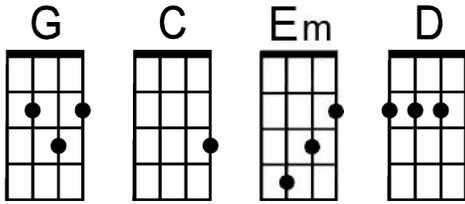


Across the Great Divide (key of G)

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—

. | 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—

Chorus: --- | G . . C | G . .
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\
The finest ho-our— that I have seen— is the one— that comes be-tween—

The edge of night— and the break of day— when the dark-ness rolls a-way—

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 - 10/1/24)