Folk Songs

ACROSS THE GREAT DIVIDE (KATE WOLF 1981) *

A I've bee	n walkin	D g in m	A y slee	p Countin	F#m g troubles 's	tead of counting	D g sheep
Where t	A he years	went	I can't	F#m : say I just	D turned arou	E nd and they've ថ្	A gone away
I've been sifting through the layers Of dusty books and faded papers They tell a story I used to know, it was one that happened so long ago							
(A)			D yeste	A rday and ∣	F#m find myself	on the mountair	D nside
A E F#m A D E A Where the rivers change direction, across the Great Divide							
Well, I heard the owl calling softly as the night was falling							
With a question and I replied, but he's gone across the border line							
(Chorus) (Riffs)							

The finest hour that I have seen, is the one that comes between

The edge of night and the break of day, when the darkness rolls away

(Chorus Twice)

^{*} Written for Robbie Osmon's folk music show "Across the Great Divide" which preceded the song by about 10 years. Thanks to Nina Feldman.