## When the Ship Comes In

Key of C

Bob Dylan

| С   | Em                  | F                 | С           |  |
|---|---------------------|-------------------|-------------|--|
| Oh the time will come up when the winds will stop  Am F C |                     |                   |             |  |
| And the breeze will co                                    | ease to be a-<br>Em | breathin<br>F     | ССС         |  |
| Like the stillness in th                                  |                     | e the hurrica     |             |  |
| The hour that the ship  C Em                              | comes in            | С                 |             |  |
| And the sea will split a                                  | _                   | •                 |             |  |
| And the sands on the C Em                                 | -                   | _                 | 9           |  |
| And thetide will sound                                    | -                   | _                 | nd          |  |
| And the morning will be                                   | <b>G</b> . <b>G</b> | }                 |             |  |
| C Em Oh the fishes will laug Am F And the seagulls will l | С                   | im out of th<br>C | C<br>e path |  |
| And the rocks on the C G                                  |                     | •                 |             |  |
| The hour that the ship                                    |                     | F                 | С           |  |
| And the words that ar                                     | eused for to        | get the ship      | confused    |  |
| Will not be understoo                                     | _                   | spoken<br>F       | С           |  |
| Oh the chains of the s                                    | sea will have<br>F  | busted in th      | ne night    |  |
| And be buried on the bottom of the ocean                  |                     |                   |             |  |
| C Em I  | F C                 | ts                |             |  |

| Am F C   |
|--|
| And the boat drifts unto the shoreline                         |
| C Em F C   |
| And the sun will respect every face on the deck                |
| C G C  |
| The hour that the ship comes in  C  Em  F  C                   |
| And the sands will roll out a carpet of gold                   |
| Em F C   |
| For your wearied toes to be a-touchin'                         |
| C Em F C   |
| And the ship's wise men will remind you once again  C  F  G  C |
| That the whole wide world is watchin'                          |
| That the whole wide world is watchin                           |
| C Em F C   |
| Oh the foes will rise with the sleep still in their eyes       |
| Am F C   |
| And they'll jerk from their beds and think they're dreamin     |
| Č Em   |
| But they'll pinch themselves and squeal                        |
| F C  |
| And they'll know that it's for real,                           |
| C G C  |
| The hour that the ship comes in                                |
| C Em   |
| And they'll raise their hands  F  C                            |
| Sayin' we'll meet all your demands                             |
| Em F   |
| But we'll shout from the bow C                                 |
| _  |
| Your days are numbered C Em F C                                |
| And like Pharoah's tribe they'll be drownded in the tide       |
| C F G C  |
| And like Goliath they'll be conquered                          |