## The Seventies Collection

**Ripple** (Robert Hunter/Jerry Garcia)

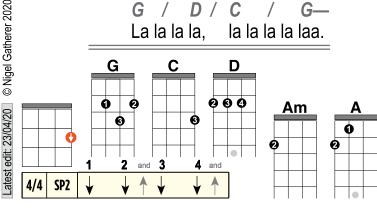
(If my words did) glow with the gold of sunshine, And my tunes were played on the harp un - strung. (Would you hear my) voice come G C / / / G / D / C / G thru the music, Would you hold it near as it were your own? (It's a hand-me-) down, the thoughts are bro - ken, Per - haps C / / G— G // / they're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

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

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

C / / / / / / G— (You who) choose, to lead must follow, But if you fall you fall a-lone, // / C ///G / D / then who's to guide you? If I knew the way (If you should) stand G / / / C I would take you home. (La la la) la, La la-a la la la, la-la La la la, G / / / C / / / G / / / (La la la) la, la la-a la la la, la-la La la la, la, la G / D / C /

La la la la, la la la la la.



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 religously deep, and the chorus is a haiku. Apart from all that, it's nice melody and feels good to sing.