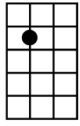
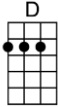
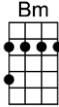
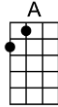
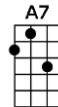
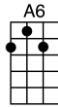
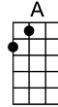


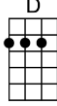
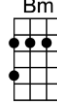
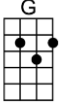
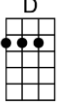
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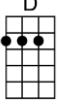
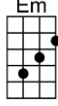

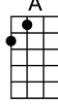
# THE TIMES THEY ARE A-CHANGIN' -Bob Dylan

3/4 123 12 (without intro)



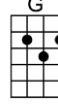
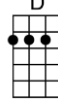

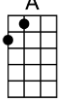
Intro: |  |  |  |  |  |  |

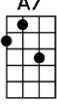
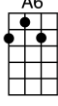
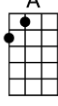
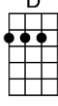

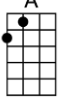
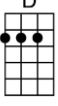
Come gather 'round people wher-ever you roam  
Come writers and critics who prophesy with your pen  
Come senators, congressmen, please heed the call

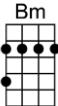
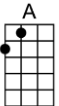
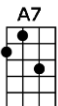
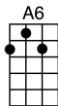
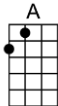
And ad-mit that the waters a-round you have grown  
And keep your eyes wide, the chance won't come a-gain  
Don't stand in the doorway, don't block up the hall

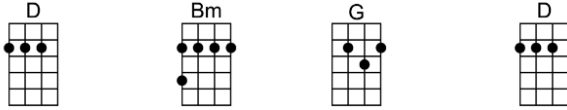
And ac-cept it that soon you'll be drenched to the bone. If your time to you is worth savin',  
And don't speak too soon for the wheel's still in spin, and there's no tellin' who that it's namin'  
For he that gets hurt will be he who has stalled. There's a battle out-side and it's ragin'

Then you better start swimmin' or you'll sink like a stone, for the times they are a-chan - gin'! (2<sup>nd</sup>)  
For the loser now will be later to win, for the times they are a-chan - gin'! (3<sup>rd</sup>)  
It'll soon shake your windows and rattle your walls, for the times they are a-chan - gin'!

Interlude:     

# The Times They Are A-Changin'



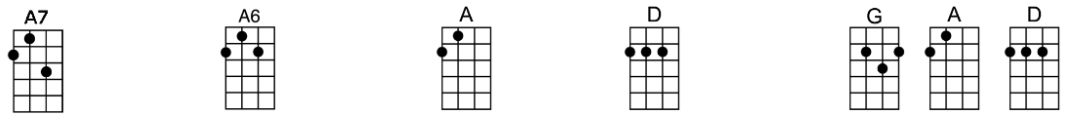
Come mothers and fathers throughout the land  
The line it is drawn, the curse it is cast



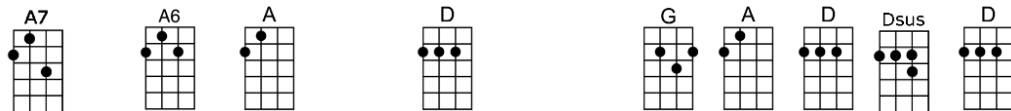
And don't criti-cize what you can't under-stand  
The slow one now will later be fast



Your sons and your daughters are be-yond your com-mand. Your old road is rapidly agin'  
As the present now will later be past, the order is rapidly fadin'



1. Please get out of the new one if you can't lend your hand, for the times they are a-chan - gin'! (4<sup>th</sup>)



2. And the first one now will later be last, for the times they are a-chan - gin'!

# THE TIMES THEY ARE A-CHANGIN' -Bob Dylan

3/4 123 12 (without intro)

Intro: | D | Bm | A | A7 | A6 | A |

D Bm G D  
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And ad-mit that the waters a-round you have grown

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The slow one now will later be fast

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As the present now will later be past, the order is rapidly fadin'

A7 A6 A D G A D  
And the first one now will later be last, for the times they are a-chan - gin'!