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RIPPLE GRATEFUL DEAD 1970, Robert Hunter
Bass Intro: 4 Count (then ukuleles in playing intro and La da da da etc....)
                               C
      La da da da La da – ah da-da-ah da Da da da, da da, da da, da da da
                         G
                                   D
La da da da La da-ah da da-ah da La da da da La-da, da da da-ah
      If my words did glow with the gold of sunshine
V 1
                    were played, on a uke un-strung
      And my tunes,
      Would you hear my voice, Come through the music?
                             As it were your own?
      Would you hold it near,
      V 2:
      Per – haps, they're better, left, un – sung
 I don't know, don't really care. Let there be songs , To fill the air
                                           С
                                                                   D7
         Ripple in still water, When there is no pebble tossed, Nor wind to blow
V 3:
         Reach out your hand if your cup be empty.
         If your cup, is full, may it be, a – gain
 Let it be known There is a fountain That was not made By the hands of men.
V 4:
         There is a road, No simple highway,
         Be – tween, the dawn, and the dark, of night.
     And if you go No one may follow, That path is for Your steps a-lone
                  D G
                                                С
           Ripple in still water, When there is no pebble tossed, Nor wind to blow
Chorus:
V 5:
        You, who choose to lead, must follow. But if, you fall, you fall, a - lone
        If you should stand Then who's to guide you?
        If I knew the way I would take you home
V 6:
       La da da da La da – ah da-da-ah da Da da da, da da, da da da da
                                      D
La da da da La da-ah da da-ah da La da da da La-da, da da da-ah
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