Molly Malone

```
G//
      Em// Am// D7/ stop
In [G] Dublin's fair [Em] city, where the [Am] girls are so [D7] pretty.
I [G] first set my [Em] eyes on sweet [Am] Molly [D] Malone,
As she [G] wheeled her wheel- [Em] barrow.
Through [Am] streets broad and [D7] narrow,
Crying, [G] "Cockles and [Em] mussels, a [Am] live, a [D] live, [G] oh!"
"A [G] ive, alive, [Em] oh, a [Am] ive, alive, [D7] oh",
Crying [G] "Cockles and [Em] mussels, a [Am] ive, [D] alive, [G] oh".
She [G] was a fish [Em] monger, and [Am] sure 'twas no [D7] wonder,
For [G] so were her [Em] father and [Am] mother [D] before,
And they [G] each wheeled their [Em] barrow,
Through [Am] streets broad and [D7] narrow.
Crying, [G] "Cockles and [Em] mussels, a [Am] live, a [D] live, [G] oh!"
"A [G] ive, alive, [Em] oh, a [Am] ive, alive, [D7] oh",
Crying [G] "Cockles and [Em] mussels, a [Am] ive, [D] alive, [G] oh".
She [G] died of a [Em] fever, and [Am] no one could [D7] save her,
And [G] that was the [Em] end of sweet [Am] Molly [D7] Malone.
Now her [G] ghost wheels her [Em] barrow.
Through [Am] streets broad and [D7] narrow,
Crying, [G] "Cockles and [Em] mussels, a [Am] live, a [D] live, [G] oh!"
"A [G] ive, alive, [Em] oh, a [Am] ive, alive, [D7] oh",
Crying [G] "Cockles and [Em] mussels, a [Am] ive, [D] alive, [G] oh".
"A-[G] ive, alive, [Em] oh, a-[Am] ive, alive, [D7] oh",
Crying [G] "cockles and [Em] mussels, a- [Am] live, [Am] a- [D] live, [D]
G// oh". C// | G/ C | G
```









