Molly Malone

   C   Am   Dm   G7
In Dublin's fair city, where the girls are so pretty,
 C   Am   Dm   G7
I first set my eyes, on sweet Molly Malone,
     C   Am   Dm   G7
As she wheeled her wheel barrow, through the streets broad and narrow,
    C   Am   Dm   G7   C
Crying cockles and mussels, Alive   alive   o!

CHORUS
 C   Am   Dm   G7
Alive, alive o!   Alive, alive o!
      C   Am   Dm G7 C
Crying cockles and mussels,   Alive   alive   o!

   C   Am   Dm   G7
She was a fish monger, and sure it was no wonder,
  C   Am   Dm   G7
For so were her Father and Mother before,
      C   Am   Dm   G7
And they both wheeled their barrow, through the streets broad and narrow,
    C   Am   Dm   G7   C
Crying cockles and mussels, Alive   alive   o!   *(To CHORUS)*

   C   Am   Dm   G7
She died of a fever, and no one could save her,
  C   Am   Dm   G7
And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone,
      C   Am   Dm   G7
Now her ghost wheels her barrow, through the streets broad and narrow,
    C   Am   Dm   G7   C
Crying cockles and mussels, Alive   alive   o!   *(To CHORUS)*