

# Uriah Heep, The Magician's Birthday

In the magic garden  
Some were singing, some were dancing  
While the midnight moon shone brightly overhead.  
The stars so gaily glistened  
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 Friday's king.  
Let's all go to the magician's birthday  
It's in the forest, but not so far away  
Much to do and so much to say  
While we listened 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 to you (dear magician), happy birthday to you  
Happy birthday to you (dear magician), happy birthday to you  
Happy birthday to you (dear magician), happy birthday to 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.  
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  
Yes but now I give you nightmares  
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 fortress  
Of love - love - love.....  
FINALE  
The fear went as quickly as it came  
The air was clear, the fire burned again  
The flames leapt, the organ played  
The swans sang to greet the day  
And then we knew that  
Love will find love will find love will find  
Love will find love will find love will find  
Love.....