One Tin Soldier

by Dennis Lambert and Brian Potter
for ukulele by Geo. McCalip

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C               G          Am
Listen children to a story that was written long ago
F               C             Dm         G7
'Bout a kingdom on a mountain and the valley folk below.
C               G              Am
On the mountain was a treasure buried deep beneath a stone
F              C                   Dm               G    C
And the valley people swore they'd have it for their very own.

Chorus:
C                      Em        F                    C
Go ahead and hate your neighbor, go ahead and cheat a friend.
                     Em               F                C
Do it in the name of heaven, you can justify it in the end.
                             Em      F                 C
There won't be any trumpets blowing come the judgment day.
       F              Am            G7             C
On the bloody morning after ONE TIN SOLDIER rides away.

C             G             Am
So the people of the valley sent a message up the hill
F              C                Dm                 G7
Asking for the buried treasure, tons of gold for which they'd kill
C              G                 Am
Came an answer from the kingdom "With our brothers we will share
F               C                Dm             G      C
All the secrets of our mountain, all the riches buried there."

(chorus)
C              G                 Am
Now the valley cried with anger, MOUNT YOUR HORSES, DRAW YOUR SWORD
F                    C               Dm           G7
And they killed the mountain people so they won their just reward.
C                G                 Am
Now they stood beside the treasure on the mountain, dark and red,
F                    C                 Dm                   G      C
Turned the stone and looked beneath it "Peace on Earth" was all it said.
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