

# *The Rising of the Moon* (Merlin)

*The Dubliners*

D	<b>0 1 2 2~2 1 2 4</b>	<b>4 2 2 1 1 0 1</b>
A		
D		

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

D	<b>4 4 5 3</b>	<b>7 5 5 4</b>	<b>2 0 2 1 1 2 1</b>
A			
D			

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

D	<b>0 1 2~2 2 1 2 4</b>	<b>4 2 2 1 1 2 1</b>
A		
D		

I bear orders from the captain, get you ready quick and soon

D	<b>4 4 5 3 7 5 5 4</b>	<b>2 0 1. 0~0 0~0</b>
A		
D		

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

D	<b>0 1 2~2 2 1 2 4</b>	<b>4 2 2 1 1 0 1</b>
A		
D		

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

D	<b>4 4 5 3 7 5 5 4</b>	<b>2 0 1 0~0 0~0</b>
A		
D		

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

D	<b>0 1 2 2~2 1 2 4</b>	<b>4 2 2 1 1 0 1</b>
A		
D		

And come tell me Sean O'Farrell, where the gathering is to be

D	<b>4 4 5 3 7 5 5 4</b>	<b>2 0 2 1 1 2 1</b>
A		
D		

At the old spot by the river quite well known to you and me

D	<b>0 1 2 2~2 1 2 4</b>	<b>4 2 2 1 1 0 1</b>
A		
D		

One more word for signal token, whistle out the marching tune

D	<b>4 4 5</b>	<b>3 7 5 5 4</b>	<b>2 0 1 0~0 0~0</b>
A			
D			

With your pike upon your shoulder at the rising of the moon

D	<b>0 1 2~2 2 1 2 4</b>	<b>4 2 2 1 1 0 1</b>
A		
D		

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

D	<b>4 4 5 3 7 5 5 4</b>	<b>2 0 2 1 1 2 1</b>
A		
D		

With your pike upon your shoulder at the rising of the moon

D	<b>0 1 2~2 2~2 1 2 4</b>	<b>4 2 2 1 1 0 1</b>
A		
D		

Out from many a mud-walled cabin eyes were watching through the night

D	<b>4~4 4 5 3 7 5 5 4</b>	<b>2 0 2 1 1 2 1</b>
A		
D		

Many a manly heart was beating for the blessed morning's light

D	<b>0 1 2 2~2 1 2 4</b>	<b>4 2 2 1 1 0 1</b>
A		
D		

Murmurs ran along the valley to the banshee's lonely croon

D	<b>4~4 5 3 7 5 5 4</b>	<b>2 0 1 0~0 0~0</b>
A		
D		

And a thousand pikes were flashing by the rising of the moon

D	<b>0 1 2~2 2 1 2 4</b>	<b>4 2 2 1 1 0 1</b>
A		
D		

By the rising of the moon, by the rising of the moon

D	<b>4~4 5 3 7 5 5 4</b>	<b>2 0 1 0~0 0~0</b>
A		
D		

And a thousand pikes were flashing by the rising of the moon

D	<b>0 1 2 2~2 1 2 4</b>	<b>4 2 2 1 1 2 1</b>
A		
D		

All along that singing river, that black mass of men was seen

D	<b>4~4 5 3 7 5 5 4</b>	<b>2 0 2 1 1 2 1</b>
A		
D		

High above their shining weapons flew their own beloved green

D	<b>0 1 2 2~2 1 2 4</b>	<b>4 2 2 1 1 0 1</b>
A		
D		

Death to every foe and traitor, whistle out the marching tune

D	<b>4~4 5 3 7 5 5 4</b>	<b>2 0 1 0~0 0~0</b>
A		
D		

And hoorah me boys for freedom 'tis the rising of the moon

D	<b>5 4 2 2~2 2~2</b>	<b>5 4 1 1~1 1~1</b>
A		
D		

'Tis the rising of the moon, 'tis the rising of the moon

D	<b>4~4 5 3 7 5 5 4</b>	<b>2 0 1 0~0 0~0</b>
A		
D		

And hoorah me boys for freedom 'tis the rising of the moon