

Cockles and Mussels

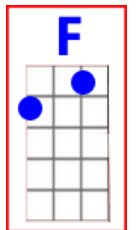
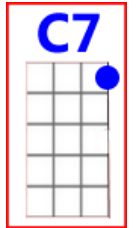
Key: F; 3time



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Intro: [F x3] [F x3] [C7 x3] [F]

In [F] Dublin's fair city where the [C7] girls are so pretty
I [F] first set my eyes on sweet [C7] Molly Malone
As she [F] wheeled her wheelbarrow
Through [C7] streets broad and narrow
Crying "[F] Cockles and mussels, a- [C7] live, alive- [F] o".



CHORUS:

A- [F] live, alive – o, a- [C7] live, alive- o,
Crying "[F] Cockles and mussels, a- [C7] live, alive- [F] o". [F]

She [F] was a fishmonger, and [C7] sure 'twas no wonder
For [F] so were her father and [C7] mother before;
They [F] each wheeled their barrow
Through [C7] streets broad and narrow
Crying "[F] Cockles and mussels, a- [C7] live, alive- [F] o".

CHORUS: A- [F] live, alive – o,

She [F] died of a fever, and [C7] no-one could save her,
And [F] that was the end of sweet [C7] Molly Malone
Her [F] ghost wheels her barrow
Through [C7] streets broad and narrow
Crying "[F] Cockles and mussels, a- [C7] live, alive- [F] o".

CHORUS: A- [F] live, alive – o,