

Molly Malone Sing and Respond

Sing the song and draw a picture of Molly Malone.

What kinds of things will you include in the picture? Read the lyrics carefully.

In Dublin's fair city, where the
girls are so pretty,

I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone,

As she wheeled her wheelbarrow, through
streets broad and narrow,

Crying cockles and mussels, a-live a-live O!

Chorus

A-live a-live O! A-live a-live O!

Crying cockles and mussels, a-live a-live O!

She was a fishmonger and sure
it was no wonder,

For so were her father and mother before,

And they both wheeled their barrows,
through streets broad and narrow,

Crying cockles and mussels, a-live a-live O!

Chorus

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 barrow, through
streets broad and narrow,

Crying cockles and mussels, a-live a-live O!

Chorus

