

One toy soldier alone

With his drum down by his side

One toy soldier onown

With his drum to keep the time

He keeps the beat of marching feet

He keeps the beat so

He's one toy for one small boy

But his heart is, oh, so blue

Who can mend my drum?

Will it be as good as new?

I mustwhen morning comes

If I don't, what shall I do?

He keeps the beat of marching feet

He keeps the beat

While children, he dreams so deep

There's a secret he must hide

He wants to and hopes to bring

Happy Christmas Day to you

Someone has to mend his drum

Now his heart lights up with pride

When comes, he plays his drum

Happy Christmas Day to you!