

Ripple- by Jerry Garcia and Robert Hunter

[G]If my words did glow with the gold of [C]sun-shine
[C]And my tunes were played on the harp un-[G]strung
[G]Would you hear my voice come thro-ugh 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 tho-ughts are [C]bro-ken
[C]Perhaps they're better left un-[G]sung
[G]I don't know don't re-a-ally [C]care
[G]Let there be [D]songs [C]to fill the [G]air

Chorus:

[Am]Ripple in still [D]wa-a-ter
Where there [G]is no pebble [C]tossed
Nor [A]wind to [D]blow

Reach out your [G]hand if your cup is [C]empty
[C]If your cup is full may it be a- [G]gain
[G]Let it be known there i-is a [C]foun-tain
[G]That was not [D]made [C]by the hands of [G]men.

[G]There is a road no si-imple [C]high-way
[C]Between the dawn and the dark of [G]night
[G]And if you go no one may [C]fol-low
[G]That path is [D]for [C]your steps a-[G]lone

Chorus:

[Am]Ripple in still [D]wa-a-ter
Where there [G]is no pebble [C]tossed
Nor [A]wind to [D]blow

You who [G]choose to le-ead must [C]fol-low
[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.

[G]La dee da da daa
La da da da [C]da da,
[C]Da da, da da da, da da [G]da
[G]La dee da da da,
La da da, da [C]da da,
[G]La da dee [D]da,
[C]La da, dee [G↓]da.

Suggested Strum: v v ^ ^ v ^ 1 2&-&4&

BW-San Jose Ukulele Club

