

# Soldier

## Hanson

(i. hanson/t. hanson/z. hanson)Avery: "can I hear the story of the one legged soldier? please?Jessie: "yeah, and  
can I hear the story of the tin soldier?"

Please? one more time! or I'll knock your nose off!"Not so long ago in a toy room not so far away,

Lived a boy, who had so many toys

And he didn't know what to do with them all,

With them all, with them all.Well his favorite of all the toys

Were the tin soldiers, the tin soldiers,

And the one that he loved the most,

Was the one with the missing leg.At night the toys would come alive,

That's how the story is told,

There they meet, the soldier with the missing leg,

And the ballerina with the heart of gold,

At night they would share each others dreams,

Under the stars shining bright,

But they were to shy to speak of love,

To speak of loveOne day, the boy sat him on the window sill,

To watch for the enemy coming over the hill,

Ooh, but when the wind blew, and knocked him into the street,

The boys from the town they said,

"won't you look at the one legged soldier!"

"lets take him in our boat and send him far away,

'cause you can't find a use for a soldier, with a missing leg!"

And he was, lonely, so lonely, for a friend,

And he was lonely, so lonely, for a friend,

He was so lonely yeah,

As he floated past the river raft,

On his homemade boatWell the boat began to sink,

And it sank to the bottom of the river,

It got swallowed by a fish, caught by a fisherman,

Sold to the filly and the boy who had the toys,

And the cook said, "look at the one legged soldier,

It looks just like the one, we lost the other day!

Could this be the boy's tin soldier,

With the missing leg? "But he was...lonely, so lonely, for a friend,

And he was lonely, so lonely, for a friend,

He was so lonely, yeah, oh yeah...

So lonely, oh yeahAvery: "what about the ballerina? "As he sat on the mantel place to dry from the river,

The ballerina who held his heart sat at his side

And when they got up...to dance with each other,

She fell by the fire, blazing bright!  
When he jumped to save her, from the flames,  
The bases began to melt into one and the same,  
Now they share each others destiny,  
Together forever, they will be!  
And they are no longer lonely, for a friend,  
And they are no longer lonely for a friend,  
No longer lonely, yeah, no longer lonely,  
Ooh yeah, ooooohh, no longer lonely, yeah Well, not so long ago, in a toy room not so far away,  
Lived a boy who had so many toys,  
And he played with them all,  
With them all, with them all,  
Well he had a ballerina, and one legged soldier,  
Stuck together at the base,  
And they share each others destiny,  
As they sit on top of the mantel place,  
It's the story of the one legged soldier  
The story of the one legged soldier  
The story of the tin soldier with the missing leg!

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