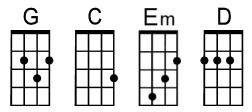
## Across the Great Divide

by Kate Wolf (1980)



<i>Intro</i> : G C   G   Em   C   G   Em   C . D .   G
. $ G$ $C$ $ G$ $ Em$ $ C$ I've been walk-ing— in my sleep— countin' trou-bles— 'stead of countin' sheep— . $ G$ $ Em$ $ C$ . D $ G$ . Where the years went— I can't say—— I just turned a-round— and they've gone a-way—
.  G C  G  Em  C And I've been sift-in'— through the lay—ers— of dusty books—— and faded papers— .  G  Em  C D .  G . G' They tell a story—— I used to know—— it was one that happened—— so long a-go——
Chorus: It's gone a-way—— in yester-day——  .  Em  C  And I find myself on the mountain-side——   G . Em .  C\ D\  G  Where the rivers change di-rection— a-cross the Great Di-vide—
.  G C  G  Em  C Well I heard— the owl callin'— softly as— the night was fallin'— .  G  Em  C . D .  G . G\ With a question— and I re-plied— but he's gone— a-cross the border-line—
G C  G  Chorus: He's gone a-way—— in yester-day—— .  Em  C And I find myself on the mountain-side——  G . Em .  C\ D\  G   Where the rivers change di-rection— a-cross the Great Di-vide—
<i>Instr:</i> G C   G   Em   C   G   Em   C . D .   G . G\
G C  G  Em  C  The finest ho-our— that I have seen—— is the one—— that comes be-tween——  .  G  Em  C D .  G  The edge of night—— and the break of day—— when the dark-ness rolls a-way—

Chorus:	G C  G It's gone a-way—— in yester-day——
	.  Em  C And I find myself on the mountain-side——
	$ G\>$ . Em . $ C\>$ D\ $ G\>$ . Where the rivers change di-rection— a–cross the Great Di-vide—
	.  G C  G It's gone a-way—— in yester-day——
	. $ Em$ $ C$ $C \setminus -hold$ -And I find myself on the mountain-side——
	G . Em .  C\ D\  G\ Where the rivers change di-rection— a-cross the Great Di—vide—

San Jose Ukulele Club (v1b - 11/8/18)