

Molly Malone

Sing Along

<https://tinyurl.com/y36fx8jp>

Edited 2-12-26

INTRO (3/4)

F | Dm | Gm | C | F | Dm | Gm | C

VERSE 1 (3/4)

In Dublin's fair city, where the girls are so pretty,

I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Ma-lone.

As she wheeled her wheel-barrow, through the streets broad and narrow,

Crying cockles and mussels, A-live, Alive oh.

CHORUS

A-live, alive O, A-live, alive O,

Crying cockles and mussels, A-live, alive oh.

VERSE 2

..She was a fish-monger, and sure twas no wonder,

For so were her Father and Mother be-fore.

And they both wheeled their barrow, through the streets broad and narrow,

Crying Cockles and Mussels, A-live, Alive oh.

CHORUS

A-live, alive O, A-live, alive O,

Crying cockles and mussels, A-live, alive oh.

VERSE 3

..She died of a fever, and sure no one could save her,

And that was the end of sweet Molly Ma-lone.

Now her ghost wheels her barrow, through the streets broad and narrow,

Crying Cockles and Mussels

A-live, Alive oh.

CHORUS (2x)

A-live, alive O, A-live, alive O,

Crying cockles and mussels, A-live, alive oh.

Dm | Gm | C | F | F | F | F | F \

