

# Schwartz Stephen, On The Willows

(Matt. 26:20-30)

On the willows, there  
We hung up our lives  
For our captors there  
Require  
Of us songs  
And our tormentors mirth  
On the willows, there  
We hung up our lives  
For our captors there  
Require  
Of us songs  
And our tormentor's mirth  
Saying  
Sing us one  
Of the songs of Sion  
Sing us one  
Of the songs of Sion  
But how can we sing?  
Sing the Lord's songs?  
In a foreign land?