 There is a season (turn, turn, turn)
 And a time for 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 for 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 for 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 its not too late