

# ripples

words and music by mike rutherford and tony banks

Moderately slow



Bmaj7



Blue-girls come in ev - 'ry size;  
face that launched a thou - sand ships—

is

*mp*

B7sus4



E



E(add F#)



G#m7



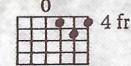
some are wise and some oth - er - wise.  
sink - ing fast; that hap - pens, you know.—

They got pret - ty blue eyes.  
The wa - ter gets be - low.

Dm6



E/D



Dm6



For an hour a man may change;  
Seems not ver-y long a-go;—

for an hour her face looks strange,—  
love-li - er she was than an -

C 0 0      D 0      G x000      E 0 0  
 — looks strange, — looks strange. —  
 y that I know. —  
 March-ing to the prom - ised land,  
 An-gels nev-er know it's time-

Bmaj7      B7sus4/E 0 2 fr.  
 where the hon-ey flows\_ and takes you by\_ the hand.  
 to close the book\_ and grace-ful-ly\_ de-cline.

E 0 0      A/E 0  
 Pulls you down on your knees.  
 The song has found a tale.

Dm6 0 0      E/D 0 4 fr.  
 While you're down a pool ap-pears.  
 My, what a jeal - ous pool is she.

The The

D#7

Em  
0 000

face face in the wa - ter looks up, — and she she  
in the wa - ter looks up; —

F#7  
x 0 0

C/G  
x 0 0

shakes her head — as if — to say — that it's — the last-  
shakes her head — as if — to say — that — the blue-

D/C  
x 0 0

B7sus4  
2 fr.

B7

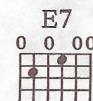
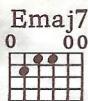
— time — you'll look like to-day. —  
girls — have all gone a-way.

Amaj7  
0 0

B/A  
0

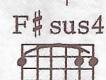
Sail a - way, — a - way.  
Sail a - way, — a - way.

*mf*

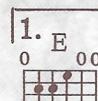
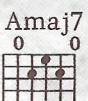


Rip - ples nev - er come back.  
Rip - ples nev - er come back.

They've

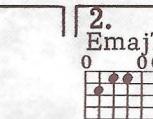


Gone to the oth - er side.  
gone to the oth - er side.



Sail a - way,  
Look in - to the pool.

sub. mp



The Rip-ples nev - er come back.