

72 the times they are a changin'

music & lyrics by Bob Dylan 1964

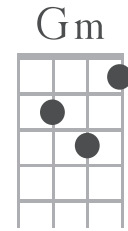
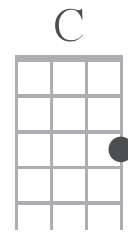
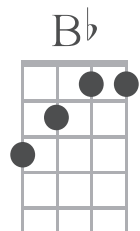
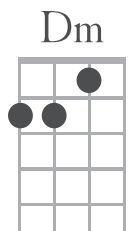
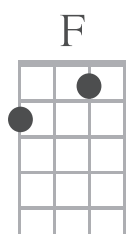


F Dm
 Come senators, congressmen
 Bb F
 Please heed the call
 Dm
 Don't stand in the doorway
 Bb C
 Don't block up the hall
 F Dm
 For he that gets hurt
 Bb F
 Will be he who has stalled
 Gm C
 The battle outside ragin'

It'll soon shake your windows
 F C
 And rattle your walls
 F Bb C F
 For the times they are a-changin'

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'



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'