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 wheel-barrow,
          Dm                 G
Through streets broad and narrow,
            C         Em        G            C
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh!"
```

```
[Chorus]
     C                Am
"Alive, alive, oh,
  Dm              G
Alive, alive, oh",
              C           Em        G            C
Crying "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh".
```

```
       C                Am
She was a fishmonger,
    Dm              G
And sure 'twas no wonder,
      C         Em          Dm        G
For so were her father and mother before,
          C                  Am
And they each wheeled their barrow,
          Dm                 G
Through streets broad and narrow,
            C         Em        G            C
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh!"
```

```
       [Chorus]
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```
       C                Am
She died of a fever,
    Dm              G
And no one could save her,
      C         Em          Dm        G
And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone.
          C                  Am
Now her ghost wheels her barrow,
          Dm                 G
Through streets broad and narrow,
            C         Em        G            C
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh!"
```

```
       [Chorus]
```