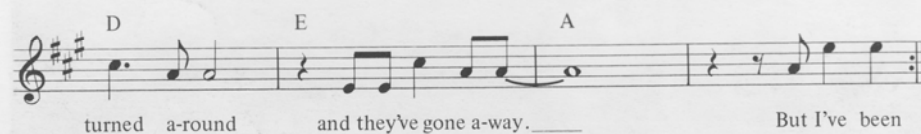
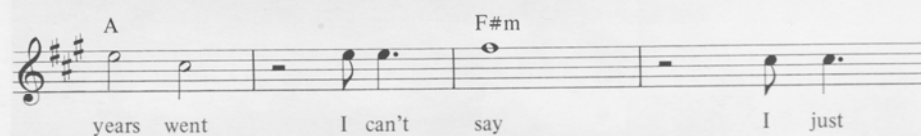
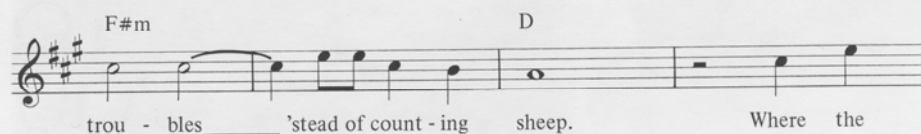
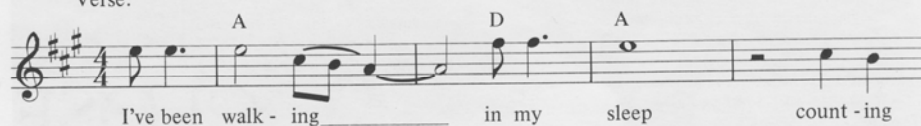


# Across The Great Divide

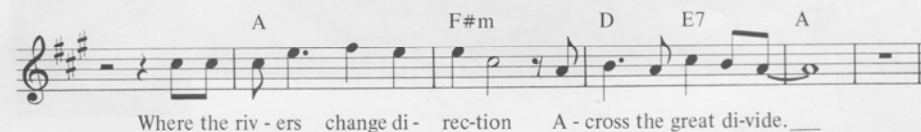
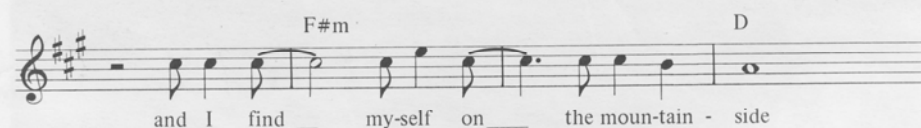
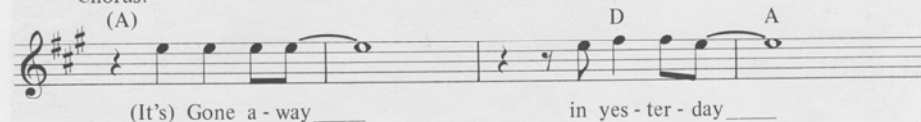
Key: A  
No Capo

Words & Music  
by Kate Wolf

Verse:



Chorus:



I've been sifting through the layers  
of dusty books and faded papers.  
They tell a story I used to know;  
one that happened so long ago.

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.

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.