



**EDWARD VAL**  
troubadour zanger gitarist



**Titel: Cockles and mussels**  
**Artiest: The Dubliners**



**Verse 1:**

In Dublin's fair city, where the girls are so pretty  
I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone  
She wheels her wheelbarrow,  
Through streets broad and narrow  
Crying 'Cockles and mussels, alive, alive-o'

**Chorus:**

Alive, alive-o  
Alive, alive-o  
Crying 'Cockles and mussels, alive, alive-o'

**Verse 2:**

She was a fishmonger, but sure it was 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:**

Alive, alive-o  
Alive, alive-o  
Crying 'Cockles and mussels, alive, alive-o'

**Verse 3:**

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-o'

**Chorus: 2x**

Alive, alive-o  
Alive, alive-o  
Crying 'Cockles and mussels, alive, alive-o'