

Fred Small

"The Hills Of Ayalon"

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In the hills of Ayalon above the broken earth
Two boys shout and play with a ball on a field of shrub
and dirt
Divided sons of Abraham exhausted embrace
Prince of Islam, pride of Judah know each other's face
"If we met on the sands of Sinai under a molten sky
And if you held me in your sights and looked me in the
eye
What would you do?"
"If we met on the sands of Sinai under a molten sky
And if I held you in my sights and looked you in the eye
I would shoot you dead."
In the hills of Ayalon that once were no man's land
Shepherds chase their wandering sheep and lead them
home again
"My grandfather died at Dachau, never will I forget"
"The British set fire to my grandfather's village and left
twelve moslem dead"
"If we met on the cliffs of Haramoun stunned by the
rocket's flash
And if you found my heart exposed and a pistol in your
grasp
What would you do?"
"If we met on the cliffs of Haramoun stunned by the
rocket's flash
And if I found your heart exposed and a pistol in my
grasp
I would take you prisoner, hide you away, then set you
free."
In the hills of Ayalon the young ones play a game
Toss an orange in the air and call each other's name
Ricky, Shimon, Shalom, Naomi -- catch it before it falls
Youssef, Hassan, Amal, Amira tear down the walls
"If we met by the River Jordan under a rain of nails
And if you raised your rifle up and your aim could not
fail
What would you do?"
"If we met by the River Jordan under a rain of nails
And if I raised my rifle up and my aim could not fail
I would put down my gun, open my arms, and weep

