

## Ripple

G C  
If my words did glow, with the gold of sunshine  
G  
And my tunes were played on the harp un-strung.  
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,  
G  
Perhaps they're better left un-sung.  
C  
I don't know, don't really care,  
G D C 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.  
G  
If your cup is full. may it be a-gain.  
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,  
G  
Between the dawn and the dark of night,  
C  
And if you go, no one may follow.  
G D C G  
That path is for, your steps a-lone.

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,  
G  
But if you fall, you fall a-lone.

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  
Ladi dad at da, lah da-ah da da da  
G  
Lada da da da, lada da-ah, da da.  
C  
Ladi da dat da, lah da-ah da da da  
G D C G  
Lah da da da, lah da da da.