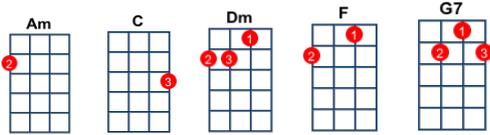


Cockles and Mussels (Molly Malone) [C]



Intro: [C]/-// /-// [Dm]/-// [G7] /-// [C]/-// /-// /-// /-

In [C] Dublin's fair city where the [Dm] girls are so [G7] pretty
I [C] first set my eyes on sweet [F] Molly Ma[G7]lone
As she [C] wheeled her wheel [Am] barrow
Through [Dm] streets broad and [G7] narrow
Crying [C] cockles and mussels alive a[G7]live [C] O!

A[C]live, alive [Am]O! a[Dm]live, alive [G7] O!
Crying [C] cockles and mussels
alive a[G7]live [C] O!

She [C] was a fish[Am]monger
but [Dm] sure 'twas no [G7] wonder
For [C] so were her [Am] father and [F] mother be[G7]fore

And they [C] each wheeled their [Am] barrow
Through [Dm] streets broad and [G7] narrow
Crying [C] cockles and mussels
alive a[G7]live [C] O!

A[C]live, alive [Am]O! a[Dm]live, alive [G7] O!
Crying [C] cockles and mussels
alive a[G7]live [C] O!

She [C] died of a fever, and [Dm] no one could [G7] save her
And [C] that was the end of sweet [F] Molly Ma[G7]lone
But her [C] ghost wheels her [Am] barrow
Through [Dm] streets broad and [G7] narrow
Crying [C] cockles and mussels
alive a[G7]live [C] O!

A[C]live, alive [Am] O! a[Dm]live, alive [G7] O!
Crying [C] cockles and mussels
alive a[G7]live [C] O!