

Molly Malone

C Am
In Dublin's fair city,
Dm G
where the girls are so pretty,
C Em Dm G
I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone,
C Am
As she wheeled her wheel-barrow,
Dm G
Through streets broad and narrow,
C Em G C
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh!"

C Am
"Alive, alive, oh,
Dm G
Alive, alive, oh",
C Em G C
Crying "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh".

C Am
She was a fishmonger,
Dm G
And sure 'twas no wonder,
C Em Dm G
For so were her father and mother before,
C Am
And they each wheeled their barrow,
Dm G
Through streets broad and narrow,
C Em G C
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh!"

C Am
"Alive, alive, oh,
Dm G
Alive, alive, oh",

C Em G C
Crying "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh".

C Am
She died of a fever,

Dm G
And no one could save her,

C Em Dm G
And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone.

C Am
Now her ghost wheels her barrow,

Dm G
Through streets broad and narrow,

C Em G C
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh!"

C Am
"Alive, alive, oh,

Dm G
Alive, alive, oh",

C Em G C
Crying "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh".



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