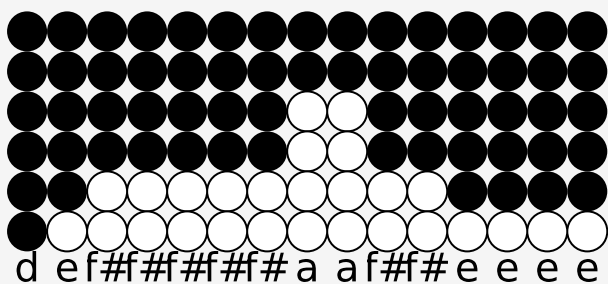
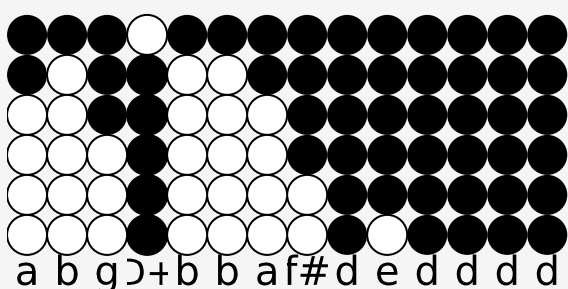


# Tin whistle tabs for: The rising of the moon

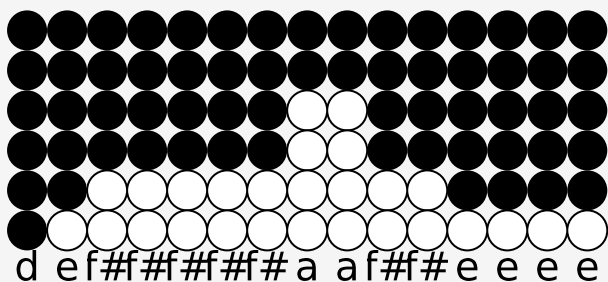
Author/Performer: words J.K. Casey, music Turlough O'Carolan



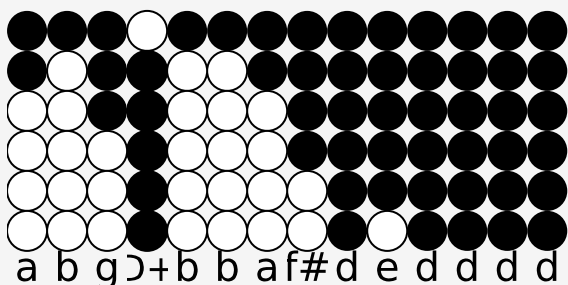
And come tell me Sean O'Farrell tell me why you hurry so



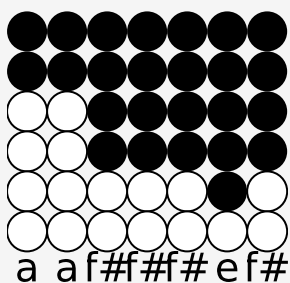
Husha buachail hush and listen and his cheeks were all a glow



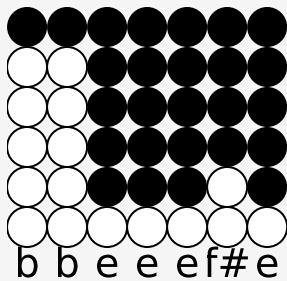
I bare orders from the captain get you ready quick and soon



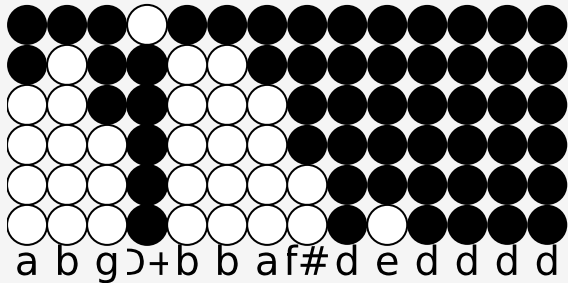
For the pikes must be together by the rising of the moon



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.