



Cockles and Mussels

In Dublin's fair city where the girls are so pretty
'Twas there that I first met sweet Molly Malone
She Wheeled her wheelbarrow
thru the streets broad and narrow
Crying "Cockles and mussels alive alive-o"

CHORUS:

Alive alive-o, alive alive-o
Crying "cockles and mussels alive alive-o"

She was a fishmonger but sure 'twas no wonder-
For so were her father and mother before
And they each wheeled their barro
through the streets broad and narrow
Crying "Cockles and mussels alive alive-o"
(CHORUS)

She died of a fever and no one could save her
And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone
Her ghost wheels her barrow
through the streets broad and narrow
Crying "Cockles and mussels alive alive-o"
(CHORUS)