

Ripple: See <http://youtu.be/JT8zLTaKxeE> Radio City Music Hall. 1980
http://www.impossibledadimenticare.com/accordi/spartiti/stranieri_g/Grateful_Dead/Ripple.pro.parole.htm

[D]If my words could [G] glow with the glow of [C] sunshine
And my tunes were played on the harp un[G] strung
Would you hear my voice come through the [C] music?
Would you [G] hold it [D] near [C] as it were your [G] own?

It's a hand-me-down; the thoughts are [C] broken
Perhaps they're better left un[G] sung.
I don't know; don't really [C] care
[G] Let there be [D] songs [C] to fill the [G] air.

Chorus:

[Am]Ripple in still [D]water
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
If your cup is full, may it be a[G] gain
Let it be known there is a [C] fountain
[G]That was not [D]made [C] by the hand of [G] men

There is a road no simple [C] highway
Between the dawn and the dark of [G] night
And if you go no one may [C] guide you
[G] That path is [D] for [C]your steps a[G] lone

Chorus:

You must [G] choose to lead or [C] follow
But if you fall you fall [G] alone
And if you stand then who's to [C] guide you?
[G] If I knew the [D] way, [C] would take you [G] home.

La-n-da-da-da-daa.....