Across the Great Divide by Kate Wolf (1980)

Α $A_{(\frac{1}{2})} D_{(\frac{1}{2})} A$ I've been walking in my sleep F#m Α F#m D Counting troubles 'stead of counting sheep D F#m Α Α Where the years went I can't say F#m D Е Α I just turned around and they've gone away Α $D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ A Α $A_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ It's gone away in yesterday Α F#m F#m D Now I find myself on the mountainside D Α F#m Where the rivers change direction $E7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ Α Α Across the Great Divide

I've been sifting through the layers Of dusty books and faded papers They tell a story I used to know And it was one that happened so long ago

> Now, I heard the owl a-callin' Softly as the night was fallin' With a question and I replied But he's gone across the borderline

The finest hour that I have seen Is the one that comes between The edge of night and the break of day It's when the darkness rolls away.