

# Ripple

Grateful Dead

**G C G C G D C G**

- G** **C**
1. If my words did glow, with the gold of sunshine  
**G**  
And my tunes, were played, on the harp unstrung  
**C**  
Would you hear my voice, come through the music?  
**G** **D** **C** **G**  
Would you hold it near, as it were your own?
2. It's a hand-me-down, the thoughts are broken  
Perhaps they're better left unsung  
I don't know, don't really care  
Let there be songs, to fill the air

- Am** **D**
- R: Ripple in still water,  
**G** **C**  
When there is no pebble tossed,  
**A** **D**  
Nor wind to blow
3. Reach out your hand, if your cup be empty  
If your cup is full, may it be again  
Let it be known, there is a fountain  
That was not made, by the hands of men
4. There is a road, no simple highway  
Between the dawn, and the dark of night  
And if you go, no one may follow  
That path is for, your steps alone

R: Ripple in still water...

5. You who choose, to lead must follow  
But if you fall, you fall alone  
If you should stand, then who's to guide you?  
If I knew the way, I would take you home

**G** **C G C G D C G**  
**Da Da Da Da**