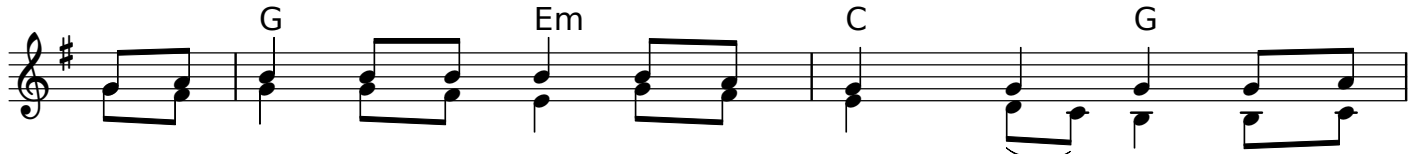


# When the ship comes in

Bob Dylan

arr.: Tom Overtoom - 2018



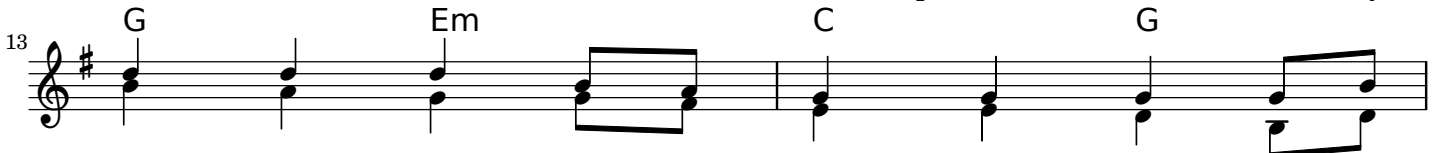
1. Oh, the time will come up When the winds will stop And the  
 2. Oh the fish - es will laugh As they swim out of the path. And the  
 3. A song will lift As the main - sail shifts And the  
 4. Oh the foes will rise with the sleep still in their eyes. And they'll



breeze will cease to be breathin' Like the still - ness in the wind Fore the  
 sea - gulls they will be smil - ing And the rocks\_ on the sand Will\_  
 boat drifts on to the shoreline And the sun will res - spect ev' - ry  
 jerk from their beds and think they're dreamin'. But they'll pinch themselves and squeal. And



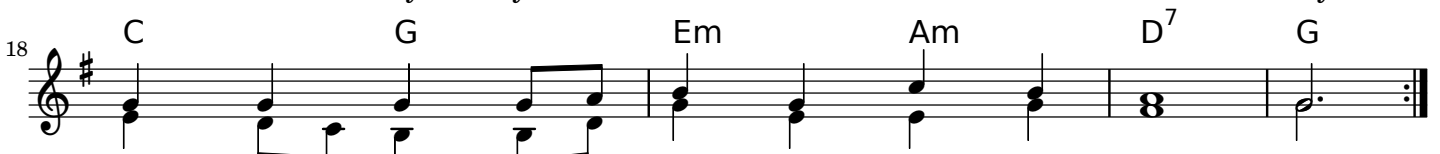
hur - ri - cane be - gins The ho - ur when the ship comes in Oh, the  
 proud - ly\_ stand The ho - ur that the ship comes in. And the  
 face on the deck The ho - ur that the ship comes in. Then the  
 know that it's for real: The ho - ur when the ship comes in. Then they'll



seas will split And the ship will hit And the  
 words that are used For to get the ship con - fused Will not  
 sands will roll out a car - pet of gold. For your  
 raise their hands Sayin' we'll meet all your de - mands But we'll



sands on the shore - line will be shak - ing Then the tide will sound And the  
 be un - der - stood as they're spo - ken For the chains of the sea Will have  
 wea - ry toes to be a - touch - in'. And the ship's wise men will re -  
 shout from the bow your days are num - bered And like Pha - roah's tribe They'll be



wind will pound And the morn - ing will be break - ing.  
 busted in the night And will be bur - ied at the bot - tom of the o - cean.  
 mind you once a - gain that the whole wide world is watch - in'.  
 drowned in the tide And like Go - li - ath, they'll be con - quered.