## Rising of the Moon traditional (tune of Wearing of the Green and

lyrics by J.K. Casey in 1865, a Fenian from Mullingar) (bhuachaill is pronounced "VOO-uh- $\{k\}$ hill" and means 'my boy')

**D5 D5** And come, tell me Sean O'Farrell, tell me why you hurry so? D5 "Hush mo bhuachaill, hush and listen", and his cheeks were all aglow. D5 *D5* "I bear orders from the captain: get you ready quick and soon, A7sus4 D6 for the pikes must be together by the rising of the moon" The Rising of the Moon **D**5 **D**5 By the rising of the moon, by the rising of the moon, D6 A7sus4 for the pikes must be together at the rising of the moon (repeat last line of each stanza) "And come tell me Sean O'Farrell, where the gath'rin is to be? # "In the old spot by the river, quite well known to you and me. One more word for signal token: whistle out the marchin' tune, with your pike upon your shoulder, at the rising of the moon."

Out from many a mud wall cabin eyes were watching through the night, many a manly heart was beatin, for the blessed morning light.

Murmurs ran along the valleys to the banshee's lonely croon, and a thousand pikes were flashing by the rising of the moon.

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 my boys for freedom; 'tis the rising of the moon".

Well they fought for poor old Ireland, and full bitter was their fate, oh what glorious pride and sorrow, fills the name of ninety-eight! Yet, thank God, e'en still are beating hearts in manhood burning noon, who would follow in their footsteps, at the risin' of the moon