

Molly Malone

Rapalje

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 streets broad and
narrow
Crying: "cockles and mussels alive, alive-o"

Chorus:
Alive, alive-o, alive, alive-o
Crying: "Cockles and mussels alive, alive-o"

She was a fishmonger, but shure 't was no wonder
For so were her mother an father before
They wheeled their wheelbarrow through streets broad and
narrow
Crying: "Cockles and mussels alive, alive-o"

Chorus

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-o"

Chorus