

Molly Malone

In Dublin's fair city, where the girls are so pretty
I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone
As she wheeled her wheel barrow
Through the streets broad and narrow
Crying cockles and mussels! Alive, alive, o!

Refrein:

***Alive, alive, o! Alive, alive, o!
Crying cockles and mussels
Alive, alive, o!***

She was a fish monger and sure 't was no wonder
For so were her father and mother before.
And they both wheeled their barrows
Through the streets broad and narrow
Crying cockles and mussels! Alive, alive, o!

Refrein:

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! Alive, alive, o!

Refrein (2x)