

D A7
 In Dublin's fair city, where the girls are so pretty

D Bm E A
 I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone

D
 As she wheeled her wheel-barrow
 A7

Through streets broad and narrow
 D G A7 D
 Crying cockles and mussels, alive, alive-O!

D A7
 Alive, alive-O! alive, alive-O!
 D G A7 D
 Crying cockles and mussels, alive, alive-O!

She was a fish-monger, but sure 'twas no wonder
 For so were her father and mother before
 And they each wheeled their barrow
 Through streets broad and narrow
 Crying cockles and mussels, alive, alive-O!

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 streets broad and narrow
 Crying cockles and mussels, alive, alive-O!

Transposing to G

D=G

A7=D7

Bm=Em

E=A

G=CP