

Ripple (Robert Hunter/Jerry Garcia)

1 (If my words did) glow with the gold of sunshine, And my tunes  
 were played on the harp un - strung. (Would you hear my) voice come  
 thru the music, Would you hold it near as it were your own?  
 (It's a hand-me-) down, the thoughts are bro - ken, Per - haps  
 they're better left un - sung. (I don't) know, don't really care,  
 Let there be songs to fill the air.

Ch Rip - ple in still wa - ter, when there is no pebble tossed,  
 Nor wind to blow.

2 (Reach out your) hand if your cup be emp-ty, If your cup is full  
 may it be a - gain, (Let it be) known there is a foun - tain,  
 That was not made by the hands of men. (There is a) road, no  
 simple highway, Between the dawn and the dark of night, (And if you)  
 go, no one may fol - low, That path is for your steps alone.

[Chorus]

3 (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. (La la la) la, La la-a la la la, la-la La la la,  
 la la, la, la (La la la) la, la la-a la la la, la-la La  
 La la la la, la la la la laa.

Latest edit: 23/04/20 © Nigel Gatherer 2020



Lyrics by Robert Hunter and music by Jerry Garcia, Ripple was recorded in 1970 on the Grateful Dead's album American Beauty. The lyrics are philosophically and religiously deep, and the chorus is a haiku. Apart from all that, it's nice melody and feels good to sing.

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