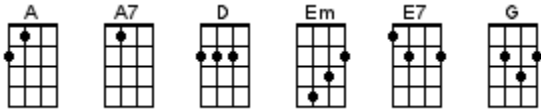


Ripple

Lyrics - Robert Hunter, Music - Jerry Garcia 1970 (recorded by the Grateful Dead)



INTRO: < SING F# > / 1 2 3 4 / 1

If my words did [D] glow [D] with the gold of [G] sunshine [G]
And my [G] tunes, were [G] played on the [G] harp un-[D]strung
Would you hear my [D] voice [D] come through the [G] music [G]
Would you [D] hold it [A] near [G] as it were your [D] own? [D]

If my words did [D] glow, with the gold of [G] sunshine [G]
And my [G] tunes, were played, on the harp un-[D]strung
Would you hear my [D] voice, come through the [G] music [G]
Would you [D] hold it [A] near [G] as it were your [D] own?

It's a hand-me-[D]down, the thoughts are [G] broken [G]
Per-[G]haps, they're better, left un-[D]sung
I don't [D] know, don't really [G] care [G]
[D] Let there be [A] songs [G] to fill the [D] air [D]

[Em] Ripple in still [A] wa-a-ter [A]
When there [D] is no pebble [G] tossed
Nor [E7] wind to [A7] blow

Reach out your [D] hand, if your cup be [G] empty [G]
If your [G] cup, is full, may it be a-[D]gain
Let it be [D] known, there is a [G] fountain [G]
[D] That was not [A] made [G] by the hands of [D] men

There is a [D] road, no simple [G] highway [G]
Be-[G]tween, the dawn, and the dark of [D] night
And if you [D] go, no one may [G] follow [G]
[D] That path is [A] for [G] your steps a-[D]lone [D]

[Em] Ripple in still [A] wa-a-ter [A]
When there [D] is no pebble [G] tossed
Nor [E7] wind to [A7] blow

You who [D] choose, to lead must [G] follow [G]
But [G] if, you fall, you fall a-[D]lone
If you should [D] stand, then who's to [G] guide you? [G]
[D] If I knew the [A] way [G] I would take you [D] home

Lawten da da [D] dum, la da-a da [G] dah dum [G]
La-da-da-[G]dum, la dum, da-da-da-dah dah [D] dum
Lawten da da [D] dum, la da-a da [G] dah dum [G]
[D] La da-da [A] dum [G] la-da da da [D]↓ dum