

## 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".