

# COCKLES AND MUSSELS

In [C] Dublin's fair [Am] city, where [F] girls are so [G7] pretty  
I [C] first set my [Am] eyes on sweet [F] Molly Ma-[G7]lone  
As she [C] wheeled her wheel-[Am] barrow  
Through [F] streets broad and [G7] narrow  
Crying, [C] cockles and [Am] mussels, a-[G7] live, alive-[C]o!

## CHORUS:

A-[C]live, alive-[Am] o! A-[F] live, alive-[G7] o!  
Crying, [C] cockles and [Am] mussels, a-[G7] live, alive-[C]o!

She [C] was a fish-[Am] monger, but [F] sure 'twas no [G7] wonder  
For [C] so were her [Am] father and [F]mother be-[G7] -fore  
And they [C] each wheeled their [Am] barrow  
Through [F] streets broad and [G7] narrow  
Crying, [C] cockles and [Am] mussels, a-[G7] live, alive-[C]o!

## CHORUS:

A-[C] live, alive-[Am] o! A-[F] live, alive-[G7] o!  
Crying, [C] cockles and [Am] mussels, a-[G7] live, alive-[C]o!

She [C] died of a [Am] fever, and [F] no one could [G7] save her  
And [C] that was the [Am] end of sweet [F] Molly Ma-[G7] lone  
But her [C] ghost wheels her [Am] barrow  
Through [F] streets broad and [G7] narrow  
Crying, [C] cockles and [Am] mussels, a-[G7] live, alive-[C]o!

## CHORUS:

A-[C]live, alive-[Am] o! A-[F] live, alive-[G7] o!  
Crying, [C] cockles and [Am] mussels, a-[G7] live, alive-[C]↓o!