

Ripple (Garcia/Hunter) **G**

G If my words did glow with the gold of **C** sunshine

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

G Would you hear my voice come thru the **C** music?

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

G It's a hand-me-down, the thoughts are **C** broken

C Perhaps they're better left un **G** sung.

G I don't know, don't really **C** care.

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

Chorus

Am Ripple in still **D** water

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

Nor **A** wind to **D** blow.

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

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

Let it be known there is a **C** fountain

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

G There is a road, no simple **C** highway,

Between the dawn and the dark of **G** night,

And if you go, no one may **C** follow,

G That path is **D** for **C** your steps a **G** lone.

Chorus

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 La da da da da, La da da da da C da,
Da da da, da da, da da da da G da.
La da da da da, La da da da C da da,
G La da da D da, C La da da da G da.

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Guitar intro

Guitar Break Chorus