

Dubliners

"Only Our Rivers Run Free"

Visit "[Only Our Rivers Run Free](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Only Our Rivers Run Free

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 land will be free

I traveled her hills and her valleys
And still through her sorrow I see
A land that has never known freedom

And only our rivers run free
And only our rivers run free

We'll drink to the death of her manhood
Those men who'd rather had 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 where
The flames used to be
Are you gone
Like the snows of last winter

And only our rivers run free
And 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 the sorrow
In sunshine and flower

And still only our rivers run free

I traveled her hills and her valleys
And still through her sorrow I see
A land that has never known freedom

And only our rivers run free
And only our rivers run free

Visit [Dubliners](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.