

Cockles and Mussels

Traditional Irish Song Lyrics



In Dublin's fair city
Where the girls are so pretty
'Twas there that I first met
Sweet Molly Malone

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-o"
(Chorus)

She died of a fever
And no one could save her
And that was the end of
Sweet Molly Malone

Now her ghost wheels her barrow
Through streets broad and narrow
Crying, "Cockles and mussels,
Alive, alive-o"
(Chorus)

Alive, alive-oh
Alive, alive-oh
Crying, "Cockles and mussels,
Alive, alive-oh!"

