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

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.