

# The Times They Are A-Changin'

Song by [Bob Dylan](#)

INTRO: (G) (C) (D) (G)

Come (G) gather 'round (Em) people (C) wherever you (G) roam  
And (G) admit that the (Am) waters (C) around you have (G) grown  
And (G) accept it that (Em) soon you'll be (C) drenched to the (G) bone  
If your (G) time to (Am) you is worth (D) savin'  
Then you (D) better start (D7) swimmin' or you'll (Gmaj7) sink like a (D) stone  
For the (G) times, they are a (C) chang (D) in' (G)

Come (G) writers and (Em) critics who (C) prophesize with your (G) pen  
And (G) keep your (Am) eyes wide, the (C) chance won't come (G) again  
And (G) don't speak too (Em) soon for the (C) wheel's still in (G) spin  
And there's (G) no tellin' (Am) who that it's (D) namin'  
For the (D) loser now (D7) will be (Gmaj7) later to (D) win  
'Cause the (G) times, they are a (C) chang (D) in' (G)

Come (G) senators, (Em) congressmen, (C) please heed the (G) call  
Don't (G) stand in the (Am) doorway, (C) don't block up the (G) hall  
For he (G) that gets (Em) hurt will be (C) he who has (G) stalled  
'Cause the (G) battle out (Am) side (D) ragin'  
Will soon (D) shake your (D7) windows and (Gmaj7) rattle your (D) walls  
For the (G) times, they are a (C) chang (D) in' (G)

Come (G) mothers and (Em) fathers through (C) out the (G) land  
And (G) don't criticize (Am) what you (C) can't under (G) stand  
Your (G) sons and your (Em) daughters are (C) beyond your com (G) mand  
Your old (G) road is (Am) rapidly (D) aging  
Please get (D) out of the new one (D7) if you can't (Gmaj7) lend your (D) hand  
'Cause the (G) times, they are a (C) chang (D) in' (G)

The (G) line it is (Em) drawn, the (C) curse it is (G) cast  
The (G) slowest (Am) now will (C) later be (G) fast  
As the (G) present (Em) now will (C) later be (G) past  
The (G) order is (Am) rapidly (D) fadin'  
And the (D) first one (D7) now will (Gmaj7) later be (D) last  
'Cause the (G) times, they are a (C) chang (D) in' (G)

TAG:

These (G) times, they are a (C) chang (D) in' (G)V