

Cockles and Mussels

Irish folk

Violine

Intro
A7 D hm em A7 D

Strophe

7 hm em A7 D H7 E7 A7

14 D hm em A7 D hm em A7

21 D Refrain hm em A7 D hm

27 em A7 D

35

Bouzouki Kapo 5

43 Thema: **D** - **hm** - **em** - **A7** -

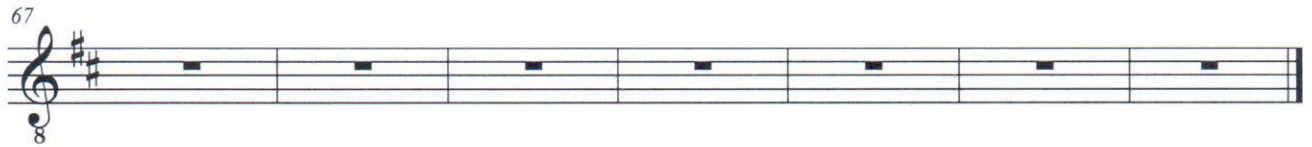
D **H7** **E7** **A7**

51 **D** - **hm** - **em** - **A7** -

D **hm** **emA7** **D**

59 Refrain: **D** **hm** **em** **A7**

D **hm** **emA7** **D**



Cockles and Mussels (Guitar)

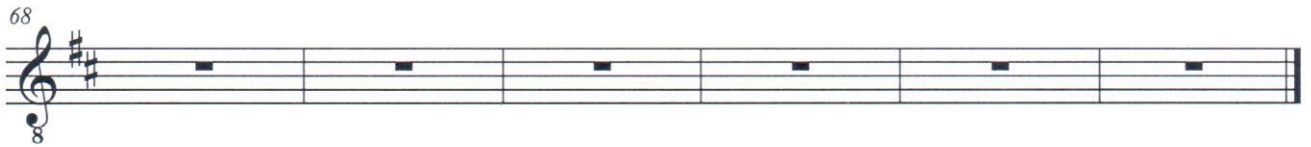
- 1) In (D) Dublin's (hm) fair city, where the (em) Girls are so (A7) pretty,
I (D) first set my (H7) eyes, on sweet (E7) Molly Ma- (A7)lone,
As she (D) wheeled her wheel (hm) barrow,
Through the (em) streets broad and (A7) narrow,
Crying (D) cockles and (hm) mussels, A-(em)live a-(A7)live (D) o!
A-(D)live alive (hm)o! A- (em)live alive (A7) o!
Crying (D) cockles and (hm) mussels, A-(em)live a-(A7)live (D) o!

- 2) She (D)was a fish (hm) monger, and (em) sure was no (A7) wonder,
For (D) so were her (H7) Father and (E7) Mother be- (A7)fore,
And they (D) both wheeled their (hm) barrow,
Through the (em) streets broad and (A7) narrow,
Crying (D) cockles and (hm) mussels, A-(em)live a-(A7) live (D) o!
A-(D)live alive (hm)o! A- (em)live alive (A7) o!
Crying (D) cockles and (hm) mussels, A-(em)live a-(A7)live (D) o!

- 3) She (D) died of a (hm) fever, and (em) no one could (A7) save her,
And (D) that was the (H7) end of sweet (E7) Molly Ma- (A7)lone,
But her (D) ghost wheels her (hm) barrow
Through the (em) streets broad and (A7) narrow,
Crying (D) cockles and (hm) mussels, A-(em)live a-(A7) live (D) o!

A-(D)live alive (hm)o! A- (em)live alive (A7) o!
Crying (D) cockles and (hm) mussels, A-(em)live a-(A7)live (D) o!

A-(D)live alive (hm)o! A- (em)live alive (A7) o!
Crying (D) cockles and (hm) mussels, A-(em)live a-(A7)live (D) o!



Cockles and Mussels (Irish Banjo)

- 1) In (C) Dublin's (am) fair city, where the (dm) Girls are so (G7) pretty,
I (C) first set my (A7) eyes, on sweet (D7) Molly Ma- (G7)lone,
As she (C) wheeled her wheel (am) barrow,
Through the (dm) streets broad and (G7) narrow,
Crying (C) cockles and (am) mussels, A-(dm)live a-(G7)live (C) o!
A-(C)live alive (am)o! A- (dm)live alive (G7) o!
Crying (C) cockles and (am) mussels, A-(dm)live a-(G7)live (C) o!

- 2) She (C)was a fish (am) monger, and (dm) sure was no (G7) wonder,
For (C) so were her (A7) Father and (D7) Mother be- (G7)fore,
And they (C) both wheeled their (am) barrow,
Through the (dm) streets broad and (G7) narrow,
Crying (C) cockles and (am) mussels, A-(dm)live a-(G7) live (C) o!
A-(C)live alive (am)o! A- (dm)live alive (G7) o!
Crying (C) cockles and (am) mussels, A-(dm)live a-(G7)live (C) o!

- 3) She (C) died of a (am) fever, and (dm) no one could (G7) save her,
And (C) that was the (A7) end of sweet (D7) Molly Ma- (G7)lone,
But her (C) ghost wheels her (am) barrow
Through the (dm) streets broad and (G7) narrow,
Crying (C) cockles and (am) mussels, A-(dm)live a-(G7) live (C) o!

A-(C)live alive (am)o! A- (dm)live alive (G7) o!
Crying (C) cockles and (am) mussels, A-(dm)live a-(G7)live (C) o!

A-(C)live alive (am)o! A- (dm)live alive (G7) o!
Crying (C) cockles and (am) mussels, A-(dm)live a-(G7)live (C) o!