## THERE'LL BE TIME

by Peter Rose & Anne Conlon

There'll be time for joy and laughter and a time to plough the earth; There'll be time for song and dancing and a time for giving birth; A time for trust and love and a time to embrace; Each moment of our lives has its time and its place.

In a world of changing seasons there'll be smiles, there'll be tears; Trust the Lord to choose the seasons; let him lead the way through the years.

There'll be time for strife and anger and a time for grief and pain; There'll be time for loss and yearning and a time to search in vain; A time to weep and mourn and a time to embrace; Each moment of our lives has its time and its place.

In a world of changing seasons there'll be smiles, there'll be tears; Trust the Lord to choose the seasons; let him lead the way through the years.

There'll be time for conversation and time when words must cease; There'll be time for healing conflict and a time for seeking peace; A time to break down walls and a time to embrace; Each moment of our lives has its time and its place.

In a world of changing seasons there'll be smiles, there'll be tears; Trust the Lord to choose the seasons; let him lead the way through the years.

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For all enquiries regarding'THERE'LL BE TIME'

Please contact Alex Dangerfield at Josef Weinberger Ltd. London

Email <u>alexd@jwmail.co.uk</u> Tel: 02075802827

visit <u>www.RoseConlonMusic.co.uk</u>

or email info@roseconlonmusic.co.uk