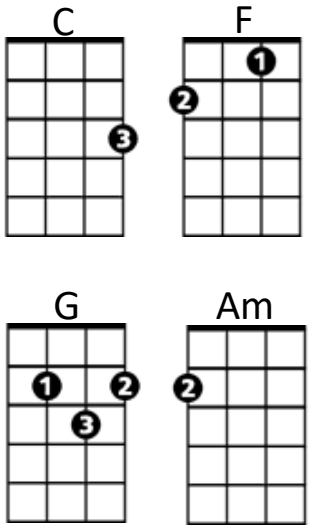
Molly Malone (Cockles and Mussels) (Traditional)

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!"

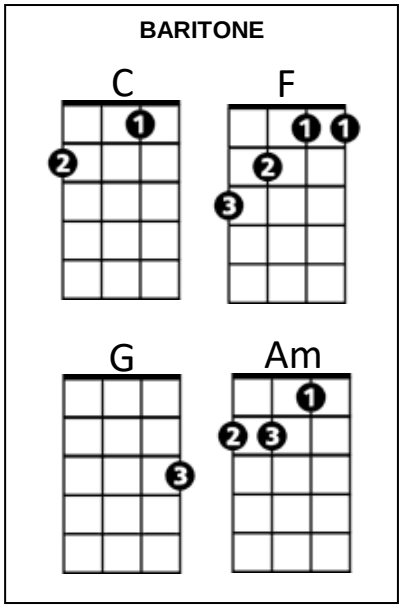


Chorus:
C **Am** **Dm** **G**
"Alive, alive, oh, alive, alive, oh",
C **Em** **G** **C**
Crying "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh".

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!"