

# ONE TIN SOLDIER

Words and Music by  
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Moderate

**F** **C**

*mp*

Lis - ten, chil - dren to a sto - ry  
ON the moun tain WAS A treas - ure

**Dm** **Dm7** **Bb**

that was writ - ten long a - go, 'bout a king - dom  
Burr - ied deep Be neath the stone And the val - ley

**F** **1. Gm7**

on a moun - tain and the val - ley folk be - low.  
peo - ple Swore they'd

**2. Gm7** **F**

have it for their ver - y own.

One Tin Soldier - 1

Go a - head and hate your

neigh - bor, go a - head and cheat a friend.

Do it in the name of

heav - en, just - i - fy it in the end.

There won't be an - y trum - pets

Am Bb

blow - in' \_\_\_\_\_ come the judge - ment

F

day, on the blood - y morn - ing

Bb

af - ter, \_\_\_\_\_ one tin

F

sold - ier rides a - way. \_\_\_\_\_

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.