

In Dublin's Fair City (Clementine)

aus Irland

G D G h e A D G e a D

In Dublin's fair city where the girls are so pretty, I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone. As she wheels wheelbarrow, thro' streets and narrow, cry-ing
her the broad

5 9

+15

G C G C G D G a D G C G C G D G

"Cockles and mussels a - live a-live-o. A - live a-live-o." Cry-ing Cockles and mussels a - live a-live-o."

13 17 21

+15

2. She was a fishmonger; But sure 'twas no wonder
And so were her father and mother before;
And they both wheeled their barrow through streets...

3. She died for 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...