

# Juggler's Song

The Incredible String Band

Gather round friends and I'll show you what I made  
Something in my bag that'll surprise you all  
It's a secret, don't push, I'm not ready  
Something to dazzle your eyes, oh

Something to blow your mind away  
Something that I made today

The first little ball is red and green  
Oh, it's pretty, yes, I know what you mean  
I call it substance, do dio dio do  
And what it will do I just don't know

But the trees may whisper and the hills may grow  
While it's changing

The first and only juggler, I must be the best  
I love to see the rings spin, never at rest  
Up in the air and back to me  
What it will do, I just can't see

Something to blow your mind away  
Something that I made today

The next little ball is silver and black  
See, it chase the first one forward and back  
I call it space, do dio dio do  
What it will do, I just don't know

But it seems to make a difference just to have it so  
While it's changing

The next little ball is too hot to hold  
I have to keep tossing it and I hope it gets cold  
I call it power, do dio dio dio  
What it will do, I just don't know

But it seems to make the whole thingummywhojemyflippery  
Rattle and go while it's changing

The first and only juggler, I must be the best  
I love to see the rings spin, never at rest  
Up in the air and back to me  
What it will do, I just can't see

Something to blow your mind away  
Something that I made today

The next little ball is orange and blue  
I can't juggle four so I'll toss it to you  
And I call it time