.UUID KEEP

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THE MAGICIAN’S BIRTHDAY

Words and Music by
KEN HENSLEY

Moderately slow

D         Csus2          G
D         Csus2          G

In the magic garden some were singing, some were dancing, while the mid-
night moon shone brightly overhead.

stars so gaily glistered, and the sphinx in silence listened to the magician
tell of lives that he had led.

Let the bells of freedom ring, songs of love to
Fri-day's king.
Let's all go to_

the magi-cian's birth-day,
it's in the for-est but

not so far a-way.
Much to do and so_

much to say_
while we lis-tened to the
orchid orchestra play.
Happy birthday to you, happy birthday to you, happy birthday to you, happy birthday to you.

Happy birthday, dear magician, happy birthday to you.
(Happy birthday, dear magician,
you. Happy birthday to you, happy

Happy birthday to you. Happy birthday
to you.)

Happy birthday to you, happy birthday
to you. Happy birthday

(Happy birthday, dear magician,
birthday to you, happy birthday
to you.)
you.

Then at the dead of midnight as we

watched the dancing firelight, the air grew cold and seemed to dull the flame.
The fire died, the music faded,

filled with fear of death we waited, for now we knew some evil was to blame.

Moderately

Dm

Am

Dm

Am
I challenge you, I challenge you. All, for all you own and all you know, and by all the powers of darkness I will steal what is mine. Surrender now or face my...
_spite, I grant you it may be_ Friday night, but did you

know this day also numbers thirteen?

First, I give you fire, I turn your

fire into a sleepy stream.

Now I give you night-
mares, from your horror I'll create a dream.

You cannot fight me for I have the sword of hate.

but one thing you can't see,

my answer is simply an impenetrable
for-tress of love,

love.

The fear went as quickly as it
Am  
(8va)  
E  
\( \begin{array}{l} \text{came,} \\
\text{the air was clear, the fire burned a-} \end{array} \)

D  
(8va)  
E  
Am  
\( \begin{array}{l} \text{gain.} \\
\text{The flames leapt, the organ played, the} \end{array} \)

D  
(8va)  
G  
E  
A  
\( \begin{array}{l} \text{swans sang to greet the day, and then we knew that love will find,} \\
\text{love will find, love will find, love will find, love will find,} \end{array} \)

Repeat and fade

Dm  
(8va)  
A  
Dm  
G  
\( \begin{array}{l} \text{love will find, love will find, love will find, love will find,} \end{array} \)
EASY LIVING

Words and Music by KEN HENSLEY

Moderately (♩ = 9 \text{ quarter notes})

Dm

\begin{align*}
\text{Dm} & \quad \text{F} \\
\text{Dm} & \quad \text{F} \\
\text{Dm} & \quad \text{F} \\
\text{Dm} & \quad \text{F} \\
\text{Dm} & \quad \text{F} \\
\text{Dm} & \quad \text{F} \\
\text{Dm} & \quad \text{F}
\end{align*}

This is a thing, I've never known before, it's called easy livin'.

This is a place, I've never seen before and I've been forgiven.

Easily livin' and I've

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been forgiven since you've taken your place in my heart.

Somewhere along the lonely road, I had tried to find.
you. Day after day on that winding road I had walked behind you. Easily living and I've been forgiven since you've taken your place in my heart.
Waiting, watching my whole life away.

Dreaming, thinking, ready for

My happy day, and some easy livin'!
Some-where a-long the lone-
ly road, I had tried to find you. Day af-ter day, on that
wind-ing road, I had walked be-hind you.

Eas-y liv-in' and I've been for giv-en since you've
tak-en your place in my heart.

heart.
SWEET LORRAINE

Words and Music by
MICK BOX, DAVID BYRON
and GARY THAIN

Moderately

Would you like to take this magic potion with me.

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on a trip to a cosmic playground far beyond? She understands, she's been before, it's in her hands to find the door.

Sweet Lorraine, let the party carry on, you and I will swim the sea.

Sweet Lorraine, let the par-
A  ty  car- ry  on,  you  and  I  can  feel  the  breeze.

A sus4  A
A sus2  A
A sus4  A
F  G

A sus4  A
A sus2  A
A sus4  A
F  G

A  Tacet

Am
Dm

There  is  no  time,  no  wealth,  only  I  sur-round  you.
Am  
Dm

The fortune of this guide is simply sincerity. She

A sus4  A  G  D
un - der - stands 'cause she's been be - fore, it's

A sus4  A  G  D
in her hands to find the door. So,

G  D  A  D
sweet Lorraine, let the par - ty car - ry on,
you and I will swim the sea.  
Sweet Lorraine, let the party carry on,

you and I can feel the breeze.

Sweet Lorraine, let the party carry on,

you and I will swim the sea.  
Sweet Lorraine, let the party carry on,
A

ty carry on,

you and I can feel the breeze.

you and I can feel the breeze

Sweet Lorraine,

Repeat and fade

sweet Lorraine

Sweet Lorraine,

Repeat and fade
C

Em7

F

It's raining outside,

but that's not unusual,

but the way that I'm feeling's becoming unusual.

I guess you could say the clouds are moving away,
away from your days and into mine.
Now it's raining inside,
that's kind of a shame.

and it's getting to me,

a happy man.
And why should you
want to waste all my time,
the world is yours, but I am mine.

Rain, rain, rain in my tears, measuring carefully.

my years. Shame, shame,
shame

in my mind,

see what you've done to my life.

Rain, rain, rain

in my

tears,

measuring carefully
my years. Shame, shame,

shame in my mind,

see what you've done to my life,

see what you've done to my life.
TRAVELLER IN TIME

Words and Music by
DAVID BYRON, MICK BOX
and LEE KERSLAKE

Moderately slow, with a beat

Ev'ry day I have to look to the sun
to see where it was that I have come from

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I have a feeling that there must be a time when

I'll get a chance to go home, 'cause I'm so tired of being here alone,

but I am just a traveler in time, trying so hard to pay for my crime.
Oh.

If I could go back the same way I got here,

and see the people that I once held so near.

I'd do my best to find an answer for you,
first I must wait till I'm set free, and I don't know how long that's gon-na be,

'cause I'm a man with a whole lot on his mind,

just out there some-where travel-ling in time,

travel-ling in
I have tried for so long to find some way of helping kind.

gradual cresc.

Repeat and fade

ff Repeat and fade
SUNRISE

Moderately slow

Tacet

L.H. p gradual cresc.

(Drums) H. H.

B. D.

Ped.

Am

Em

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Words and Music by KEN HENSLEY
Sun-rise, and the new day's breaking through,

Morning of another day without you. And

As the hours roll by, no one's there to see me

cry except the sun-rise, the sun-rise and you.
Em 0 0 0 0
Am 0 0 0 0
Em 0 0 0 0
Am 0 0 0

Tired eyes drift across the shore looking for


F G Am C Dm
love and nothing more. But as the sea rolls


Am C Dm Am
by, there's no one there to see me cry except the
Tacet

sunrise,

the sunrise and you.

Sunrise,

bless my eyes,
catch my soul,
make me whole again.
Sunrise,
new day hear my
song,
I'm tired of
fighting and fooling around,
but from
now till who knows when,
my
sword will be my pen, and I'll love you, (love you) for all of my time.

Sunrise, bless my eyes, catch my soul and
F        Em        Am        C        G
make me whole again. (Sun), sun (sun) rise,

F        C        G        F        Em
bless my eyes, catch my soul, make me whole again.
Sun rise, bless my eyes,

Am        C        G        F        C

G        F        Em        Am
catch my soul, make me whole again, sun rise.
Stranger than the sunrise,
darker than the night,
fiercer than a
rain-storm, this is man's delight,

this is man's delight,

Weaker than a moment,

and hot as any fire, blind-er than the
blind eye, this is man's desire,

this is man's desire.

ran to a place in the open sea where

pledged my life to the sun. It was
good for a while, I could laugh, I could smile, but when I

woke up one day, the sun had gone.
I ran to a place in the open sea where I pledged my whole life to the sun.

It was good for a while, I could...
laugh, I could smile, but when I woke up one day, the
sun had gone, had gone, had gone, had gone,
gone, had gone, had gone, had gone.

So what of my meaning, what am I trying to
say?

What_____ of my

caution, I'm_____ a man any-

Four times

way, I'm_____ a man any-

Four times

Repeat and fade

way. I'm_____ a man any-

Repeat and fade
THE WIZARD

Words and Music by
KEN HENSLEY and
MARK CLARKE

Moderately
Guitar—*D

C (add D) G6/B D
Bb (add C) F6/A C

Keyboard—C

D C

He was the wizard of a thousand kings

D C (add D) G6/B C
Bb (add C) F6/A C

and I chanced to meet him one night wandering

*D Guitarists: Tune sixth string to D, then tune all strings down one whole step (C G C F A D).

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He told me tales... and he drank my... wine,

me and my... magic man... kind-a feeling fine...

He had a cloak... of gold... and

eyes of fire... and as he spoke... I felt... a
deep desire to free the world of its fear and pain
and help the people to feel
free again.

Why don't we listen to the
voices in our hearts? 'Cause then I know we'd find we're not so far apart.

Ev'rybody's got to be happy, every one should sing,

for we know the joy of life, the
peace that love can bring.

So spoke the wizard in his mountain home.

the vision of his wisdom means we'll never be alone.

And I will dream of my
Slowly, with a beat

We told our tales as we sat under morning's sleepy...
sky,

with all the colors of the sunrise shining in our eyes.

One, then another, with a story of yesterday's
lives,

or of a lover who has gone in a moment of strife.
No thought of sleep ever dwells upon the wise man's mind,
some task or audience stealing every moment of his
Thus we have learned to live, while mortal men stand waiting to die.

How can we do what must be done in just one short time.
life?

And if you ask then you must know, if you still doubt you should be
told it was not we that made it

so, it was by those who went be
Am

fore.

And there you sit, to-mor-row's child,
_ so full of love, _ so full of life,_

but you must rise to meet the day
_l est you be-come_ an-oth-er tale._

And there you sit, to-mor-row's child,
_ so full of love, _ so full of life,_
but you must rise to meet the day lest you become another

Three times

Am
Am/G
D9

tale.

Repeat and fade

Am
Am/G
D9

Repeat and fade
POET'S JUSTICE

Moderately slow, with a beat

Words and Music by
KEN HENSLEY, MICK BOX
and LEE KERSLAKE

Cold winds and cloudy skies
turned to sweetness in her eyes.

Fantasies I realised
came to life to

To Coda

my surprise.
Rain came and took her away just when I thought she was here.

to stay.

Sun gone, I was left high and dry, love came by and touched me and kissed me so long.
Shine hard October moon,
ea-gle take me to her soon.
Run swiftly silver stream,
find my love or
let me _ dream._

Half of me _ is all of _ her,_
I'd be much hap-pi-er _ if I -

_ were whole._
All my words _ and

wis-dom _ fall, _ the po-et's jus-tice leads _ me to my goal,
leads me to my goal.

Coda

Ah,
ah,

Ah,
ah,
ECHOES IN THE DARK

Words and Music by
KEN HENSLEY

Slowly, with motion

Em Em/D Cmaj7 Em/Bb

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I have heard the echoes in the dark,
dim and distant voices of the past,
and I've seen so far into the night, and lin-
gered in the land of no light.
Far beyond the shrouded hours of dawn,

through the mist of day-break I was borne,
but the day was clouded still by night,

leaving me in the land of no light.

Though I'd love to say hello to you,

you might have to wait a while to say goodbye,
for it must end as it began, and

then start again.
The day of darkness comes to ev'ry man, and
lin-gers while he reach-es out his hand,
and he can-not know how it will end.
till he finds out if he has a friend,

friend, friend, friend, friend.
CIRCLE OF HANDS

Words and Music by
KEN HENSLEY

Slowly

C  Bb  Am  C/G  G  C

Cir-cle of hands,

mf legato

cold spir-its plan, search-ing my land for an en-e-my.

 Came a-cross love's sweet cost and in the face of beau-ty

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e - vil was lost.

Sky full of eyes, minds full of lies,

black from their cold hearts, down to their graves. Murdered the dawn,
spreading their scorn, cursing the sun of which love was born. We must keep them away
or pretty soon we'll pay and count the cost in sorrow.
Sacrifice, the future has its price and today is only yesterday's tomorrow.
We must keep them away

pretty soon we'll pay and count the cost in sorrow

Sacrifice the future has its price and to-
day is only yesterday's tomorrow, tomorrow,
Moderately \( \text{Moderately} \)

Words and Music by
MICK BOX, DAVID BYRON
LEE KERSLAKE and GARY THAIN

had a spider woman and she was so good, she chained me in her web, so tight.

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I lost the freedom of release that night, so I stayed right by her.

I dreamt I saw a blind man who was singing a song about a guy who couldn't take no more,

and the meaning of the words he swore told me go
find her, yeah.

She was a spider woman, but she was good to me.

She went down.
told her 'bout my vision but she laughed in my face, so I told her go and walk on the street.

But by the time she got past my feet, I lost control.

She was a
spider woman, but she was good to me.