COME GATHER 'ROUND PEOPLE WHEREVER YOU ROAM
COME WRITERS AND CRITICS WHO PROPHESY WITH YOUR PEN
COME SENATORS, CONGRESSMEN, PLEASE HEED THE CALL
AND ADMIT THAT THE WATERS A-ROUND YOU HAVE GROWN
AND KEEP YOUR EYES WIDE, THE CHANCE WON'T COME AGAIN
DON'T STAND IN THE DOORWAY, DON'T BLOCK UP THE HALL
AND ACCEPT IT THAT SOON YOU'LL BE DRENCHED TO THE BONE.
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'!
FOR THE LOSER NOW WILL BE LATER TO WIN, FOR THE TIMES THEY ARE A-CHAN-GIN'!
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'! (4th)

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
Come gather 'round people where ever you roam
D        Em        G        A
And admit that the waters a-round you have grown
D        Bm        G        D        Em        A
And accept it that soon you'll be drenched to the bone. If your time to you is worth savin',

A7        A6        A        D        G        A        D
Then you better start swimmin' or you'll sink like a stone, for the times they are a-changin'!

D        Bm        G        D
Come writers and critics who prophesy with your pen
D        Em        G        A
And keep your eyes wide, the chance won't come again
D        Bm        G        D        Em        A
And don't speak too soon for the wheel's still in spin, and there's no tellin' who that it's namin'

A7        A6        A        D        G        A        D
For the loser now will be later to win, for the times they are a' changin'!

D        Bm        G        D
Come senators, congressmen please heed the call
D        Em        G        A
Don't stand in the doorway, don't block up the hall
D        Bm        G        D        Em        A
For he that gets hurt will be he who has stalled. There's a battle out-side and it's rarin'

A7        A6        A        D        G        A        D
It'll soon shake your windows and rattle your walls, for the times they are a-changin'!

D        Bm        G        D
Come mothers and fathers throughout the land
D        Em        G        A
And don't criti-cize what you can't under-stand
D        Bm        G        D        Em        A
Your sons and your daughters are bey-ond your com-mand. Your old road is rapidly agin'

A7        A6        A        D        G        A        D
Please get out of the new one if you can't lend your hand, for the times they are a-changin'!

D        Bm        G        D
The line it is drawn, the curse it is cast
D        Em        G        A
The slow one now will later be fast
D        Bm        G        D        Em        A
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-changin'!