One Tin Soldier The Original Caste - originally in C

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Bm
Listen children to a story that was written long ago
'Bout a kingdom on a mountain, and the valley folk below
On the mountain was a treasure buried deep be-neath a stone
      2 3 4
                               1 2
And the valley people swore they'd have it for their very own.
   ._____
[Chorus]
   Go ahead and hate your neighbor, go ahead and cheat a friend
                        F#m
   Do it in the name of heaven, you can justify it in the end
                           F#m
   There won't be any trumpets blowing, come the judgment day
                          DGDG
   On the bloody morning after - one tin soldier rides a-way.
                         Bm
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
                                      A D DGDD
                             G
All the secrets of our mountain, all the riches buried there." (D# G# D D)
f D f A f Bm f D f G f A (in the orig. modulate up via D\# G\# D D)
_____
Now the valley cried with anger, mount your horses, draw your sword!
And they killed the mountain people sure they'd won their just reward
Now they stood be-side the treasure on the mountain dark and red
Turned the stone and looked beneath it -
                    A
  "Peace on Earth" was all it said.
[Chorus]
                        F#m
   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
                       F#m
   There won't be any trumpets blowing, come the judgment day
                      G DGDG
   On the bloody morning after - one tin soldier rides a-way.
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