

Molly Malone - (High/Mid/Low version)

Text: Traditional

1. In Dublin's fair city
Where the girls are so pretty
I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone
As she wheeled her wheelbarrow
Through streets broad and narrow
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh!"

Alive, alive, oh
Alive, alive, oh
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh"

2. She was a fishmonger
But sure 'twas no wonder
For so were her father and mother before
And they each wheeled their barrow
Through streets broad and narrow
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh

Alive, alive, oh
Alive, alive, oh
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh

3. She died of a fever
And no one could save her
And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone
And her ghost wheels her barrow
Through streets broad and narrow
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh

Alive, alive, oh
Alive, alive, oh
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh_____."

(High only: Alive, alive, oh, Alive, alive, oh, Alive, alive, oh.)
(ALTO SOLO: Alive, alive, oh, Alive, alive, oh, oh.)