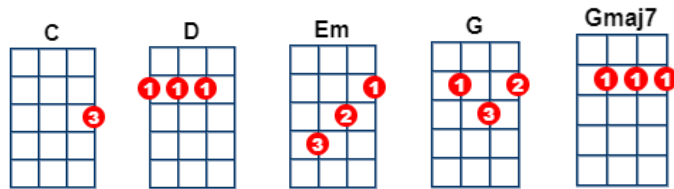


When The Ship Comes In – Bob Dylan



(Intro) [G]

[G] Oh! The time will come up when the [Em] winds [C] will [G] stop,
And the [Em] breeze will [C] cease to be [G] breathin'.
Like the [G] stillness in the [Em] wind before the [C] hurricane [G] begins.
The [G] hour that the [C] ship [D] comes [G] in.
And the [Gmaj7] sea will split and the [C] ship will [G] hit,
And the [Gmaj7] sands on the [C] shoreline will be [G] shaking,
And then the [G] tide will [Em] sound and the [C] waves will [G] pound,
And the [G] morning [C] will [Em] be [D] brea-[C]ea-[G]kin'. [G]

Oh! The [G] fishes will laugh as they [Em] swim out [C] of the [G] path,
And the [Em] seagulls [C] they'll be [G] smilin',
And the [G] rocks on the sand will [Em] proud-[C]ly [G] stand,
The [G] hour that the [C] ship [D] comes [G] in.
And the [Gmaj7] words that are used for to [C] get the ship [G] confused,
Will not [Em] be under-[C]stood as they're [G] spoken.
Oh! The [G] chains of the [Em] sea will have [C] busted in the [G] night,
And be [G] buried at the [C] bottom [Em] of the [D] o-[C]o-[G]cean. [G]

A [G] song will [Em] lift as the [C] mainsail [G] shifts,
And the [Em] boat drifts [C] onto the [G] shoreline,
And the [G] sun will respect every [Em] face [C] on the [G] deck,
The [G] hour that the [C] ship [D] comes [G] in,
And the [Gmaj7] sands will roll out a [C] carpet of [G] gold,
For your [Em] weary [C] toes to be [G] a-touchin',
And the [G] ship's wise [Em] men will re-[C]mind you once [G] again,
That the [G] whole wide [C] world [Em] is [D] wa-[C]a-[G]tchin'.

Oh! The [G] foes will [Em] rise with the [C] sleep still in their [G] eyes,
And they'll [Em] jerk from their [C] beds and think they're [G] dreamin'.
But they'll [G] pinch themselves and [Em] squeal,
And they'll [C] know that it's for [G] real,
The [G] hour that the [C] ship [D] comes [G] in,
And they'll [Gmaj7] raise their hands,
Sayin' we'll [C] meet all your [G] demands.
But we'll [Em] shout from the [C] bow, "Your days are [G] numbered!"
And like [G] Pharoah's [Em] tribe they'll be [C] drowned in the [G] tide,
And like [G] Goliath [C] they'll [Em] be [D] co-[C]on-[G]quered. [G]