The Wizard Black Sabbath

Misty morning, clouds in the sky Without warning, the wizard walks by Casting his shadow, weaving his spell Funny clothes, tinkling bell

Never talking Just keeps walking Spreading his magic

Evil power disappears

Demons worry when the wizard is near

He turns tears into joy

Everyone's happy when the wizard walks by

Never talking Just keeps walking Spreading his magic

[Guitar Solo, 8 bars]

[Harmonica Solo, 8 bars]

Sun is shining, clouds have gone by All the people give a happy sigh He has passed by, giving his sign Left all the people feeling so fine

Never talking Just keeps walking Spreading his magic