Cockles And Mussels
Misc Traditional

Cockles and Mussels

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D                     Bm                          Em             A
In Dublin s fair city, where the girls are so pretty
D                     Bm               Em        A
I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone
D                                           Bm
As she wheeled her wheel-barrow
Em                                             A
Through streets broad and narrow
D                               Bm           A              D
Crying cockles and mussels, alive, alive-O!
D               Bm   Em            A
Alive, alive-O! alive, alive-O!
D                                Bm          A               D
Crying cockles and mussels, alive, alive-O!

She was a fish-monger, but sure  twas no wonder
For so were her father and mother before
And they each wheeled their barrow
Through streets broad and narrow
Crying cockles and mussels, alive, alive-O!
Alive, alive-O! alive, alive-O!
Crying cockles and mussels, alive, alive-O!

She died of a fever, and no one could save her
And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone
But her ghost wheels her barrow
Through streets broad and narrow
Crying cockles and mussels, alive, alive-O!
Alive, alive-O! alive, alive-O!
Crying cockles and mussels, alive, alive-O!
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