

# The Rising Of The Moon

## Shane MacGowan And The Popes

Now come tell me Sean O'Farrell  
Tell me why you hurry so?  
Hush a bhuachaill, hush and listen  
And his cheeks were all aglowI have orders from the captain  
Get you ready quick and soon  
For the pikes must be together  
At the rising of the moonThe rising of the moon  
The rising of the moon  
The pikes must be together  
At the rising of the moonAnd come tell me Sean O'Farrell  
Where the gatherin' is to be  
At the old spot by the river  
Quite well known to you and meAnd by way of signal token  
Whistle loud the marching tune  
With your pike upon your shoulder  
At the rising of the moonThe rising of the moon  
The rising of the moon  
With your pike upon your shoulder  
At the rising of the moonOut from many a mud wall cabin  
Eyes were watching through the night  
Many a manly heart was beating  
For the blessed morning lightMurmurs ran along the valley  
Like the banshee's lonely croon  
And a thousand pikes were flashing  
At the rising of the moonThe rising of the moon  
The rising of the moon  
A thousand pikes were flashing  
At the rising of the moonAll along that singing river  
A black mass of men was seen  
And above their shining weapons  
Hung their own beloved greenDeath to every foe and traitor!  
Whistle loud the marching tune  
And Hurrah! me boys for freedom  
'Tis the rising of the moonThe rising of the moon  
The rising of the moon  
And Hurrah! me boys for freedom  
'Tis the rising of the moonThe rising of the moon  
The rising of the moon  
And Hurrah! me boys for freedom

'Tis the rising of the moon

Songwriters

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