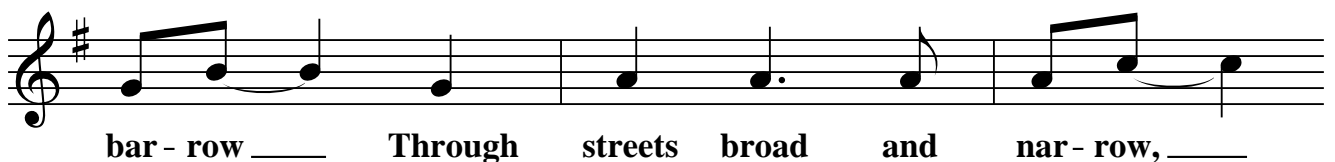
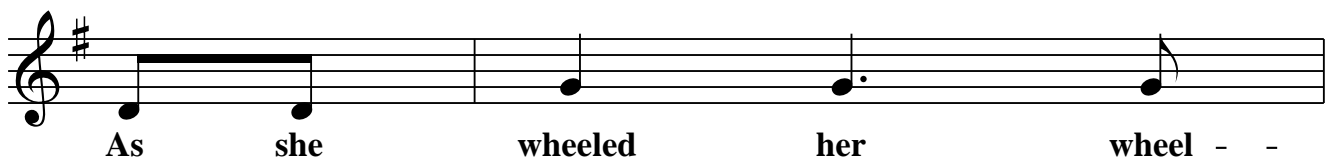


# Cockles and Mussels

Molly Malone



In Dublin's fair city  
Where 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 Oh!"

(Chorus)  
"Alive, alive Oh! Alive, alive Oh!"  
Crying, "Cockles and mussels! Alive, Alive Oh!"

She was a fishmonger  
But sure 'twas no wonder  
For so were her father and mother before  
And they each wheeled their barrow  
Through streets broad and narrow  
Crying "Cockles and mussels! Alive, Alive Oh!"

She died of a fever,  
And no one could save her,  
And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone,  
But her ghost wheels her barrow  
Through streets broad and narrow,  
Crying "Cockles and mussels! Alive, alive Oh!"