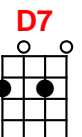
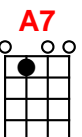
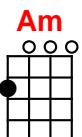
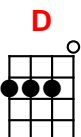
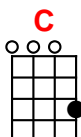
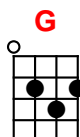


Ripple

Robert Hunter 1970 (recorded by Grateful Dead)



Intro: Instrumental Verse

&blue: If my words did glow with the gold of sunshine
&blue: And my tunes were played on the uke un--strung
&blue: Would you hear my voice come through the music?
&blue: Would you hold it near as it were your own?

Verse 1:

If my words did glow with the gold of sunshine
And my tunes were played on the uke un--strung
Would you hear my voice come through the music?
Would you hold it near as it were your own?

Verse 2:

It's a hand-me-down, the thoughts are broken
Per--haps they're better left un--sung
I don't know, don't really care
Let there be songs to fill the air

Chorus:

Ripple in still water
When there is no pebble tossed
Nor wind to blow

Instrumental Chorus:

&blue: Ripple in still water
&blue: When there is no pebble tossed
&blue: Nor wind to blow

Verse 3:

Reach out your hand if your cup be empty
If your cup is full, may it be a--gain
Let it be known there is a fountain
That was not made by the hands of men

Verse 4:

There is a road, no simple highway
Be--tween the dawn and the dark of night
And if you go, no one may follow
That path is for your steps a--lone

Chorus:

Ripple in still water
When there is no pebble tossed
Nor wind to blow

Instrumental Chorus:

&blue: Ripple in still water
&blue: When there is no pebble tossed
&blue: Nor wind to blow

Verse 5:

You who choose to lead must follow
But if you fall, you fall a--lone
If you should stand, then who's to guide you?
If I knew the way I would take you home
La da da da; La da-ah da da-ah da...
Da da da da da da da da da da
La da da da; La da-ah da da-ah da...
La da da da La da-ah da (Hold)