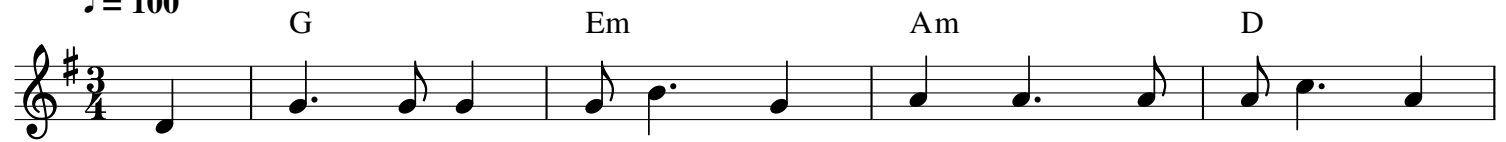


Molly Malone

traditional Irish

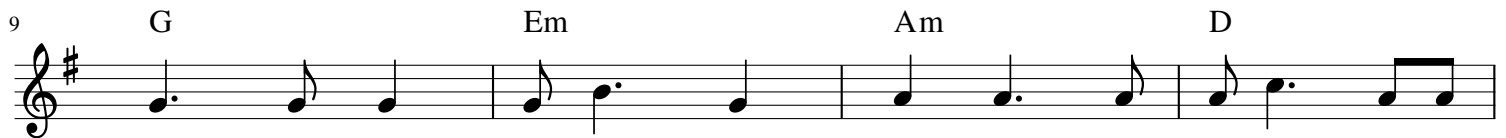
♩ = 100



1. In Dub - lin's fair ci - ty where girls are so pret-ty I
2. She was a fish mon-ger but sure 'twas no wonder For
3. She died of a fe - ver, and no one could save her And



first set my eyes on Miss Mol - ly Ma - lone As she
so were her fa - ther and mo-ther be - fore And they
that was the end of Miss Mol - ly Ma - lone. But her



wheeled her wheel - bar-row Through streets broad and nar-row Cry-ing
wheeled their wheel - bar-rows Through streets broad and nar-row Cry-ing
ghost wheels her bar-row Through streets broad and nar-row Cry-ing



"Cockles and mussels! A - live, a-live - o!" "A - live, a-live - o!__ A -
"Cockles and mussels! A - live, a-live - o!"
"Cockles and mussels! A - live, a-live - o!"



live, a-live - o!"__ Crying "Cockles and mussels! A - live, a-live - o!"