Ripple (Robert Hunter / Jerry Garcia)

Intro: Instrumental verse

G C If my words did glow with the gold of sunshine

And my tunes were played on the harp unstrung

Would you hear my voice come through the **C** music?

G D C G Would you hold it near, as it were your own?

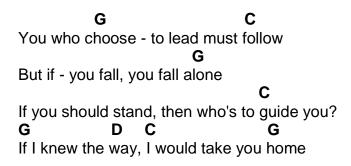
 $\begin{array}{c} \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{C} \\ \text{It's a hand-me-down, the thoughts are broken} \\ \mathbf{G} \\ \text{Perhaps - they're better left un-sung} \\ \mathbf{C} \\ \text{I don't know, don't really ca-re} \\ \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{D} & \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{G} \\ \text{Let - there be songs to fill the air} \\ \end{array}$

Chorus:

AmDRi - pple in still waterGCWhen there is no pebble tossedA7DNor wind to blow

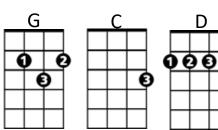
GCReach out your hand - if your cup be emptyGIf your cup is full may it be againCLet it be known, there is a fountainGDCThat was not madeby the hands of manGCCThere is a road, no simple highway

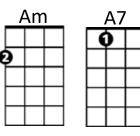
 $\begin{array}{c} \mathbf{G} \\ \text{Between - the dawn and the dark of night} \\ \mathbf{C} \\ \text{And if you go, no one may follow} \\ \mathbf{G} \qquad \mathbf{D} \quad \mathbf{C} \qquad \mathbf{G} \\ \text{That path is for your steps alone} \\ \end{array}$

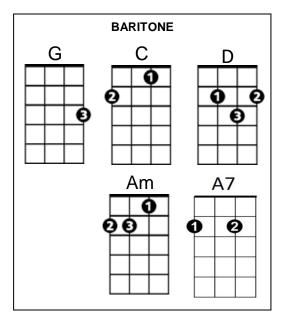


<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

Instrumental verse (sing "la-la-la" along)







<mark>(Chorus)</mark>