

## 2025-07-04-acoustic-dead (v 1)

1	Deal	MS A
2	Bird Song	PJ E
3	Mississippi Halfstep Uptown Toodeloo	PJ C
4	Eyes Of the World	PJ E
5	Ripple	PJ G





# Bird Song

## Grateful Dead

Key: E  
Tempo: 160  
Vocals: PJ

|: E7 D :|

E riff only after each chorus

All I know is something like a bird within her sang,  
All I know she and a little while and then flew on,

C G D A E

Tell me all that you know, I'll show you snow and rain.

If you hear that same sweet song again, will you know why?  
Anyone who sings a tune so sweet is passin' by,  
Laugh in the sunshine, sing, cry in the dark, fly through the night.

C#m B A E B A E B A E

Don't cry now, don't you cry, don't you cry any more, la da da da  
Sleep in the stars, don't you cry, dry your eyes on the wind.

If you hear that same sweet song again, will you know why?  
Anyone who sings a tune so sweet is passin' by,  
Laugh in the sunshine, sing, cry in the dark, fly through the night.

Jam: MS -> PJ -> Cue the chorus

Don't cry now, don't you cry, don't you cry anymore.  
Sleep in the stars, don't you cry, dry your eyes on the wind.

All I know is something like a bird within her sang,  
All I know she sang a little while and then flew off,  
Tell me all that you know, I'll show you snow and rain.

# Mississippi Halfstep Uptown Toodeloo

Grateful Dead

Key: C  
Tempo: 120  
Vocals: PJ

Intro | A Ab G F# | D / / / | G / A B |

V1 C E7 F Am  
On the day when I was born Daddy sat down and cried.  
F C G D7 G  
I had the mark just as plain as day; which could not be denied.  
C E7 F Am  
They say that Cain caught Abel rolling loaded dice;  
F C G Am E7  
Ace of Spades behind his ear and him not thinkin' twice.

Chorus Am F C G  
Half step, Mississippi uptown toodeloo. Hello, baby, I'm gone, goodbye  
F C G F C G  
Half a cup of Rock and Rye. Farewell to you old Southern skies  
Am E  
I'm on my way, on my way.

Interlude Am / / D9 | F Dm B7 E7  
Am / / D9 | F Am D7 G7

Lead MV Lead

V2 If all you got to live for is what you left behind,  
Get yourself a powder charge and seal that silver mine.  
Lost my boots in transit, baby, pile of smokin' leather.  
I nailed a retread to my feet and prayed for better weather.  
(Chorus)

Lead PJ Lead

V3 They say that when your ship comes in, the first man takes the sails;  
Second takes the after deck, the third the planks and rails,  
What's the point of callin' shots; this cue ain't straight in line.  
Cue ball's made of styrofoam and no one's got the time.  
(Chorus)  
Transition to A-G-D chord progression

Lead JM start > whisper quiet

Bridge A D A  
Across the Rio Grande, across the lazy river.

Outro JM to end

Notes Vocals: Justin  
9/3/77 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=R6S2Jq2M7b8>)

# Eyes Of the World

Grateful Dead

Key: E  
Tempo: 100  
Vocals: PJ

- V1      Emaj7                      A                      Emaj7 Bm7 A  
Right outside this lazy summer home  
Emaj7                                      A                      Emaj7 Bm7 A  
You ain't got time to call your soul a critic, no.  
A                                      C#m      B                                      A  
Right outside the lazy gate of winter's summer home  
C#m                                      B                                      D                                      A  
Wonderin' where the nut thatch winters, wings a mile long  
            Emaj7      A      E      A      C  
Just carried the bird away.
- Chorus      G                                      C                                      G  
Wake up to find out that you are the eyes of the world.  
            G                                      C                                      G  
The heart has its beaches, its homeland and thoughts of its own.  
D                                      C                                      G  
Wake now discover that you are the song that the morning brings.  
            G                                      C                                      D      Bm A E  
The heart has its seasons, its evenings and songs of its own.
- Lead      PJ Lead (Emaj7 Bm)
- V2      There comes a redeemer and he slowly too fades away.  
There follows his wagon behind him that's loaded with clay.  
The seeds that were silent all burst into bloom and decay,  
Night comes so quiet, it's close on the heels of the day.  
*Chorus*
- Lead      MV Lead (Emaj7 Bm A)
- V3      Sometimes we live no particular way but our own.  
Sometimes we visit your country and live in your home.  
Sometimes we ride on your horses, sometimes we walk alone,  
Sometimes the songs that we hear are just songs of our own.  
*Chorus*
- Jam      Bass lead, open jam in E, wind down, fade out.
- Notes      10/19/74 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FtNGQiSRPI0>)

# **Ripple**

## **Grateful Dead**

**Key: G**  
**Tempo: 140**  
**Vocals: PJ**

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?

Its a hand-me-down, the thoughts are broken,  
perhaps they're better left unsung?  
I don't know, don't really care,  
let there be songs to fill the air.

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.

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

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.