That Problem Solved

A Song of Dusk

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MELODY

PIANO

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

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.

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...

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

com‑ing 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 pro‑blem's solved. I