

Högni Egilsson:

**TOUCHED BY LIFE**  
*A MUSICAL REFLECTION*

**27**

P. 70 - 71 **HALLELUJAH**

**Gateway to the song:**

Is it a breach of decency, or of piety to sing a hymn  
to human indifference, carelessness, cynicism, egoism and gluttony?

Are not some hymns bound to be grotesque,  
if they are to be true to life under the great regime of Man?

*(27) HALLELUJAH*

Biting deeply out of the air  
I'll get fat on my tarry share.  
Oily, grimy I don't care  
for I'll have my blessing in the morning.  
Hallelujah, hallelujah.  
We'll be decomposed in the morning.

Blessed hormones built in my hips,  
blessed pills at my fingertips,  
sucked with greed to lungs and lips,  
I long for the results in the morning.  
Hallelujah, hallelujah.  
We'll all be mutants in the morning.

Blessed water brown on the shale,  
blessed streaming foul in the vale,  
rain from heaven rank and stale,  
we're ready for glory in the morning.  
Hallelujah, hallelujah.  
We'll rise in sulphur in the morning.

# Hallelujah

Arr.:  
Eðvarð Lárusson

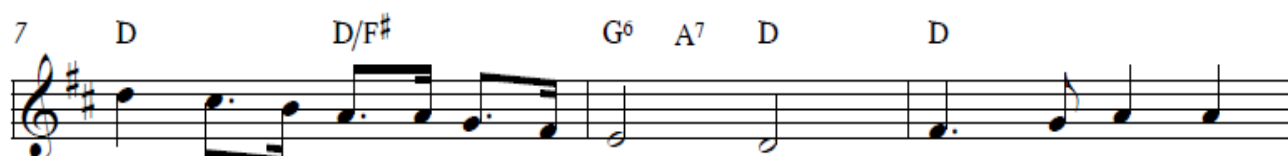
Words and music:  
Högni Egilsson



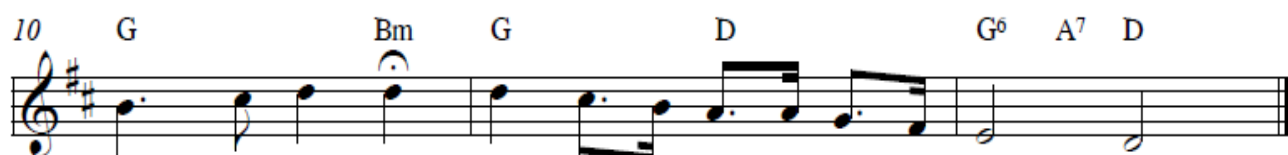
Bit - ing deep - ly out of the air I'll get fat on my  
Bless - ed hor - mones built in my hips, bless - ed pills at my



tar - ry share. Oil - y, grim - y I don't care for  
fing - er - tips, sucked with greed to lungs and lips, I



I'll have my bless - ing in the morn - ing. Hal - le - lu - jah,  
long for the re - sults in the morn - ing. Hal - le - lu - jah,



hal - le - lu - jah. We'll be de - com - posed in the morn - ing.  
hal - le lu - jah. We'll all be mut - ants in the morn - ing.

# 27

## TOUCHED BY LIFE - *A MUSICAL REFLECTION*

### P. 70 - 71 **HALLELUJAH**

- |   |   |
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