

MOLLY MALONE (COCKLES AND MUSSELS)

C Am Dm G7
In Dublin's fair city where the girls are so pretty,

C Am D7 G7
'Twas there that I first met sweet Molly Malone.

C Am Dm
She wheeled her wheelbarrow through the streets broad and narrow,

C Am Dm G7 C
Crying "cockles and mussels alive, alive-o!"

Am Dm G7
Alive, alive-o, alive, alive-o,

C Am Dm G7 C
Crying "cockles and mussels alive, alive-o!"

Am Dm G7
She was a fishmonger but sure 'twas no wonder,

C Am D7 G7
For so were her father and mother before.

C Am Dm G7
They'd each wheeled their barrow through the streets broad and narrow,

C Am Dm G7 C
Crying "cockles and mussels alive alive-o!"

Am Dm G7
Alive, alive-o, alive, alive-o,

C Am Dm G7 C
Crying "cockles and mussels alive alive-o!"

Am Dm G7
She died of a fever and no one could save her,

C Am D7 G7
And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone.

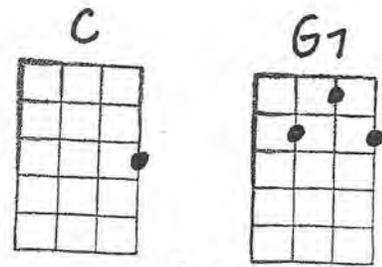
C Am Dm G7
Her ghost wheels her barrow through the streets broad and narrow,

C Am Dm G7 C
Crying "cockles and mussels alive alive-o!"

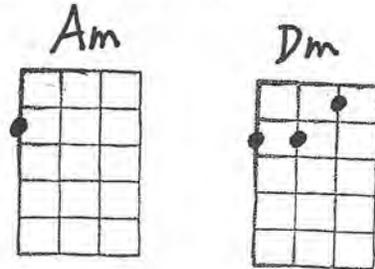
Am Dm G7
Alive, alive-o, alive, alive-o,

C Am Dm G7 C
Crying "cockles and mussels alive alive-o!"

(End: Repeat last two lines, slow down)



G7



D7

D7

