

Molly Malone

James Yorkston

C am D7 G C C am dm G

In Dub - lin's fair ci - ty, where the girls are so pretty I

G am dm G

first set my eyes on sweet Mol - ly Ma - lone She

C am dm G

wheeled a wheel - bar - row through streets broad and nar - row Crying:

C am D7 G C

"cock - les and mus - sels, a - live, a - live oh" A -

C am dm G

live, a - live oh a - live, a - live oh Crying:

C am D7 G C

"Cock - les and mus - sels, a - live, a - live oh" (She)

In Dublin's fair city,
where the girls are so pretty,
I first set my eyes
on sweet Molly Malone.
She wheeled a wheel barrow,
through streets broad and narrow,
crying: cockles and mussels,
a live, a live, oh!
Alive, alive, oh! Alive, alive, oh!
Crying: cockles and mussels,
a live, a live, oh!

She was a fish monger,
but sure, 'twas no wonder.
For so were her father
and mother before.
And they both wheeled their barrows,
through streets broad and narrow,
crying, Cockles and mussels,
a-live, a-live, oh! ...

She died of a fever,
no one could relieve her,
and that was the end
of sweet Molly Malone.
But her ghost wheelies her barrow,
through streets broad and narrow,
crying, Cockles and mussels,
a-live, a-live, oh! ...