Listen, children to a story
On the mountain was a treasure

That was written long ago,
Buried deep beneath the stone
And the valley

On a mountain
People swore they'd
And the valley folk below

Have it for their very own.

One Tin Soldier
Go ahead and hate your
neighbor, go ahead and cheat a friend.

Do it in the name of
heaven,
justify it in the end.

There won't be any trumpets
2. So the people of the valley sent a message up the hill
   Asking for the buried treasure, tons of gold for which they'd kill.
   Came an answer from the kingdom; "With our brothers we will share
   All the secrets of our mountain, all the riches buried there."

3. Now the valley cried with anger; mount your horses, draw your sword,
   And they killed the mountain people, so they won their just reward.
   Now they stood beside the treasure on the mountain, dark and red,
   Turned the stone and looked beneath it. "Peace on earth" was all it said.