

# Peter, Paul & Mary, When the Ship Comes In

Oh the time will come up when the wind will stop  
And the breeze will cease to be breathin'  
Like the stillness in the wind 'fore the hurricane begins  
The hour that the ship comes in.

Oh the seas will split and the ship will hit  
And the sand on the shoreline will be shakin'  
And the tide will sound and the waves will pound  
And the mornin' will be breakin'!

Oh the fishes will laugh as they swim out of the path  
And the seagulls, they'll be 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.

Oh a song will lift as the mainsail shifts  
And the boat drifts onto 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 weary toes to be a touchin'  
And the ship's wise men will remind you once again  
That the whole wide world is watchin'!

Of 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.

And 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!