

**Molly Malone**  
**The Dubliners**

Molly Malone

[Verse One]

**G** **Em** **Am**  
In Dublin s fair city, where the girls are so pretty,  
**G** **E7** **A7** **D7**  
I first set my eyes on sweet Molloy Malone.  
**G** **Em** **D7**  
She wheeled a wheelbarrow, through streets broad and narrow,  
**G** **D** **Am Em** **D** **G**  
Crying: Cockles and Mussels, Alive, Alive O.

[Chorus]

**G** **Em**  
Alive, alive O,  
**Am** **D7**  
Alive, alive O,  
**G** **D**  
Crying, Cockles and Mussels,  
**Am Em** **D7** **G**  
Alive, alive O.

[Verse Two]

**G** **Em** **Am**  
She was a fishmonger, and sure twas no wonder,  
**G** **E7** **A7** **D7**  
For so were her Father and Mother before.  
**G** **Em** **D7**  
And they all wheeled their barrows, through streets broad and narrow,  
**G** **D** **Am Em** **D** **G**  
Crying Cockles and Mussels, Alive, alive O.

[Chorus]

**G** **Em**  
Alive, alive O,  
**Am** **D7**  
Alive, alive O,  
**G** **D**  
Crying, Cockles and Mussels,

**Am Em D7 G**  
Alive, alive O.

[Verse Three]

**G Em Am**  
She died of a fever, and no one to grieve her,  
**G E7 A7 D7**  
And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone.  
**G Em D7**  
Now her ghost wheels her barrow, through streets broad and narrow,  
**G D Am Em D G**  
Crying: Cockles and Mussels, alive, alive O.

[Chorus]

**G Em**  
Alive, alive O  
**Am D7**  
Alive, alive O  
**G D**  
Crying, Cockles and Mussels  
**Am Em D7 G**  
Alive, alive O