

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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