

"The Times They Are A Changin' "

Bob Dylan

Arranged & Tabledited
by Tom Arri 2017
BanjoTom2.ORG

C/C: Vocals...

C/B

C/A

C/G

(Nothing Yet)...

Etc...

Etc...

Etc...

C/C: MANDOLIN INTRO. C/B

C/A

C/G

C/C: Rhythm Mandolin... C/B

C/A

C/G

C/C

C/B

C/A

C/G

C/C: Verse 1...

6

Etc...

Etc...

Etc...

Come ga ther 'round

C/C

C/B

C/A

C/G

C/C: Back-Up Mandolin...

C/C

C/B

C/A

C/G

C/C: Rhythm Mandolin...

11

C/B C/A C/E C/G C/C C/B

peo ple, where e ver you roam... And ad mit that the wa ters a
C/B C/A C/E C/G C/C C/B

C/B C/A C/E C/G C/C C/B

17

F G G7 C/C C/B F

round you have grown... And ac cept it that soon, you'll be drenched to the
F G G7 C/C C/B F

F G G7 C/C C/B F

23

C/E C/C C/B F G

bone... If your time, to you, is worth sav in'... So you
C/E C/C C/B F G

C/E C/C C/B F G

29

C/C C/B C/A C/G F

bet ter start swimmin' or you'll sink like a stone... For the times they are a
C/C C/B C/A C/G F

C/C C/B C/A C/G F

35

G C/C C/B C/A C/C: Verse 1...

chang in'... Come ga ther 'round

G C/C C/B C/A C/C: MANDOLIN SOLO...

G C/C C/B C/A C/C: Rhythm Mandolin...

41

C/B C/A C/E C/G C/C C/B

peo ple, where e ver you roam... And ad mit that the wa ters a

C/B C/A C/E C/G C/C C/B

C/B C/A C/E C/G C/C C/B

47

F G G7 C/C C/B F

round you have grown... And ac cept it that soon, you'll be drenched to the
 F G G7 C/C C/B F

F G G7 C/C C/B F

C/E C/C C/B F G

53

bone... If your time, to you, is worth sav in'... So you
 C/E C/C C/B F G

C/E C/C C/B F G

59

C/C C/B C/A C/G F

bet ter start swimmin' or you'll sink like a stone... For the times they are a

C/C C/B C/A C/G F

C/C C/B C/A C/G F

1. G C/C C/B C/A 2.G

65

chang in'... Come chang -

G C/C C/B C/A G

G C/C C/B C/A G

C: End...

71

5	.
in'...	
C: End...	
5	
C: End...	
5	3 0
2	
5	.

Come gather 'round people
 Wherever you roam
 And admit that the waters
 Around you have grown
 And accept it that soon
 You'll be drenched to the bone.
 If your time to you
 Is worth savin'
 Then you better start swimmin'
 Or you'll sink like a stone
 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
 There's a battle outside
 And it is ragin'.
 It'll soon shake your windows
 And rattle your walls
 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'.

Songwriters: Bob Dylan
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