```
G, C, G, G
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 'FORE THE HURRICANE BEGINS
       D7
                  G
THE HOUR WHEN THE SHIP COMES IN.
    G G
OH THE SEAS WILL SPLIT AND THE SHIP WILL HIT
          G G G
AND THE SHORELINE SANDS WILL BE SHAKING
      G G
                          С
THEN THE TIDE WILL SOUND AND THE WIND WILL POUND
         C-GD7Am7GCGG
AND THE MORNING WILL BE BREA---KING.
                  G
    OH THE FISHES WILL LAUGH AS THEY SWIM OUT OF THE PATH
         G
              G
                        G
    AND THE SEAGULLS THEY'LL BE SMILING
                  G
    AND THE ROCKS ON THE SAND WILL PROUDLY STAND
               D7 G G
    THE HOUR THAT THE SHIP COMES IN
          G
                G
                       C
    AND THE WORDS THEY USE FOR TO GET THE SHIP CONFUSED
       G G
    WILL NOT BE UNDERSTOOD AS THEY'RE SPOKEN
         G
               G
                             C
    FOR THE CHAINS OF THE SEA WILL HAVE BUSTED IN THE NIGHT
                  C - G DAm7G C G G
   AND WILL BE BURIED AT THE BOTTOM OF THE O----CEAN.
              C
A SONG WILL LIFT AS THE MAINSAIL SHIFTS
              G
                   G
AND THE BOAT DRIFTS ON TO THE SHORE LINE
              G
                        C
AND THE SUN WILL RESPECT EVERY FACE ON THE DECK
            D7
                  G G
THE HOUR WHEN THE SHIP COMES IN.
              G
                       C
THEN THE SANDS WILL ROLL OUT A CARPET OF GOLD
      G G
                G G
FOR YOUR WEARY TOES TO BE A-TOUCHIN'
               G
                        C
AND THE SHIP'S WISE MEN WILL REMIND YOU ONCE AGAIN
               C G D Am 7 G C G G
THAT THE WHOLE WIDE WORLD IS WATCH-IN'.
```

OH THE FOES WILL RISE WITH THE SLEEP STILL IN THEIR EYES

AND THEY'LL JERK FROM THE BEDS AND THINK THEY'RE DREAMIN'

BUT THEY'LL PINCH THEMSELVES AND SQUEAL AND 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 PHAROAH'S TRIUMPH THEY'LL BE DROWNED IN THE TIDE

AND LIKE GOLIATH THEY'LL BE CONQUERED.

## This song chart was provided for your personal enjoyment by SPIKE'S MUSIC COLLECTION

http://spikesmusic.spike-jamie.com

SHALOM, from SPIKE and JAMIE