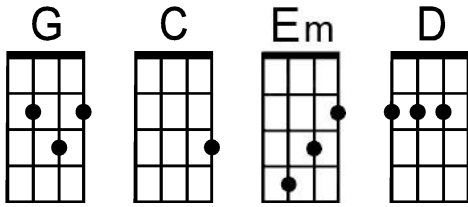# Across the Great Divide
by Kate Wolf (1980)

G   C   Em   D

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\   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—

Instr: 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 . G\
The edge of night—— and the break of day—— when the dark-ness   rolls a–way—

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                  ---      |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-vide—


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