

Cockles and Mussels (Molly Malone)

(The Ferryman)

In[C] Dublin's fair[Am] city where the[Dm] girls are so[G7] pretty
I[C] first set my[Am] eyes on sweet[F] Molly Ma-[G7]lone
As she[C] wheeled her[Am] wheelbarrow
Through[Dm] streets broad and[G7] narrow
Crying[C] cockles[Am] and[C] mussels
[Am] a[C]live[G7]alive[C]oh!

A[C]live, alive[Am] oh! a-[Dm]live, alive[G7] oh!
Crying[C] cockles[Am] and[C] mussels
[Am]A-[C]live,[G7] alive[C] oh!

She[C] was a fish-[Am]monger
But[Dm] sure 'twas no[G7] wonder
For[C] so were her[Am] father and[F] mother be-[G7]fore
And they[C] each wheeled their[Am] barrow
Through[Dm] streets broad and[G7] narrow

Crying[C] cockles[Am] and[C] mussels
[Am]A-[C]live,[G7] alive[C] oh!

A[C]live, alive[Am] o! a-[Dm]live, alive[G7] oh!
Crying[C] cockles[Am] and[C] mussels
[Am]A-[C]live,[G7] alive[C] oh!

She[C] died of a[Am] fever, and[Dm] no one could[G7] save her
And[C] that was the[Am] end of sweet[F] Molly Ma-[G7]lone
But her[C] ghost wheels her[Am] barrow
Through[Dm] streets broad and[G7] narrow
Crying[C] cockles[Am] and[C] mussels
[Am]A-[C]live,[G7] alive[C] oh!

A[C]live, alive[Am] oh! a-[Dm]live, alive[G7] oh!
Crying[C] cockles[Am] and[C] mussels
[Am]A-[C]live,[G7] alive[C] oh!