

Molly Malone (G)

G Em
In Dublin's fair city
Am D7
Where the girls are so pretty,
G Em
I first set my eyes
C D7
On sweet Mollie Malone.
G Em
As she wheeled her wheelbarrow,
Am D7
Through the streets broad and narrow
G Em
Crying 'Cockles and Mussels
D7 G
Alive, alive, oh'.
G Em
Alive, alive, oh,
Am D7
Alive, alive, oh,
G Em
Crying 'Cockles and Mussels,
D7 G
Alive, a live, oh'.

G Em
She was a fishmonger,
Am D7
But sure t'was no wonder,
G Em
For so were her father
C D7
And mother before.
G Em
And they both wheeled their barrow,
Am D7
Through the streets broad and narrow,
G Em
Crying 'Cockles and Mussels,
D7 G
Alive, a live, oh'.

G Em
She died of a fever,
Am D7
And no one could save her
G Em
And that was the end
C D7
Of sweet Mollie Malone.
G Em
Now her ghost wheels her barrow,
Am D7
Through the streets broad and narrow,
G Em
Crying 'Cockles and Mussels,
D7 G
Alive, alive, oh'.