Molly Malone
Traditional folk (c. 1876)

Waltz (3/4 time)


In Dub-lin’s fair cit - y, where the girls are so pret - ty,


I first set my eyes on sweet Mol - ly Ma - lone


As she wheeled her wheel - bar-row, down streets broad and nar - row,


Crying “cock - les and mus-sels, a - live, a - live-o!”


Chorus: A - live, a - live - o----, a - live, a - live - o


Crying “cock - les and mus-sels, a - live, a - live-o!”


She was a fish-mong-er, and sure, ‘twas no won - der,


For so were her fath - er and moth - er be - fore.


They each wheeled their bar-row, down streets broad and nar-row,


Crying “cock - les and mus-sels, a - live, a - live-o!”


Chorus: A - live, a - live - o----, a - live, a - live - o


Crying “cock - les and mus-sels, a - live, a - live-o!”
She died of a fever and no one could save her
And that was the end of sweet Mol - ly Ma - lone
Now her ghost wheels her bar-row, down streets broad and nar-row
Crying “cock - les and mus-sels, a - live, a - live-o!”

Chorus: A - live, a - live-o----, a - live, a - live-o
Crying “cock - les and mus-sels, a - live, a - live-o!”
A - live, a - live-o----, a - live, a - live-o
Crying “cock - les and mus-sels, a - live, a - live-o!”

San Jose Ukulele Club