

Molly Malone

1 In Dublin's fair city, where girls are so pretty, I
 2 She was a fish monger, but sure 'twas no wonder, for
 3 She died of a fever, and no one could save her, and

5 first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone. As she
 so were her father and mother before. And they
 that was the end of sweet Molly Malone. But her

9 pushed her wheel - bar - row thru streets broad and
 each wheeled their bar - row thru streets broad and
 ghost wheels her bar - row thru streets broad and

12 nar - row sing - ing, "Coc - kles! and Mus - sels, a - live, a - live oh!" A -
 nar - row sing - ing "Coc - kles and Mus - sels a - live, a - live oh!"
 nar - row sing - ing "Coc - kles and Mus - sels a - live, a - live oh!"

17 **Chorus**
 live, a - live oh, a - live, a - live oh, sing - ing

21 "Coc - kles and Mus - sels a - live a - live oh!"

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