

Högni Egilsson:

# TOUCHED BY LIFE

## *A MUSICAL REFLECTION*



P. 28 - 29 **AT DAWN**

**Gateway** to the song:

Dawn, what a beautiful word! What a breathtaking experience!  
Mornings are truly the most pervasive symbols of life.  
They reflect its` eternal character  
through a seemingly endless succession of new beginnings.

(8) *AT DAWN*

Dry your tears, my little love,  
it's late at night,  
stars and moon wane up above,  
in early light.

Look, the dawn is coming close  
so frail and young.

Listen how the easy birds  
break out in song.

Dry your eyes, oh, wipe away that worried tear,  
smile away the dread of dusk, the day is here.

The day is here.

See the land alive again,  
it's dark no more.

Hear the wispy wavelets dance  
along the shore.

Smell the misty morning air,  
go, meet the day.

Feel the monsters of your mind  
just fade away.

Dry your eyes, oh, wipe away that worried tear,  
smile away the dread of dusk, the day is here.

The day is here.

# At dawn

Arr.:  
Eðvarð Lárusson

Words and music:  
Högni Egilsson

B<sup>b</sup>6 F/B<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup>/B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>6  
 Dry your tears, my litt - le love, it's  
 5 See the land a - live a - gain, it's  
 Cm F<sup>13</sup> B<sup>b</sup>6 F<sup>13</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F/B<sup>b</sup>  
 late at night, stars and moon wane  
 11 dark no more. Hear the wisp - y  
 E<sup>b</sup>/B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup> Cm F<sup>13</sup> B<sup>b</sup>  
 up a - bove, in earl - y light.  
 16 wave - lets dance a - long the shore.  
 Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>6 Gm  
 Look, the dawn is com - ing close so  
 21 Smell the mist - y morn - ing air, go,  
 Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>6  
 frail meet and the young day.  
 25 A<sup>7</sup> Dm C<sup>7</sup>  
 List - en how the eas - y birds break out in  
 31 Feel the monst - ers of your mind just fade a -  
 F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F/B<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup>/B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>  
 song. Dry your eyes, oh, wipe a - way that worri - ed tear,  
 40 way. Dry your eyes, oh, wipe a - way that worri - ed tear,  
 F<sup>13</sup> B<sup>b</sup>6 F/B<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup>/B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup>  
 smile a - way the dread of dusk, the day  
 46 smile a - way the dread of dusk, the day  
 F<sup>6</sup> B<sup>b</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>9</sup> B<sup>b</sup>6  
 is here. The day is here.  
 is here. The day is here.



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