

# 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

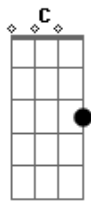
G C  
You who choose, to lead must follow  
G  
But if you fall, you fall alone  
C  
If you should stand, then who's to guide you?  
G D C G  
If I knew the way, I would take you home

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

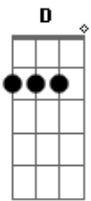
## Acordes



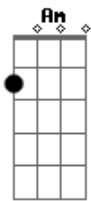
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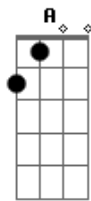
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