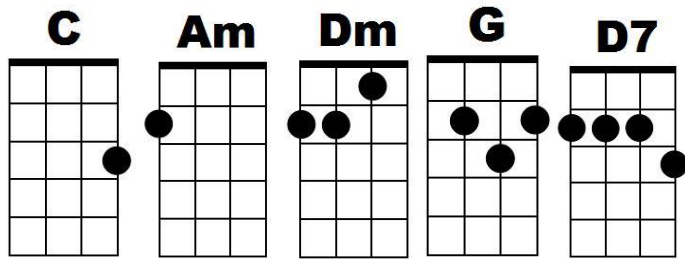


Molly Malone **Hard** The Dubliners

Strumming D Du D



voice starts: low G, C

Intro: FT 123 1. .

Ukes : [C] 123 [Am] 123

[G]123 [C] 123

In [C] Dublin's fair [Am] city
Where the [Dm] girls are so [G] pretty
I [C] first set my [Am] eyes on sweet [Dm] Molly Ma [G] lone
As she [C] wheeled her wheel ba [Am] rrow
Through the [Dm] streets broad and [G] narrow
Crying [C] "cockles and [Am] mussels, [D7] alive, alive, [C] oh"

CHORUS

A [C] live, alive, [Am] oh
A [Dm] live, alive, [G] oh
Crying [C] "cockles and [Am] mussels, a [G] live, alive, [C] oh"

She [C] was a fish [Am] monger
[Dm] And sure, t'was no [G] wonder
For [C] so were her [Am] mother and [Dm] father be [G] fore
And they [C] wheeled their wheel [Am] barrow
Through the [Dm] streets broad and [G] narrow
Crying [C] "cockles and [Am] mussels, [D7] alive, alive, [C] oh"

CHORUS

She [C] died of a [Am] fever
[Dm] sure, no one could [G] save her
And [C] that was the [Am] end of sweet [Dm] Molly Ma [G] lone
Now her [C] ghost wheels her [Am] barrow
Through the [Dm] streets broad and [G] narrow
Crying [C] "cockles and [Am] mussels, a [D7] live, alive, [C] oh"

CHORUSX2