

## **Turn, Turn, Turn (Toshi's Verses)**

To everything turn, turn, turn.  
There is a season, turn, turn, turn.  
And a time for every purpose under heaven.

A time for work, a time for play.  
A time for night, a time for day.  
A time to sleep, a time to wake.  
A time for candles on the cake.

To everything turn, turn, turn.  
There is a season, turn, turn, turn.  
And a time for every purpose under heaven.

A time to dress, a time to eat.  
A time to sit and rest your feet.  
A time to teach, a time to learn.  
A time for all to take their turn.

To everything turn, turn, turn.  
There is a season, turn, turn, turn.  
And a time for every purpose under heaven.

A time to cry and make a fuss.  
A time to leave and catch the bus.  
A time for quiet, a time to talk.  
A time to run, a time to walk.

To everything turn, turn, turn.  
There is a season, turn, turn, turn.  
And a time for every purpose under heaven.

A time to get, a time to give.  
A time to remember, a time to forgive.  
A time to hug, a time to kiss.  
A time to close your eyes and wish.

To everything turn, turn, turn.  
There is a season, turn, turn, turn.  
And a time for every purpose under heaven.

A time for dirt, a time for soap.  
A time for tears, a time for hope.  
A time for fall, a time for spring.  
A time to hear the robins sing.

To everything turn, turn, turn.  
There is a season, turn, turn, turn.  
And a time for every purpose under heaven.

New verses by Toshi Seeger, music & chorus by Pete Seeger. TRO (c) 1962  
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**Song notes:**

Bob: When Pete played “Turn, Turn, Turn” for his wife, Toshi, and she, who had been raising 3 children in a log cabin while he was out trying to make enough money to feed them all, was agitated that there was nothing in that song for children, they proceeded to write these verses. Pete began singing them after Toshi’s death. We are proud to continue the tribute to her.

Judi: I like including a song written by Pete Seeger as it reminds me of my childhood, listening to folk music at home, and seeing Pete live in Montreal in 1967. But, even more importantly, I like Toshi’s verses much better than the ones Pete took from Ecclesiastes, and I am happy we are spreading them around.