

C  
Dm  
C  
Dm

G7

Am  
G7  
Am  
C

C 0003  
Am 2000  
Dm 2210  
G7 0212

C	Am	Dm	G7	
In Dublin's fair city, where the girls are so pretty,				
C	Am	Dm	G7	
I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone.				
C	Am	Dm	G7	
She wheeled a wheelbarrow, through streets broad and narrow,				
C	Am			
Crying cockles and mussels,				
Dm	G7	C		C 0003
A-live, A-live oh.				Am 2000
				Dm 2210
				G7 0212

S0-Doh-doh-doh-doh-me

C Am

A-live, alive O,

Dm G7

A-live, alive O,

C Am

Crying cockles and mussels,

Dm G7 | C | |

A-live, alive oh.

C 0003

Am 2000

Dm 2210

G7 0212

C	Am	Dm	G7	C	0003
She was a fishmonger, and sure twas no wonder,				Am	2000
C	Am	Dm	G	Dm	2210
For so were her Father and Mother before.				G7	0212
C	Am				
And they all wheeled their barrows,					
Dm	G7				
through streets broad and narrow,					
C	Am				
Crying cockles and mussels,					
Dm	G7	C			
A-live, A-live oh.					

C Am

A-live, alive O,

Dm G7

A-live, alive O,

C Am

Crying cockles and mussels,

Dm G7 | C | |

A-live, alive oh.

C 0003

Am 2000

Dm 2210

G7 0212

# Solo!

1 2 3



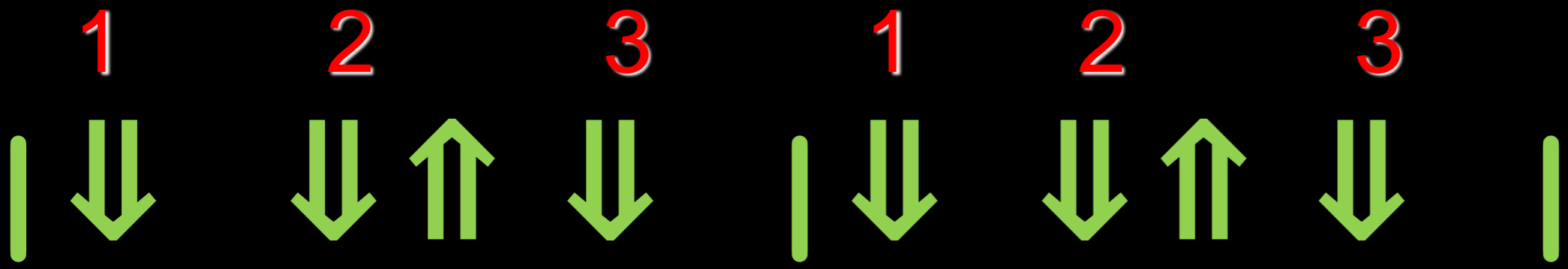
C  
Dm  
C  
Dm

1 2 3



Am  
G7  
Am  
G7

C 0003  
Am 2000  
Dm 2210  
G7 0212



C  
Dm  
C  
Dm

G7

Am  
G7  
Am  
C

C 0003  
Am 2000  
Dm 2210  
G7 0212

C	Am	Dm	G7	C	0003							
She	died	of	a	fever,	and	no	one	to	grieve	her,	Am	2000
C	Am	Dm	G7	Dm	2210							
And	that	was	the	end	of	sweet	Molly	Malone.	G7	0212		
C	Am											
Now	her	ghost	wheels	her	barrow,							
Dm	G7											
through	streets	broad	and	narrow,								
C	Am											
Crying	cockles	and	mussels,									
Dm	G7	C										
A-live,	A-live	oh.										



C Am

A-live, alive O,

Dm G7

A-live, alive O,

C Am

Crying cockles and mussels,

Dm G7 | C | |

A-live, alive oh.

C 0003

Am 2000

Dm 2210

G7 0212

C! Am!

A-live, alive O,

Dm! G7!

A-live, alive O,

C! Am!

Crying cockles and mussels,

Dm! G7! C!

A-live, alive oh.

C 0003

Am 2000

Dm 2210

G7 0212