By Scott Wilcox VERSE 1 G D In the quiet silence before I'm fast asleep G I remember all the souls of those passed before me The words they shared in confidence I'll never soon forget С G In fact I hope to pass them on within my dying breath CHORUS Em I'll be the Stone, you be the ripple. Be the poignant poem and not the scribble I'll be the song, you be the echo, The melody from the mountains to the meadow. You be the ripple VERSE 2 Hypocrisy runs rampant in a world so full of grace Hate is just a word until you see it on their face Love is still the answer, even though its hard to see All it takes is a tiny stone to ripple to the sea. CHORUS BRIDGE Em You be the ripple You be the song D7 Be the people that spread the love when I am gone.

The Ripple

CHORUS