

Cockles and Mussels

Irish folk

Violine

1. *Strophe*

8 In Dub-lins fair city where the girl's are so pret-ty, I first set my

7 H7 E7 A7 D hm em A7

8 eyes on sweet Mol-ly Ma- lone As she wheels her wheel barrows thro the streets broad and narrow crying

14 D hm em A7 D *Refrain* hm em

8 "Cock-les and mus-sels a live a - live- o" A - live a - live- o a - live a - live

21 A7 D hm em A7 D

8 o" Cry-ing "Cock-les and mus-sels a - live a - live - o" She

Cockles and Mussels

- 1) In Dublin's fair city, where the Girls are so pretty,
I first set my eyes, on sweet Molly Malone,
As she wheeled her wheel barrow,
Through the streets broad and narrow,
Crying cockles and mussels, Alive alive o!
Alive alive o! Alive alive o!
Crying cockles and mussels, Alive alive o!
- 2) She was a fish monger, and sure was no wonder,
For so were her Father and Mother before,
And they both wheeled their barrow,
Through the streets broad and narrow,
Crying cockles and mussels, Alive alive o!
Alive alive o! Alive alive o!
Crying cockles and mussels, Alive alive o!
- 3) She died of a fever, and no one could save her,
And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone,
But her ghost wheels her barrow,
Through the streets broad and narrow,
Crying cockles and mussels, Alive alive o!
Alive alive o! Alive alive o!
Crying cockles and mussels, Alive alive o!