

The Dubliners - Moly malone

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Intro: G Em Am D7
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              She was a fishmonger, and sure t?was no wonder % \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right)
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       G Em
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               For so were her Father and Mother before
 [Primeira Parte]
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         Em
 In Dublin's fair city, where the girls are so pretty {\color{red}G}
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               And they wheeled their barrow, through the streets broad and
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               narrow
 I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      C G
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               Crying Cockles and Mussels
 As she wheeled her wheelbarrow, through the streets broad and
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              A-live, a-live oh.
narrow G C G
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                [Refrão]
 Crying cockles and mussels
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                [Terceira Parte]
 C G D
 A-live, A-live oh.
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                Am
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                She died of a fever, and sure no one could save her
  [Refrão]
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           G Em
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone
 A-live, alive 0,
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 Em
       Am
                                                               D7
 A-live, alive 0,
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              Now her ghost wheels her barrow, through the streets broad and
                 G C
 Crying cockles and mussels
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               Crying Cockles and Mussels
C G D G
A-live, alive oh.
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               A-live, A-live oh
 [Segunda Parte]
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               [Refrão]
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Acordes

