Ripple  - Grateful Dead

Intro:
G                     C                                          G                                               C       G        D   C        G
A-----------------------2-0-2-------------------0---------------------------------------------0-2-0-2------------0-2-0-2------------0
2--2-3-0
0-----------0--0
E---------------------3---------3
3--0----0-2-3----3-0---0-2-3--0-------------------------3------------3---3-3--3
0---3---------------0-3-3---3
C---------0-
2
---------------------------------------------------------2-0-2-----------------------------------------------------------
G-4-2-4------------------------------------------------------------------4-2-4---------------------------------------------------------------
G
C
G
If my words did glow…. with the gold of sun-shine…. And my tunes .. were played .. on the harp un- strung
C
G
D
C
G
Would you hear my voice…. come thro-ugh the music?.... Would you hold it near…. as it were your own?
C
G
It's a hand-me-down…. The tho-oughts are bro-ken…. Perhaps.. they're better… left un- sung
C           G                      D              C               G
I don't know…. don't re-a-ally care…. Let there be songs …. to fill the air……. 
Chorus: Am                       D
Ripple in still wa-a-ter
G                    C
Where there is no pebble tossed
A                D
Nor . wind . to . blow
G
C
G
Reach out your hand…. if your cup is empty….. If your cup .. is full .. may it be a-gain
C                          G
D              C               G
Let it be known…. there i-is a foun-tain…. that was not made… by the hands of men.
C
G
There is a road…. no si-mple high-way…. Between .. the dawn .. and the dark of night
C
G
D              C               G
And if you go…. no one may fol-low…. That path is for ..... your steps a-lone………. 
Chorus
G                          C
You who choose…. to le-ead must fol-low…. But if .. you fall .. you fall a-lone
G
C
If you should stand…. then who's to guide you?
G                          C
D              C               G
If I knew the way…. I would take you home.

Ending: G
C
G
C
La-da-da-da--daa…(etc.)
G        D        C        G

BW-San Jose Ukulele Club