

Rising of the moon

And come tell me Sean O'Farell, tell me why you hurry so.
Hush a bhua-Chail, hush and listen and his cheeks were all a glow.
I bear orders from the captain get you ready quick and soon.
For the pikes must be together at the rising of the moon.

Ref.:

At the rising of the moon, at the rising of the moon.

For the pikes must be together at the rising of the moon.:

And come tell me Sean O'Farell, where the gathering is to be
at the old spot on 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.

I:At the rising of the moon, ...

Out of many a mud walled cabin eyes were watching through the night.
Many a manly heart was beating for the blessed morning light.
Murmurs ran along the valley to the banshee's lonely croon.
And a thousand pikes were flashing by the rising of the moon.

I:At the rising of the moon, ...

All along the singing river that black mass of men was seen.
High above their shining weapons flew their own beloved green.
Death to ev'ry foe and traitor, whistle out the marching tune.
And hooray me boys for freedom, it's the rising of the moon.

I:At the rising of the moon, ...

(Trad.)