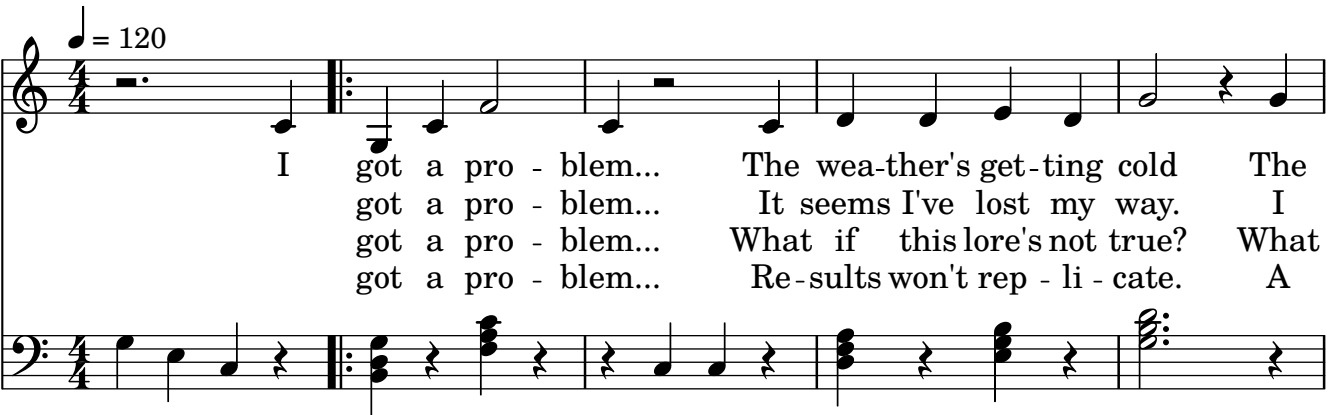


# That Problem Solved

## A Song of Dusk

Daniel Speyer


MELODY  $\text{♩} = 120$



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

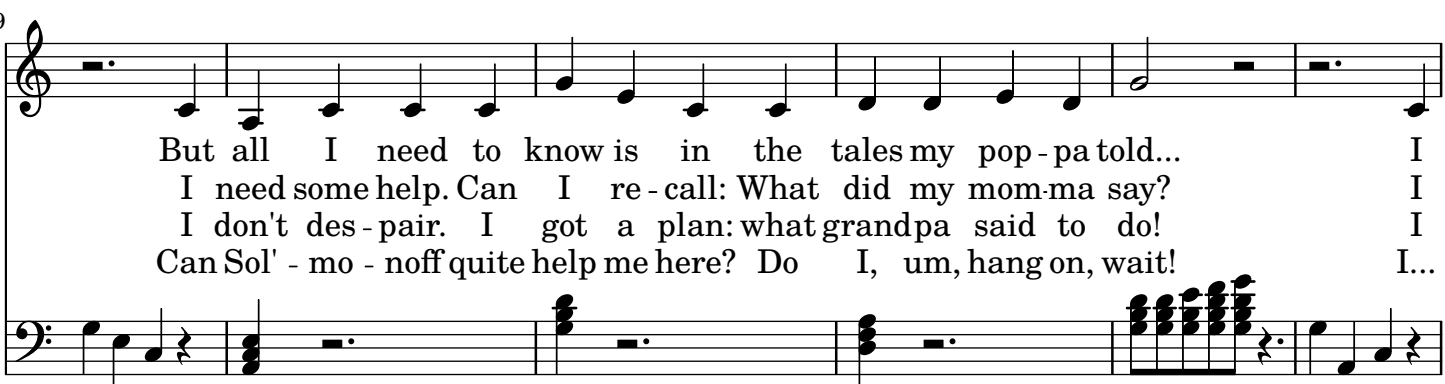
PIANO

6



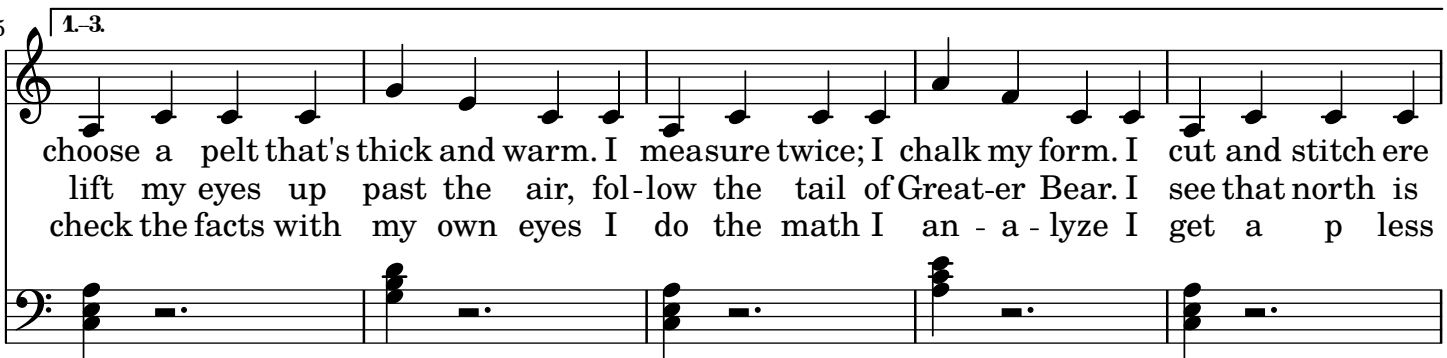
north-ern wind blows harsh and swift My ja-cket's worn and old  
journeyed forth to lands un-known. Been wan-de - ring all day.  
if what worked in days of old don't work for me and you?  
gar-den full of for - king paths, the choice to speak too late.

9



But all I need to know is in the tales my pop-pa told... I  
I need some help. Can I re-call: What did my mom-ma say? I  
I don't des-pair. I got a plan: what grandpa said to do! I  
Can Sol' - mo - noff quite help me here? Do I, um, hang on, wait! I...

15 1-3



choose a pelt that's thick and warm. I measure twice; I chalk my form. I cut and stitch ere  
lift my eyes up past the air, fol-low the tail of Great-er Bear. I see that north is  
check the facts with my own eyes I do the math I an - a - lyze I get a p less

coming storm! And now I'm safe and snug. I... I got a problem  
o - ver there! And now I'm homeward bound. I  
than oh five! And now that problem's solved. I