

Ripple

Songwriters: Robert Hunter / Jerome Garcia

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QmMjY6tXaEo>

G If my words did glow with the gold of **C** sunshine
C And my tunes were played on the harp **G** unstrung
G Would you hear my voice come through the **C** music?
C Would you **G** hold it **D** near **C** as it were your **G** own?

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

Am Ripple in still **D** water
When there **G** is no pebble **C** tossed
Nor **A** wind to **D** blow

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

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

Am Ripple in still **D** water
When there **G** is no pebble **C** tossed
Nor **A** wind to **D** blow

You who **G** choose to lead must **C** follow
C But if you fall, you fall **G** alone
G If you should stand, then who's to **C** guide you?
G If I knew the **D** way **C** I would take you **G** home