

# Turn Turn Turn - Lyrics

## Soprano

To ev'rything turn, turn, turn, there is a season turn, turn, turn, and a time for ev'ry purpose under heaven. turn, turn, turn, turn, turn, turn, and a time for ev'ry 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 ev'rything turn, turn, turn, there is a season turn, turn, turn, and a time for ev'ry 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. turn, turn, turn, turn, turn, turn, and a time for ev'ry purpose under heaven. A time of love, a time of hate; a time of war, a time of peace; a time that you may embrace, a time to refrain from embracing. To ev'rything turn, turn, turn, there is a season turn, turn, turn, and a time for ev'ry purpose under heaven. A time to gain, a time to lose, a time to rend, a time to sew, a time to love, a time to hate, a time for peace I swear it's not too late. To ev'rything turn, turn, turn, there is a season turn, turn, turn. There is a season turn, turn. There is a season turn, turn. There is a season turn, turn. There is a season turn, turn. and a time for ev'ry purpose under heaven.

## Alto

turn, turn, turn, turn, turn, turn, and a time for ev'ry 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 ev'rything turn, turn, turn, there is a season turn, turn, turn, and a time for ev'ry 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. turn, turn, turn, turn, turn, turn, and a time for ev'ry purpose under heaven. A time of love, a time of hate; a time of war, a time of peace; a time that you may embrace, a time to refrain from embracing. To ev'rything turn, turn, turn, there is a season turn, turn, turn, and a time for ev'ry purpose under heaven. A time to gain, a time to lose, a time to rend, a time to sew, a time to love, a time to hate, a time for peace I swear it's not too late. There is a season There is a season There is a season. there is a sea son There is a season and a time for ev'ry purpose under heaven.

## Tenor

To ev'rything turn, turn, turn, there is a season turn, turn, turn, and a time for ev'ry purpose under heaven. To ev'ry thing there is a season and a time for ev'ry 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 ev'rything turn, turn, turn, there is a season turn, turn, turn, and a time for ev'ry 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. thing there is a season and a time for ev'ry purpose under heaven. A time of love, a time of hate; a time of war, a time of peace; a time that you may embrace, a time to refrain from embracing. To ev'rything turn, turn, turn, there is a season turn, turn, turn, and a time for ev'ry purpose under heaven. A time to gain, a time to lose, a time to rend, a time to sew, a time to love, a time to hate, a time for peace I swear it's not too late. To ev'rything turn, turn, turn there is a season turn, turn, turn. To ev'ry thing turn turn turn there is a season turn turn turn to ev'rything turn, turn, turn, there is a season turn, turn, turn. and a time for ev'ry purpose under heaven.

Bass

turn, turn, turn, turn, turn, turn, and a time for ev'ry 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 ev'ry thing turn, turn, turn, there is a season turn, turn, turn, and a time for ev'ry 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. turn, turn, turn, turn, turn, turn, and a time for ev'ry purpose under heaven. A time of love, a time of hate; a time of war, a time of peace; a time that you may embrace, a time to refrain from embracing. To ev'ry thing turn, turn, turn, there is a season turn, turn, turn, and a time for ev'ry purpose under heaven. A time to gain, a time to lose, a time to rend, a time to sew, a time to love, a time to hate, a time for peace I swear it's not too late. There is a season There is a season There is a season. There is a season There is a season and a time for ev'ry purpose under heaven.