

## Cockles and mussels

C//|///|G7//|C/

(C) In Dublin's Fair City where (G7) girls are so pretty,  
I (C) first set my eyes on sweet (G7) Molly Malone.  
As she (C) wheeled her wheelbarrow,  
Through (G7) streets broad and narrow  
Crying, (C) "Cockles and mussels,  
(G7) alive, alive (C) oh"

(C) Alive, alive oh, (G7) alive, alive oh.  
Crying (C) "Cockles and Mussels,  
(G7) alive, alive (C) oh"

(C) Well she was a fishmonger  
and (G7) sure 'twas no wonder  
For (C) so were her father and (G7) mother before.  
And they (C) both wheeled their barrows,  
Through (G7) streets broad and narrow,  
Crying (C) Cockles and Mussels, (G7) alive, alive (C) oh.

(C) Alive, alive oh, (G7) alive, alive oh.  
Crying (C) "Cockles and Mussels,  
(G7) alive, alive (C) oh"

[slowly and quietly]

(C) She died of a fever,  
which (G7) no-one could save her.  
And (C) that was the end of sweet (G7) Molly Malone  
Now her (C) ghost wheels her barrow,  
Through (G7) streets broad and narrow,  
Crying (C) "Cockles and Mussels,  
(G7) alive, alive (C) oh.

[loudly]

(C) Alive, alive oh, (G7) alive, alive oh.

Crying (C) “Cockles and Mussels,

(G7) alive, alive (C) oh”