

Molly Malone

In Dublin's fair city, where the girls are so pretty

I first set my eyes on Molly Malone

As she wheeled her through the streets broad and

Crying cockles and mussels alive, alive O

Alive, alive O, alive, alive O

Crying cockles and mussels alive, alive O

She was a and sure 'twas no wonder

For so were her father and mother before

And theytheir barrows through streets broad and narrow

Crying cockles and mussels alive alive O

Alive, alive O, alive, alive O

Crying cockles and mussels alive, alive O

She died of a and sure no one could save her

And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone

Now her wheels her barrow through the streets broad and narrow

Crying cockles and mussels alive, alive O

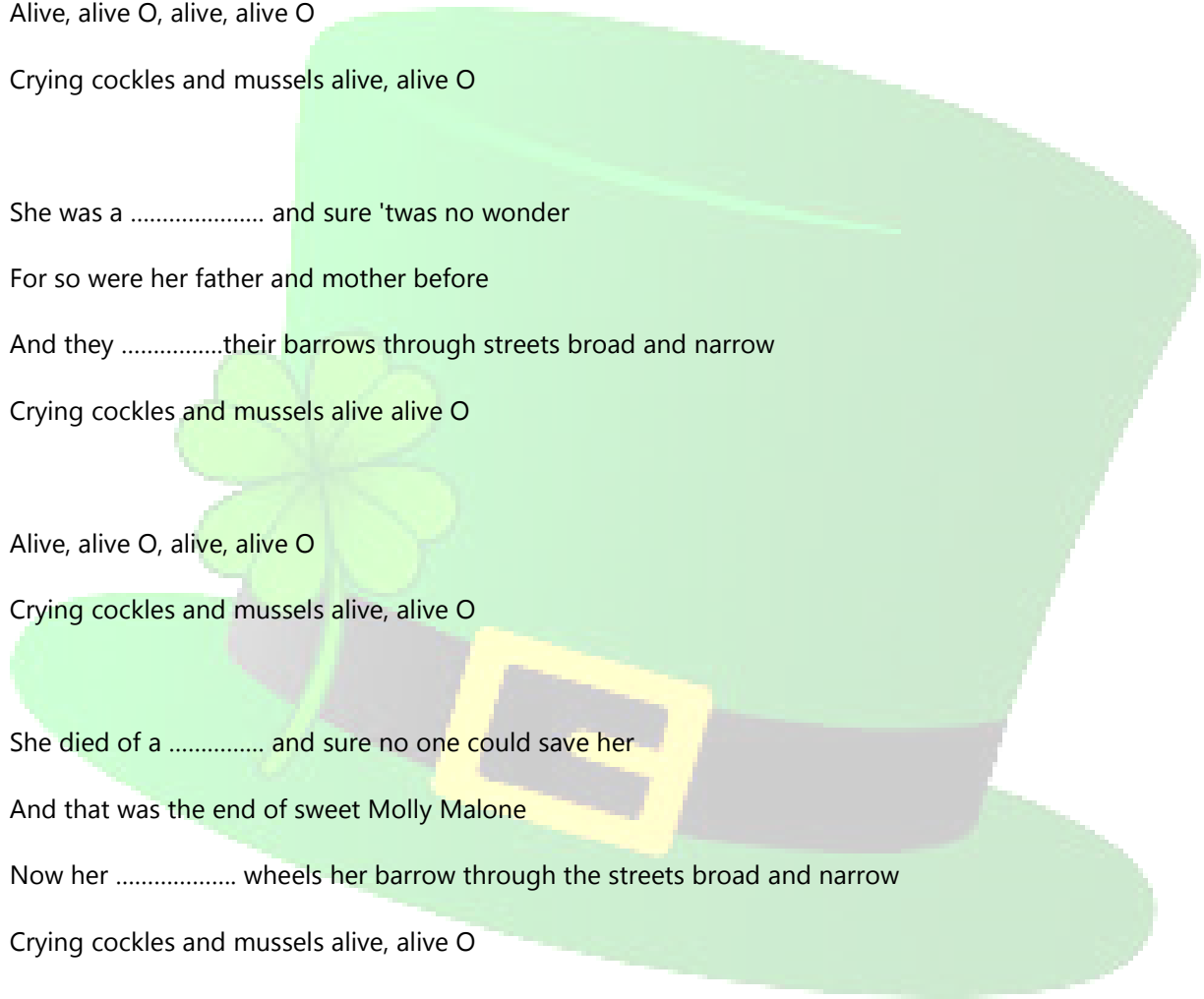
Alive, alive O, alive, alive O

Crying cockles and mussels alive, alive O

Alive, alive O, alive, alive O

Crying cockles and mussels alive, alive O

<http://www.songlyrics.com/the-dubliners/molly-malone-lyrics/#B8tRJBvWimcH8VMQ.99>



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 the streets broad and narrow

Crying cockles and mussels alive, alive O

Alive, alive O, alive, alive O

Crying cockles and mussels alive, alive O

She was a fishmonger and sure 'twas no wonder

For so were her father and mother before

And they wheeled their barrows through streets broad and narrow

Crying cockles and mussels alive alive O

Alive, alive O, alive, alive O

Crying cockles and mussels alive, alive O

She died of a fever and sure no one could save her

And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone

Now her ghost wheels her barrow through the streets broad and narrow

Crying cockles and mussels alive, alive O

Alive, alive O, alive, alive O

Crying cockles and mussels alive, alive O

Alive, alive O, alive, alive O

Crying cockles and mussels alive, alive O

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