Ripple

Garcia/Hunter

	G		C
e	3		0
B			
G			
D0			
A23			
E3	3		3
С			G
e0			
B1			
G00h2			
D0h22			
A3			
E3			-3
	_		_
	G		C
e			
B			
G			
D0			
A2-2-3			
E3	3		3
_		_	
G D		G	
e2			
B0013			
G0h2-02			
D00-			
A2			
E3		3	
	G		С
If my words di	d alow with	n the gold	d of sunshine
,		5110 901	C C
			G
And my tunes w	ere played	on the ha	arp unstrung,

If my words did glow with the gold of sunshine

G

And my tunes were played on the harp unstrung,

C

Would you hear my voice come thru the music?

G

D

C

Would you hold it near as it were your own?

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

Am D G C A7 D Ripple in still water, when there is no pebble tossed, Nor wind to blow.

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

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

Ripple in still water, when there is no pebble tossed, Nor wind to blow.

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.

La da da da da, ...