

If my words did glow with the gold of sunshine  $\ensuremath{G}$ 

And my tunes were played on the harp unstrung

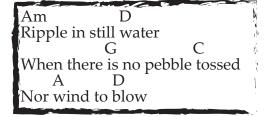
Would you hear my voice come through the music

Would you hold it near as it were your own?

It's a hand-me-down, the thoughts are broken G
Perhaps they're better left unsung

I don't know, don't really care

Let there be songs to fill the air



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

G C 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

You who choose to lead must follow

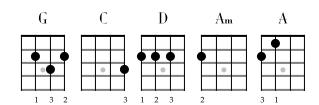
But if you fall you fall alone

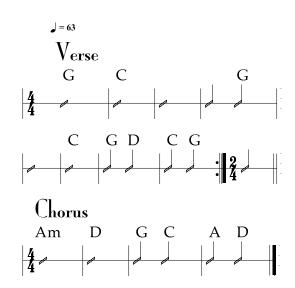
If you should stand then who's to guide you?

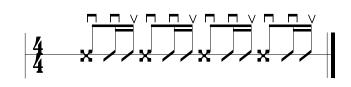
If I knew the way I would take you home

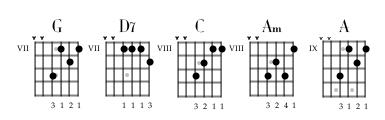
## Ripple

Jerry Garcia and Robert Hunter American Beauty (1970) No Capo











## Ripple

