

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

