

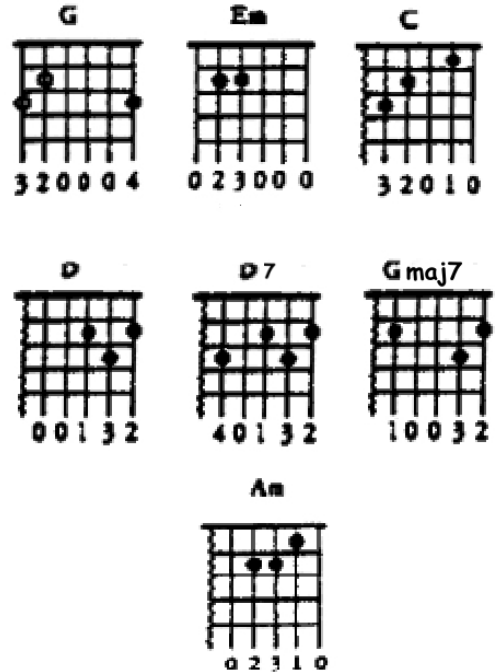
The Times They are A'Changin' Bob
Dylan

Strum Pattern = ↓ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑

der-wie-ner-schnit-zel

Intro: G Em D D7 Gmaj7 D ...

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



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

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

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

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