

# Molly Malone

C Am Dm G

in Dub - lin's fair ci - ty where maids are so pret - ty I  
 she was a fish - mon - ger and sure 'twas no won - der for  
 she died of a fe - ver and no - one could save her and

5 C Am Dm G C

first set my eyes on miss Mol - ly Ma - lone as she wheeled her wheel -  
 so were her fa - ther and mo - tehr be fore the each wheeled theur wheel  
 that was the end of miss mol - ly ma - lone now her ghost wheels her

10 Am Dm G C C

bar - row through streets broad and nar - row crying cock - les and mus - sles a -  
 bar - row through streets broad and nar - row crying cock - les and mus - cles a -  
 bar - row through streets broad and nar - row crying cock - les and mus - cles a -

15 G C C Am Dm G C

live a - live - o a live a live oh a - live a - live oh cry - ing cock - les and  
 live a - live o a - live a - live oh a - live a - live oh cry - ing cock - les and  
 live a - love oh a - live a - live oh a - live a - live oh cry - ing cock - les and

22 C Dm C C

mus - cles a - live - a - live oh  
 mus - cles a - live a - live oh  
 mus - cles a - live a - live oh