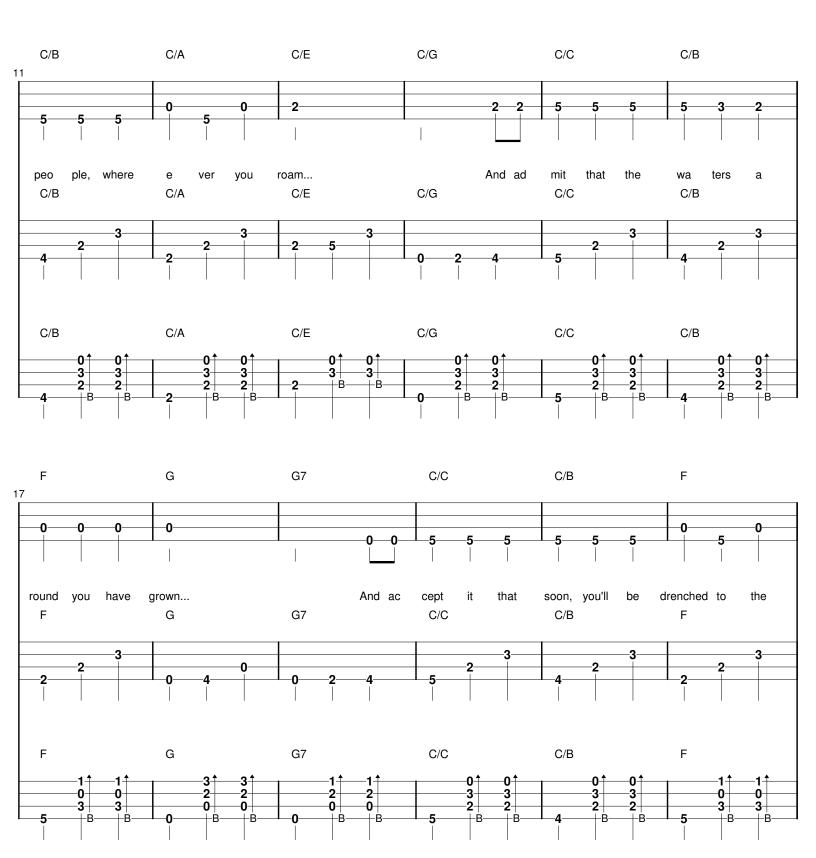
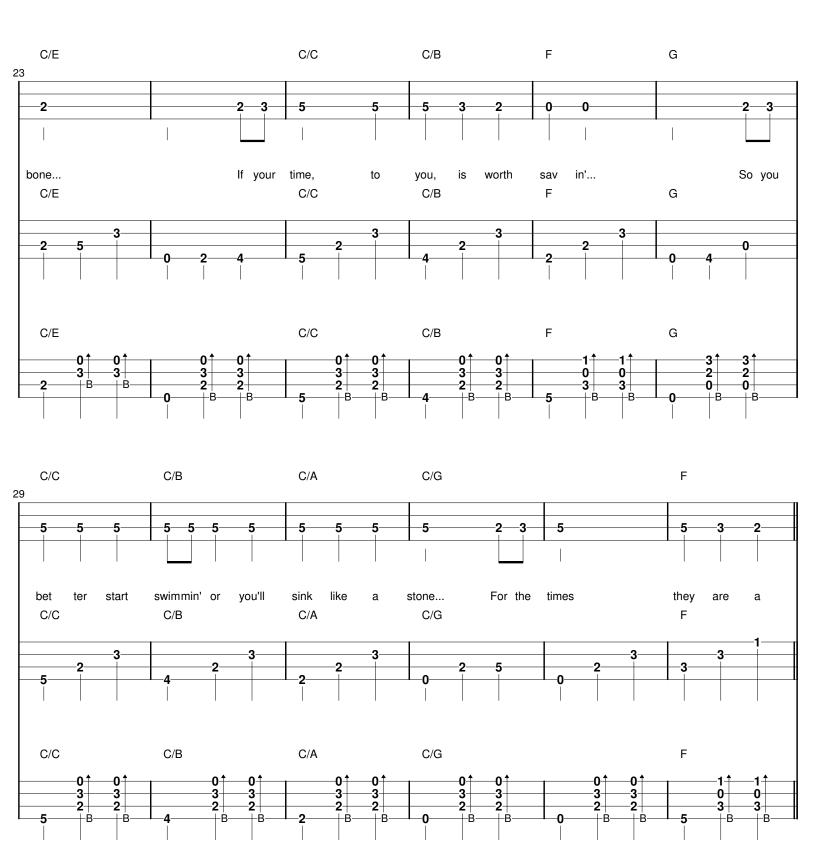
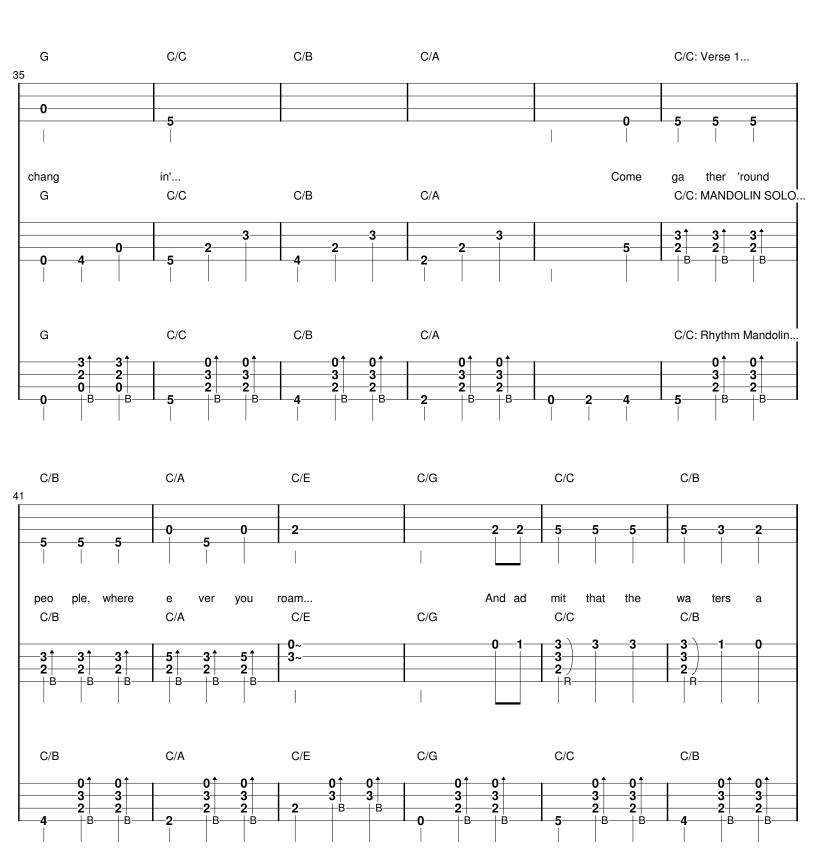
"The Times They Are A Changin' " Bob Dylan

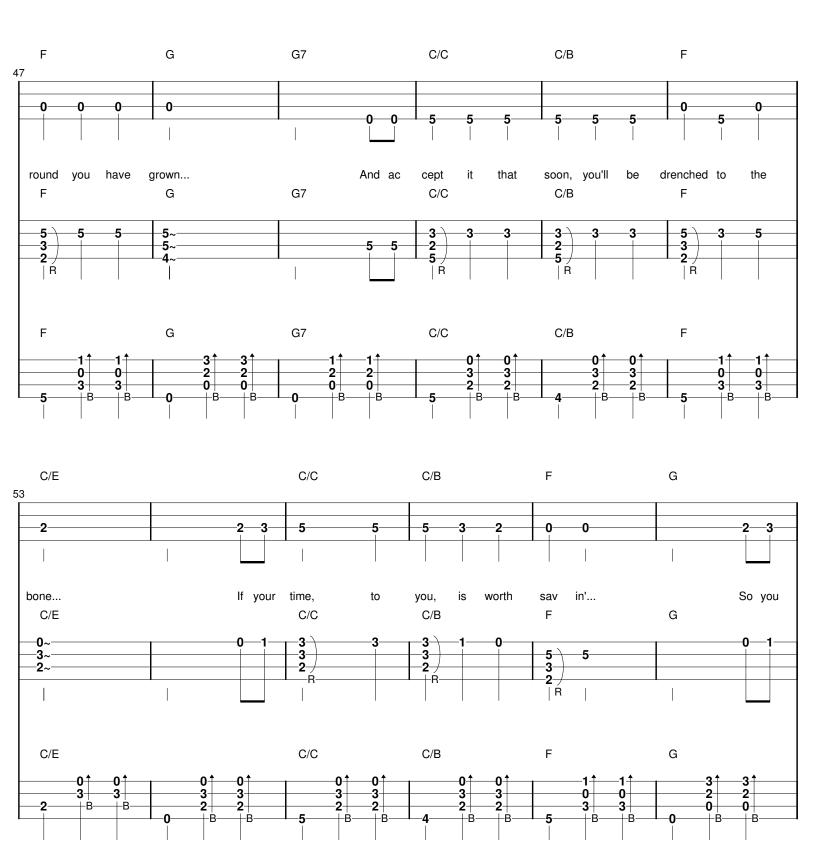
Arranged & Tabledited by Tom Arri 2017 BanjoTom2.ORG





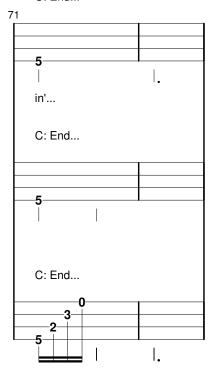








C: End...



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 The Times They Are A-Changin' lyrics © Bob Dylan Music Co.