G 1. Oh the time will come up when the wind will stop Emi C and the breeze will cease to be a-breathin' G like the stillness in the wind before the hurricane begins the hour that the ship comes in Hmi and the sea will split and the ships will hit С and the sands on the shoreline will be shaking Hmi and the tide will sound and the waves will pound C C/HD/A G and the morning will be a-breaking.

- 2. Oh the fishes will laugh as they swim out of the path and the seagulls will 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 oh the chains of the sea will have busted in the night and be buried on the bottom of the ocean.
- 3. A song will lift as the main sail shifts and the boat drifts unto the shoreline and the sun will respect every face on the deck the hour that the ship comes in and the sands will roll out a carpet of gold for your wearied toes to be a-touchin' and the ship's wise men will remind you once again that the whole wide world is watchin'.
- 4. 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 c omes in

and they'll raise their hands sayin' we'll meet all you dema nds

but we'll shout from the bow your days are numbered and like Pharoah's tribe they'll be drownded in the tide and like Goliath they'll be conquered.