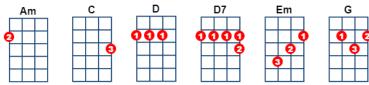
The Times They Are A-Changing - Bob Dylan



Come [G] gather 'round [Em] people, wher [C] ever you [G] roam And ad [G] mit that the [Am] waters a [C] round you have [D7] grown And a [G] ccept it that [Em] soon you'll be [C] drenched to the [G] bone If your [G] time to [Em] you Is worth [D] saving, [D7] then you [C] better start [G] swimming Or you'll [C] sink like a [D7] stone For the [G] times [Em] they are a-[D7] cha -- [D7] -- ang -- [G] in'.

Come [G] writers and [Em] critics, who prophe[C]size with your [G] pen And [G] keep your eyes [Am] wide, the chance [C] won't come a[D7]gain And [G] don't speak too [Em] soon, for the [C] wheel's still in [G] spin And there's [G] no telling [Em] who that it's [D] naming . [D7]. for the [C] loser [G] now will be [C] later to [D7] win For the [G] times [Em] they are a-[D7]cha -- [D7]--ang -- [G]in'.

Come [G] senators, [Em] congressmen, [C] please heed the [G] call Don't [G] stand in the [Am] doorway, don't [C] block up the [D7] hall For [G] he that gets [Em] hurt will be [C] he who has [G] stalled There's a [G] battle out[Em]side and it's [D] raging . [D7]. It'll [C] soon shake your [G] windows and [C] rattle your [D7] walls For the [G] times [Em] they are a-[D7]cha -- [D7]--ang -- [G]in'.

Come [G] mothers and [Em] fathers, [C] throughout the [G] land And [G] don't crit[Am]icize what you [C] can't under[D7]stand Your [G] sons and your [Em] daughters are [C] beyond your co[G]mmand Your [G] old road is [Em] rapidly [D] aging . [D7]. please [C] get out the [G] new one if you [C] can't lend your [D7] hand For the [G] times [Em] they are a-[D7]cha -- [D7]--ang -- [G]in'.

The [G] line it is [Em] drawn, the [C] curse it is [G] cast.
The [G] slow one [Am] now will [C] later be [D7] fast
As the [G] present [Em] now will [C] later be [G] past.
The [G] order is [Em] rapidly [D] fading [D7]
And the [C] first one [G] now will [C] later be [D7] last
For the [G] times [Em] they are a-[D7]cha -- [D7]--ang -- [G]in'.