

The RISING OF THE MOON

"OH THEN TELL ME SEAN O FARRELL,
TELL ME WHY YOU HURRY SO?"
"HUSH A BUACHAILL, 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 ASSEMBLED
AT THE RISING OF THE MOON!"

*AT THE RISING OF THE MOON, AT THE RISING OF THE MOON
[REPEAT LAST LINE OF THE PRECEDING VERSE]*

"O THEN 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!"

OUT FROM MANY A MUD-WALLED CABIN
EYES WERE WATCHING THRU THE NIGHT
MANY A MANLY HEART WAS THROBBING
FOR THE MORNING'S COMING LIGHT
MURMURS RAN ALONG THE VALLEY
LIKE A BANSHEE'S LONELY CROON
AND A THOUSAND PIKES WERE FLASHING
BY THE RISING OF THE MOON!

THERE BESIDE THE SINGING RIVER,
THAT DARK MASS OF MEN WAS SEEN
FAR ABOVE THEIR SHINING WEAPONS
HUNG THEIR OWN BELOVED GREEN
"DEATH TO EV'RY FOE AND TRAITOR!
FORWARD! STRIKE THE MARCHING TUNE
AND HURRAH MY BOYS FOR FREEDOM -
'TIS THE RISING OF THE MOON!"

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WELL THEY FOUGHT FOR DEAR 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'S BURNING NOON
WHO WOULD FOLLOW IN THEIR FOOTSTEPS
AT THE RISING OF THE MOON!