

RIPPLE

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 thru the music,
G D C G
would you hold it near as it were your own?

It's a hand-me-down,
the thoughts are broken,
perhaps they're better left unsung.
I don't know, don't really care,
G D C G G F# Am
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.

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.

Am D
Ripple in still water,
G C
when there is no pebble tossed,
A D
nor wind to blow.

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.

G C
Da da da da, da da da da Da da do da da de da de da da

G C G D C G
Da Do da do da de da da Da da Da da Da de Da do de da de Da.