

Molly Malone
Sinead OConnor

[Primeira Parte]

G **Em** **Am** **D7**
In Dublin s fair city, where the girls are so pretty
G **Em** **A** **D**
I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone
G **Em** **Am** **D7**
As she wheeled her wheelbarrow, through the streets broad and narrow
G **C** **G**
Crying cockles and mussels
C G **D** **G**
A-live, A-live oh

[Refrão]

G **Em**
A-live, alive O
Am **D7**
A-live, alive O
G **C** **G**
Crying cockles and mussels
C G **D** **G**
A-live, alive oh

[Segunda Parte]

G **Em** **Am** **D7**
She was a fishmonger, and sure t?was no wonder
G **Em** **A** **D**
For so were her Father and Mother before
G **Em** **Am** **D7**
And they wheeled their barrow, through the streets broad and narrow
G **C** **G**
Crying Cockles and Mussels
C G **D** **G**
A-live, a-live oh

[Terceira Parte]

G **Em** **Am** **D7**
She died of a fever, and sure no one could save her
G **Em** **A** **D**
And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone
G **Em** **Am** **D7**
Now her ghost wheels her barrow, through the streets broad and narrow
G **C** **G**
Crying Cockles and Mussels

C G D G
A-live, A-live oh