

molly malone

In Dublin's fair city
 where the girls are so pretty
 I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone.
 As she wheeled her wheel-barrow
 through streets broad and narrow
 crying cockles and mussels, alive alive o!

refrein: Alive, alive o-oh,
 alive, alive o-oh.
 Crying cockles and mussels, alive alive o!

She was a fish-monger
 and sure 'twas no wonder
 for so were her father and mother before.
 And they both wheeled their barrows
 through streets broad and narrow
 Crying cockles and mussels, alive alive o!

refrein + refrein instrumentaal

langzaam en zacht:

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!

refrein 2x (1e keer zacht, 2e keer vol volume)