

INTRO: F /// /// C7 /// F //

^F In Dublin's Fair City, where ^{C7} girls are so pretty
^F I first set my eyes on sweet ^{C7} Molly Malone
^F As she wheeled her wheel barrow, through ^{C7} streets broad and narrow,
^F Crying ^{C7} Cockles and ^F Mussels alive, alive oh

CHORUS

^F Alive, alive oh, ^{C7} alive, alive oh, crying
^F Cockles and ^{C7} Mussels ^F alive, alive oh

^F Well she was a fishmonger and ^{C7} sure 'twas no wonder,
^F For so were her father and ^{C7} mother before
^F And they both wheeled their barrows, through ^{C7} streets broad and narrow,
^F Crying ^{C7} Cockles and ^F Mussels alive, alive oh

REPEAT CHORUS

^F She died of a fever, which ^{C7} no one could save her,
^F And that was the end of sweet ^{C7} Molly Malone
^F Now her ghost wheels her barrow, through ^{C7} streets broad and narrow,
^F Crying ^{C7} Cockles and ^F Mussels alive, alive oh

REPEAT CHORUS