

Molly Malone

James Yorkston, ca 1883

G Em Am D

In Dub - lin's fair ci - ty, Where girls are so pret - ty, I
 She was a fish - mon - ger, and sure t'was no won - der, for
 She died of a fee - ver, and no - one could save her, and

G Em Am D G

first set my eyes on sweet Mol - ly Ma - lone, As she wheeled her wheel -
 so were her fa - ther and mo - ther be - fore. and they each wheeled their
 that was the end of sweet Mol - ly Ma - lone, Now her ghost wheels her

Em Am D G C G C

bar - row, through streets broad and nar - row, cry - ing cock - les and mus - sels a -
 bar - row, through streets broad and nar - row, cry - ing
 bar - row, through streets broad and nar - row, cry - ing

G D G G Em C

live, a - live, oh! A - live, a - llive, o - h! A - live, a - live,

D G C G C G D G

o - h! Cry - ing cock - les and mus - sels a - live, a - live, oh!