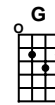
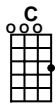
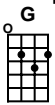
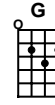
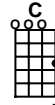
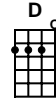
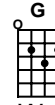
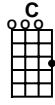


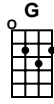
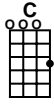
Ripple - Robert Hunter & Jerry Garcia



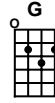
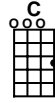
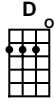
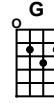
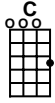
If my words did glow, with the gold of sunshine. And my tunes... were played... on the harp unstrung.



Would you hear my voice... come through the music?... Would you hold it near,... as it were your own?

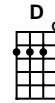
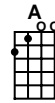
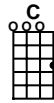
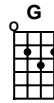
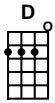
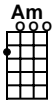


It's a hand-me-down,... the thoughts are broken... Perhaps,... they're better,... left unstrung.

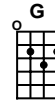
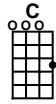
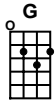


I don't know,... don't really care... Let there be songs... to fill the air

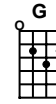
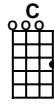
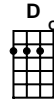
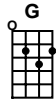
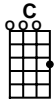
Chorus:



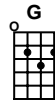
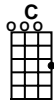
Ripple in still water... When there is no pebble tossed, nor wind to blow.



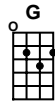
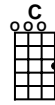
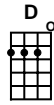
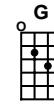
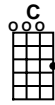
Reach out your hand... if your cup be empty. If your cup... is full... may it be again.



Let it be known there is a fountain... That was not made... by the hands of men.

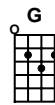
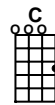
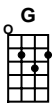


There is a road... no simple highway, between... the dawn,... and the dark of night,

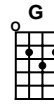
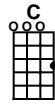
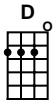
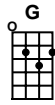
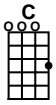


And if you go, no one may follow. That path is for... your steps alone

(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.

(Repeat verse with "La-da-das")