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## Molly Malone

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Traditional

Cockles and Mussels

D                    Bm                    Em            A  
In Dublin's fair city, where the girls are so pretty

D                    Bm                    Em            A  
I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone

D    Bm  
As she wheeled her wheel-barrow

Em    A  
Through streets broad and narrow

D    Bm            A            D  
Crying cockles and mussels, alive, alive-O!

D            Bm    Em            A  
Alive, alive-O! alive, alive-O!

D    Bm            A            D  
Crying cockles and mussels, alive, alive-O!

She was a fishmonger  
And sure, t'was no wonder  
For so were her mother and father before  
And they wheeled their barrow  
Through the streets broad and narrow  
Crying "cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh »

Chorus

She died of a fever  
And sure, so one could save her  
And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone  
Now her ghost wheels her barrow  
Through the streets broad and narrow  
Crying "cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh »

Chorus (bis)