

COCKLES AND MUSSELS (MOLLY MALONE)

3/4 123 12

D Bm Em7 A7
In Dublin's fair city, where girls are so pretty,

D Bm E7 A7
I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Ma-lone,

D Bm Em7 A7
As she wheeled her wheel-barrow through streets broad and narrow,

D Bm A7 D
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, a-live, alive-o!"

CHORUS:

D Bm Em7 A7
"A-live, alive-o! A-live, alive-o!"

D Bm A7 D
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, a-live, alive-o!"

D Bm Em7 A7
She was a fish-monger, but sure 'twas no wonder,

D Bm E7 A7
For so were her father and mother be-fore,

D Bm Em7 A7
And they each wheeled their barrow through streets broad and narrow,

D Bm A7 D
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, a-live, alive-o!"

(CHORUS)

D Bm Em7 A7
She died of a fever, and no one could save her.

D Bm E7 A7
And that was the end of sweet Molly Ma-lone,

D Bm Em7 A7
But her ghost wheels her barrow through streets broad and narrow,

D Bm A7 D
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, a-live, alive-o!"

(CHORUS)

(repeat last line - no singing)

~~Repeat last line~~
~~no singing~~