

On The Willows

Stephen Schwartz

Matt. 26:20-30)
On the willows, there
We hung up our lyres
For our captors there
Require
Of us songs
And our tormentors mirth
On the willows, there
We hung up our lyres
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