As you behold the man amid the city - hall Eliminating ugly sounds, to get the right control He's said to be the master of the dancing waves Just making all things ready now No troubles left and That's when it starts His master's noise

He's always everywhere on places where you need him
To lend an easy helping hand, he's everybody's friend
He's fading the final sounds and so the end is here
The audience is cheering but
The show is over
That's when it stops
His master's noise