



Melody: Oh Carol

Dear Martin, We would like to say,
how much we miss you in our every day
You taught us about a way to be
in economics and collectively



Always teaching identification
In a structural way
Oh-oooh Martin,
We would like to say

Martin, there will never be another
Advisor quite like you
Today all your students
Want to honor you



Dear Martin, Your mind would often curl
Because in Denmark, a lady's called a girl
And girls you had as PhD
Students around you You were the place to be

None of us could finish right on time
Martin, it was you
We wanted to hang with
At CAM and share a brew

Sometimes napping during workshop dinners
Is the way you think
Because at the pub then
You can have an extra drink

Dear Lisbeth, some say that love is blind
but in economics it is a match of minds
And Lisbeth little did you know
You married the prof. of love in micro



Martin, you teach models of the best match
Research love is what you do
Lisbeth's your life's catch
She is wise, so you are, too.

You will always be our advisor
No matter what you do
To love economics
We have learned from you

