

# The Rising of the Moon

*The Dubliners*

**All:** “And come tell me Sean O’Farrell, tell me why you hurry so”  
“Hush, mbuachaill, hush and listen,” and his cheeks were all aglow  
“I bear orders from the captain, get you ready quick and soon  
For the pikes must be together at the rising of the moon”

**Chorus:** **At the rising of the moon, at the rising of the moon**  
**For the pikes must be together at the rising of the moon**

**All:** “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”

**Chorus:**

**All:** 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 valleys to the banshee’s lonely croon  
And a thousand pikes were flashing by the rising of the moon

**Chorus:**

**All:** 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

**Chorus:**