

# One Tin Soldier 2020-04-19

key:C, artist:Coven writer:Dennis Lambert and Brian Potter

Dennis Lambert & Brian Potter – Coven: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HKx0tdlxMfY>

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

[C] Go ahead and hate your [Em] neighbor, [F] go ahead and cheat a [G] friend  
[C] Do it in the name of [Em] heaven, you can [F] justify it in the [C] end  
[C] There won't be any trumpets [Em] blowing, [F] come the judgment [C] day  
[C] On the bloody morning [F] after - one tin soldier rides a[C]way.

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

[C] Go ahead and hate your [Em] neighbor, [F] go ahead and cheat a [G] friend  
[C] Do it in the name of [Em] heaven, you can [F] justify it in the [C] end  
[C] There won't be any trumpets [Em] blowing, [F] come the judgment [C] day  
[C] On the bloody morning [F] after - one tin soldier rides a[C]way. [C](4) [A7]  
(4)

[D] Now the valley [A] cried with anger, [Bm] mount your horses, [F#m] draw your  
sword!  
[G] And they killed the [D] mountain people, [G] sure they'd won their [A] just reward  
[D] Now they stood be[A]side the treasure [Bm] on the mountain [F#m] dark and red  
[G] Turned the stone and [D] looked beneath it -  
[G] "Peace on Earth" was [A] all it [D] said.

[D] Go ahead and hate your [F#m] neighbor, [G] go ahead and cheat a [A] friend  
[D] Do it in the name of [F#m] heaven, you can [G] justify it in the [D] end  
[D] There won't be any trumpets [F#m] blowing, [G] come the judgment [D] day  
[D] On the bloody morning [G] after - one tin soldier rides a[D]way.

[D] Go ahead and hate your [F#m] neighbor, [G] go ahead and cheat a [A] friend  
[D] Do it in the name of [F#m] heaven, you can [G] justify it in the [D] end  
[D] There won't be any trumpets [F#m] blowing, [G] come the judgment [D] day  
[D] On the bloody morning [G] after - one tin soldier rides a[D]way.

