

# Molly Malone

"Cockles and Mussels"



In Dublin fair city  
Where the girls are so pretty  
I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone  
As she wheels her wheel barrow  
Through the streets broad and narrow  
*Crying Cockles and Mussels a-live a-live O!*

*A-live a-live O!*  
*A-live a-live O!*  
*Crying Cockles and Mussels a-live a-live O!*

She was a fishmonger  
And sure 'twas no wonder  
For so were her father and mother before  
And they both wheeled their barrow  
Through the streets broad and narrow  
*Crying Cockles and Mussels a-live a-live O!*

*(Chorus)*

She died of a fever  
And no one could save her  
And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone  
But her ghost wheels her barrow  
Through the streets broad and narrow  
*Crying Cockles and Mussels a-live a-live O!*

*(Chorus)*

- James Yorkston (c.1880) -