

# When the Ship Comes In

The Hollies

Oh the time will come up  
When the winds will stop  
And the breeze will cease to be a breezin  
Like the stillness in the wind  
For the hurricane begins  
The hour when the ship comes in

Oh the seas will split  
And the ship will hit  
And the shoreline sands will be shaken  
Then the tide will sound and the wind will pound  
And the morning 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 they use  
For to get the ship confused  
Will not be understood as they are spoken  
For the chains of the sea  
Will have busted in the night  
And be buried at the bottom of the ocean

Oh the seas will split  
And the ship will hit  
And the shoreline sands will be shaken  
Then the tide will sound and the wind will pound  
And the morning will be breakin

A song will lift as the main sail shifts  
And the boat drifts onto the shoreline  
And the sun will respect every face on the deck  
The hour when the ship comes in  
Then the sands will roll out a carpet of gold  
For your weary toes to be a touchin  
And the ships wise men will remind you once again  
That the whole wide world is watchin