

"Molly Malone"

James Yorkston (1883)

		1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3	
Vers 1	In Dublin fear city, where the girls are so pretty,	G	Em	Am	D									
	I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone;	G	Em	C	D									
	She drove a wheelbarrow thro' the streets broad and narrow,	G	Em	Am	D									
	Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive-o!"	G	Em	C	G									
Omk. 1	<i>Alive, alive-oh-o! Alive, alive-oh-o!</i>	G	Em	Am	D									
	<i>Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive-o!"</i>	G	Em	C	G									
Vers 2	She was a fish monger and that was no wonder,	G	Em	Am	D									
	'Cause her father and mother were fish mongers too;	G	Em	C	D									
	They drove wheelbarrows thro' the streets broad and narrow,	G	Em	Am	D									
	Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive-o!"	G	Em	C	G									
Omk. 2	<i>Alive, alive-oh-o! Alive, alive-oh-o!</i>	G	Em	Am	D									
	<i>Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive-o!"</i>	G	Em	C	G									
Omk. 3	<i>Alive, alive-oh-o! Alive, alive-oh-o!</i>	G	Em	Am	D									
	<i>Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive-o!"</i>	G	Em	C	G									
Vers 3	She died of the fever, and nothing could save her,	G	Em	Am	D									
	And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone;	G	Em	C	D									
	But her ghost drives a barrow thro' the streets broad and narrow,	G	Em	Am	D									
	Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive-o!"	G	Em	C	G									
Omk. 4	<i>Alive, alive-oh-o! Alive, alive-oh-o!</i>	G	Em	Am	D									
	<i>Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive-o!"</i>	G	Em	C	G									
Omk. 5	<i>Alive, alive-oh-o! Alive, alive-oh-o!</i>	G	Em	Am	D									
	<i>Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive-o!"</i>	G	Em	C	G									
Omk. 6	<i>Alive, alive-oh-o! Alive, alive-oh-o!</i>	G	Em	Am	D									
	<i>Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive-o!"</i>	G	Em	C	G									

Traditionel irsk folkesang