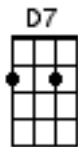
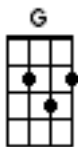


# MOLLY MALONE

arr Swedberg 2024

3/4



G

D7

In Dublin's fair city where girls are so pretty I first set me eyes on sweet Molly Malone

G

D7

As she wheeled her barrow through streets broad and narrow

G

D7

G

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

**G D7 G D7 G**

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

G

D7

G

D7

She was a fishmonger And sure 'twas no wonder For so were her father and mother before

G

D7

And they both wheeled their barrows Through streets broad and narrow

G

D7

G

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

**G D7 G D7 G**

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

G

D7

G

D7

She died of a fever And no one could save her And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone

G

D7

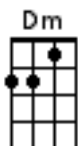
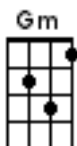
But her ghost wheels her barrow Through streets broad and narrow

G

D7

G

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



Gm

Dm

**A-live, a-live, oh A-live, a-live, oh Crying, "Cockles and mussels, a-live, a-live, oh**

**Gm**

**Dm**

**Gm**

**Dm**

**Gm**

**A-live, a-live, oh A-live, a-live, oh Crying, "Cockles and mussels, a-live, a-live, oh**