

# Molly Malone (unknown)



3/4

**1** In Dublin's fair city, where the maids are so pretty,

G / D7 /  
G / A7 D7

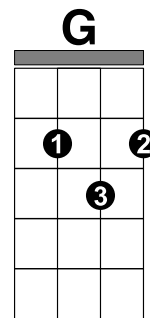
I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Ma - lone.

G D7

As she wheeled her wheelbarrow through streets broad and narrow

G D7 G

Crying "Cockles and mussels, alive, a - live O!"



**Ch** A - live, alive O, a - live, alive O,  
G D7 G  
Crying "Cockles and mussels, alive, a - live O!"

G D7

**2** She was a fishmonger, for sure 'twas no wonder,

G A7 D7

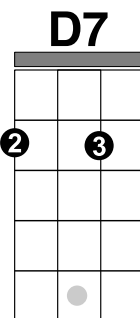
For so were her father and mother before.

G D7

They each wheeled their barrow through streets broad and narrow

G D7 G

Crying "Cockles and mussels, alive, a - live O!" **[CHORUS]**



G D7

**3** She died of a fever, and no one could save her,

G A7 D7

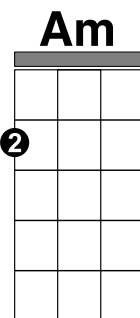
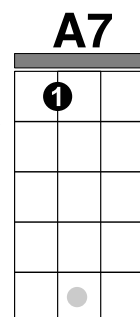
And that was the end of sweet Molly Ma - lone.

G D7

Her ghost wheels her barrow through streets broad and narrow

G D7 G

Crying "Cockles and mussels, alive, a - live O!" **[CHORUS]**



A very popular song possibly composed in mid-19th century Edinburgh by a James Yorkston, or perhaps the USA.

**Strumming Pattern No.8**

