

Molly Malone

traditional

G *Em* *Am* *D7*
In Dublin's fair city, where the girls are so pretty
G *E7* *A7* *D7*
I first set my eyes on sweet Molloy Malone
G *Em* *Am* *D7*
She wheeled a wheelbarrow, through streets broad and narrow
G *C* *Am(1)* *Em(1)* *D(1)* *G*
Crying: Cockles and Mussels, Alive, Alive O

G *Em*
Alive, alive O
Am *D7*
Alive, alive O
G *C*
Crying, cockles and Mussels
Am(1) *Em(1)* *D(1)* *G*
Alive, alive O

She was a fishmonger, and sure twas no wonder
For so were her Father and Mother before
And they all wheeled their barrows,
Through streets broad and narrow
Crying: Cockles and Mussels, Alive, alive O

She died of a fever, and no one to grieve her
And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone
Now her ghost wheels her barrow
Through streets broad and narrow
Crying: Cockles and Mussels, alive, alive O