

Cockles and Mussels

Arr Grant Doyle

Traditional

G Am

In Dub - lin's fair ci - ty, where the girls are so pret - ty, I
was a fish - mon - ger; but_ sure 'twas no won - der; For
dies of a fe - ver; and_ no one could save her, And

5 Bm Cmaj7 D7 G

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

10 Am D7 G C

bar - row through the streets broad and nar - row, cry - ing "Cock - les and
bar - row through the streets broad and nar - row,
bar - row through the streets broad and nar - row,

14 G C G D7 G G Em Am

mus - sels a - live, a - live o! A - live, a - live o!_ A - live, a - live

20 D7 G C G C G D7 G

o!_ cry - ing Cock - les and mus - sels a - live, a - live o!" 1. She o!
2. She
3. She