Turn! Turn! Turn! (To Everything There Is A Season)

Dolly Parton

To everything Turn, turn, turn There is a season Turn, turn, turn And a time to every purpose under Heaven A time to be born, a time to die A time to plant, a time to reap A time to kill, a time to heal A time to laugh, a time to weep To everything Turn, turn, turn There is a season Turn, turn, turn And a time to every purpose under Heaven A time to build up, a time to break down A time to dance, a time to mourn A time to cast away stones A time to gather stones together To everything Turn, turn, turn There is a season Turn, turn, turn And a time to every purpose under Heaven A time of love, a time of hate A time of war, a time of peace A time you may embrace A time to refrain from embracings A time to gain, a time to lose A time to rend, a time to sew A time to love, a time to hate A time of peace, I swear it's not too late