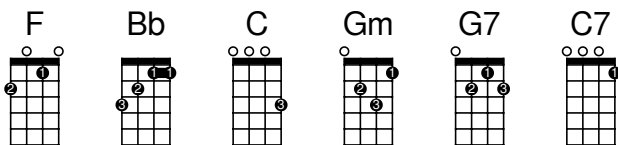


Ripple

Robert Hunter 1970 (recorded by Grateful Dead)



Intro: Instrumental Verse

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

Verse 1:

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

Verse 2:

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

Chorus:

[Gm] Ripple in still [C] water
When there [F] is no pebble [Bb] tossed
Nor [G7] wind to [C7] blow

Instrumental Chorus:

[Gm] Ripple in still [C] water
When there [F] is no pebble [Bb] tossed
Nor [G7] wind to [C7] blow

Verse 3:

[F] Reach out your hand if your cup be [Bb] empty
If your [Bb] cup is full, may it be a-[F]-gain
Let it be [F] known there is a [Bb] fountain

[F] That was not [C] made [Bb] by the hands of [F] men

Verse 4:

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

Chorus:

[Gm] Ripple in still [C] water
When there [F] is no pebble [Bb] tossed
Nor [G7] wind to [C7] blow

Instrumental Chorus:

[Gm] Ripple in still [C] water
When there [F] is no pebble [Bb] tossed
Nor [G7] wind to [C7] blow

Verse 5:

[F] You who choose to lead must [Bb] follow
But [Bb] if you fall, you fall a-[F]-lone
If you should [F] stand, then who's to [Bb] guide you?
[F] If I knew the [C] way [Bb] I would take you [F] home

La da da [F] da; La da-ah da [Bb] da-ah da...
Da da [Bb] da da da da da da da [F] da
La da da [F] da; La da-ah da [Bb] da-ah da...
[F] La da da [C] da [Bb] La da-ah [F] da (Hold)