

Molly Malone

trad./arr. Sigrid Schultz-Kokerbeck

1. In Dub - lin's fair ci - ty, where the girls are so pret - ty, I
 2. She was a fish - mon - ger, and that was no won - der, her
 3. She died of a fe - wer, and no - thing could save her, and

1. Fair ci - ty — , so — — — pret - ty, I
 2. Fish - mon - ger — , no — — — won - der, her
 3. Died fe - ver — , no - thing save her, and

first set my eyes on sweet Mol - ly Ma lone. She
 mo - ther and fa - ther wehe fish - mon - Ma gers - too. They
 that was the end of sweet Mol - ly Ma lone. Now her

wheeled her wheel - bar - row, through streets broad and nar - row, cry - ing: "Cock - les and
 drove a wheel - bar - row, ghost drives a bar - row.

wheel - bar - row through streets — — — nar - row, cry - ing:
 drove ghost

mus - sels, a - live, a - live - o!" A - live, a - live - o - ! A -

live, a - live - o - ! Cry - ing; Cock - les and mus - sels, a - live, a - live - o!"