

Cockles and Mussels

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Irish Trad.

C Am Dm G7 C

In Du-blin's fair ci - ty, where the girls are so pret - ty I first set my

6 Dm G7 C

eyes on sweet Mol - ly Ma - lone As she wheeled her wheel -

10 Am Dm G C

bar - row Through streets broad and nar - row Cry - ing cock - les and

14 F C G7 C Dm

mus - sels a - live a - live O! A - live a - live O! A - live a - live

20 G7 C F C G7 C

O! Cry - ing cock - les and mus - sels a - live a - live O!

2. She was a fishmonger and sure it was no wonder
For so were her father and mother before
And they both wheeled their barrows
Through streets broad and narrow
Crying cockles and mussels alive a-live O!

3. She died of a fever and no one could save her
And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone
Now her ghost wheels her barrow
Through streets broad and narrow
Crying cockles and mussels alive a-live O!

Cockles and Mussels

Intro

Irish folk

Violine

C am dm G7 C Strophe

Cockles and Mussels (C Dur)

- 1) In (C) Dublin's fair (am)city, where the (dm) Girls are so (G7) pretty,
I (C)first set my eyes, on sweet (dm) Molly Ma- (G7)lone,
As she (C) wheeled her wheel (am) barrow,
Through the (dm) streets broad and (G7) narrow,
Crying (C) cockles and mussels, (F)A-(C)live a-(G7)live (C) o!
A-(C)live alive o! A- (dm)live alive (G7) o!
Crying (C) cockles and mussels, (F)A-(C)live a-(G7)live (C) o!
 - 2) She (C)was a fish (am) monger, and (dm) sure was no (G7) wonder,
For (C) so were her Father and (dm) Mother be- (G7)fore,
And they (C) both wheeled their (am) barrow,
Through the (dm) streets broad and (G7) narrow,
Crying (C) cockles and mussels, (F)A-(C)live a-(G7)live (C) o!
A-(C)live alive o! A- (dm)live alive (G7) o!
Crying (C) cockles and mussels, (F)A-(C)live a-(G7)live (C) o!
 - 3) She (C) died of a (am) fever, and (dm) no one could (G7) save her,
And(C) that was the end of sweet (dm) Molly Ma- (G7)lone,
But her (C) ghost wheels her (am) barrow
Through the (dm) streets broad and (G7) narrow,
Crying (C) cockles and mussels, (F)A-(C)live a-(G7)live (C) o!
A-(C)live alive o! A- (dm)live alive (G7) o!
Crying (C) cockles and mussels, (F)A-(C)live a-(G7)live (C) o!
- I: A-(C)live alive o! A- (dm)live alive (G7) o!
Crying (C) cockles and mussels, (F)A-(C)live a-(G7)live (C) o! :I

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Irish Trad.

D Bm Em A7 D

6 In Du-blin's fair ci - ty, where the girls are so pret-ty I first set my

Em A7 D

10 eyes on sweet Mol - ly Ma - lone As she wheeled her wheel -

Bm Em A D

14 bar - row Through streets broad and nar - row Cry - ing cock - les and

G D A7 D Em

20 mus - sels a - live a - live O! A - live a - live O! A - live a - live

A7 D G D A7 D

O! Cry - ing cock - les and mus - sels a - live a - live O!

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Strophe

Cockles and Mussels (F Dur)

- 1) In (F) Dublin's fair (**dm**)city, where the (**gm**) Girls are so (C7) pretty,
I (F)first set my eyes, on sweet (**gm**) Molly Ma- (C7)lone,
As she (F) wheeled her wheel (**dm**) barrow,
Through the (**gm**) streets broad and (C7) narrow,
Crying (F) cockles and mussels, (Bb)A-(F)live a-(C7)live (F) o!
A-(F)live alive o! A- (**gm**)live alive (C7) o!
Crying (F) cockles and mussels, (Bb)A-(F)live a-(C7)live (F) o!
 - 2) She (F)was a fish (**dm**) monger, and (**gm**) sure was no (C7) wonder,
For (F) so were her Father and (**gm**) Mother be- (C7)fore,
And they (F) both wheeled their (**dm**) barrow,
Through the (**gm**) streets broad and (C7) narrow,
Crying (F) cockles and mussels, (Bb)A-(F)live a-(C7)live (F) o!
A-(F)live alive o! A- (**gm**)live alive (C7) o!
Crying (F) cockles and mussels, (Bb)A-(F)live a-(C7)live (F) o!
 - 3) She (F) died of a (**dm**) fever, and (**gm**) no one could (C7) save her,
And(F) that was the end of sweet (**gm**) Molly Ma- (C7)lone,
But her (F) ghost wheels her (**dm**) barrow
Through the (**gm**) streets broad and (C7) narrow,
Crying (F) cockles and mussels, (Bb)A-(F)live a-(C7)live (F) o!
A-(F)live alive o! A- (**gm**)live alive (C7) o!
Crying (F) cockles and mussels, (Bb)A-(F)live a-(C7)live (F) o!
- I: A-(F)live alive o! A- (**gm**)live alive (C7) o!
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