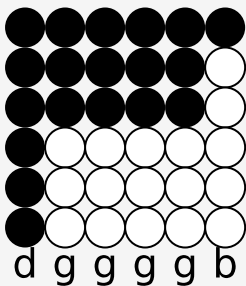
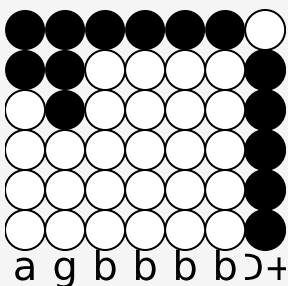


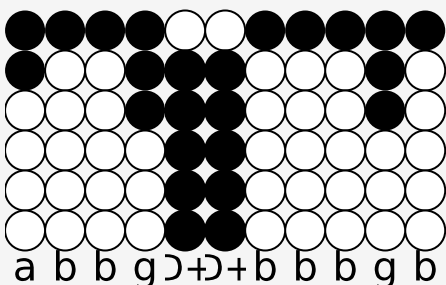
Tin whistle tabs for: Cockles and Mussels



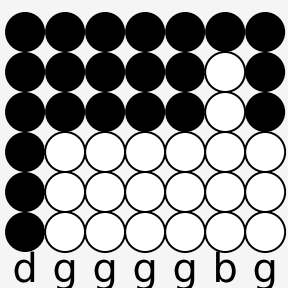
In Dublin's fair city,



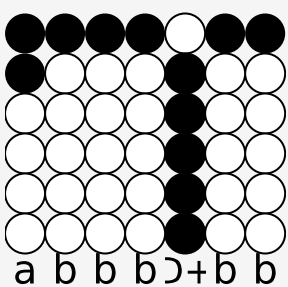
where the girls are so pretty



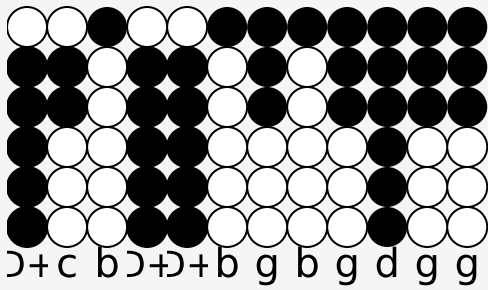
I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone



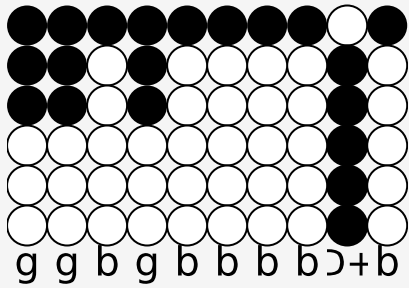
As she wheel'd her wheel barrow



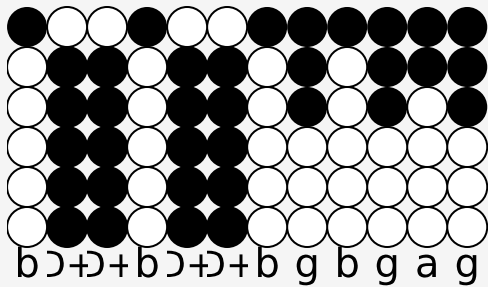
Through the streets broad and narrow
Chorus:



Crying "Cockles and Mussels alive, alive-O!"



Alive, alive-O! Alive, alive-O!



Crying Cockles and Mussels, alive, alive-O!

She was a fishmonger,
 But sure 'twas no wonder,
 For so were her father and mother before,
 And they each wheel'd their barrow
 Thro' streets broad and narrow,
 Repeat Chorus
 She died of a fever
 And no one could save her,
 And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone;
 But her ghost wheels her barrow
 Thro' streets broad and narrow
 Repeat Chorus