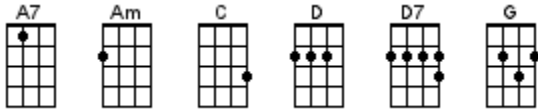


Ripple

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



INTRO: < SING B > / 1 2 3 4 / 1

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

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

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

[Am] Ripple in still [D] wa-a-ter [D]
When there [G] is no pebble [C] tossed
Nor [A7] wind to [D7] blow

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

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

[Am] Ripple in still [D] wa-a-ter [D]
When there [G] is no pebble [C] tossed
Nor [A7] wind to [D7] blow

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

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