3/ m' . 1 0 2 1 0 2
$\frac{3}{4}$ Time: 1-2-3, 1-2-3,
C Am Dm G7
In Dublin's fair city, where the girls are so pretty
C Am Dm G7 G7
'Twas there that I first met Sweet Molly Ma-lone
C Am
She wheeled her wheel-barrow
Dm G7
Through streets broad and narrow
C C G7 C
Cryin' "Cockles and mussels, a-live, alive-oh!"
C Am Dm G7
CHORUS: "A-live, alive-oh, a-live, alive-oh,
C C G7 C
Crying "Cockles and mussels, a-live, alive-oh!"
C Am Dm G7
She was a fish-monger, but sure 'twas no wonder
C Am Dm G7 G7
For so were her father and mother be-fore
C Am
C Am
And they each pushed their barrow
And they each pushed their barrow
And they each pushed their barrow Dm G7
And they each pushed their barrow Dm G7 Through streets broad and narrow
And they each pushed their barrow Dm G7 Through streets broad and narrow C C G7 C Dm
And they each pushed their barrow Dm G7 Through streets broad and narrow C C G7 C Dm
And they each pushed their barrow Dm G7 Through streets broad and narrow C C G G7 C Cryin' "Cockles and mussels, a-live, alive-oh!" C Am Dm G7
And they each pushed their barrow Dm G7 Through streets broad and narrow C C G7 C Cryin' "Cockles and mussels, a-live, alive-oh!" C Am Dm G7 She died of a fever, and no one could save her
And they each pushed their barrow Dm G7 Through streets broad and narrow C C G7 C Cryin' "Cockles and mussels, a-live, alive-oh!" C Am Dm G7 She died of a fever, and no one could save her C Am Dm G7 G7
And they each pushed their barrow Dm G7 Through streets broad and narrow C C G7 C Cryin' "Cockles and mussels, a-live, alive-oh!" C Am Dm G7 She died of a fever, and no one could save her C Am Dm G7 G7 And that was the end of Sweet Molly Ma-lone
And they each pushed their barrow Dm G7 Through streets broad and narrow C C G G7 C Cryin' "Cockles and mussels, a-live, alive-oh!" C Am Dm G7 She died of a fever, and no one could save her C Am Dm G7 G7 And that was the end of Sweet Molly Ma-lone C Am C T
And they each pushed their barrow Dm G7 Through streets broad and narrow C C G G7 C Cryin' "Cockles and mussels, a-live, alive-oh!" C Am Dm G7 She died of a fever, and no one could save her C Am Dm G7 G7 And that was the end of Sweet Molly Ma-lone C Am Now her ghost wheels her barrow G7 G7
And they each pushed their barrow Dm G7 Through streets broad and narrow C C G G7 C Cryin' "Cockles and mussels, a-live, alive-oh!" C Am Dm G7 She died of a fever, and no one could save her C Am Dm G7 G7 And that was the end of Sweet Molly Ma-lone C Am Now her ghost wheels her barrow Dm G7
And they each pushed their barrow Dm G7 Through streets broad and narrow C C G G7 C Cryin' "Cockles and mussels, a-live, alive-oh!" C Am Dm G7 She died of a fever, and no one could save her C Am Dm G7 G7 And that was the end of Sweet Molly Ma-lone C Am Now her ghost wheels her barrow Dm G7 Through streets broad and narrow
And they each pushed their barrow Dm G7 Through streets broad and narrow C C G G7 C Cryin' "Cockles and mussels, a-live, alive-oh!" C Am Dm G7 She died of a fever, and no one could save her C Am Dm G7 G7 And that was the end of Sweet Molly Ma-lone C Am Now her ghost wheels her barrow Dm G7