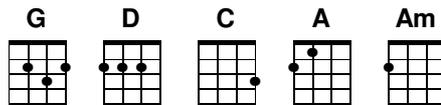


Ripple by The Grateful Dead

Key of G

*Verse 1*

| G | G | C | C |
 If my words did glow, with the gold of... sun - shine,
 | C | C | C | G |
 and my tunes... were played... on the harp un - strung.
 | G | G | C | C |
 Would you hear my voice... come thru the music,
 | G | D | C | G |
 would you hold it near... as it were your own?

Verse 2

| G | G | C | C |
 It's a hand-me-down, the thoughts are... bro - ken,
 | C | C | C | G |
 perhaps... they're better... left un - sung.
 | G | G | C | C |
 I don't know, don't really care,
 | G | D | C | G | G |
 let there be songs... to fill the air.

Bridge

| Am | Am | D | D | G | C | A | D |
 Ripple, in still water... when there is no pebble tossed, nor wind... to blow.

Verse 3

| G | G | C | C |
 Reach out your hand, if your cup be emp - ty
 | C | C | C | G |
 if your cup is full may it be a - gain.
 | G | G | C | C |
 let it be known, there is a fountain,
 | G | D | C | G |
 that was not made... by the hands of men.

Verse 4

| G | G | C | C |
 There is a road, no simple high - way
 | C | C | C | G |
 between the dawn... and the dark of night,
 | G | G | C | C |
 and if you go, no one may fol - low,
 | G | D | C | G | G |
 that path is for... your steps alone.

Bridge

| Am | Am | D | D | G | C | A | D |
 Ripple, in still water... when there is no pebble tossed, nor wind... to blow.

Verse 5

| G | G | C | C |
 You who choose, to lead must fol - low,
 | C | C | C | G |
 but if... you fall... you fall alone.
 | G | G | C | C |
 If you should stand... then who's to guide you?
 | G | D | C | G |
 If I knew the way... I would take you home.