Ripple
By Robert Hunter & Jerry Garcia

Intro:
G | C | D | Am | A
Strum: V V ^ ^ V ^
1 2 & & 4 &

If my words should
And if you
Reach out your

Intro:
G | C | D | Am | A
Strum: V V ^ ^ V ^
1 2 & & 4 &

If my words did glow with the go-ld of sun-shine and my tunes were played on a harp un-strung
Would you hear my voice come tho-ugh the mu-sic? Would you hold i-it near as it were your own?

It's a hand-me down The thou-ghts are bro-ken Perhaps they're better left un-sung
I don't know, don't re-eally ca-a-re. Let there be songs to fill the air

Chorus: Am . . . . . . D . . . . . .
Reach out your hand if your cu-p is emp-ty If your cup is full may it be a-gain
Let it be known there is a foun-tain that was not made by the hands of men
There is a road no si-mple high-way Be-tween the dawn and the dark o-f night
And if you go no o-one may fol-low That path is for your steps a-lone

Chorus: Am . . . . . . D . . . . . .
Where there is no peb-ble tossed Nor wind to blow

You who choose to le-ead must fol-low But if you fall you fall a-a-lone
If you should stand then who-o's to guide you?

G . . . . . . . . . . . .
If I kne-ew the way I would take you home

San Jose Ukulele Club