

When the Ship Comes In

Arlo Guthrie

Oh, the time will come up when the winds will stop
And the breeze will cease to be breathin'
Like the stillness in the wind before the hurricane begins
The hour that the ship comes in And the sea will split and the ships will hit
And the sands on the shoreline will be shakin?
And the tide will pound and the wind will sound
And the mornin? will be a breakin? The fishes will laugh as they swim out of the path
And the seagulls, they'll be a smilin?
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
Will not be understood as they're spoken
For the chains of the sea will have busted in the night
And be buried on the bottom of the ocean A song will lift as the mainsail shifts
And the boat drifts on to the shoreline
And the sun will respect every face on the deck
The hour that the ship comes in And 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 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 there in the tide
And like Goliath they'll be conquered

Songwriters

Bob Dylan Published by

SPECIAL RIDER MUSIC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>