**Only Our Rivers Run Free** [Christy Moore](https://www.lyricsfreak.com/c/christy%2Bmoore/) –

When apples still grow in November
When Blossoms still bloom from each tree
When leaves are still green in December
It's then that our land will be free
I wander her hills and her valleys
But still to my sorrow I see
A land that has never known free dom
Where only her rivers run free

I drink to the death of her people
The ones who would rather have died
Than to live in the cold chains of bondage
To bring back the rights we’re denied
Oh where are you now when we need you
What burns where the flame used to be
Are you gone like the snows of last winter
And will only our rivers run free?

How sweet is life but we're crying
How mellow the wine yet we’re dry
How fragrant the rose but it's dying
How gentle the wind yet it sighs
What good is in youth when you’re aging
What joy is in eyes that can't see
(That) there's sorrow in sunshine and flowers
if only our rivers ran free.