

When the Ship Comes In
 Words and music Bob Dylan
 Album: The Times They Are A-changin' (1964)

G Bm'
 Oh the time will come up
 C/e G
 When the winds will stop
 Em C G
 And the breeze will cease to be breathin'.
 G Bm'
 Like the stillness in the wind
 C G
 Before the hurricane begins,
 G D G
 The hour that the ship comes in.
 Bm'
 And the sea will split
 Am7 G
 And the ship will hit
 Bm' Am7 G
 And the sands on the shoreline will be shaking.
 G Bm'
 Then the tide will sound
 Am7 G
 And the waves will pound
 G /b /c D /c /b-a G
 And the morning will be a-brea - king.

G	/b	/c	D	/c	/b-a	G
·	·	·	·	·	·	·
-3	-	-	-2	-	-	-3
-0	-	-	-3	-	-	-0
-0	-	-	-2	-	-	-0
-0	-	-	-0	-	-	-0
-2	-2	-3	-	-3	-2-0-	-2
-3	-	-	-	-	-	-3

morning will be a-break - - - ing

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
 Em C G
 Will not be understood as they're spoken.
 For the chains of the sea
 Will have busted in the night
 G /b C /b D /c /b-a G
 And be buried at the bottom of the o - cean.

A song will lift
 As the mainsail shifts
 And the boat drifts on to the shoreline.
 And the sun will respect
 The every face on the deck,
 The hour that the ship comes in.
 Then the sands will roll
 Out a carpet of gold
 Em C G
 For your weary toes to be a-touchin'.
 And the ship's wise men
 Will remind you once again
 G /b C /b D /c /b-a G

That the whole wide world is wa - tchin'.

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 they'll 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.