

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