

# Cockles and Mussels

Traditional Irish Folk Song

$\frac{3}{4}$  time

**C**    **A<sup>m</sup>**    **G<sup>7</sup>**    **C**    **C**  
///    ///    ///    ///    ///..

**C**            **A<sup>m</sup>**            **D<sup>m</sup>**            **G<sup>7</sup>**  
In Dublin's fair city where the girls are so pretty,

**C**            **A<sup>m</sup>**            **D<sup>7</sup>**            **G<sup>7</sup>**  
'twas there that I first met sweet Molly Mal-one.

**C**                    **A<sup>m</sup>**                    **D<sup>m</sup>**                    **G<sup>7</sup>**  
She wheeled her wheel-barrow through streets broad and narrow,

**C**            **A<sup>m</sup>**            **G<sup>7</sup>**            **C**  
crying, "Cockles and mussels, a-live, alive-o!"

**C**            **A<sup>m</sup>**    **D<sup>m</sup>**            **G<sup>7</sup>**  
"A-live, alive- o! A-live, alive- o!"

**C**            **A<sup>m</sup>**            **G<sup>7</sup>**            **C**    **C**    **G<sup>7</sup>**    **C**  
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, a-live, alive-o!"

**C**            **A<sup>m</sup>**            **D<sup>m</sup>**            **G<sup>7</sup>**  
She was a fish monger, but sure 'twas no wonder,

**C**            **A<sup>m</sup>**            **D<sup>7</sup>**            **G<sup>7</sup>**  
For so were her father and mother be-fore,

**C**                    **A<sup>m</sup>**                    **D<sup>m</sup>**                    **G<sup>7</sup>**  
And they each wheeled their barrow, through streets broad and narrow,

**C**            **A<sup>m</sup>**            **G<sup>7</sup>**            **C**  
crying, "Cockles and mussels ,a-live, alive-o!"

**C A<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup>**  
 "A-live, alive- o! A-live, alive- o!"

**C A<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C C G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 Crying, "Cockles and mussels, a-live, alive-o!"

**C A<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup>**  
 She died of a fever, and no one could save her.

**C A<sup>m</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>**  
 And that was the end of sweet Molly Ma-lone,

**C A<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup>**  
 But her ghost wheels her barrow through streets broad and narrow,

**C A<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 Crying, "Cockles and mussels, a-live, alive-o!"

**C A<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Alive, alive- o! A-live, alive- o!"

**C A<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 Crying "Cockles and mussels, a-live, alive-o!"

**C A<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C C**  
 Crying "Cockles and mussels, a-live, alive-o! /

