

Molly Malone

Irish Folk

Sopran
Alt

Tenor
Bass

G Em Am D G

In Dublin's fair ci - ty where the girls are so pret-ty I first set my eyes
was a fishmonger and sure, t'was no wonder for so were her fa -

6 Hm A⁷ D G Em

on sweet Mol-ly Ma-lone as she wheeled her wheel - barrow through the
- ther and mother be - fore and they wheeled their wheel - barrow through the

11 Am D G Hm/fis Em D G

streets broad and narrow crying "cockles and mussels, a - live, alive, oh" a -
streets broad and narrow crying "cockles and mussels, a - live, alive, oh"

17 G Em Am D G Hm/fis

live, alive, oh a - live, alive, oh crying "cockles and mussels, a -

23 Em D G *getragen* Em Am D

live, alive, oh" She died of a fe-ver and no-one could re - lieve her and

p

29

G Hm A⁷ D

that was the end of sweet Molly Malone *f* now her ghost wheels her barrow through the

f

35

G

streets broad and narrow crying "cockles and mussels, a - live, alive, oh" a - live, alive,

42

Em Am D G Hm/fis Em D G G

oh a - live, alive, oh crying "cockles and mussels, a - live, alive, oh" a - oh"