

Högni Egilsson:

TOUCHED BY LIFE

A MUSICAL REFLECTION

31

P. 80 - 81 **THE WIND AND THE SEA**

Gateway to the song:

Lapping wavelets, breeze so soft that we hardly know it's there.

Towering tsunamis and raging hurricanes.

Life moves on in the rhythms of the wind and the sea.

We are born into these rhythms and we die into them.

We live the horrors and the wonders of life in the arms of the wind and the sea
– the windblown sea.

(31) *THE WIND AND THE SEA*

The wind - a music on my senses,
the wind - a dancing on my brow,
the wind - an echo of my dreaming,
and all my strands of living
are blowing in the wind.

The wind - the crying out of sorrow,
the wind - the singing out of joy,
the wind - a symphony around us,
and all the strings of nature
are playing in the wind.

The sea - a cradle for the living,
the sea - a bosom for the dead,
the sea - a tournament of monsters,
a march of endless shadows
that fall to rise again.

The sea - a tear to touch my being,
a smile to lighten up my soul.

The sea - a wilderness, a wonder,
a wistful revelation,
a caress by a foe.

The sea,
the wind,
the windblown sea.

Arr.:
Eðvarð Lárusson

The wind and the sea

Words and music:
Högni Egilsson

Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm

The wind - a mu-sic on my sens-es, the wind - a danc-ing on my brow, the

5 F C F B^bm D^bmaj D^ø

wind - an ech-o of my dream-ing, and all my strands of liv-ing are blow-ing in the

8 C⁷/E Fm C⁷ Fm C⁷ Fm C⁷

wind. The wind - the cry-ing out of sorr-ow, the wind - the sing-ing out of

12 Fm A^b E^b7 A^b D^bm F^bΔ F^ø

joy, the wind - a sym-phon-y a-round us, and all the strings of nat-ure are play-ing in the

16 E^b7/G A^bm E^b7 A^bm E^b7 A^bm E^b7

wind. The sea - a cra-dle for the liv-ing, the sea - a bos-om for the

20 A^bm C^b G^b7 C^b Em G^Δ A^bø

dead, the sea - a tourn-a-ment of monst-ers, a march of end-less shad-ows that fall to rise a-

24 G^b7/B^b Bm F[#]7 Bm F[#]7 Bm F[#]7

gain. The sea - a tear to touch my be-ing, a smile to light-en up my

28 Bm D A⁷ D Gm

soul. The sea - a wil-der-ness, a wond-er, a wist-ful re-ve-

31 B^bΔ B^ø A⁷/C[#] Dm A⁷ Dm

la-tion, a car-ess by a foe. The sea, the wind, the wind-blown sea.

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