Robert Hunter & Jerry Garcia

Intro - (verse)

If my words did/glow / with the gold of/sunshine / And my/tunes were/played on the/heart unstrung

Would you hear my/voice / come through the/music / G

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 unsung

I don't/know, /don't really/care / /

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

 g_m Ripple / in still/water /
When there/is no pebble/tossed g_7 No/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 /

G D C

That was not/made / by the hands of/men

G

There is a/road, / no simple/highway /

Between the/dawn and the/dark of/night

And if you/go, /no one may/follow /

G D C

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 /

G D C

If I knew the/way / I would take you/home