

Joan Baez "One Tin Soldier"

Visit "[One Tin Soldier](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Listen, children, to a story
That was written long ago
About a Kingdom on a mountain
And a valley folk down below

On the mountain was a treasure
Buried deep beneath a stone
And the valley people swore
They'd have it for their very own

Go ahead and hate your neighbor
Go ahead and cheat a friend
Do it in the name of heaven
You can justify it in the end

But there won't be any trumpets blowing
Come the judgment day
On the bloody morning after
One tin soldier rides away

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 riches of our mountain
All the secrets buried there?

Now the valley swore with anger
?Mount your horses, draw your swords?
And they killed the mountain people
So they won their just rewards

Now stood beside the treasure
On the mountain dark and red
Turned the stone and looked beneath it
?Peace on Earth?, was all it said

Go ahead and hate your neighbor
Go ahead and cheat a friend

Do it in the name of Heaven
You can justify it in the end

There won't be any trumpets blowing
Come the judgment day
On the bloody morning after
One tin soldier rides away

Go ahead and hate your neighbor
Go ahead and cheat a friend
Do it in the name of heaven
You can justify it in the end

There won't be any trumpets blowing
Come the judgment day
On the bloody morning after
One tin soldier rides away

Visit [Joan Baez](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.