



'Cockles and Mussels.'

Verse 1

F C
In Dublin's fair city, where the girls are so pretty
F C
I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone
F C
As she wheeled her wheel barrow, through streets broad and narrow
F C F
Crying "Cockles and Mussels a-live, alive-o!"

CHORUS

F C
A-live, Alive-o, A-live, Alive-o
F C F
Crying "Cockles and Mussels a-live, alive-o!"

Verse 2

She was a fishmonger
But sure 'twas no wonder
For so were her mother
And father before

They drove their wheelbarrows
Through streets broad and narrow
Crying, "Cockles and mussels,
Alive, alive-o"

CHORUS

Verse 3

She died of a fever
And nothing could save her
And that was the end of
Poor Molly Malone

Her ghost wheels a barrow
Through streets broad and narrow
Crying, "Cockles and mussels,
Alive, alive-o"

CHORUS