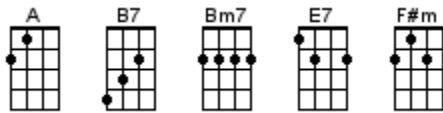


# Molly Malone (Cockles and Mussels)

Traditional – origin unknown



**INTRO:** / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

[A] / [F#m] / [Bm7] / [E7] /  
[A] / [F#m] / [Bm7] / [E7] /

In [A] Dublin's fair [F#m] city, where the [Bm7] girls are so [E7] pretty  
I [A] first set my [F#m] eyes, on sweet [Bm7] Molly Ma-[E7]lone  
As she [A] wheeled her wheel-[F#m]barrow  
Through [Bm7] streets, broad and [E7] narrow  
Crying [A] cockles, and [F#m] mussels, a-[Bm7]live, a-[E7]live-[A]o!

## CHORUS:

A-[A]live, alive-[F#m]o! A-[Bm7]live, alive-[E7]o!  
Crying [A] cockles, and [F#m] mussels, a-[Bm7]live, a-[E7]live-[A]o! [A]

She [A] was a fish-[F#m] monger, and [Bm7] sure 'twas no [E7] wonder  
For [A] so were her [F#m] father and [B7] mother be-[E7]fore  
And they [A] both wheeled their [F#m] barrows  
Through [Bm7] streets broad and [E7] narrow  
Crying [A] cockles, and [F#m] mussels, a-[Bm7]live, a-[E7]live-[A]o!

## CHORUS:

A-[A]live, alive-[F#m]o! A-[Bm7]live, alive-[E7]o!  
Crying [A] cockles, and [F#m] mussels, a-[Bm7]live, a-[E7]live-[A]o! [A]

## <SOFTLY, SLOWLY>

She [A]↓ died of a [F#m]↓ fever, and [Bm7]↓ no one could [E7]↓ save her  
And [A]↓ that was the [F#m]↓ end of sweet [B7]↓ Molly Ma-[E7]↓lone... <PAUSE>

## <A TEMPO>

But her [A] ghost wheels her [F#m] barrow  
Through [Bm7] streets, broad and [E7] narrow  
Crying [A] cockles, and [F#m] mussels, a-[Bm7]live, a-[E7]live-[A]o!

## CHORUS:

A-[A]live, alive-[F#m]o! A-[Bm7]live, alive-[E7]o!  
Crying [A] cockles, and [F#m] mussels, a-[Bm7]live, a-[E7]live-[A]o!

A-[A]live, alive-[F#m]o! A-[Bm7]live, alive-[E7]o!  
Crying [A] cockles, and [F#m] mussels, a-[Bm7]live, a-[E7]live-[A]o!

[F#m] / [Bm7] / [E7] / [A] / [A]↓