

Molly Malone

FILL IN THE BLANKS. USE THESE WORDS:

and , sweet , cockles , streets , Crying , mother , eyes, mussels

In Dublin's fair city, where the girls are so pretty
I first set my.....**(1)** on sweet Molly Malone
As she wheeled her wheelbarrow through streets broad and narrow
Crying cockles and mussels alive a-live O!

A-live a-live O! A-live a-live O!
Crying cockles **(2)** mussels alive a-live O!

She was a fishmonger and sure it was no wonder
For so were her father and **(3)** before
And they both wheeled their barrows through **(4)** broad and
narrow
Crying cockles and mussels alive a-live O!

A-live a-live O! A-live a-live O!
..... **(5)** cockles and mussels alive a-live O!

She died of a fever and no one could save her
And that was the end of **(6)** Molly Malone
Now her ghost wheels her barrow through streets broad and narrow
Crying cockles and mussels alive a-live O!

A-live a-live O! A-live a-live O!
Crying **(7)** and mussels alive a-live O!
A-live a-live O! A-live a-live O!
Crying cockles and **(8)** alive a-live O!