

Högni Egilsson:

TOUCHED BY LIFE

A MUSICAL REFLECTION

7

P. 26 - 27 **I WONDER WHY**

Gateway to the song:

Throughout life the need for asking questions and the quest for finding answers often stands out as the essence of living.

We doubt, we wonder, foolishly, in earnest, in innocence or guilt, in pain or in gladness. But our life depends on it. The endless whys and hows are essential to living, and they fade away with the final blowing out of our candles.

(7) I WONDER WHY

Oh, why are the oceans so angry?
and why do the eagles cry?
and why do the rivers keep roaming?
why shiver the woods in the moonlight?
I wonder, I wonder why,
I wonder, I wonder why.

The questions rise to fall, to fall,
to fade away, and so does all;
a morning wind that whistles by,
an evening gone to sleep.

Oh, why are some words like a thunder?
and why are some truths a lie?
and why are some songs made of sorrow?
why burn living dreams to a cinder?
I wonder, I wonder why,
I wonder, I wonder why.

The questions rise to fall, to fall,
to fade away, and so does all;
a morning wind that whistles by,
an evening gone to sleep.

Oh, why do some days walk so lonely?
and why do they say goodbye?
and why feel some heartbeats like hunger?
why harden some tears into bullets?
I wonder, I wonder why.
I wonder, I wonder why.

The questions rise to fall, to fall,
to fade away, and so does all;
a morning wind that whistles by,
an evening gone to sleep.

I wonder why

Arr.:
Eðvarð Lárusson

Words and music:
Högni Egilsson

D⁷ Gm F E^b D⁷

Oh, why are the oce - ans so ang - ry? and why do the eag - les cry? and
Oh, why are some words like a thund - er? and why are some truths a lie? and

5 D⁷ Gm F⁷ B^b

why do the riv - ers keep roam - ing? why shiv - er the woods in the moon - light? I
why are some songs made of sorr - ow? why burn liv - ing dreams to a cind - er? I

9 D⁷ Gm D⁷ Gm

wond - er, I wond - er why, I wond - er, I wond - er why. The
wond - er, I wond - er why, I wond - er, I wond - er why. The

13 D⁷ Gm D⁷ Gm

quest - ions rise to fall, to fall, to fade a - way, and so does all; a
quest - ions rise to fall, to fall, to fade a - way, and so does all; a

17 F⁷ B^b F⁷ B^b

morn - ing wind that whistl - es by, an even - ing gone to sleep.
morn - ing wind that whistl - es by, an even - ing gone to sleep.

7

TOUCHED BY LIFE - *A MUSICAL REFLECTION*

P. 26 - 27 **I WONDER WHY**

- | | |
|---|---|
| (1 - 14) Portraits | (21 - 56) No man is an island |
| (2 - 16) If | (22 - 58) To Liv |
| (3 - 18) Reflections | (23 - 60) To Kolbrun and Birgitte |
| (4 - 20) Transformations | (24 - 62) Mayday |
| (5 - 22) A dark lullaby | (25 - 64) Rain |
| (6 - 24) By your hearth on an autumn eve | (26 - 66) The time is now |
| (7 - 26) I wonder why | (27 - 70) Hallelujah |
| (8 - 28) At dawn | (28 - 72) To Birgitte |
| (9 - 30) Step in | (29 - 74) Yearning |
| (10 - 32) Moonlight | (30 - 76) While billows roll |
| (11 - 36) The voice | (31 - 80) The wind and the sea |
| (12 - 38) Sometimes | (32 - 82) By the lake at night |
| (13 - 40) So far from me | (33 - 84) A prayer |
| (14 - 42) Morning breeze | (34 - 86) My song |
| (15 - 44) A folk tale | (35 - 88) Waiting for dawn |
| (16 - 46) Let me go free | (36 - 90) Sleep |
| (17 - 48) Time's of the essence | (37 - 92) The winds of the winter |
| (18 - 50) To life | (38 - 94) The bridges of Madison County |
| (19 - 52) I walk through the dark | (39 - 96) The seven mile song |
| (20 - 54) Leaves of autumn | (40 - 98) The touch of life |
| | (41 - 100) Farewell |

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

*Send actual requests
for music and/or lyric examples to
Iceland Music Information Centre
www.mic.is * itm@mic.is*

ISBN 978-9935-9190-9-0