

# The Dubliners - The Rising Of The Moon

Tom:

Intro: <sup>D A G</sup>  
<sup>D A D</sup>

And come, tell me Sean O'Farrell, tell me why you hurry so?  
<sup>G D A A</sup>

Hush a bhuachail, hush and listen, and his cheeks were all aglow

I bear orders from the captain: get you ready quick and soon  
<sup>G D A D</sup>  
For the pikes must be together by the rising of the moon

By the rising of the moon, by the rising of the moon  
<sup>G D A D</sup>  
For the pikes must be together at the rising of the moon

And come tell me Sean O'Farrell, where the gath'rin is to be?  
<sup>G D A D</sup>  
In the old spot by the river, quite well known to you and me

One more word for signal token: whistle out the marchin' tune  
<sup>G D A D</sup>  
With your pike upon your shoulder, at the rising of the moon

At the rising of the moon, at the rising of the moon  
<sup>G D A D</sup>  
With your pike upon your shoulder, at the rising of the moon

Out from many a mud wall cabin eyes were watching through the night  
<sup>G D A D</sup>  
Many a manly heart was beatin, for the blessed morning light  
<sup>A</sup>

Murmurs ran along the valleys to the banshee's lonely croon  
<sup>G D A D</sup>  
And a thousand pikes were flashing by the rising of the moon

By the rising of the moon, by the rising of the moon  
<sup>G D A D</sup>  
And a thousand pikes were flashing by the rising of the moon

All along that singing river that black mass of men was seen  
<sup>G D A D</sup>  
High above their shining weapons, flew their own beloved green

Death to every foe and traitor! Whistle out the marching tune  
<sup>G D A D</sup>  
And hurrah my boys for freedom; tis the rising of the moon

Tis the rising of the moon, tis the rising of the moon  
<sup>G D A D</sup>  
And hurrah my boys for freedom; tis the rising of the moon

Well they fought for poor old Ireland, and full bitter was their fate  
<sup>D A</sup>

Oh what glorious pride and sorrow, fills the name of ninety-eight!  
<sup>G D A D</sup>

Yet, thank God, e'en still are beating hearts in manhood  
burning noon  
<sup>G D A D</sup>

Who would follow in their footsteps, at the risin' of the moon

By the rising of the moon, by the rising of the moon  
<sup>D A</sup>

Who would follow in their footsteps, at the risin' of the moon  
<sup>G D A D</sup>  
( C G F C G C )

## Acordes

