

# Molly Malone (Cockles & Mussels)

In [C] Dublin's fair [Am] city, where the [Dm] girls are so [G7] pretty,  
I [C] first set my [Am] eyes on sweet [F] Molly Ma-[G7]lone  
As she [C] wheeled her wheel [Am] barrow  
Through [Dm] streets broad and [G7] narrow  
Crying [C] cockles and [C] mussels, a-[G7]live, alive [C] O!

A[C]live, alive [Am]O! a-[Dm]live, alive [G7] O!  
Crying [C] cockles [Am] and [C] mussels,  
[Am] a-[G7]live, alive [C] O!

She [C] was a fish-[Am]monger,  
but [Dm] sure 'twas no [G7] wonder  
For [C] so were her [Am] father and [F] mother be-[G7]fore

And they [C] each wheeled their [Am] barrow  
Through [Dm] streets broad and [G7] narrow  
Crying [C] cockles and [C] mussels,  
[Am] a-[G7]live, a-live [C] O!

A-[C]live, alive [Am]O! a-[Dm]live, alive [G7] O!  
Crying [C] cockles [Am] and [C] mussels,  
[Am] a-[G7]live, alive [C] O!

She [C] died of a [Am] fever, and [Dm] no one could [G7] save her  
And [C] that was the [Am] end of sweet [F] Molly Ma-[G7]lone  
But her [C] ghost wheels her [Am] barrow  
Through [Dm] streets broad and [G7] narrow  
Crying [C] cockles [Am] and [C] mussels,  
[Am] a-[G7]live, alive [C] O!

A-[C]live, alive [Am] O! a-[Dm]live, alive [G7] O!  
Crying [C] cockles [Am] and [C] mussels,  
[Am] a-[G7]live, alive [C] O!