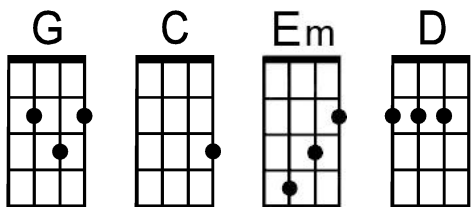


# Across the Great Divide (key of G)

by Kate Wolf (1980)



(Capo up 1 fret  
to play with Kate)

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

(sing d)

I've been walk-ing— in my sleep— countin' trou-bles— 'stead of countin' sheep—

Where the years went— I can't say— I just turned a-round and they've gone a-way—

And I've been sift-in'— through the lay-ers— of dusty books— and faded papers—

They tell a story— I used to know— it was one that happened— so long a-go—

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

And I find myself on the mountain-side—

Where the rivers change di-rect-ion— a-cross the Great Di-vid-e—

Well I heard— the owl callin'— softly as— the night was fallin'—

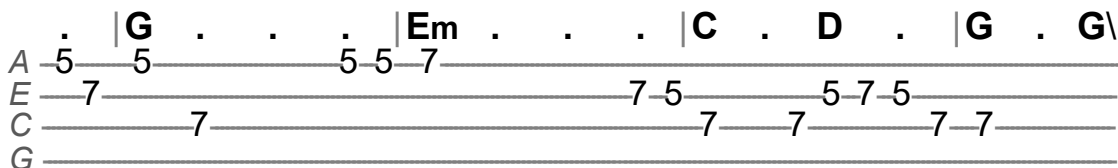
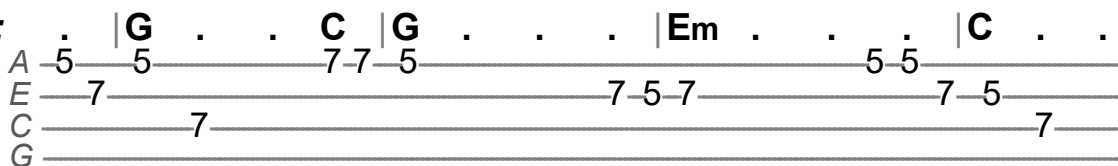
With a question— and I re-plied— but he's gone— a-cross the border-line—

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

And I find myself on the mountain-side—

Where the rivers change di-rect-ion— a-cross the Great Di-vid-e—

**Instr:**



--- |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—

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

**San Jose Ukulele Club**

(v1e - 6/18/26)