

Intro: 4 beats per chord

G G C C
C C C G
G G C G
G D C G

VERSE 1

If my words did glow with the gold of sunshine
And my tunes were played on a uke un-strung
Would you here my voice Come through the music
Would you hold it near As it were your own?

VERSE 2

It's a hand me-down, The thoughts are broken
Per-haps they're better left un-sung
I don't know Don't really care
Let there be songs to fill the air

Chorus

Am D G C
Ripple in still water, When there is no pebble tossed,
A7 D7
Nor wind to blow

Verse 3

Reach out your hand If your cup be empty
If your cup is full may it be a-gain Let it be known
There is a fountain that was not made By the hands of men

Verse 4

There is a road, No simple highway, Be-tween the dawn and the dark
of night

And if you go No one may follow, That path is for your steps a-lone

Chorus

Ripple in still water, When there is no pebble tossed,
Nor wind to blow

Verse 5

You, who choose To lead, must follow. But if you fall you fall a-lone
If you should stand then who's to guide you? If I knew the way I would take
you home

Verse 6

La da da da La da-ah da-ah da Da da da da da da da
da da da La da da da
La da-ah da da-ah da La da da da La-da, da da da-ah