

Molly Malone

1.

^C
In Dublin's fair city, ^G Where girls are so pretty,
^C I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone,
^C As she wheeled her wheelbarrow, ^G Through streets broad and narrow,
^C Crying cockles and mussels, ^G ^{G7} alive, alive ^C oh!

Chorus

^C Alive, alive oh! ^{G7} Alive, alive Oh!
^C Crying cockles, and mussels ^G ^{G7} alive, alive ^C oh!

2.

^C She was a fish monger, and ^G sure 'twas no wonder,
^C Since so were her father and mother before;
^C They each wheeled a barrow, ^G through streets broad and narrow,
^C Crying cockles and mussels, ^G ^{G7} alive, alive ^C oh! (Chorus)

3.

^C She died of a fever, and no one could save her,
^C And that was the end of dear Molly Malone.
^C But her ghost wheels the barrow ^G through streets broad and narrow,
^C Crying cockles and mussels, ^G ^{G7} alive, alive ^C oh! (Chorus)