

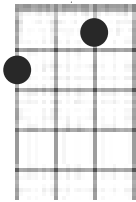
the times they are a changin'



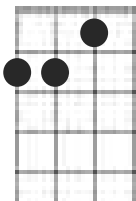
F Dm
Come senators, congressmen
Bb F
Please heed the call
Dm
Don't stand in the doorway
Bb C
Don't block up the hall
F Dm
For he that gets hurt
Bb F
Will be he who has stalled
Gm C
The battle outside ragin'
It'll soon shake your windows
F C
And rattle your walls
F Bb C F
For the times they are a-changin'

music & lyrics by Bob Dylan 1964

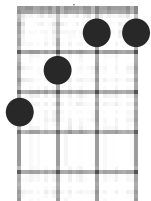
F



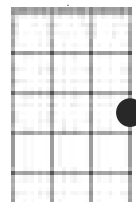
Dm



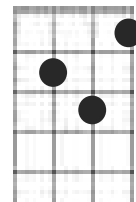
Bb



C



Gm



F Dm
Come gather 'round people
Bb F
Wherever you roam
Dm
And admit that the waters
Bb C
Around you have grown
F Dm
And accept it that soon
Bb F
You'll be drenched to the bone.
Gm C
If your time to you is worth savin'
Then you better start swimmin'
F C
Or you'll sink like a stone
F Bb C F
For the times they are a-changin'

F Dm
Come writers and critics
Bb F
Who prophesize with your pen
Dm
And keep your eyes wide
Bb C
The chance won't come again
F Dm
And don't speak too soon
Bb F
For the wheel's still in spin
Gm C
And there's no tellin' who that it's namin'
'Cause the loser now
F C
Will be later to win
F Bb C F
For the times they are a-changin'

F Dm
Come mothers and fathers
Bb F
Throughout the land
Dm
And don't criticize
Bb C
What you can't understand
F Dm
Your sons and your daughters
Bb F
Are beyond your command
Gm C
Your old road is rapidly agin'
Please get out of the new one
F C
If you can't lend your hand
F Bb C F
For the times they are a-changin'

F Dm
The line it is drawn
Bb F
The curse it is cast
Dm
The slow one now
Bb C
Will later be fast
F Dm
As the present now
Bb F
Will later be past
Gm C
The order is rapidly fadin'
And the first one now
F C
Will later be last
F Bb C F
For the times they are a-changin'