

The Times They Are A-Changin'

key:C, artist:Bob Dylan writer:Bob Dylan

3/4 Strum

Intro [C] [C] [C] [C]

Come [C] gather 'round [Am] people, wher[F]ever you [C] roam
And ad[C]mit that the [Dm] waters a[F]round you have [G7] grown
And a[C]cept it that [Am] soon you'll be [F] drenched to the [C] bone
If your [C] time to [Am] you is worth [G] saving, then you
[F] better start [C] swimming Or you'll [F] sink like a [G7] stone
For the [C] times [Am] they are a-[G7]cha -- [G7]--ang -- [C]in'.

Come [C] writers and [Am] critics, who prophe[F]size with your [C] pen
And [C] keep your eyes [Dm] wide, the chance [F] won't come a[G7]gain
And [C] don't speak too [Am] soon, for the [F] wheel's still in [C] spin
And there's [C] no telling [Am] who that it's [G] naming ..
for the [F] loser [C] now will be [F] later to [G7] win
For the [C] times [Am] they are a-[G7]cha -- [G7]--ang -- [C]in'.

Come [C] senators, [Am] congressmen, [F] please heed the [C] call
Don't [C] stand in the [Dm] doorway, don't [F] block up the [G7] hall
For [C] he that gets [Am] hurt will be [F] he who has [C] stalled
There's a [C] battle out[Am]side and it's [G] raging .
It'll [F] soon shake your [C] windows and [F] rattle your [G7] walls
For the [C] times [Am] they are a-[G7]cha -- [G7]--ang -- [C]in'.

Come [C] mothers and [Am] fathers, [F] throughout the [C] land
And [C] don't crit[Dm]icize what you [F] can't under[G7]stand
Your [C] sons and your [Am] daughters are [F] beyond your co[C]mmand
Your [C] old road is [Am] rapidly [G] aging .
please [F] get out the [C] new one if you [F] can't lend your [G7] hand
For the [C] times [Am] they are a-[G7]cha -- [G7]--ang -- [C]in'.

The [C] line it is [Am] drawn, the [F] curse it is [C] cast.
The [C] slow one [Dm] now will [F] later be [G7] fast
As the [C] present [Am] now will [F] later be [C] past.
The [C] order is [Am] rapidly [G] fading
And the [F] first one [C] now will [F] later be [G7] last

For the [C] times [Am] they are a-[G7]cha -- [G7]--ang -- [C]in'. [C] [C!]