

The Rising Of The Moon

1. And come I tell me Sean O'Farrell
Tell me V why you hurry so
Husha IV buachaill hush and I listen
And his V cheeks were all a I glow
I bear orders from the captain
Get you ready quick and soon
For the pikes must be together
At the rising of the moon

At the I rising of the moon At the V rising of the moon

Intro → For the IV pikes must be to I gether At the V rising of the I moon

2. And come tell me Sean O'Farrell
Where the gathering is to be
At the old spot by the river
Quite well known to you and me
One more word for signal token
Whistle out the marching tune
With your pike upon your shoulder
At the rising of the moon
3. Out from many a mud wall cabin
Eyes were watching through the night
Many a manly heart was beating
For the blessed warning light
Murmurs rang along the valley
To the banshees lonely croon
And a thousand pikes were flashing
By the rising of the moon
4. All along that singing river
That black mass of men was seen
High above their shining weapons
Flew their own beloved green
Death to every foe and traitor!
Whistle out the marching tune
And hurrah, me boys, for freedom
'Tis the rising of the moon