## The High Kings "The Rising Of The Moon"

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Oh come tell me Sean O'Farrell tell me why you hurry so Husha buachaill hush and listen and his cheeks were all aglow

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

For the pikes must be together by the rising of the

Oh 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 an' 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 of many a mud wall cabin eyes were watching through the night

Many manly heart was beating for the blessed warning light

Murmers 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 marchin' tune

And hurrah, me bous, for freedom at 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

By the rising of the moon by the rising of the moon With your pike upon your shoulder 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

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

At the rising of the moon at the rising of the moon And an army fights for freedom at the rising of the moon

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