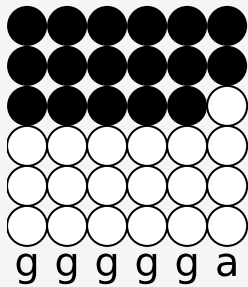
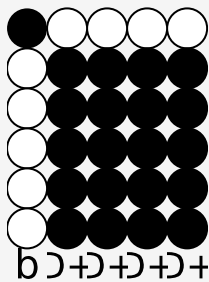


Tin whistle tabs for: The Times They Are A Changing

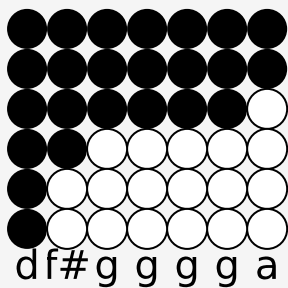
Genre: folk



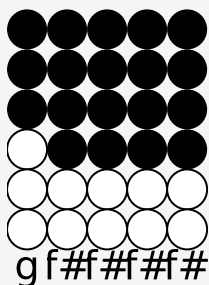
come gather round people



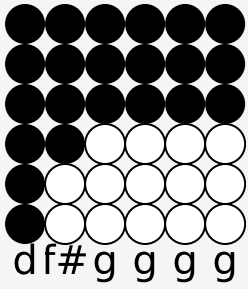
wherever you roam



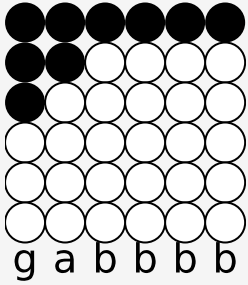
and admit that the waters



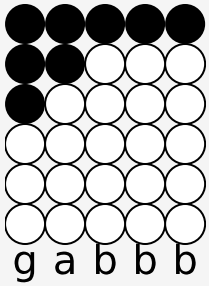
around you have grown



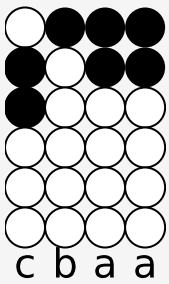
and accept it that soon



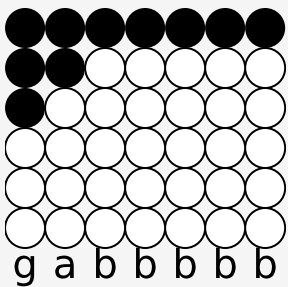
You'll be drenched to the bone



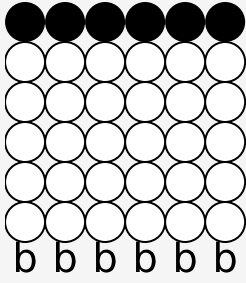
If your time to you



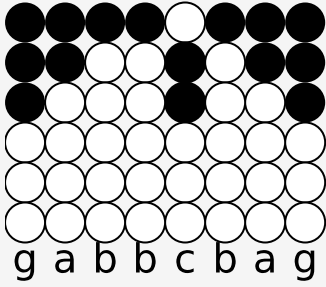
Is worth saving



Then you better start swimming



Or you'll sink like a stone



For the times they are a-changing.