

## Cockles And Mussels

D A7  
In Dublin's fair city, where the girls are so pretty,  
D E7 A  
I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone,  
D A7  
As she wheeled her wheel barrow, Through streets broad and narrow,  
D A7 D  
Crying cockles and mussels alive, alive, Oh!

Chorus:

D A7  
Alive, Alive Oh! Alive, Alive Oh!  
D A7 D  
Crying cockles and mussels alive, alive, Oh!

She was a fishmonger, but it sure was no wonder,  
For so were her father and mother before,  
And they each pushed their wheel-barrow,  
Through streets broad and narrow,  
Crying cockles and mussels alive, alive, Oh!

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

