

# Cockles & Mussels (Molly Malone)

(AKA the tart with the cart ☺)

1 F C7  
In Dub - lin's fair ci - ty where girls are so pret - ty I  
She was a fish mon - ger and sure 'twas no won - der For  
She died of a fev - er and no one could save her And

5 F C7  
first set my eyes on sweet Mol - ly Ma - lone As she  
so were her fat - her and mo - ther be - fore And they  
that was the end of sweet Mol - ly Ma - lone Still her

9 F C7  
wheeled her wheel - bar-row thro' streets broad and nar - row Cry - ing  
each wheeled their bar-row thro' streets broad and nar - row  
ghost wheels her bar-row thro' streets broad and nar - row

13 F C7 F Gm F C7 F Chorus Dm  
"Cockles and mussels a - live a-live Oh!" A - live a-live Oh!\_ a -

19 Bb6 C7 F C7 F Gm F C7 F  
live a-live Oh!\_ Cry-ing cockles and mussels a - live a-live oh!