

The Greatful Dead - Ripple

tom:

Intro: G C G C G D C G

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

G C
It's a hand-me-down, the thoughts are broken
G
Perhaps they're better left unsung
C
I don't know, don't really care
G D C G
Let there be songs, to fill the air

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

G C
Reach out your hand, if your cup be empty
G
If your cup is full, may it be again

C
Let it be known, there is a fountain
G D C G
That was not made, by the hands of men

G C
There is a road, no simple highway
G
Between the dawn, and the dark of night
C
And if you go, no one may follow
G D C G
That path is for, your steps alone

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

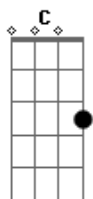
G C
You who choose, to lead must follow
G
But if you fall, you fall alone
C
If you should stand, then who's to guide you?
G D C G
If I knew the way, I would take you home

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

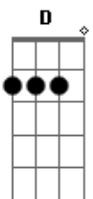
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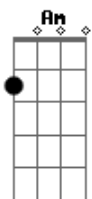
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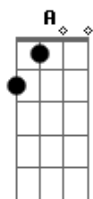
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