

# Ripple

G	C	C	C G	
G	C	G D	C G	G

G C  
 If my words did glow with the gold of sunshine  
 C G  
 And my tunes were played on the harp unstrung  
 G C  
 Would you hear my voice come through the music  
 G D C G  
 Would you hold it near as it were your own?

G C  
 It's a hand-me-down, the thoughts are broken  
 C G  
 Perhaps they're better left unsung  
 G C  
 I don't know, don't really care  
 G D C G G  
 Let there be songs to fill the air

Am D  
Ripple in still water  
G C  
When there is no pebble tossed  
A D  
Nor wind to blow

G C  
 Reach out your hand if your cup be empty  
 C G  
 If your cup is full may it be again  
 G C  
 Let it be known there is a fountain  
 G D C G  
 That was not made by the hands of men

G
C  
 There is a road, no simple highway  
C
G  
 Between the dawn and the dark of night  
G
C  
 And if you go no one may follow  
G
D
C
G  
 That path is for
 your steps alone

Am D  
Ripple in still water  
G C  
When there is no pebble tossed  
A D  
Nor wind to blow

G C  
You who choose to lead must follow  
C G  
But if you fall you fall alone  
G C  
If you should stand then who's to guide you?  
G D C G  
If I knew the way I would take you home

G C  
La da da da, La da-ah da da, da  
C G  
La da da, la da, da da da-ah, da da  
G C  
La da da da, La da-ah da da, da  
G D C G  
La da da da, La da da da da