

That Problem Solved

A Song of Dusk

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MELODY $\text{♩} = 120$

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

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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.

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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,

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1. - 3.

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...

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

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