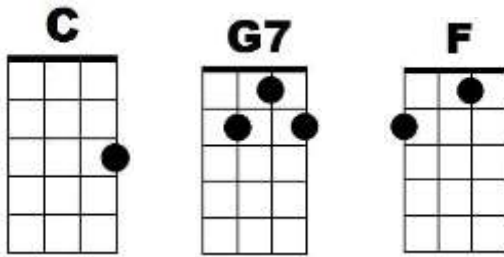


Molly Malone

The Dubliners

EASY



Strumming Ddd

Voice starts
on low G, C

Intro: 123 1

Ukes : **[C] 123 123**
[G7]123 , [C]12

In **[C]** Dublin's fair **[C]** city
 Where the **[F]** girls are so **[G7]** pretty
 I **[C]** first set my **[C]** eyes on sweet **[F]** Molly Ma **[G7]** lone
 As she **[C]** wheeled her wheel **[C]** barrow
 Through the **[F]** streets broad and **[G7]** narrow
 Crying **[C]** "cockles and **[C]** mussels, **[G7]** alive, alive, **[C]** oh"

CHORUS

A **[C]** live, alive, **[C]** oh
 A **[F]** live, alive, **[G7]** oh
 Crying **[C]** "cockles and **[C]** mussels, a **[G7]** live, alive, **[C]** oh"

She **[C]** was a fish **[C]** monger
 And **[F]** sure, t'was no **[G7]** wonder
 For **[C]** so were her **[C]** mother and **[F]** father be **[G7]** fore
 And they **[C]** wheeled their wheel **[C]** barrow
 Through the **[F]** streets broad and **[G7]** narrow
 Crying **[C]** "coc kles and **[C]** mussels, **[G7]** alive, alive, **[C]** oh"

CHORUS

She **[C]** died of a **[C]** fever
 And **[F]** sure, no one could **[G7]** save her
 And **[C]** that was the **[C]** end of sweet **[F]** Molly Ma **[G7]** lone
 Now her **[C]** ghost wheels her **[C]** barrow
 Through the **[F]** streets broad and **[G7]** narrow
 Crying **[C]** "cockles and **[C]** mussels, a **[G7]** live, alive, **[C]** oh"

CHORUSX2