


# 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

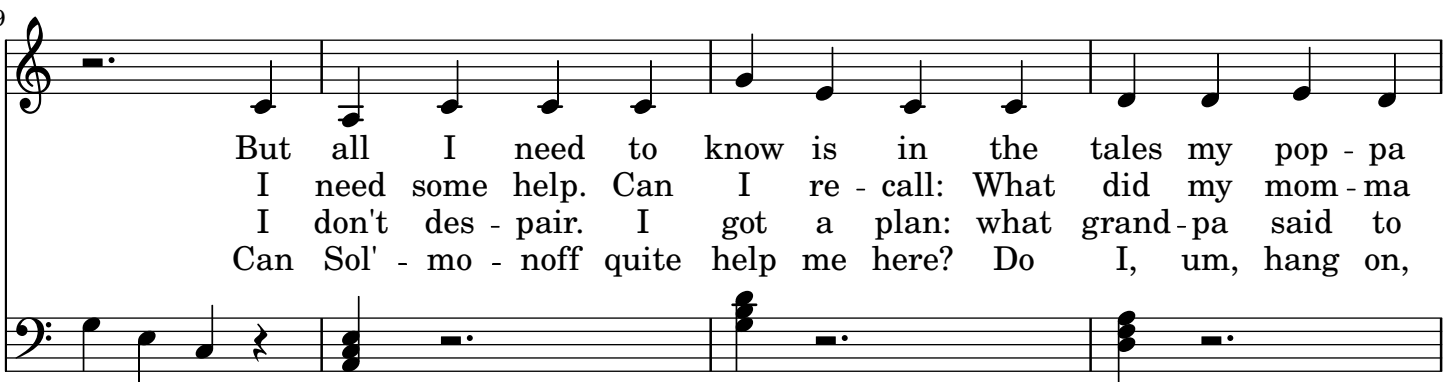
PIANO

6



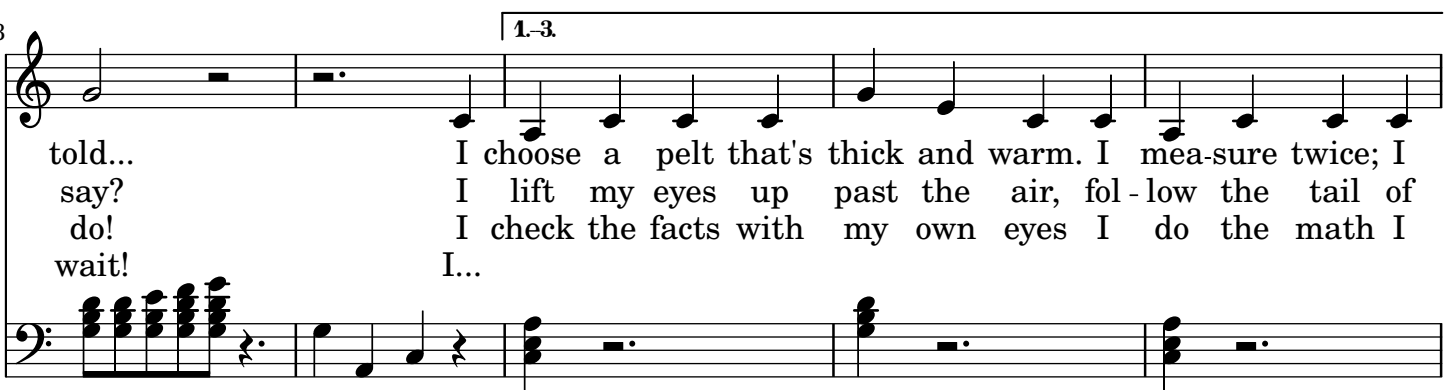
north - ern wind blows harsh and swift My ja - cket's worn and old  
jour - neyed forth to lands un - known. Been wan - de - ring all day.  
if what worked in days of old don't work for me and you?  
gar - den full of for - king paths, the choice to speak too late.

9



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

13



told... I choose a pelt that's thick and warm. I mea - sure twice; I  
say? I lift my eyes up past the air, fol - low the tail of  
do! I check the facts with my own eyes I do the math I  
wait! I...

2  
18

chalk my form. I cut and stitch ere com-ing storm! And now I'm safe and  
Great-er Bear. I see that north is o - ver there! And now I'm home-ward  
an - a - lyze I get a p less than oh five! And now that pro-blem's

23

snug. I... I got a prob - lem  
bound. I  
solved. I