

**Trad:** Irish  
**Arranger:** Chris Wilson

### **Cockles and Mussels**

In Dublin's fair city  
Where the girls are so pretty  
I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone  
As she wheeled her wheel barrow  
through streets broad and narrow  
Crying 'Cockles and mussels  
Alive alive oh'

'Alive alive oh  
Alive alive oh'  
Crying 'Cockles and mussels  
Alive alive oh'

She was a fishmonger  
and sure t'was no wonder  
For so were her father and mother before  
And they both wheeled their barrows  
through streets broad and narrow  
Crying 'Cockles and mussels  
Alive alive oh'

'Alive alive oh  
Alive alive oh'  
Crying 'Cockles and mussels  
Alive alive oh'

She died of a fever  
and no one could save her  
And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone  
now her ghost wheels her barrow  
Through streets broad and narrow  
Crying 'Cockles and mussels  
Alive alive oh'

'Alive alive oh  
Alive alive oh'  
Crying 'Cockles and mussels  
Alive alive oh'

'Alive alive oh  
Alive alive oh'  
Crying 'Cockles and mussels  
Alive alive oh'