

To Everything There Is a Season

Omnia tempus habent et suīs spatiīs trāseunt ūniversa sub caelō: tempus nāscendī et tempus moriendī, tempus plantandī et tempus ēvellendī quod plantātum est, tempus occīdendī et tempus sānandī, tempus dēstruendī et tempus aedificandī, tempus flendī et tempus rīdendī, tempus plangendī et tempus saltandī, tempus spargendī lapidēs et tempus colligendī, tempus amplexandī et tempus longē fierī ā complexibus, tempus acquīrendī et tempus perdendī, tempus custōdiendī et tempus abiciendī, tempus scindendī et tempus cōnsuendī, tempus tacendī et tempus loquendī, tempus dīlēcōnis et tempus odiī, tempus bellī et tempus pācis.

Ecclesiastes 3.1–8: An often quoted passage from the Old Testament, and an inspiration for songwriter Pete Seeger’s classic anthem for peace, “Turn, Turn, Turn,” which was recorded by the rock group the Byrds in 1965 and covered by countless other bands since then.

spatium, -ī, n., *course; area, space; extent, length; (period of) time; “spatial.”*—**ūniversus, -a, -um**, *the whole of, entire; as a group, united; pl., all without exception; “universal,” “university.”*—**plantō** (1), *to propagate, plant.*—**ēvellō, ēvellere, ēvulsī, ēvulsūm**, *to tear out by the roots, pluck; “revulsion.”*—**occīdō, occīdere, occīsī, occīsūm**, *to cut down; kill, slay; “homicide.”*—**sānō** (1), *to heal; “sanitarium,” “sane.”*—**dēstruō, dēstruere, dēstrūxī, dēstrūctum**, *to demolish, pull down; “destruction.”*—**aedificō** (1), *to erect (a building), build; “edifice,” “edifying.”*—**flēō, flēre, flēvī, flētum**, *to weep, cry.*—**plangō, plangere, plānxī, plānctum**, *to beat; beat the breast, mourn; “plangent.”*—**saltō** (1), *to dance; “desultory.”*—**spargō, spargere, sparsī, sparsūm**, *to scatter; scatter seed, sow; “sparse,” “disperse.”*—**lapis, lapidis, m.**, *stone, pebble, rock; “lapidary.”*—**colligō, colligere, collēgī, collēctum**, *to gather together, collect; “collection.”*—**amplexor, amplexārī, amplexātus sum**, *to hold lovingly in the arms, embrace.*—**complexus, -ūs, m.**, *embrace; “complexity.”*—**acquīrō, acquīrere, acquīsivī, acquīsītum**, *to add to one’s possessions, acquire, gain; “acquisition,” “acquisitive.”*—**perdō, perdere, perdidī, perditum**, *to destroy, ruin, lose; “perdition.”*—**custōdiō, custōdire, custōdīvī, custōdītum**, *to keep (safe), protect; to guard, watch over, observe; “custodial.”*—**abiciō, abicere, abiēcī, abiectum**, *to cast away, discard; “abject.”*—**scindō, scindere, scidī, scissum**, *to split, cleave; tear apart, rend; cut, slice; “scissors,” “rescission.”*—**cōnsuō, cōnsuere, cōnsuī, cōnsūtum**, *to sew (together); “suture.”*—**dīlēcō, dīlēcōnis, f.**, *love; “predilection.”*

KING JAMES VERSION

1 To every thing there is a season, and a time to every purpose under the heaven:

2 A time to be born, and a time to die; a time to plant, and a time to pluck up that which is planted;

3 A time to kill, and a time to heal; a time to break down, and a time to build up;

4 A time to weep, and a time to laugh; a time to mourn, and a time to dance;

5 A time to cast away stones, and a time to gather stones together; a time to embrace, and a time to refrain from embracing;

6 A time to get, and a time to lose; a time to keep, and a time to cast away;

7 A time to rend, and a time to sew; a time to keep silence, and a time to speak;

8 A time to love, and a time to hate; a time of war, and a time of peace.

The Byrds, “Turn! Turn! Turn!” Lyrics adapted from The Bible, book of Ecclesiastes, Music-Pete Seeger

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=W4ga_M5Zdn4

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZAEjkh4rTjs>

To Everything (Turn, Turn, Turn)

There is a season (Turn, Turn, Turn)

And a time to every purpose, under Heaven

A time to be born, a time to die

A time to plant, a time to reap

A time to kill, a time to heal

A time to laugh, a time to weep

To Everything (Turn, Turn, Turn)

There is a season (Turn, Turn, Turn)

And a time to every purpose, under Heaven

A time to build up, a time to break down

A time to dance, a time to mourn

A time to cast away stones, a time to gather stones
together

To Everything (Turn, Turn, Turn)

There is a season (Turn, Turn, Turn)

And a time to every purpose, under Heaven

A time of love, a time of hate

A time of war, a time of peace

A time you may embrace, a time to refrain from
embracing

To Everything (Turn, Turn, Turn)

There is a season (Turn, Turn, Turn)

And a time to every purpose, under Heaven

A time to gain, a time to lose

A time to rend, a time to sew

A time for love, a time for hate

A time for peace, I swear it's not too late . . .