

Sinead O'Connor - Molly Malone

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

Acordes

