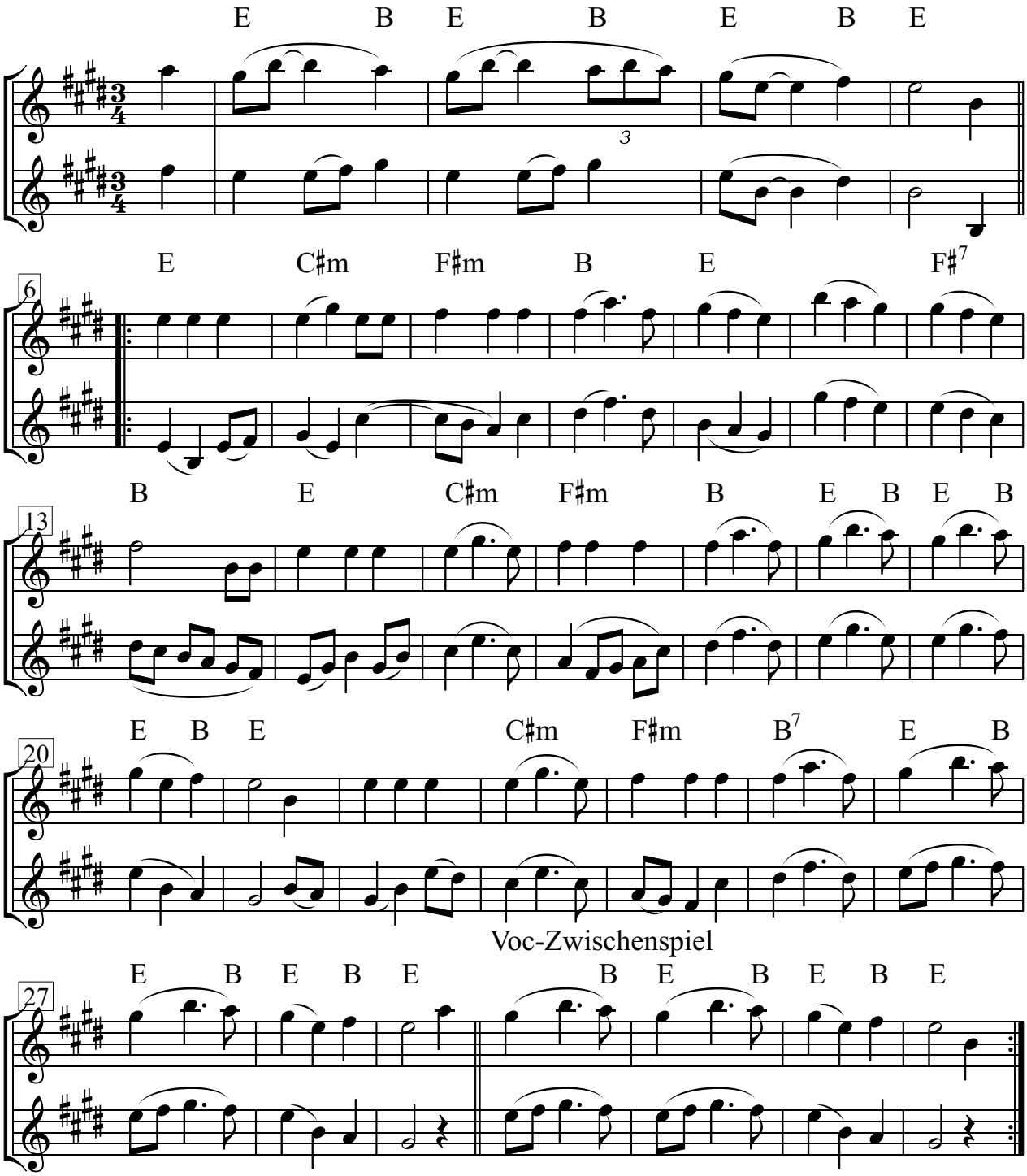
cl

Cockles and Mussels in D (Molly Malone)

Irish Folk (2)

Arr.: J. Johow



Intro 1Voc 2Voc 3Instr 4Voc p Refrain f

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!

She was a fish monger, And sure it 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! ....

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!