

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 Johnnessen

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#m7b5 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#m7b5 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#m7b5 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#m7b5 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#m7b5 F#7 Bm /A

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

31 G C#m7b5 F#7 Bm

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

# 26

## TOUCHED BY LIFE - A MUSICAL REFLECTION

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