

Molly Malone

C **Am** **Dm** **G7**
In Dublin's fair city where the girls are so pretty,
C **Am** **Dm** **G7**
'Twas there that I first met sweet Molly Malone.
C **Am**
She wheeled her wheelbarrow
Dm **G7**
through the streets broad and narrow,
C **Am** **G7** **C**
Cry in' "Cockles and Mussels alive, alive- o!"

Chorus:

C **Am** **Dm** **G7**
Alive, alive- o, alive, alive- o,
C **Am** **G7** **C**
Crying "Cockles and Mussels alive, alive- o!"

She was a fishmonger, but sure 'twas no wonder,
For so were her father and mother before,
And they each pushed their wheelbarrow
through streets broad and narrow
Crying cockles and mussels alive, alive, oh!

She died of a "faver," and no one could save her,
And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone;
Her ghost wheels her barrow
through streets broad and narrow
Crying cockles and mussels alive, alive, oh!