Molly Malone

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   C            Am
In Dublin's fair city
          Dm        G7
Where the girls are so pretty,
  C          Am
I first set my eyes
           F      G7
On sweet Mollie Malone.
         C              Am
As she wheeled her wheelbarrow,
             Dm            G7
Through the streets broad and narrow
         C           Am
Crying 'Cockles and Mussels
Dm    G7    C
Alive, alive, oh'.
C            Am
Alive, alive, oh,
Dm           G7
Alive, alive, oh,
           C           Am
Crying 'Cockles and Mussels,
Dm    G7    C
Alive, alive,oh'.
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       C        Am
She was a fishmonger,
         Dm       G7
But sure t'was no wonder,
C              Am
For so were her father
        F      G7
And mother before.
         C              Am
And they both wheeled their barrow,
            Dm             G7
Through the streets broad and narrow,
         C           Am
Crying 'Cockles and Mussels,
Dm    G7    C
Alive, alive, oh'.
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      C         Am
She died of a fever,
              Dm    G7
And no one could save her
C                 Am
And that was the end
            F       G7
Of sweet Mollie Malone.
              C                 Am
Now her ghost wheels her barrow,
              Dm              G7
Through the streets broad and narrow,
          C             Am
Crying 'Cockles and Mussels,
Dm      G7    C
Alive, alive, oh'.
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