

The times they are a-changing (Bob Dylan) $\frac{3}{4}$ time

1. 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'.

2. 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'.
For the loser now will be later to win,
for the times they are a-changin'.

4. 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 a hand,
for the times they are a-changin'.

5. 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'.