

# Timeless the Hillside

Lyrics: Anette Prehn, 2019

Music: Rasmus Skov Borring, 2019

Translation: Heidi Flegal and Anette Prehn, 2019

Bossanova

Chord symbols: Cm<sup>sus4</sup>, Cm, Cm<sup>sus4</sup>/B $\flat$ , Cm/B $\flat$ , Fm<sup>7add9</sup>, A $\flat$  $\Delta$ , B $\flat$ , Cm<sup>sus4</sup>, Cm, Cm<sup>sus4</sup>/B $\flat$ , Cm/B $\flat$ , Fm<sup>7add9</sup>, A $\flat$  $\Delta$ , B $\flat$ <sup>sus4</sup>, B $\flat$ , C, Fm<sup>7</sup>, A $\flat$ , B $\flat$ <sup>sus4</sup>, B $\flat$ , Fm<sup>7add9</sup>, E $\flat$ /G, A $\flat$  $\Delta$ <sup>9</sup>, B $\flat$ , Cm, Cm<sup>sus4</sup>, Cm

As night - time\_ em - bra - ces us\_ long be - fore day, \_ the  
 mo - tion - less coun - try - side\_ calls us a - way. \_  
 The sil - ve - ry sha - dows, a hush - a - bye croon\_ as  
 time - less\_ the hill - sides\_ roll un - der\_ the moon. \_

1. As nighttime embraces us  
 long before day,  
 the motionless countryside  
 calls us away.  
 The silvery shadows, a hushabye croon  
 as timeless the hillsides roll under the moon.
2. Eruption of wingbeats as  
 mallards alight.  
 The snap of a twig and two  
 roebucks take flight.  
 Aloneness embodied: the call of a loon  
 as timeless the hillsides roll under the moon.
3. The icy caresses of  
 wind upon face.  
 The crunch of the frost beneath  
 boots with each pace.  
 Soft light from a marble by meteors hewn  
 as timeless the hillsides roll under the moon.
4. As decades and centuries  
 come and will pass,  
 and new lives are born as the  
 old fade like grass,  
 this moment is frozen, though thaw will come soon  
 as timeless the hillsides roll under the moon.
5. The ground underfoot is so  
 stony and bare,  
 but chronicles those who have  
 come and gone there,  
 all witnessed by stars on the firmament strewn  
 as timeless the hillsides roll under the moon.