

The Ballad Of Molly Malone

C Am Dm G7
In Dublin's Fair City, where girls are so pretty,
C Am Dm G7
It was there I first met my sweet Molly Malone.
C Am Dm G7
As she wheeled her wheelbarrow thru streets broad and narrow
C Am Dm G7 C
singing cockles and mussels alive, alive oh.

- Refrain -

C Am Dm G7
Alive, Alive Oh ... Alive, alive Oh
C Am Dm G7
Singing cockles and mussels alive, alive oh.
C Am Dm G7
As she wheeled her wheelbarrow, thru streets broad and narrow,
C Am Dm G7 C
singing cockles and mussels alive, alive oh.

C Am Dm G7
She was a fishmonger and no one could blame her
C Am Dm G7
Because so were her father and mother before,
C Am Dm G7
As they wheeled their wheelbarrows thru streets broad and narrow
C Am Dm G7 C
Singing cockles and mussels alive, alive oh.

- Chorus -

C Am Dm G7
She died of the fever, and no one could save her,
C Am Dm G7
And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone.
C Am Dm G7
Now her ghost wheels her wheelbarrow thru streets broad and narrow
C Am Dm G7
Singing cockles and mussels, alive, alive oh.