

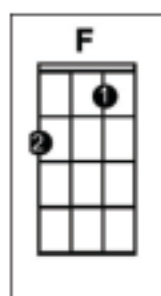
# Cockles and Mussels

65

Traditional - James Yorkston 1884

Intro: 1, 2, 3

In [F] Dublin's fair city where the [C] girls are so pretty  
I [F] first set my eyes on sweet [C] Molly Malone  
As she [F] wheeled her wheelbarrow,  
Through [C] streets broad and narrow  
Crying [F] cockles and mussels a-[C] live, alive [F] oh



Chorus

A-[F] live, alive oh, a- [C] live, alive oh  
Crying [F] cockles and mussels a- [C] live, alive [F] oh



She [F] was a fishmonger and [C] sure 'twas no wonder  
For [F] so were her father and [C] mother before  
And they[F] both wheeled their barrows  
Through [C] streets broad and narrow  
Crying [F] cockles and mussels a-[C] live, alive [F] oh

Chorus

A-[F] live, alive oh, a- [C] live, alive oh  
Crying [F] cockles and mussels a- [C] live, alive [F] oh

She [F] died of a fever, which[C] no-one could save her  
And [F] that was the end of sweet [C] Molly Malone  
Now [F] her ghost wheels her barrow  
Through [C] streets broad and narrow  
Crying [F] cockles and mussels a-[C] live, alive [F] oh

Chorus

A-[F] live, alive oh, a- [C] live, alive oh  
Crying [F] cockles and mussels a- [C] live, alive [F] oh