



St. Patrick's
Day, 2016



Molly Malone
statue in Grafton Street, Dublin

F Dm
In Dublin's fair city,
Gm C7
Where the girls are so pretty,
F Dm G7 C7
I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone,
F Dm
As she wheeled her wheel-barrow,
Gm C7
Through streets broad and narrow,
F Dm G7 C7 F
Crying, "cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh!"

F Dm Gm C7
"Alive, alive, oh, alive, alive, oh",
F Dm G7 C7 F
Crying, "cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh!"

F Dm
She was a fishmonger,
Gm C7
And sure 'twas no wonder,
F Dm G7 C7
For so were her father and mother before,
F Dm
And they each wheeled their barrow,
Gm C7
Through streets broad and narrow,
F Dm G7 C7 F
Crying, "cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh!"

Molly Malone

Traditional

CHORUS

F Dm
She died of a fever,
Gm C7
And no one could save her,
F Dm G7 C7
And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone.
F Dm
Now her ghost wheels her barrow,
Gm C7
Through streets broad and narrow,
F Dm G7 C7 F
Crying, "cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh!"

CHORUS 2X

