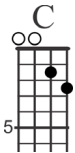


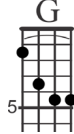
Ripple

by Jerry Garcia and Robert Hunter
mandola chord arrangement by John Tauxe • July 2025 • <https://mando.tauxe.net>

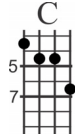
VERSE



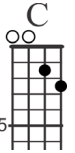
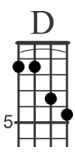
If my words did glow with the gold of sunshine



And my tunes were played on the harp unstrung



Would you hear my voice come through the music?

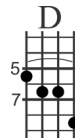
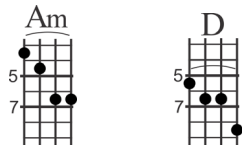


Would you hold it near as it were your own?

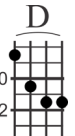
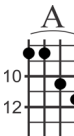
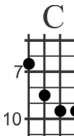
[same chords]

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

CHORUS



Ripple in still water



when there is no pebble tossed nor wind to blow

VERSE

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

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

CHORUS

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

VERSE

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

La dee da da da, la da da da da
Da da da, da da, da da da da da
La da da da, la da da, da da
La da da da, la da da, da da