

The Kingston Trio, Little Play Soldiers

Two little soldiers, their games are such fun, each with his helmet and little toy gun,
Pretending their lying on some battlefield dead after their tucked away safe in their bed.

Chorus:

Little play soldiers if only you knew what kind of battles are waiting for you.

Quiet, don't disturb all that innocence of youth. Tell them not to lie but never tell them the truth
That men will fall down while little boys grow but little play soldiers are too busy to know.

(Chorus)

Little white crosses and their rows are so long. How will it end if you don't know it's wrong?
Little play soldiers never know why, you love them and kiss them and then send them to die.

(Chorus)

Two little soldiers, their games are such fun, each with his helmet and little toy gun,
Soon they will lie on some battlefield dead 'stead of tucked away safe in their bed.

(Chorus)

All you little soldiers, if only you knew, what kind of battles are waiting for you.