

# Molly Malone

*Traditional*

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

C Am  
"Alive, alive, oh  
F G  
Alive, alive, oh"  
C Am G C  
Crying "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh"

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

C Am  
"Alive, alive, oh  
F G  
Alive, alive, oh"  
C Am G C  
Crying "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh"

C Am  
She died of a fever  
F G  
And no one could save her  
C Am F G  
And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone  
C Am  
Now her ghost wheels her barrow  
F G  
Through streets broad and narrow  
C Am G C  
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh"

C Am  
"Alive, alive, oh  
F G  
Alive, alive, oh"  
C Am G C  
Crying "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh"

C Am  
"Alive, alive, oh  
F G  
Alive, alive, oh"  
C Am G C  
Crying "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh"