



Sing B

Ripple



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

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

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

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 **C** empty. If your cup is full may it be a-gain
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** da La da-ah da **C** da da La da da La da La da da da **G** da da
La di da da **G** da La da-ah da **C** da da La da da **G** da da **D C G (sustain)** da da

