

## Ripple

Grateful Dead

**G D C G G**  
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**G C**  
 If my words did glow with the gold of sun-shine

**G**  
 And my tunes were played on the harp un-strung

**C**  
 Would you hear my voice come thro-ugh the music?

**G D C G**  
 Would you hold it near as it were your own?

**G C**  
 It's a hand-me-down The tho-ughts are bro-ken

**G**  
 Perhaps they're better left un-sung

**C**  
 I don't know don't re-a-lly ca-are

**G D C G G**  
 Let there be songs to fill the air

**A<sup>m</sup> D**  
 Ripple in still wa-a-ter

**G C**  
 When there is no pebble tossed

**A D**  
 Nor wind to blow

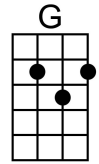
**G C**  
 Reach out your hand if your cup be empty

**G**  
 If your cup is full may it be a-gain

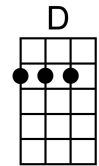
**C**  
 Let it be known there i-is a foun-tain

**G D C G**  
 That was not made by the hands of men.

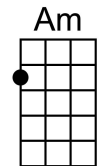
There is a road no si-imple high-way  
 Between the dawn and the dark of night  
 And if you go no one may fol-low  
 That path is for your steps a-lone



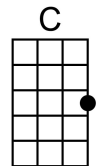
Ripple in still wa-a-ter  
 When there is no pebble tossed  
 Nor wind to blow



You who choose to le-ead must fol-low  
 But if you fall you fall a-lone



If you should stand then who-o's to guide you?  
 If I knew the way I would take you home.



La-da da da da La-daa da da da  
 La-da da-da La-da da da da  
 La-da da da da La-daa da da da  
 La-da da da da Da da da da da  
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