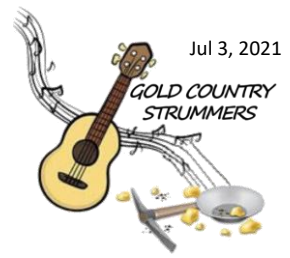


Ripple



Baritone

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

G It's a hand-me-down. The thoughts are bro-ken **C**
C Per-haps they're better left un-sung **G**

G I don't know, don't really care **C**

G D C G G Let there be songs to fill the air

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

G Reach out your hand if your cup be empty. If your cup is full may it be a-gain **G**

G C G D C G Let it be known there is a fountain that was not made by the hands of men

G C G There is a road, no simple highway between the dawn and the dark of night

G C G D C G G And if you go no one may follow. That path is for your steps a-lone

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

G C G You who choose to lead must follow. But if you fall, you fall a-lone

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

Outro:

La di da da **G** La da-ah da da da **C** La da da La da La da da da da **G**
 La di da da da **G** La da-ah da da da **C** La da da da La da da da da **G (sustain)**

