

# "Molly Malone"

James Yorkston (1883)

	1 2 3   1 2 3   1 2 3   1 2 3
In Dublin fear city, where the girls are so pretty,	G Em Am D
I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone;	G Em C D
She drove a wheelbarrow thro' the streets broad and narrow,	G Em Am D
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive-o!"	G Em C G
Alive, alive-oh-o! Alive, alive-oh-o!	G Em Am D
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive-o!"	G Em C G
She was a fish monger and that was no wonder,	G Em Am D
'Cause her father and mother were fish mongers too;	G Em C D
They drove wheelbarrows thro' the streets broad and narrow,	G Em Am D
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive-o!"	G Em C G
Alive, alive-oh-o! Alive, alive-oh-o!	G Em Am D
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive-o!"	G Em C G
She died of the fever, and nothing could save her,	G Em Am D
And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone;	G Em C D
But her ghost drives a barrow thro' the streets broad and narrow,	G Em Am D
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive-o!"	G Em C G
Alive, alive-oh-o! Alive, alive-oh-o!	G Em Am D
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive-o!"	G Em C G
Alive, alive-oh-o! Alive, alive-oh-o!	G Em Am D
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive-o!"	G Em C G