

# 5. That Old Man

Poem by Troels Danielsen

IVAR

Lento con moto ♩ c. 60

Baritone

*p*

1. That old man sit - ting in his chair He's seen it all - hope and  
2. Ev - ery-thing he did in his youth Re - lent - less - ly search - ing

Piano

*p*

5

de - spair — He knows the depth — of the o - ceans —  
for truth — It went well what - ev - er he did —

9

— ceans — What's — be - hind the clouds  
— did — Now — he smiles — and

13

and what's not As mas - - ter of all  
qui - et - ly coughs Strong as e - ver and know -

17

e - mo - tions He'll go on liv - ing - nev - er stop.  
ing it He clos - es his eyes and drifts off.

That old man sitting in his chair  
He's seen it all - hope and despair  
He knows the depth of the oceans  
What's behind the clouds and what's not  
As master of all emotions  
He'll go on living - never stop.

Everything he did in his youth  
Relentlessly searching for truth  
It went well whatever he did.  
Now he smiles and quietly coughs  
Strong as ever and knowing it  
He closes his eyes and drifts off.

Troels Danielsen