

Högni Egilsson:

TOUCHED BY LIFE

A MUSICAL REFLECTION

26

P. 66 - 69 **THE TIME IS NOW**

Gateway to the song:

The concept of time is at the same time the most frightening,
and the most fantastic concept of all,
burdening our minds with its tremendous impact,
as we come to realize that our time is now,
it is always and only now, for better or for worse.

(26) *THE TIME IS NOW*

The hours sing an endless song of life,
and every minute tells a newborn story.
The tiny seconds turn the pages roughly.
The tiny seconds turn the pages softly,
for tears, for joy or glory.

Go meet the winds of winter,
the gales like screaming thunder
across the icy waters,
upon your puckered brow.
And in the eerie hellfire,
in every freezing moment
there is an urgent whisper:
your time is here and now.

Come touch the budding flowers.
The symphony of summer
is playing on your senses,
is driving off your fear.
And on the lapping wavelets
a bird is softly crooning:
this is your only morning
your time is now and here.

The time is now
the time is always now.
It tells the when,
but never why or how.
It tells the when, but never why or how.

The time is now

Arr.:
Eðvarð Lárusson/
Paul Áge Johnnesen

Words and music:
Högni Egilsson

Bm F#7 Bm Bm C#m7b5

The ho-urs sing an end-less song of life, and eve-ry mi - nute tells a new-born

4 D D A7 D

sto - ry. The tin - y sec - onds turn the pag - es rough - ly. The

7 D A7 D /C# Bm G Bm

tin - y sec - onds turn the pag - es soft - ly, for tears, for joy or glor - y. Go

11 Bm Em F#7 C#m7b Bm

meet the winds of wint - er, the gales like scream - ing thund - er a - cross the ic - y wat - ers, up -

14 C#7/G# F#7/A# G/B Em A7 D

on your puck - ered brow. And in the eer - ie hell - fire, in ever - y freez - ing mo - ment there

the time is now - II

17 C#m7^{b5} Em Bm /F# F#7 Bm

is an ur - gent whisp - er: your time is here and now. Come

19 Bm Em F#7 C#m7^{b5} Bm

touch the budd-ing flow-ers. The sym-pho - ny of sum-mer is play-ing on your sens - es, is

22 C#7/G# F#7/A# G/B Em A7 D

driv-ing off your fear. And on the lap-ping wave-lets a bird is soft - ly croon-ing: this

25 C#m7^{b5} Em Bm /F# F#7 Bm G/B F#7

is your on - ly morn-ing your time is now and here. The time is now the

28 A7/C# D Em C#m7^{b5} F#7 Bm /A

time is al - ways now. It tells the when, but never why or how. It

31 G C#m7^{b5} F#7 Bm

tells the when, but nev - er why or how.

26

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P. 66 - 69 **The Time is Now**

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Published in Iceland 2017
by Gísli Ólafur Pétursson
Layout of Music Pages: Eðvarð Lárusson.

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ISBN 978-9935-9190-9-0