	MOLLY MALONE (COCKLES AND MUSSELS)	50000	61
1	C Am Dm G7		•
	In Dublin's fair city where the girls are so pretty,		9 9
	C Am D7 G7		
-	'Twas there that I first met sweet Molly Malone.		
	C Am Dm	G7	
	She wheeled her wheelbarrow through the streets be	road and narrow	,
	C Am Dm G7 C	٨	_
	Crying "cockles and mussels alive, alive-o!"	Am	Dm
	Am Dm G7		
	Alive, alive-o, alive, alive-o,		• •
	C Am Dm G7 C		
	Crying "cockles and mussels alive, alive-o!"		
	Am Dm G7		
	She was a fishmonger but sure 'twas no wond	er,	
	C Am D7 G7		
	For so were her father and mother before.	Dim	07
	C Am Thou'd each wheeled their harrow through the	Dm	G7
1	They'd each wheeled their barrow through the C Am Dm G7 C	streets broad at	id narrow,
	Crying "cockles and mussels alive alive-o!"	<b>D</b>	-
	Am Dm G7	07	UT
	Alive, alive-o, alive, alive-o,		
	C Am Dm G7 C	1111	9 9
	Crying "cockles and mussels alive alive-o!"		
	Am Dm G7		
	She died of a fever and no one could save her,		
	C Am D7 G7		
	And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone.		
	C Am Dm	G7	
	Her ghost wheels her barrow through the streets bro	ad and narrow,	
	C Am Dm G7 C		
	Crying "cockles and mussels alive alive-o!"		
	Alive alive alive alive a		
	Alive, alive-o, alive-o, C Am Dm G7 C		
	Crying "cockles and mussels alive alive-o!"		
	(End: Repeat last two lines, slow down)		