Molly Malone (Cockles and Mussels) (Traditional)

In 3 Quarter Time! Intro is first two lines of the tune!

С	Am	Dn	า	G
In Dublin's	fair city, wl	here the gir	ls are so	pretty,
С	Em	Dm	G	
_	ny eyes on	-	/ Malone	,
C	1 1 1	Am		
	eeled her w		W,	
	m treets broad	G d and narro	14 /	
C	lieels bioat		w, G	С
Crvina. "C	ockles and		•	•
,,		,	,	,
Chorus:				
С	Am	Dm	G	
	, alive, oh,		_	
	C	Em	G	C
<u>Cryin</u> ç	g "Cockles a	<mark>and musse</mark>	ls, alive,	<mark>alive, oh".</mark>
С	Am	Dm		G
She was a	fishmonge	r, and sure	'twas no	wonder,
С	Em	Dm	G	
For so wer	e her fathe			,
.		Am		
	each wheele		row,	
	m trooto brook	G d and narra	147	
C	treets broad	_	w, G	C
Crying, "C	ockles and			e, oh!"
(Chorus)				
C	Λm	Dm	G	

She died of a fever, and no one could save her, Em Dm And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone. Now her ghost wheels her barrow, Through streets broad and narrow, Em Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh!"



(Chorus with last line 2x)