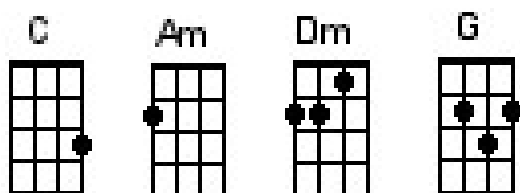


# Molly Malone



[intro] Justine

In [C] Dublin's fair [Am] city, where the [Dm] girls are so [G] pretty,  
 I [C] first set my [Em] eyes on sweet [Dm] Molly Ma-[G]-lone  
 As she [C] wheeled her wheel [Am] barrow  
 Through [Dm] streets broad and [G] narrow  
 Crying [C] cockles and [Em] mussels, [Dm] alive, [C] alive-oh.

[C] Alive, alive [Am] oh [Dm] Alive, alive [G] Oh  
 Crying [C] cockles and [Em] mussels, [Dm] alive, [C] alive-oh.

She [C] was a fish-[Am]-monger, and [Dm] sure 'twas no [G] wonder  
 For [C] so were her [Em] mother and [Dm] father be-[G7]-fore  
 And they [C] each wheeled their [Am] barrow  
 Through [Dm] streets broad and [G] narrow  
 Crying [C] cockles and [Em] mussels [Dm] alive, [C] alive-Oh.

[C] Alive, alive [Am] Oh [Dm] Alive, alive [G] Oh  
 Crying [C] cockles and [Em] mussels, [Dm] alive, [C] alive-oh.

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

[C] Alive, alive [Am] Oh [Dm] Alive, alive [G] Oh  
 Crying [C] cockles and [Em] mussels, [Dm] alive, [C] alive-oh.

[C] Alive, alive-[Am]Oh [Dm] Alive, alive [G] Oh  
 Crying [C] cockles and [Em] mussels, [Dm] alive, [C] alive-oh.  
**SLOW ON LAST LINE**