Ripple
By Robert Hunter & Jerry Garcia

Intro:
G C D Am A

<table>
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<th>G</th>
<th>C</th>
<th>D</th>
<th>Am</th>
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Strum: V V^ A V A^ 1 2 & - & 4 &

G

If my words did glow——— with the go-old of sun———shine———

and my tunes———were pla-yed on a harp———un———strung

Would you hear my voice———come thro-ugh the mu———sic——?

Would you hold—— —it near———as it——were your own?

It’s a hand-me-down———The thou-ghts are bro——ken——

Per-haps they’re better———left——un——sung——

I don’t know———, don’t re-eally can——re——

Let there be songs——— to fill the air——

Chorus: Am D C G

Ri——ip-ple in——still wa-a-ter——

Where there is no peb-ble tossed Nor wind——to—— blow——

Reach out your hand———if your cu——up is emp——ty——

If your cup——is full——may it be——a——gain

Let it be known———there i—is a foun——tain——

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

Chorus: Am | D
Rippling in still water
Where 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

Ending: G | C
Lada da Dada Lada da-ha Da Da
Lada Da Da dada Lada Da Da Da
Lada da Dada Lada da-ha Da Da
G | D | C | G
La Da Da Da La-da Da Da Dada