

THE TIMES THEY ARE A-CHANGIN'

- Bob Dylan - 1963 -

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Come gath - er 'round peo - ple where - e - ver you roam and a -

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mit that the wa - ters a - round you have grown and ac -

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cept it that soon you'll be drenched to be bone If your

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times to you is worth sa - vin' then you bet - ter start

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swim - min' or you'll sink like a stone for the times they are a -

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chan - gin'

2) Come writers and critics - Who prophesize with your pen - And keep your eyes wide - The chance won't come again -
And don't speak too soon - For the wheel's still in spin - And there's no tellin' who - That it's namin'
For the loser now - Will be later to win - **For the times they are a-changin'.**

3) Come senators, congressmen - Please heed the call - Don't stand in the doorway - Don't block up the hall -
For he that gets hurt - Will be he who has stalled - There's a battle outside - And it is ragin' -
It'll soon shake your windows - And rattle your walls - **For the times they are a-changin'.**

4) Come mothers and fathers - Throughout the land - And don't criticize - What you can't understand -
Your sons and your daughters - Are beyond your command - Your old road is - Rapidly agin' -
Please get out of the new one - If you can't lend your hand - **For the times they are a-changin'.**

5) The line it is drawn - The curse it is cast - The slow one now - Will later be fast -
As the present now - Will later be past - The order is Rapidly fadin' -
And the first one now - Will later be last - **For the times they are a-changin'.**