

F C7
1. In Dublin's fair city, Where the girls are so pretty,

F C7
I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone,

F
As she wheeled her wheel-barrow,

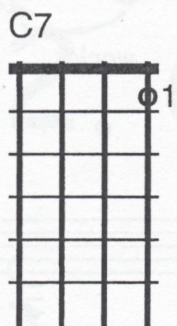
C7
Through streets broad and narrow,

F C7 F C7 F C7 F
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, a - live, alive, oh!"

Chorus:

F C7
"A-live, a-live, oh, A-live, alive, oh",

F C7 F C7 F C7 F
Crying "Cockles and mussels, a - live, alive, oh".



F C7
2. She was a fishmonger, But sure 'twas no wonder,

F C7
For so were her father and mother before,

F
And they each wheeled their barrow,

C7
Through streets broad and narrow,

F C7 F C7 F C7 F
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, a - live, alive, oh!"

Chorus

F C7
3. She died of a fever, And no one could save her,

F C7
And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone.

F
Now her ghost wheels her barrow,

C7
Through streets broad and narrow,

F C7 F C7 F C7 F
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, a - live, alive, oh!"

Chorus