

Ripple – Grateful Dead...

Verse 1...

(No chord) G C
...If my words did glow... with the gold of sunshine...
(C) G
And my tunes were played... on the harp un-strung...
(n.c.) G C
Would you hear my voice... come through the music...
G D C G
Would you hold it near... as if were your own?

Verse 2...

(No chord) G C
It's a hand-me-down, the thoughts are broken...
(C) G
Perhaps they're better left un-sung...
(n.c.) G C
I don't know, don't really care...
G D C G
Let there be songs to fill the air...

CHORUS...

D
Ripple in still water...
(D) G C
When there is no pebble tossed...
A7 D(7)
Nor wind to blow...

Verse 3...

(No chord) G C
Reach out your hand... if your cup be empty...
(C) G
If your cup... is full, may it be a-gain...
(n.c.) G C
Let it be known... there is a foun-tain...
G D C G
...That was not made... by the hands of men...

Verse 4...

(n.c.) G C
There is a road, no simple highway...
(C) G
Between the dawn... and the dark of night...
(n.c.) G C
And if you go... no one may follow...
G D C G
That path is for... your steps a-lone...

CHORUS...

D
Ripple in still water...
(D) G C
When there is no pebble tossed...
A7 D(7)
Nor wind to blow...

Verse 5...

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

Written by Jerry Garcia, Robert Hunter •
Copyright © Universal Music Publishing Group