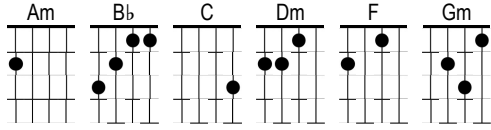


One Tin Soldier

The Original Caste



F Listen children C to a story Dm that was written | long ago
A Bb about a kingdom F on a mountain Gm and the valley 1/2 Bb folk be 1/2 C low
F On the mountain C was a treasure Dm buried deep be | neath a stone
Bb And the valley F people swore they'd Bb have it for their 1/2 C very F own |

Chorus

F Go ahead and hate your Am neighbor, Bb go ahead and cheat a F friend
| Do it in the name of Am heaven, you can Bb justify it in the F end
There | won't be any trumpets Am blowin' Bb come the judgement F day
On the | bloody morning Bb after- Bb ↓ er, one tin soldier rides a F way | | |

F So the people C of the valley Dm sent a message | up the hill
Bb Asking for the F buried treasure Gm tons of gold for 1/2 Bb which they'd
1/2 C kill
F Came an answer C from the kingdom Dm "With our brothers | we will share
Bb All the secrets F of our mountain, Bb all the riches 1/2 C buried F there" |

Repeat Chorus

F Now the valley C cried with anger Dm mount your horses | draw your sword
Bb And they killed the F mountain people Gm sure they'd won their 1/2 Bb just
re 1/2 C ward
F Now they stood be C side the treasure Dm on the mountain, | dark and red
Bb Turned the stone and F looked beneath it Bb ↓ "Peace On Earth" was all it F
said |

F Go ahead and hate your Am neighbor, Bb go ahead and cheat a F friend
| Do it in the name of Am heaven, you can Bb justify it in the F end
There | won't be any trumpets Am blowin' Bb come the judgement F day
On the | bloody morning Bb after- Bb ↓ er, one tin soldier rides a F way | | 1/2 F F ↓