

## Ripple

by The Grateful Dead

\*\*No breaks between verses\*\*

If my words did **[G]** glow with the gold of **[C]** sunshine  
And my **[C]** tunes were played on the harp un-**[G]**-strung  
Would you hear my **[G]** voice come through the **[C]** music  
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  
Per-**[C]**-haps they're better left un-**[G]**-sung  
I don't **[G]** know, don't really **[C]** care  
**[G]** Let there be **[D]** songs **[C]** to fill the **[G]** air-2-3-4 1-2-3-4

(Chorus)

**[Am]** Ripple in still **[D]** water  
When there **[G]** is no pebble **[C]** tossed  
Nor **[A]** wind to **[D]** blow

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

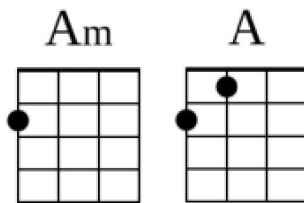
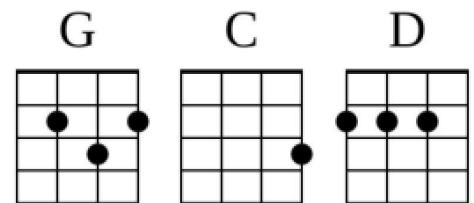
There is a **[G]** road, no simple **[C]** highway  
Be-**[C]**-tween the dawn and the dark of **[G]** night  
And if you **[G]** go no one may **[C]** follow  
**[G]** That path is **[D]** for **[C]** your steps a-**[G]**-lone-2-3-4 1-2-3-4

(Chorus)

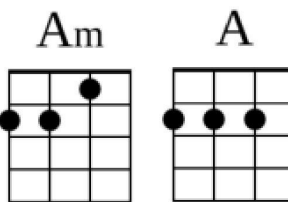
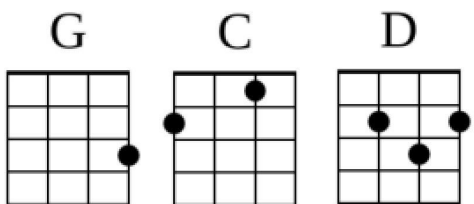
**[Am]** Ripple in still **[D]** water  
When there **[G]** is no pebble **[C]** tossed  
Nor **[A]** wind to **[D]** blow

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

Lat da dat **[G]** da, Lah da-ah da **[C]** da, da  
La da **[C]** da, la da, da da da-ah, da **[G]** da  
Lat da dat **[G]** da, Lah da-ah da **[C]** da, da  
**[G]** La da da **[D]** da, **[C]** Lah da da da **[G]** da



GCEA



Baritone