



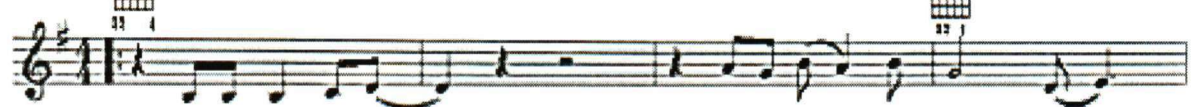
RIPPLE

Words by ROBERT HUNTER
Music by JERRY GARCIA


Moderately

Verses 1, 2, 3 & 4:



G  C 




1. If my words did glow — with the gold — of sun — shine —
2. It's a hand me down, — the thoughts are bro — ken, —
3. 4. See additional lyrics







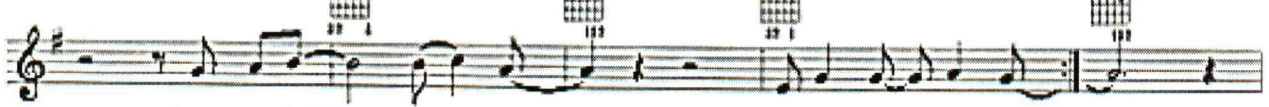
and my tunes — were played — on the harp — un — strung —
per — haps — they're bet — ter left un — strung —

G  C 






— Would you hear my voice — come through — the mu — sic? —
— I don't know, — don't real — ly care.

G  D  C  | 1. 3. | 2. 4. | D 





Would you hold — it — near — as it were — your own? —
Let there be songs —


C  G 



to fill — the air. —

Chorus:

Am  D7 



Rip — ple in — still — wa — ter, — when there is —

