WHEN THE SHIP COMES IN WORDS AND MUSIC BY BOB DYLAN

Medium bright



COPYRIGHT © 1963, 1964 WARNER BROS. COPYRIGHT RENEWED 1991, 1992 SPECIAL RIDER MUSIC ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. USED BY PERMISSION.

182



 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 they use 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.

> > 4.

 A song will lift As the mainsail shifts And the boat drifts on to the shore line And the sun will respect Every face on the deck The hour when 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 squeal And know that it's for real The hour when 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 triumph They'll be drowned in the tide And like Goliath they'll be conquered.