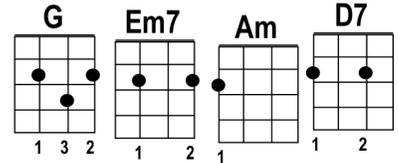


# MOLLY MALONE

**KEY: G** ¾ Time **Starting Note: D** Published in 1876, author unknown

G/// /// G Em7 Am D7  
**VERSE 1:** In Dublin's fair city, where the girls are so pretty, I  
 G Em7 Am D7  
 first set my eyes on sweet Molly Ma-lone. She  
 G Em7 Am D7  
 wheeled a wheel barrow, through streets broad and narrow, crying  
 G Em7 Am// D7/ G///  
 cockles and mussels, a-live, a-live oh. A



G Em7 Am D7 G Em7 Am// D7/ G///  
**CHORUS:** live, alive oh, a-live, oh, crying cockles and mussels, a- live, a-live oh. She

G Em7 Am D7  
**VERSE 2:** was a fish-monger, and sure 'twas no won-der, for  
 G Em7 Am D7  
 so were her Father and Mother be-fore. And they  
 G Em7 Am D7  
 wheeled their bar-rows, through streets broad and narrow, crying  
 G Em7 Am// D7/ G///  
 cockles and mussels, a-live, a-live oh. A-

G Em7 Am D7 G Em7 Am// D7/ G///  
**CHORUS:** live, alive oh, a-live, alive oh, crying cockles and mussels, a- live, a-live oh. She

G Em7 Am D7  
**VERSE 3:** died of a fever, and no one to grieve her, and  
 G Em7 Am D7  
 that was the end of sweet Molly Ma-lone. Now her  
 G Em7 Am D7  
 ghost wheels her barrow, through streets broad and narrow, crying  
 G Em7 Am// D7/ G///  
 cockles and mussels, a-live, a-live oh. A-

G Em7 Am D7 G Em7 Am// D7/ G /REST  
**CHORUS/END:** live, alive oh, a-live, alive oh, crying cockles and mussels, a-live, a-live oh.

SLOW THUMB STRUM