

# That Problem Solved

## A Song of Dusk

Daniel Speyer

♩ = 120

G<sup>1</sup> E<sup>1</sup> C<sup>1</sup> N.C. Bm<sup>b6</sup> N.C. F N.C. N.C. C<sup>1</sup> C<sup>1</sup> N.C.

VOICE

I got a pro - blem... The  
got a pro - blem... It  
got a pro - blem... What  
got a pro - blem... Re -

GUITAR

4 Dm N.C. Em N.C. G G G N.C.

wea - ther's get - ting cold The  
seems I've lost my way. I  
if this lore's not true? What  
sults won't rep - li - cate. A

6 G N.C. G N.C. G N.C. N.C. C C

north-ern wind blows harsh and swift My ja-cket's worn and old  
jour-neyed forth to lands un-known. Been wan-de-ring all day.  
if what worked in days of old don't work for me and you?  
gar-den full of for-king paths, the choice to speak too late.

9 G<sup>1</sup> E<sup>1</sup> C<sup>1</sup> N.C. Am N.C. G N.C.

But all I need to know is in the  
I need some help. Can I re-call: What  
I don't des-pair. I got a plan: what  
Can Sol'-mo-noff quite help me here? Do

12

Dm N.C. G G G G G N.C. G<sup>1</sup> A<sup>1</sup> C<sup>1</sup> N.C.

tales my pop - pa told... I  
 did my mom - ma say? I  
 grand - pa said to do! I  
 I, um, hang on, wait! I...

15

1-2.

choose a pelt that's thick and warm. I mea - sure twice; I chalk my form. I  
 lift my eyes up past the air, fol - low the tail of Great - er Bear. I  
 check the facts with my own eyes I do the math I an - a - lyze I

19

C<sup>6</sup> N.C. Em N.C. G G G G G G E<sup>1</sup> C<sup>1</sup> N.C.

cut and stitch ere com - ing storm! And  
 see that north is o - ver there! And  
 get a p less than oh five! And

22

3.

now I'm safe and snug. I...  
 now I'm home - ward bound. I  
 now that pro - blem's solved. I

N.C. N.C. C<sup>1</sup> C<sup>1</sup> N.C. N.C. A<sup>1</sup> C<sup>1</sup> N.C. N.C. G<sup>△</sup> sus4 11