

# Molly Malone

In Dublin's fair city

Where the girls are so pretty

I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone

As she wheeled her wheelbarrow

Through streets wide 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 fishmonger

And sure 't was no wonder

For so were her father and mother before ...

And they both wheeled their barrow

Through streets wide and narrow

Crying cockles and mussels, alive, alive-O !

## Chorus

She died of a fever,

For no one could save her

And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone .

Now her ghost wheels her barrow

Through streets wide and narrow

Crying cockles and mussels, alive, alive-O !

## Chorus