

# Bob Dylan - The Times They Are a - Changin

Tom: G

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  
If your time to you  
D  
Is worth savin'  
D D  
Then you better start swimmin'  
G D  
Or you'll sink like a stone

G Em  
Come writers and critics  
C G  
Who prophesize with your pen  
G Em  
And keep your eyes wide  
C D  
The chance won't come again  
G Em  
And don't speak too soon  
C G  
For the wheel's still in spin  
G Am  
And there's no tellin' who  
D  
That it's namin'.  
D D  
For the loser now  
G D  
Will be later to win

G Em  
Come senators, congressmen  
C G  
Please heed the call  
G Em  
Don't stand in the doorway  
C D  
Don't block up the hall

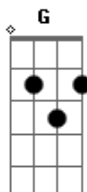
G Em  
For he that gets hurt  
C G  
Will be he who has stalled  
G Am  
There's a battle outside  
D  
And it is ragin'.  
D D  
It'll soon shake your windows  
G D  
And rattle your walls

G Em  
Come mothers and fathers  
C G  
Throughout the land  
G Em  
And don't criticize  
C D  
What you can't understand  
G Em  
Your sons and your daughters  
C G  
Are beyond your command  
G Am  
Your old road is  
D  
Rapidly agin'.  
D D  
Please get out of the new one  
G D  
If you can't lend your hand

G Em  
The line it is drawn  
C G  
The curse it is cast  
G Em  
The slow one now  
C D  
Will later be fast  
G Em  
As the present now  
C G  
Will later be past  
G Am  
The order is  
D  
Rapidly fadin'.  
D D  
And the first one now  
G D  
Will later be last

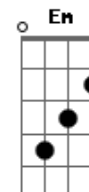
## Acordes

**G**



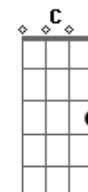
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**Em**



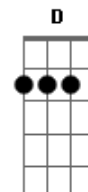
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**C**



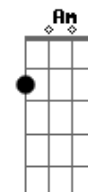
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**D**



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**Am**



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