

# COCKLES AND MUSSELS

Molly Malone

## INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS:

A-[C]live, alive-[Am]o! A-[Dm7]live, alive-[G7]o!  
Crying, [C] cockles and [Am] mussels, a-[G7]live, alive-[C]o!

In [C] Dublin's fair [Am] city, where [Dm7] girls are so [G7] pretty  
I [C] first set my [Am] eyes on sweet [D7] Molly Ma-[G7]lone  
As she [C] wheeled her wheel-[Am]barrow  
Through [Dm7] streets broad and [G7] narrow  
Crying, [C] cockles and [Am] mussels, a-[G7]live, alive-[C]o!

## CHORUS:

A-[C]live, alive-[Am]o! A-[Dm7]live, alive-[G7]o!  
Crying, [C] cockles and [Am] mussels, a-[G7]live, alive-[C]o!

She [C] was a fish-[Am] monger, but [Dm7] sure 'twas no [G7] wonder  
For [C] so were her [Am] father and [D7] mother be-[G7]fore  
And they [C] each wheeled their [Am] barrow  
Through [Dm7] streets broad and [G7] narrow  
Crying, [C] cockles and [Am] mussels, a-[G7]live, alive-[C]o!

## CHORUS:

A-[C]live, alive-[Am]o! A-[Dm7]live, alive-[G7]o!  
Crying, [C] cockles and [Am] mussels, a-[G7]live, alive-[C]o!

She [C] died of a [Am] fever, and [Dm7] no one could [G7] save her  
And [C] that was the [Am] end of sweet [D7] Molly Ma-[G7]lone  
But her [C] ghost wheels her [Am] barrow  
Through [Dm7] streets broad and [G7] narrow  
Crying, [C] cockles and [Am] mussels, a-[G7]live, alive-[C]o!

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