

Molly Malone

a

Gemäßigt

Volkswise aus Irland

1. In Dub-lin's, fair ci - ty, whe - re girls are so pre - tty, 'twas
there that I first met Mo - lly Ma - lone. As she wheeled her wheel -
ba - rrow, through streets broad and na - rrow. Cry - ing: "Cock - les and mu - ssels, a -
live, a - live hoo. A - live, a - live ho - o, a - live, a - live
ho - o, cry - ing cock - les and mu - ssels, a - live, a - live hoo!

2. Now she was a fishmonger
and sure 'twas no wonder.
For so were her mother and father before.
And they each wheeled their barrows
thro' streets broad and narrow
Crying: "Cockles and mussels,
alive, alive oh!"
3. She died of a fever
and no one could save her
and that was the end of sweet Molly Malone.
Now her ghost wheels her borrow
through streets and narrow.
Crying: "Cockles and mussels,
alive, alive hoo!"

Wolfgang, 22.05.2004