

## Cockles and Mussels

(Molly Malone)

In Dublin's fair city, where the girls are so pretty

I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone

As she pushed her wheel barrow

through the streets broad and narrow

Crying cockles and mussels alive alive oh

### CHORUS

Alive, alive oh -- Alive, alive ohh

Crying cockles and mussels Alive, alive ohhh

She was a fish monger, but it sure was no wonder

For so were her father and mother before

And they each pushed their wheel barrow

through the streets broad and narrow

Crying cockles and mussels alive alive oh

### CHORUS

She died of a fever, and no one could save her

And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone

Her ghost wheels her barrow

through the streets broad and narrow

Crying cockles and mussels alive alive oh

### CHORUS