

Molly Malone *(Traditional Irish)*

The Dubliners

D	0. 0~0 0 2	0 1. 1 1 1 3
A	0	
D		

In Dublin's fair city

Where the girls are so pretty

D	1 2 1 0 4 2	0 0 1 2 1
A		
D		

I first set my eyes on

sweet Molly Malone

D	0. 0~0 0 2	0 1. 1~1 1 3
A	0~0	
D		

And she wheeled her wheel barrow

Through streets broad and narrow

D	2 1 2 4. 3 2 4	3 2. 0 1 0
A		
D		

Crying cockles and mussels

alive alive oh

D	0. 0~0 0 2	0 1. 1~1 1 3
A	0	
D		

Alive alive oh

Alive alive ohh

D	2 1 2 4. 3 2 4	3 2. 0 1 0
A		
D		

Crying cockles and mussels

Alive alive ohhh

D	0. 0~0 0 2	0 1. 1~1 1 3
A	0	
D		

She was a fish-monger

And sure t'was no wonder

D	1 4 2 0 4 2	0 0 1 2 1
A		
D		

So were her father and mother before

D	0. 0~0 0 2	0 1. 1~1 1 3
A	0~0	
D		

And they both wheeled their barrows through streets broad and narrow

D	2 1 2 4. 3 2 4	3 2. 0 1 0
A		
D		

Crying cockles and mussels alive alive oh

D	0. 0~0 0 2	0 1. 1~1 1 3
A	0	
D		

Alive alive oh Alive alive ohh

D	2 1 2 4. 3 2 4	3 2. 0 1 0
A		
D		

Crying cockles and mussels Alive alive ohhh

D	0. 0~0 0 2	0 1~1 1~1 3
A	0	
D		

She died of a fever And no one could save her

D	1 2 1 0 4 2	0 0 1 2 1
A		
D		

And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone

D	0. 0 0 0 2	0 0 1 1~1 1 3
A	0~0	
D		

But her ghost wheels her barrow through streets broad and narrow

D	2 1 2 4. 3 2 4	3 2. 0 1 0
A		
D		

Crying cockles and mussels alive alive oh

D	0. 0~0 0 2	0 1. 1~1 1 3
A	0	
D		

Alive alive oh Alive alive ohh

D	2 1 2 4. 3 2 4	3 2. 0 1 0
A		
D		

Crying cockles and mussels Alive alive oh

D	0. 0~0 0 2	0 1. 1~1 1 3
A	0	
D		

Alive alive oh Alive alive oh

D	2 1 2 4. 3 2 4	3 2. 0 1 0
A		
D		

Crying cockles and mussels Alive alive oh