sung by Karen James

BmEm IN DUBLIN'S FAIR CITY WHERE THE GIRLS ARE SO PRETTY Bm E7 A7 I FIRST SET MY EYES ON SWEET MOLLY MALONE BmAS SHE WHEELED HER WHEELBARROW THROUGH STREETS BROAD AND NARROW D Bm Em A7 D CRYING, "COCKLES AND MUSSELS, ALIVE, ALIVE-OH" Bm ALIVE, ALIVE-OH, ALIVE, ALIVE-OH, D Bm Em A7 - D CRYING, "COCKLES AND MUSSELS, ALIVE, ALIVE-OH" D Bm Em MOLLY WAS A FISH-MONGER, AND SURE 'TWAS NO WONDER D Bm E7 A7 FOR SO WERE HER MOTHER AND FATHER BEFORE BmTHEY'D EACH WHEELED THEIR BARROW, Em THROUGH THE STREETS BROAD AND NARROW D Bm Em A7 D CRYING, "COCKLES AND MUSSELS, ALIVE, ALIVE-OH" Bm ALIVE, ALIVE-OH, ALIVE, ALIVE-OH, Bm Em CRYING, "COCKLES AND MUSSELS, ALIVE, ALIVE-OH" D Bm Em NOW MOLLY DIED OF A FEVER, AND NO ONE COULD SAVE HER D Bm E7 A7 AND THAT WAS THE END OF MY MOLLY MALONE Em \mathbf{Bm} NOW HER GHOST WHEELS HER BARROW THROUGH THE STREETS BROAD AND NARROW D Bm Em A7 D CRYING, "COCKLES AND MUSSELS, ALIVE, ALIVE-OH" Bm ALIVE, ALIVE-OH, ALIVE, ALIVE-OH,

Bm Em

CRYING, "COCKLES AND MUSSELS, ALIVE, ALIVE-OH"