

Molly Malone

"Cockles and Mussels"

Traditional Irish

D A

D	0	0	1
A 0	0	0	0
d	0 0 0	0 2 1 0	1 1 1

D Bm G

1	0	2	3
0	3	1	1
1 3 2 1	4 2 0	4 2 0	1 0

A D A

1	0	0	1	1
2 0	0	0	0	0
	0 0 0	0 2 1 0	1 1 1	1 3 2 1

D Bm A D

0	2	1	0
3	1	0	0 0
4 2 0	4 2 0	1 0 1	0

Chorus:

D			A			
0	0	0	0	1	1	1
0	0	0	0	0	0	0
0	0	0	0	2	1	0
			1	1	1	1
			1	3	2	1

D			Bm		A		D	
0	2	1	2	1	2	0	0	
3	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	
4	2	0	4	2	0	1	0	
			1	0	1	0	0	

Molly Malone

In Dublin's fair city, where the girls are so pretty
 Twas there that I first met sweet Molly Malone
 As she wheeled her wheelbarrow
 Through the street broad and narrow
 Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive oh".

She died of a fever and no one could save her
 And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone
 Now her ghost wheels her barrow
 Through streets broad and narrow
 Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive oh".

Chorus:

Alive, alive oh, alive, alive oh,
 Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive oh"

Now she was a fishmonger and sure twas no wonder
 For so were her mother and father before
 And they each wheeled their barrows
 Through streets broad and narrow
 Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive oh"