

In Dublin's fair city  
Where the girls are so pretty  
I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone  
As I wheeled her wheelbarrow  
Through streets broad and narrow  
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh!"

*Alive, alive, oh*  
*Alive, alive, oh*  
*Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh"*

She was a fishmonger  
But sure 'twas no wonder  
For so were her father and mother before,  
And they each wheeled their barrows  
Through streets broad and narrow  
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh

*Alive, alive, oh*  
*Alive, alive, oh*  
*Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh*

-----*MELLEMSPIJL*-----

She died of a fever  
And no one could save her  
And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone  
Her ghost wheels her barrow  
Through streets broad and narrow  
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh

*/: Alive, alive, oh*  
*Alive, alive, oh*  
*Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh :/ (sidste vers gentages)*

