

# The Times They Are a Changing

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 swimming  
or you'll sink like a stone  
For the times they are a changing

Come writers and critics  
Who prophesies 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'

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's 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 criticise  
What you can't understand.  
Y our sons and your daughters  
Are beyond your command  
Y our 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'

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Please heed the call  
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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'

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