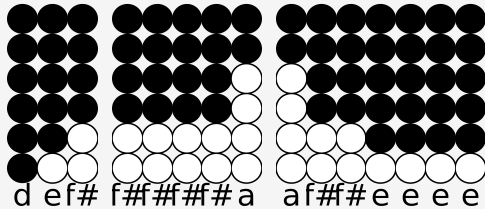


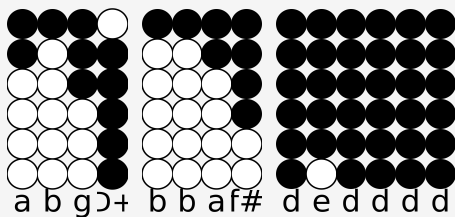
Tin whistle tabs for: The rising of the moon

Categories: Folk Traditional

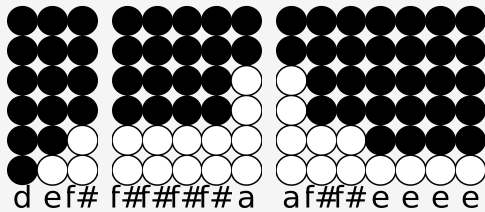
Author/Performer: words J.K. Casey, music Turlough O'Carolan



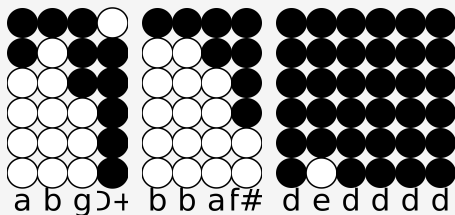
And come tell me Sean O'Farrell tell me why you hurry so



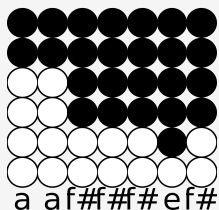
Husha buachaill hush and listen and his cheeks were all a glow



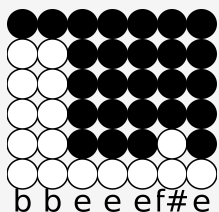
I bare orders from the captain get you ready quick and soon



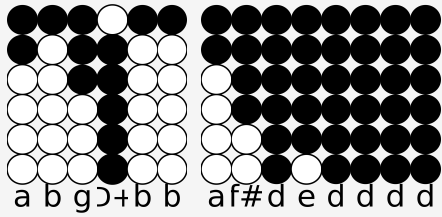
For the pikes must be together by the rising of the moon



By the rising of the moon,



by the rising of the moon



For the pikes must be together by the rising of the moon
And come tell me Sean O'Farrell where the gath'rin 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 marchin' tune
With your pike upon your shoulder by the rising of the moon
By the rising of the moon, by the rising of the moon
With your pike upon your shoulder by the rising of the moon
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 banshees lonely croon
And a thousand pikes were flashing by the rising of the moon
By the rising of the moon, by the rising of the moon
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, me boys, for freedom, 'tis the rising of the moon
'Tis the rising of the moon, 'tis the rising of the moon
And hurrah, me boys, for freedom, 'tis the rising of the moon
There is an Irish version of the this song : The wearing of the Green
/ The Orange and the Green.
Yet, the refrain has a different melody in the French version and the
lyrics are different.