

The times they are a changin' Bob Dylan

Chords Used

[G] [Em] [C] [D] [D7] [Gmaj7] [Am]

Come [G]gather 'round [Em]people Wher[C]ever you [G]roam
And [G]admit that the [Am]waters A[C]round you have [D]grown
And [G]accept it that [Em]soon You'll be [C]drenched to the [G]bone.
If your time to [Am]you is worth [D]savin'
Then you better start [D7]swimmin'
Or you'll [Gmaj7]sink like a [D]stone
For the [G]times they are a-[C]changin' [D] [G]

Come [G]writers and [Em]critics Who [C]prophesize with your [G]pen
And [G]keep your eyes [Am]wide The chance [C]won't come [D]again
And [G]don't speak too [Em]soon For the [C]wheel's still in [G]spin
And there's no tellin' [Am]who That it's [D]namin'.
For the loser [D7]now
Will be [Gmaj7]later to [D]win
For the [G]times they are a-[C]changin'. [D] [G]

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 [D]hall
For [G]he that gets [Em]hurt Will be [C]he who has [G]stalled
There's a battle out [Am]side And it is [D]ragin'.
It'll soon shake your [D7]windows
And [Gmaj7]rattle your [D]walls
For the [G]times they are a-[C]changin'. [D] [G]

Come [G]mothers and [Em]fathers [C]Throughout the [G]land
And [G]don't criti[Am]cize What you [C]can't under[D]stand
Your [G]sons and your [Em]daughters Are bey[C]ond your [G]command
Your old road is [Am]Rapidly [D]agein'.
Please get out of the [D7]new one
If you [Gmaj7]can't lend your [D]hand
For the [G]times they are a-[C]changin'. [D] [G]

The [G]line it is [Em]drawn The [C]curse it is [G]cast
The [G]slow one [Am]now Will [C]later be [D]fast
As [G]the present [Em]now Will [C]later be [G]past
The order is [Am]Rapidly [D]fadin'.
And the first one [D7]now Will [Gmaj7]later be [D]last
For the [G]times they are a-[C]changin'. [D] [G]