

Ahmed's smile



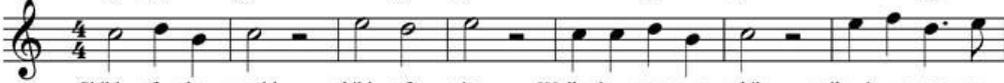
<https://rivzrofsong.uk/>

A story and a prayer for the universal child.

Sometimes a news story shakes us out of our torpor and captures how devastating childhood can be for so many children in war torn parts of the world. A bleak shell of a school in Yemen is where Ahmed, a blind nine-year-old with a wonderful smile, teaches a class of enthusiastic children and provides a whisper of hope for humanity: <https://www.bbc.co.uk/news/av/world-middle-east-56212929>

Words and music Dany Rosevear.

C G7 C G7 C G7 C G7



Child of the world, child of mine, Walk in peace a while, walk in peace my

C C C F C



friend. Lit - tle child of Yem - en with eyes that can - not see, —

F C Dm G7 C



Brav - er - y and val - our are noth - ing new to thee, For Ah - med smiles and

C F C F C



teas - es on the rock - y road to school, As his sis - ter guides him on - ward to a

C G7 C F G7 C F G7 C



class - room bare and cruel. Fly with the wind, dear child, Fly with the wind,

F G7 C G7 C G7



Love and learn, make friends, read books, jump and skip and sing! Child of the

C G7 C G7 C G7 C



world, child of mine, Walk in peace a while. Walk in peace my friend.



Chorus

“Child of the world, child of mine,
Walk in peace a while, walk in peace my friend.”

Little child of Yemen, with eyes that cannot see,
Bravery and valour are nothing new to thee;
For Ahmed smiles and teases on the rocky road to school,
As his sister leads him onwards to a classroom bare and cruel.
“Fly with the wind, dear child, fly with the wind,
Love and learn, make friends, read books, jump and skip and sing!”

“Where have all the teachers gone?” the children call in tears,
Nine years old, young Ahmed says “Don’t worry, I am here!”
So clear of voice, so thoughtful, his words ring sure and true,
Every child he teaches listens, in that open windswept school.
“Fly with the wind, dear child, fly with the wind,
Love and learn, make friends, read books, jump and skip and sing!”

Not one complaint you’ll hear, for this is all he’s known,
In a world of grief and sorrow, where peace and sense have flown.
Bold and calm with courage helping others every day,
With family, friends and neighbours and a heart so kind and brave.
“Fly with the wind, dear child, fly with the wind,
Love and learn, make friends, read books, jump and skip and sing!”

May you touch the world tomorrow, without a fear or care,
Plant a fragrant garden to perfume the Springtime air.
Listen to wise tales of old as day turns into night,
Dream sweet dreams of better times, sleep safe ‘til morning light.
Fly with the wind, dear child, fly with the wind,
Love and learn, make friends, read books, jump and skip and sing!

Child of the world, child of mine,
Walk in peace a while, walk in peace my friend,
Walk in peace my friend.”