Molly Malone
Irish folk song
Trad.

In Dublin's fair city where the girls are so pretty I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone
As she wheeled her wheel barrow Thro' the streets broad and narrow cry-in'
cockles and mussels alive alive oh alive alive oh oh cry-in'
cockles and mussels alive alive oh oh alive alive oh oh cry-in'
cockles and mussels alive alive oh!