

Högni Egilsson:

TOUCHED BY LIFE

A MUSICAL REFLECTION

32

P. 82 - 83 **BY THE LAKE AT NIGHT**

Gateway to the song:

Life never stands still, but once in a while we may feel as if everything is concentrated into an experience of momentary wholeness and unity.

And then perhaps time is of no importance,
but only the engulfing feeling of nature,
and the blessed closeness to those we love.

(32) BY THE LAKE AT NIGHT

How shimmering the moonglow
in the cradle of the water,
how ethereal the blanket
of the shadows far and high,
how flimsy move the fingers
of the lights from distant shorelines,
how engulfing the stillness
of nature's blissful sigh.

It's spring again and everything seems new,
so is my love, and feeling close to you,
as night moves on.

How restful cuddle mountains
in the bosom of the skyline,
how unbending the vigil
of the firs along the trail.
A wand of ruffling breezelets
moves across the dreamy hillside,
while on the dawning waters
stirs a meditating sail.

It's spring again and everything seems new,
so is my love, and feeling close to you,
as night goes by.

By the lake at night

Arr:
Paul Áge Johannessen

Words and music:
Högni Egilsson



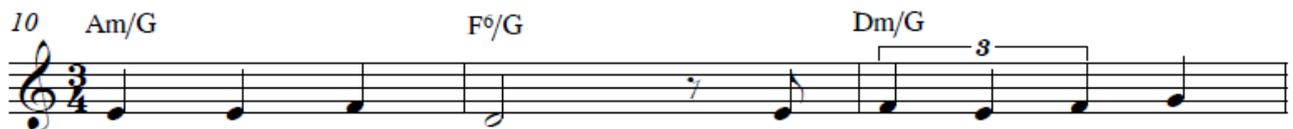
How shimm-er-ing the moon-glow in the crad- le of the wat- er, how e- the- real the blank-et of the
How rest-ful cudd-le moun- tains in the bos- om of the sky- line, how un- bend- ing the vig- il of the



shad-ows far and high, how flims-y move the fing-ers of the lights from dist-ant shore- lines, how
firs a- long the trail. A wand of ruf- fling breeze- lets moves a cross the dream-y hill- side, while



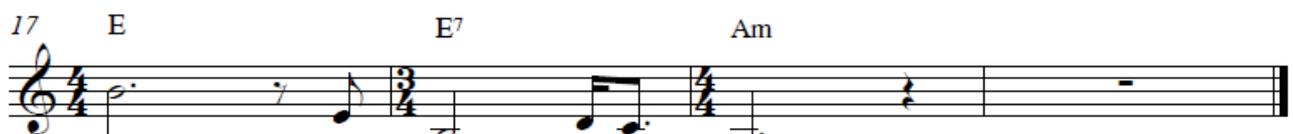
en- gulf- ing the still- ness of natu- re's bliss- ful sigh.
on the dawn- ing wat- ers stirs a med- i- tat- ing sail.



It's spring a- gain and ever- y- thing seems
It's spring a- gain and ever- y- thing seems



new, so is my love, and feel- ing close to
new, so is my love, and feel- ing close to



you, as night moves on.
you, as night goes_ by.

32

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P. 82 - 83 **BY THE LAKE AT NIGHT**

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