# C04b Molly Malone

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| ***Sopraan/Alt*** | ***Tenor/Bas*** |
| Oh, Oh | Oh, Oh |
| In Dublin’s fair city  where the girls are so pretty  he first set his eyes on  sweet Molly Malone  as she wheel’d her wheelbarrow  through streets broad and narrow | Oo  Oo  Oo |
| crying: ”Cockles and mussels  alive, alive-o!” | crying: ”Cockles and mussels  alive, alive-o!” |
| Alive, alive-o  Alive, alive-o  crying: “Cockles and mussels  alive, alive-o!” | Alive, alive-o  Alive-o  crying: “Cockles and mussels  alive, alive-o!” |
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| Oo  Oo  Oo | She was a fishmonger,  but sure ’t was no wonder  for so were her father  and mother before  And the each wheel’d their barrow  through streets broad and narrow |
| crying: ”Cockles and mussels  alive, alive-o!” | crying: ”Cockles and mussels  alive, alive-o!” |
| Alive, alive-o  Alive, alive-o  crying: “Cockles and mussels  alive, alive-o!” | Alive, alive-o  Alive-o  crying: “Cockles and mussels  alive, alive-o!” |
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| She died of a faver  and nothing could save her  and that was the end of  sweet Molly Malone  but her ghost drives a barrow  through streets broad and narrow | She died of a faver  and nothing could save her  and that was the end of  sweet Molly Malone  but her ghost drives a barrow  through streets broad and narrow |
| crying: ”Cockles and mussels  alive, alive-o!” | crying: ”Cockles and mussels  alive, alive-o!” |
| Alive, alive-o  Alive, alive-o  crying: “Cockles and mussels  alive, alive-o!” | Alive, alive-o  Alive-o  crying: “Cockles and mussels  alive, alive-o!” |
| Oo | Oo |
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