[Verse 1]

Am Am Em Am Em

Ah then tell me Sean O'Farrell Tell me why you hurry, so.

Am C C Em E7 Am

Hush my boy now hush and listen And his eyes were all aglow.

[Chorus]

Am Em Am C Am

I bear orders from the captain Get ye ready quick and soon

F Dm Em Am E7 Am

For the pikes must be together At the rising of the moon.

[Solo]

Am Em Am Em

Ah then tell me Sean O'Farrell Where the gatherin' is to be

Am C Em Am

In the old spot by the river Right well known to you and me.

[Chorus]

Am Em C Am

One word more, a signal token Whistle of the marchin' tune

F Dm Em Am E7 Am

With your pike upon your shoulder At the rising of the moon.

[Verse 2]

Am Am Em Am Em

There beside the singing river That dark mass of men were seen

Am C Em Am E7 Am

Far above their shining weapons On their own immortal ring.

[Chorus]

F Dm Em Am C Am

Death to every fallen traitor Forward strike the marchin' tune

F Dm Em Am E7 Am

And hurrah my boys, for freedom! 'Tis the rising of the moon.

[Solo]

Am Em Am Em Am Em

How well they fought for poor old Ireland And full bitter, was their fate

Am C E7 Am

Oh what glorious pride and sorrow Fills the name of ninety-eight.

[Chorus]

F Dm Em Am C Am

Yet thank God while hearts are beating Each man bears a burning wound

F Dm Em Am E7 Am

We will follow in their footsteps At the rising of the moon.