Only Our Rivers

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A                 E          A
When apples still grow in Nov-ember,
     D             A              E
When blossoms still bloom from each tree,
     D                            A
When leaves are still green in De-cember,
     E                          F#m
It's then that our land will be free.
     D                          A
I've wandered her hills and her valleys
    D                         E
And still through my sorrow I see
  D                         A
A land that has never known freedom
    E                   F#m
And only her rivers run free.

A              E            A
I drink to the death of her manhood.
      D         A           E
Those men who'd rather have died
         D                         A
Than to live in the cold chains of bondage
   E                            F#m
To bring back their rights were denied.
   D                         A
Oh where are you now when we need you?
     D                            E
What burns where the flame used to be?
       D                          A
Are ye gone like the snows of last winter
         E                   F#m
And will only our rivers run free?

A            E               A
How sweet is life, but we're crying.
    D          A               E
How mellow the wine, but we're dry.
    D                           A
How fragrant the rose, but it's dying.
    E                        F#m
How gentle the wind, but it sighs.
     D                          A
What good is in youth when it's ageing?
     D                         E
What joy is in eyes that can't see?
             D                      A
When there's sorrow in sunshine and flowers
          E                   F#m
And still only our rivers run free.
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