

Summerschool in Karthaus Song

Verse 1

Monday evening
Gathers forty
Glaciologists
One hundred and twenty forks !

Despite jetlag, we go to morning class
Learn about cows' calving
And eat our first Knödel

CHORUS

PhD... takes me to... summer school... in Karthaus
North Italia, Golden Roses
Summerschool... in Karthaus

Verse 2

Creepy Jesus
All around us
Scaring students
But less than computing projects

In the sauna and in jacuzzi
We can then experience
Geostrophic flow

CHORUS

PhD... takes me to... summer school... in Karthaus
North Italia, Golden Roses
Summerschool... in Karthaus

Verse 3

Climb the mountain
To Kreuzspitze
Looking for the
Invisible rock glacier

Cross a snow field, build a drunk snowman,
Meeting goats at the top
Of a frontal moraine

CHORUS

PhD... takes me to... summer school... in Karthaus
North Italia, Golden Roses
Summerschool... in Karthaus

Verse 4

In the evenings,
Cards in tea room,
While the singers
Keep ev'rybody awake

After few days, we're all tired
And the human heat chain
Is quite a big challenge

Last chorus :

Moutain paths, take me home
In Karthaus, we belong
Scattered around the entire globe
We found a home in Karthaus

Karthaus 29 May, 2025