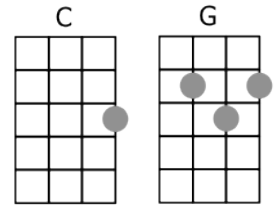


# 124. Molly Malone

James Yorkston & Edmund Forman



In [C] Dublin's fair city,  
[C] Where the [G] girls are so pretty,  
[G] I [C] first set my eyes on sweet [G] Mollie Malone.  
[G] As she [C] wheeled her wheel-barrow, through the [G] streets broad and narrow  
[G] Crying [C] 'Cockles and Mussels, a[G]live, alive,[C] oh'.

## Chorus

[C] 'Alive, alive, oh, a[G]live, alive, oh,  
[C] Crying 'Cockles and Mussels,  
[C] A[G] live, alive,[C] oh.

[C] She was a fishmonger,  
[C] But [G] sure t'was no wonder,  
[G] For [C] so were her father and [G] mother before.  
[G] And they [C] wheeled their wheel-barrow,  
[C] Through the [G] streets wide and narrow,  
[G] Crying [C] 'Cockles and Mussels, a[G]live, alive,[C] oh'.

## Chorus

[C] 'Alive, alive, oh, a[G]live, alive, oh,  
[C] Crying 'Cockles and Mussels,  
[C] A[G] live, alive,[C] oh.

[C] She died of a fever,  
[C] And [G] no-one could save her  
[G] And [C] that was the end of sweet [G] Mollie Malone.  
[G] Now her [C] ghost wheels her barrow,  
[C] Through the [G] streets broad and narrow,  
[G] Crying [C] 'Cockles and Mussels, a[G]live, alive,[C] oh'.

## Chorus

[C] 'Alive, alive, oh, a[G]live, alive, oh,  
[C] Crying 'Cockles and Mussels,  
[C] A[G] live, alive,[C] oh.

[C] 'Alive, alive, oh, a[G]live, alive, oh,  
[C] Crying 'Cockles and Mussels,  
[C] A[G] live, alive,[C] oh.