

Cockles & Mussels

(Trad)

2

In [C] Dublin's fair city, where the [G] girls are so pretty
I [C] first set my eyes on sweet Molly Ma[G]lone
As she [C] wheeled her wheel barrow
Through [G] streets broad and narrow
Crying [C] cockles and mussels, alive [G] alive [C] oh

CHORUS

A[C]live, alive oh, a[G]live, alive oh
Crying [C] cockles and mussels, alive [G] alive [C] oh

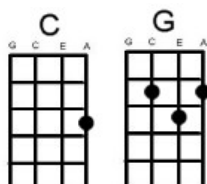
She [C] was a fishmonger, and [G] sure t'was no wonder
For [C] so were her father and mother be[G]fore
And they [C] both wheeled their barrows
Through [G] streets broad and narrow
Crying [C] cockles and mussels, alive [G] alive [C] oh

CHORUS

A[C]live, alive oh, a[G]live, alive oh
Crying [C] cockles and mussels, alive [G] alive [C] oh

She [C] died of a fever, which [G] no one could save her
And [C] that was the end of sweet Molly Ma[G]lone
Now her [C] ghost wheels her barrow
Through [G] streets broad and narrow
Crying [C] cockles and mussels, alive [G] alive [C] oh

A[C]live, alive oh, a[G]live, alive oh
Crying [C] cockles and mussels, alive [G] alive [C] oh
A[C]live, alive oh, a[G]live, alive oh
Crying [C] cockles and mussels, alive [G] alive [C] oh



Sunshine Coast Ukulele Masters