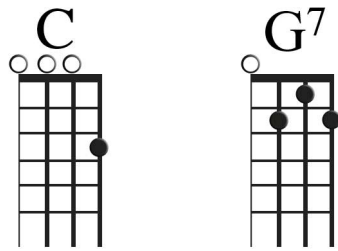


Molly Malone
traditional Irish song



C
In Dublin's fair city
G7
Where the girls are so pretty
C G7
I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone
C
As she wheeled her wheelbarrow
G7
Through the streets broad and narrow
C G7 C
Crying "cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh!"

CHORUS:

C
Alive, alive, oh
G7
Alive, alive, oh
C G7 C
Crying "cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh!"

C
She was a fishmonger
G7
And sure, t'was no wonder
C G7
For so were her mother and father before
C
And they wheeled their wheelbarrow
G7
Through the streets broad and narrow
C G7 C
Crying "cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh"

CHORUS

C
She died of a fever
G7
And sure, so one could save her
C G7
And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone
C
Now her ghost wheels her barrow
G7
Through the streets broad and narrow
C G7 C
Crying "cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh"

CHORUS