

Judith Owen

"Turn! Turn! Turn!"

Visit "[Turn! Turn! Turn!](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(CHORUS)

To every thing, 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

(CHORUS)

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 every thing, turn, turn, turn
There is a season 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 embracing

(CHORUS)

A time to gain, a time to lose
A time to rend, a time to sew
A time for love, a time for hate
A time of peace, I swear
It's not too late

To every thing, turn, turn, turn
There is a season and a time
To every purpose under heaven

And a time to every

Purpose under heaven

Visit [Judith Owen](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.