



# Molly Malone ("Cockles and Mussels") (Traditional) (C)

Molly Malone by The Dubliners – Molly Malone by The Irish Rovers

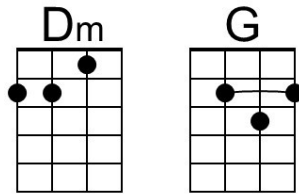
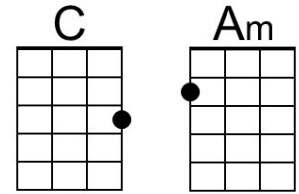
**C** **Am** **Dm** **G**  
In Dublin's fair city, where the girls are so pretty,

**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** **Dm** **G**  
"Alive, alive, oh, alive, alive, oh",

**C** **Em** **G** **C**  
Crying "Cockles and mussels, a-live, alive, oh".

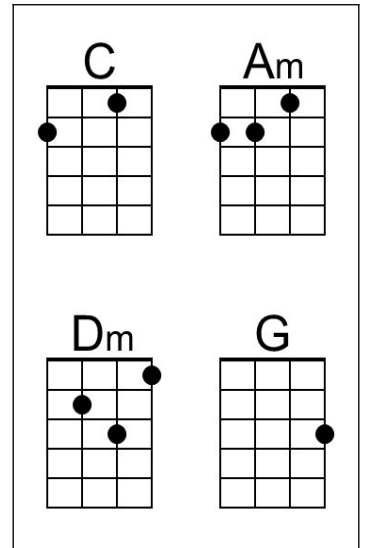
**C** **Am** **Dm** **G**  
She was a fishmonger, and sure 'twas no wonder,

**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

**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**  
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

**C** **Em** **G** **C**  
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh!"

# Molly Malone ("Cockles and Mussels") (Traditional) (G)

Molly Malone by The Dubliners – Molly Malone by The Irish Rovers

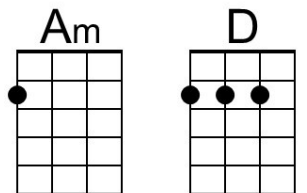
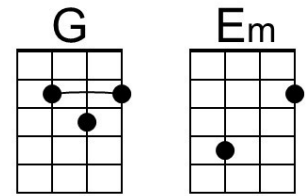
**G** **Em** **Am** **D**  
In Dublin's fair city, where the girls are so pretty,

**G** **Bm** **Am** **D**  
I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone,

**G** **Em**  
As she wheeled her wheel-barrow,

**Am** **D**  
Through streets broad and narrow,

**G** **Bm** **D** **G**  
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh!"



## Chorus

**G** **Em** **Am** **D**  
"Alive, alive, oh, a-live, alive, oh",

**G** **Bm** **D** **G**  
Crying "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh".

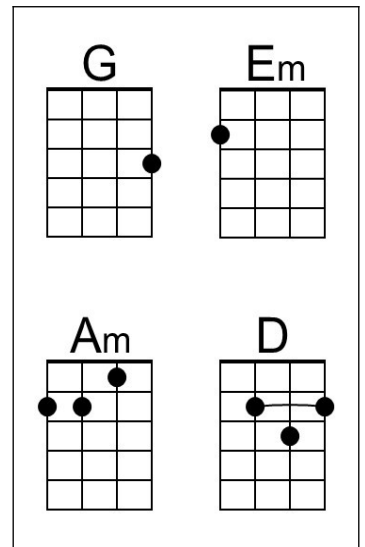
**G** **Em** **Am** **D**  
She was a fishmonger, and sure 'twas no wonder,

**G** **Bm** **Am** **D**  
For so were her father and mother before,

**G** **Em**  
And they each wheeled their barrow,

**Am** **D**  
Through streets broad and narrow,

**G** **Bm** **D** **G**  
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh!"



**G** **Em** **Am** **D**  
She died of a fever, and no one could save her,

**G** **Bm** **Am** **D**  
And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone.

**G** **Em**  
Now her ghost wheels her barrow,

**Am** **D**  
Through streets broad and narrow,

**G** **Bm** **D** **G**  
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh!"

**G** **Bm** **D** **G**  
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh!"

**Chorus**

**Chorus**