

COCKLES AND MUSSELS

Traditional Irish song

G Em Am D7
In Du-blin's fair ci - ty, Where the girls are so pret-ty, I
G Am D7 G
first set my eyes on sweet Mol-ly Ma - lone, As she wheel'd her wheel
Em Am D G
bar-row, Thro' streets broad and nar-row... Cry-ing, "Co-ckles and
C G/D D7 G Am
mus-sels a - live, a-live - O! A - live, a-live - O! — A - live, a-live -
D7 G C G/D D7 G
O!" — Cry-ing, "Co-ckles and mus-sels a - live, a-live - O!"

She was a fishmonger,
But sure 'twas no wonder,
For so were her father and mother before,
And they each wheel'd their barrow
Thro' streets broad and narrow...

Chorus

She died of a fever,
And no one could save her,
And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone.
But her ghost wheels her barrow
Thro' streets broad and narrow...

Chorus