

## **The Rising Of The Moon**

<sup>C</sup> Oh, then tell me Sean O'Farrell, <sup>G</sup> tell me why you hurry so.  
<sup>F</sup> Hush me Buchall <sup>C</sup> hush and listen, <sup>G</sup> and his cheeks were all a-glow. <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> I bear orders from the captain, Get you ready quick and soon,  
<sup>F</sup> For the pikes must be together <sup>C</sup> By the Rising of the Moon. <sup>G</sup>

Chorus:

<sup>C</sup> By the Rising of the Moon,  
<sup>G</sup> By the Rising of the Moon,  
<sup>F</sup> For the pikes must be together <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> By the Rising of the Moon. <sup>C</sup>

Oh, then tell me Sean O'Farrell  
Where the gathering is to be.  
in the old spot by the river,  
Right well known to you and me.  
One more word for signal token,

Whistle up the marching tune.  
With your pike upon your shoulder  
By the Rising of the Moon.

Chorus:

With your pike upon your shoulder  
By the Rising of the Moon.

Out of many a mud wall cabin  
Eyes were watching thru' the night.  
Many a manly heart was throbbing  
For the coming morning light.  
Murmurs ran along the valley,

Like the banshee's lonely croon,  
And a thousand pikes were flashing  
By the Rising of the Moon.

Chorus:

By the Rising of the Moon,  
By the Rising of the Moon,  
And a thousand pikes were flashing  
By the Rising of the Moon.

There beside the singing river  
That dark mass of men were seen,

Far above their shining weapons hung  
Their own beloved green.  
Death to every foe and traitor,

Forward strike the marching tune,  
And hurrah me boys for freedom,  
Tis the Rising of the Moon.

Chorus:

Tis the Rising of  
the Moon, Tis the Rising of the Moon,  
And hurrah me boys for freedom,  
Tis the Rising of the Moon.