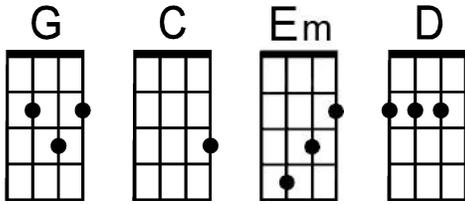


Across the Great Divide

by Kate Wolf (1980)



Intro: G . . C | G . . . | Em . . . | C . . . | G . . . | Em . . . | C . D . | G . .

(sing d)

. | 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—

--- | G . . C | G . . .
Chorus: It's gone a-way— in yester-day—

. | Em . . . | C . . .
And I find myself on the mountain-side—

. | G . . Em . | C\
Where the rivers change di-rection— a-cross the Great Di-vid—

. | 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\
Where the rivers change di-rection— a-cross the Great Di-vid—

Instr: G . . C | G . . . | Em . . . | C . . . | G . . . | Em . . . | C . D . | G . G\
G . . . | Em . . . | C . D . | G . G\
The finest ho-ur— that I have seen— is the one— that comes be-tween—

. | G . . C | G . . . | Em . . . | C . . .
The edge of night— and the break of day— when the dark-ness rolls a-way—

. | G . . . | Em . . . | C . D . | G . G\
The edge of night— and the break of day— when the dark-ness rolls a-way—

--- |G . . C |G . .
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-vid—

. |G . . C |G . .
It's gone a-way—— in yester-day——

. |Em . . . |C . . C\ *-hold-*
And I find myself on the mountain-side——

|G . . Em . |C\ D\ |G |G\
Where the rivers change di-rection— a-cross the Great Di—vide——

San Jose Ukulele Club

(v1c - 4/2/20)