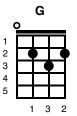
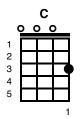
**Ripple** 

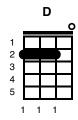
Key of G 100 BPM in 4/4

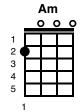
Robert Hunter - 1970 First Sung Note: G

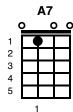
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CFsbAuX9P4w

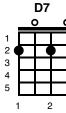












Intro

[G]	[G]	[C]	[C]
[C]	[C]	[C]	[G]
[G]	[G]	[C]	[C]
[G]	[D]	[C]	[G]

[G] If my words did [G] glow, with the gold of [C] sunshine And my [C] tunes were played on a uke un–[G]-strung, Would you hear my [G] voice, come through the [C] music? [G] Would you hold it [D] near, [C] As it were your [G] own?

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

?treomolo on verse

**Chorus:** 

[Am] Ripple in still [D] water, When there [G] is no pebble [C] tossed, Nor [A7] wind to [D7] blow.

Reach out your [G] hand. If your cup be [C] empty. If your [C] cup is full may it be a-[G]-gain. Let it be [G] known, There is a [C] fountain [G] That was not [D] made [C] By the hands of [G] men.

There is a [G] road, no simple [C] highway, Be-[C] tween the dawn and the dark of [G] night. And if you [G] go, No one may [C] follow, [G] That path is [D] for [C] Your steps a-[G]-lone.[G]

## **Chorus:**

[Am] Ripple in still [D] water, When there [G] is no pebble [C] tossed, Nor [A7] wind to [D7] blow.

You, who [G] choose, To lead, must [C] follow. But [C] if you fall you fall a-[G]-lone. If you should [G] stand, Then who's to [C] guide you? [G] If I knew the [D] way, [C] I would take you [G] home.

La da da [G] da, La da—ah da [C] da—ah da Da da [C] da da da da da da da [G] da La da da [G] da, La da—ah da [C] da—ah da [G] La da da [D] da, [C] La—[G] da [Hold]