

# Only Our Rivers Run Free

The Kelly Family

When apples still grow in November  
And blossoms still grow from each tree.  
When leaves are still green in December,  
It's then that our lands will be free.

I travelled her hills and her valleys  
And still through the sorrows I see  
A land that has never known freedom.  
And only our rivers run free.  
And only our rivers run free.

I drink to the death of her manhood  
Those men who'd rather have died.  
Than to live in the cold chains of bondage  
To bring back their lives were denied.

Oh where are you now when we need you  
What burns were the flames used to be  
Are you gone like the snows of last winter.  
And will only our rivers run free.  
And will only our rivers run free.

How sweet is life but we're crying  
How mellow the wine but is dry  
How fragrant the rose but is dying  
How gentle the breeze but is sigh.

What good is it new when it's aging  
What joy in the eyes that can't see  
When there's sorrow in sunshine and flower  
And still only our rivers run free  
And still only our rivers run free.

I travelled her hills and her valleys  
And still through her sorrows I see  
A land that has never known freedom.  
And only our rivers run free.  
And only our rivers run free.