

Molly Malone

(Cockles and Mussels)

Writer: Traditional



In [C] Dublin's fair [Am] city, where the [Dm] girls are so [G7] pretty,
I [C] first set my [Am] eyes on sweet [F] Molly Ma-[G7]lone
As she [C] wheeled her wheel [Am] barrow
Through [Dm] streets broad and [G7] narrow
Crying [C] cockles [Am] and [C] mussels, [Am] a-[C]live, [G7] alive [C] O!

A-[C]live, alive [Am]O! a-[Dm]live, alive [G7] O!
Crying [C] cockles [Am] and [C] mussels,
[Am] a-[C]live, [G7] alive [C] O!

She [C] was a fish-[Am]monger,
but [Dm] sure 'twas no [G7] wonder
For [C] so were her [Am] father and [F] mother be-[G7]fore
They [C] each wheeled their [Am] barrow
Through [Dm] streets broad and [G7] narrow
Crying [C] cockles [Am] and [C] mussels,
[Am] a-[C]live, a-[G7]live [C] O!

A-[C]live, alive [Am]O! a-[Dm]live, alive [G7] O!
Crying [C] cockles [Am] and [C] mussels,
[Am] a-[C]live, [G7] alive [C] O!

She [C] died of a [Am] fever, and [Dm] no one could [G7] save her
And [C] that was the [Am] end of sweet [F] Molly Ma-[G7]lone
But her [C] ghost wheels her [Am] barrow
Through [Dm] streets broad and [G7] narrow
Crying [C] cockles [Am] and [C] mussels,
[Am] a-[C]live, [G7] alive [C] O!

A-[C]live, alive [Am] O! a-[Dm]live, alive [G7] O!
Crying [C] cockles [Am] and [C] mussels,
[Am] a-[C]live, [G7] alive [C] O!

[REPEAT FIRST VERSE THEN SING CHORUS 2X]