

# Bob Dylan - When The Ship Comes In

Tom: G

Intro: G

Oh the time will come up  
 When the winds will stop  
 And the breeze will cease to be breathin'  
 Like the stillness in the wind  
 'fore the hurricane begins  
 The hour that the ship comes in  
 Oh the seas will split  
 And the ship will hit  
 And the sands on the shoreline will be shaking  
 Then the tide will sound  
 And the wind will pound  
 And the morning will be breaking  
 Oh the fishes will laugh  
 As they swim out of the path  
 And the seagulls they'll be smiling  
 And the rocks on the sand  
 Will proudly stand  
 The hour that the ship comes in  
 And the words that are used  
 For to get the ship confused  
 Will not be understood as they're spoken  
 For the chains of the sea  
 Will have busted in the night

And will be buried at the bottom of the ocean  
 A song will lift  
 As the mainsail shifts  
 And the boat that drifts on to the shore line  
 And the sun will respect  
 Every face on the deck  
 The hour that the ship comes in  
 Then the sands will roll  
 Out a carpet of gold  
 For your weary toes to be a touchin'  
 And the ship's wise men  
 Will remind you once again  
 That the whole wide world is watchin'  
 Oh the foes will rise  
 With the sleep still in their eyes  
 And they'll jerk from their beds and think they're dreamin'  
 But they'll pinch themselves and squeel  
 And know that it's for real  
 The hour that the ship comes in  
 Then they'll raise their hands  
 Sayin' we'll meet all your demands  
 But we'll shout from the bow your days are numbered  
 And like pharaoh's tribe  
 They'll be drowned in the tide  
 And like goliath they'll be conquered

## Acordes

