

C, Am, Dm, G7

THE BALLAD OF MOLLY MALONE

Verse 1
IN DUBLIN'S FAIR CITY, WHERE GIRLS ARE SO PRETTY.
IT WAS THERE I FIRST MET MY SWEET MOLLY MALONE.
AS SHE WHEELED HER WHEELBARROW THRU STREETS BROAD AND NARROW
SINGING COCKLES AND MUSSELS ALIVE ALIVE OH.

Refrain
ALIVE, ALIVE OH....ALIVE ALIVE OH
SINGING COCKLES AND MUSSELS ALIVE ALIVE OH.
AS SHE WHEELED HER WHEELBARROW, THRU STREETS BROAD AND NARROW,
SINGING COCKLES AND MUSSELS ALIVE ALIVE OH.

Verse 2
SHE WAS A FISHMONGER AND NO ONE COULD BLAME HER
BECAUSE SO WERE HER FATHER AND MOTHER BEFORE.
AS THEY WHEELED THEIR WHEELBARROWS THRU STREETS BROAD AND NARROW
SINGING COCKLES AND MUSSELS ALIVE ALIVE O

REFRAIN.....

SHE DIED OF THE FEVER. AND NO ONE COULD SAVE HER,
AND THAT WAS THE END OF SWEET MOLLY MALONE.
NOW HER GHOST WHEELS HER WHEELBARROW THRU STREETS BROAD AND NARROW
SINGING COCKLES AND MUSSELS, ALIVE ALIVE OH.