

Ripple - Grateful Dead - C

Ripple Robert Hunter 1970 Grateful Dead Austin Ukulele Society arrangement 2015

Verse 1

If my words did glow
With the gold of sunshine
And my tunes, were played, on a uke, un-strung.
Would you hear my voice
Come through the music?
Would you hold it near
As it were your own?

Verse 2

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

Chorus

Dm G
Ripple in still water,
When there is no pebble tossed,
Nor wind to blow.

Verse 3

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

Verse 4

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

Chorus

Verse 5

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.

Verse 6

La da da da
La da-ah da da-ah da
Da da da, da da, da da da, da da da
La da da da
La da-ah da da-ah da
La da da da
La-da, da da da-ah