

# One Toy Soldier

Enya

One toy soldier stands alone  
With his drum down by his side

One toy soldier on his own  
With his drum to keep the time

He keeps the beat of marching feet  
He keeps the beat so true  
He's one small toy for one small boy  
But his heart is oh so blue

Who can mend my broken drum  
Will it be as good as new

I must play when morning comes  
If I don't, what shall I do?

He keeps the beat of marching feet  
He keeps the beat inside  
While children sleep, in dreams so deep  
There's a secret he must hide

For he keeps the beat of marching feet  
He keeps the beat so true  
He wants to sing and hopes to bring  
Happy Christmas day to you

Da, Da, Da...

He keeps the beat of marching feet  
He keeps the beat inside  
Someone has come to mend his drum  
Now his heart lights up with pride

So he keeps the beat of marching feet  
He keeps the beat so true  
When morning comes, he plays his drum

Happy Christmas Day to you!  
Happy Christmas Day to you!  
Happy Christmas Day to you!  
Happy Christmas Day to you!