

Molly Malone

play guitare chords as noted with capo in 3rd fret to get Eb

traditionel

Voc

In Dub- lins fair cit - y, where the girls are so pret - ty, I
She was a fish - mon-ger and sure it was no won- der, for
 She died of a fe - ver and no one could save her, and

first set my eyes on sweet Mol - ly Ma - lone. As she wheeled her wheel
so were her fath - er and moth - er be - fore. And they both wheeled their
 that was the end of sweet Mol - ly Ma - lone. And her ghost wheeled her

bar - row through streets broad and nar - row, cry - ing cock - les and
bar - rows through streets broad and nar - row, cry - ing cock - les and
 bar - row through streets broad and nar - row, cry - ing cock - les and

mus - sels, a - live, a - live, oh!
mus - sels, a - live, a - live, oh!
 mus - sels, a - live, a - live, oh! } A - live, a - live, oh! A - live, a - live

oh! Cry - ing cock - les and mus - sels, a - live a - live, oh!