

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 wheelbarrow

Dm **G**
Through streets broad and narrow

C **Em** **G** **C**
Crying "cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh"

C **Am** **Dm** **G**
Alive, alive, oh, alive, alive, oh

C **Em** **G** **C**
Crying "cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh"

C **Am** **Dm** **G**
She was a fishmonger and sure, t'was no wonder

C **Em** **Dm** **G**
For so were her mother and father before

C **Am**
And they wheeled their barrow

Dm **G**
Through streets broad and narrow

C **Em** **G** **C**
Crying "cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh"

C Am Dm G
Alive, alive, oh, alive, alive, oh

C Em G C
Crying "cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh"

C Am Dm G
She died of a fever and no one could save her

C Em Dm G
And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone

C Am
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 Dm G
Alive, alive, oh, alive, alive, oh

C Em G C
Crying "cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh"

C Am Dm G
Alive, alive, oh, alive, alive, oh

C Em G C
Crying "cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh"

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