

## 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 wheelbarrow,  
Through streets broad and narrow.  
Crying: "Cockles and mussels, alive alive-oh!"

Refrein:     **Alive, alive-o-ho, alive, alive o-ho**  
              **Crying "Cockles and mussels, alive alive-oh!"**

She was a fishmonger, but sure 't was 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!"

Refrein:

She died of a fever, and no one could save her,  
and that was the end of sweet Molly Malone.  
But her ghost wheeled her barrow,  
through streets broad and narrow.  
Crying: "Cockles and mussels, alive alive-oh!"

Refrein: