

## Ripple - artist:Grateful Dead writer:Robert Hunter

### Intro: Instrumental

**[G]** Would you **[G]** hold it **[D]** near **[C]** as it were your **[G]** own?

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

**[C]** And my tunes were played on the harp un-**[G]**strung

**[G]** Would you hear my voice come through the **[C]** music

**[G]** 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 un-**[G]**sung

**[G]** I don't know, don't really **[C]** care

**[G]** Let there be **[D]** songs **[C]** to fill the **[G]** air **[G]**

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**[Am]** Ripple in still **[D]** water

When there **[G]** is no pebble **[C]** tossed

Nor **[A7]** wind to **[D]** blow

Reach out your **[G]** hand if your cup be **[C]** empty

**[C]** If your cup is full may it be a-**[G]** gain

**[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 a-**[G]** lone **[G]**

....

**[Am]** Ripple in still **[D]** water

When there **[G]** is no pebble **[C]** tossed

Nor **[A7]** wind to **[D]** blow

You who **[G]** choose to lead must **[C]** follow

**[C]** But if you fall you fall a-**[G]** lone

**[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

Lat da dat **[G]** da, Lah da-ah da **[C]** da, da

**[C]** La da da, la da, da da da-ah, da **[G]** da

**[G]** Lat da dat da, Lah da-ah da **[C]** da, da

**[G]** La da da **[D]** da, **[C]** Lah da da da **[G]** da.....

