

COCKLES AND MUSSELS (¾ TIME)

C **G**
1. In Dublin's fair city, where girls are so pretty,
C **G**
I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone,
C
As she wheeled her wheel-barrow
G
Through streets small and narrow,
C **G** **C**
crying: Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh.

Chorus

C **G**
Alive, alive, oh, alive, alive, oh,
C **G** **C**
Crying : Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh.

C **G**
2. She was a fishmonger, but sure `twas no wonder,
C **G**
For so were her father and mother before.
C
And they each wheeled their barrow
G
Through streets small and narrow,
C **G** **C**
Crying: Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh. + **CHORUS**

C **G**
3. She died of a fever, and no one could save her,
C **G**
And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone.
C
But her ghost wheels her barrow
G
Through streets small and narrow,
C **G** **C**
Crying: Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh. + **CHORUS**