

ONE TIN SOLDIER

C G Am Em

Listen children to a story that was written long ago

F C F G

'Bout a Kingdom on a mountain, and the valley folk below

C G Am Em

On a mountain was a treasure buried deep beneath a stone

F C F G7 C

And the valley people swore they'd have it for their very own.

C Em F G

Go ahead and hate your neighbor, go ahead and cheat a friend

C Em F G

Do it in the name of Heaven, You can justify it in the end

C G F C

There won't be any trumpets blowing, come the judgment day

C Dm F G7 C

On the bloody morning after - One tin soldier rides away.

C G Am Em

When the people of the valley sent a message up the hill

F C F G

Asking for the buried treasure, tons of gold for which they'd kill

C G Am Em

Came an answer from the Kingdom, with our brothers we will share,

F C F G7 C

All the riches of our mountain, all the riches buried there.

C Em F G
 Go ahead and hate your neighbor, go ahead and cheat a friend
 C Em F G
 Do it in the name of Heaven, You can justify it in the end
 C G F C
 There won't be any trumpets blowing, come the judgment day
 C Dm7 F G7 C
 On the bloody morning after - One tin soldier rides away.

C G Am Em
 Now the valley cried with anger, mount your horses, draw your swords
 F C F G
 And they killed the mountain people, so they won their just reward
 C G Am Em
 Now they stood beside the treasure, on the mountain dark and red
 F C
 Turned the stone and looked beneath it, 2 COUNTS
 F G7 C PAUSE 2
 Peace on earth was all it said.

C Em F G
 So, go ahead and hate your neighbor, go ahead and cheat a friend
 C Em F G
 Do it in the name of Heaven, You can justify it in the end
 C G F C
 There won't be any trumpets blowing, come the judgment day
 C Dm7 F G7 C
 On the bloody morning after - One tin soldier rides away.