

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-STOP]**
own?

[NC]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-STOP]** blow

[NC]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-STOP]** men

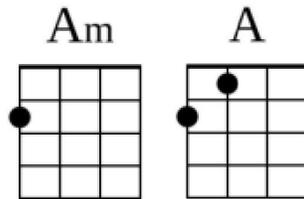
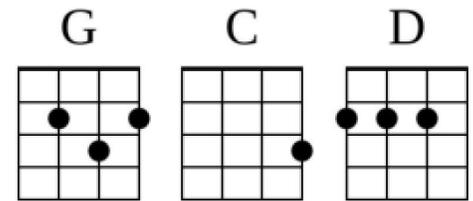
[NC]There is a **[G]** road, no simple **[C]** highway
Be-**[C]**-tween the dawn and the dark of **[G]** night
And if you **[G]** go no one may **[C]** follow
[G] That path is **[D]** for **[C]** your steps a-**[G]**-lone-2-3-4 1-2-3-4

(Chorus)

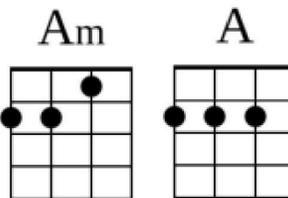
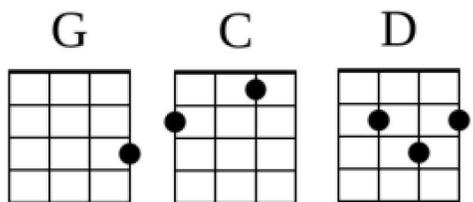
[Am] Ripple in still **[D]** water
When there **[G]** is no pebble **[C]** tossed
Nor **[A]** wind to **[D-STOP]** blow

[NC]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-STOP]** home

[NC]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-STOP] da



GCEA



Baritone