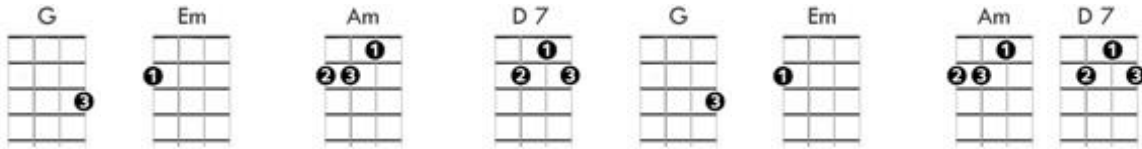


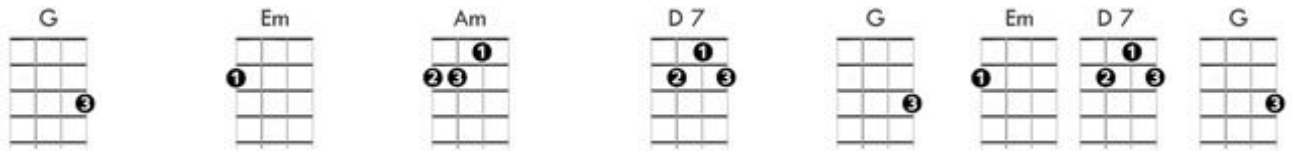
Molly Malone - Baritone Ukulele



1. In Dublin's fair city, where the girls are so pretty, I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone

2. She was a fish-monger, but sure t'was no wonder, for so were her father and mother before

3. She died of a fever, and no one could save her, and that was the end of sweet Molly Malone

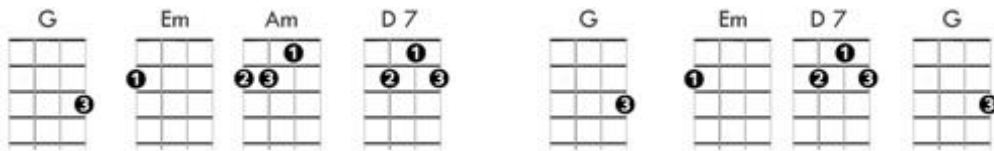


1. As she wheeled her wheel-barrow, through streets broad and narrow, Crying cockles and mussels, alive, alive - O!

2. And they both wheeled their barrow, through streets broad and narrow, Crying cockles and mussels, alive, alive - O!

3. Now her ghost wheels her 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!