

# COCKLES AND MUSSELS

71(rev)

**C** **G7**  
In Dublin's fair city, where the girls are so pretty  
**C** **D7** **G**  
I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone  
**C** **G7**  
As she pushed her wheel barrow, through streets broad and narrow  
**C** **G7** **C**  
Crying cockles and mussels alive, alive, Oh!

**C** **G7**  
**CHORUS:** Alive, alive, Oh! Alive, alive, Oh!  
**C** **G7** **C**  
Crying cockles and mussels alive, alive, Oh

**C** **G7**  
She was a fishmonger, but it sure was no wonder,  
**C** **D7** **G**  
For so were her father and mother before,  
**C**  
They each pushed their wheel barrows,  
**G7**  
Through streets broad and narrow.  
**C** **G7** **C**  
Crying cockles and mussels alive, alive, Oh!

## CHORUS

**C** **G7**  
She died of a fever, and no one could save her,  
**C** **D7** **G**  
And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone:  
**C** **G7**  
Her ghost wheels her barrow, through streets broad and narrow.  
**C** **G7** **C**  
Crying cockles and mussels alive, alive, Oh! (repeat last line).