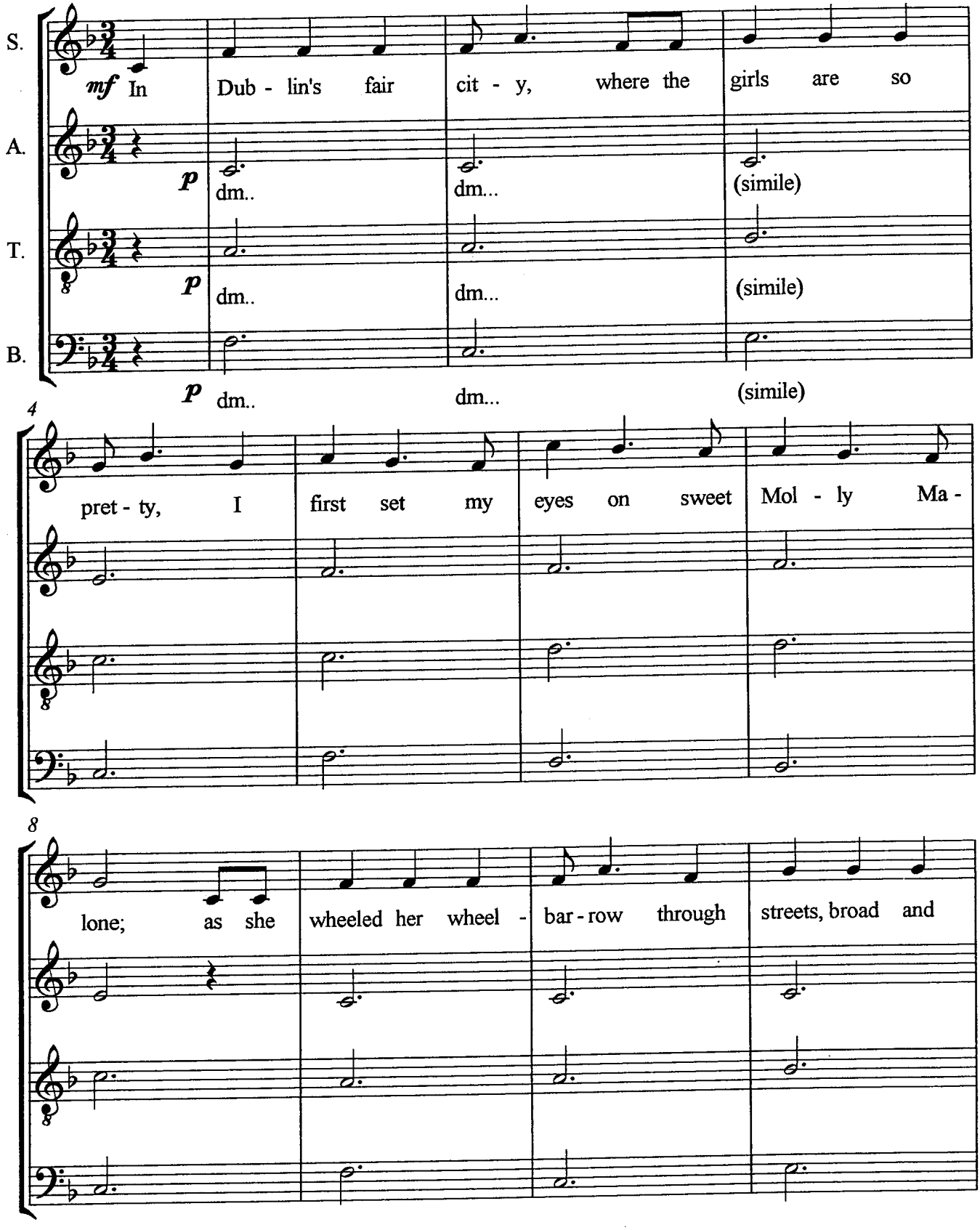
28/05/03
12/05/09

COCKLES AND MUSSELS

0393

Irish Traditional
Arranged by Adriano Secco

Andante ♩ = 104



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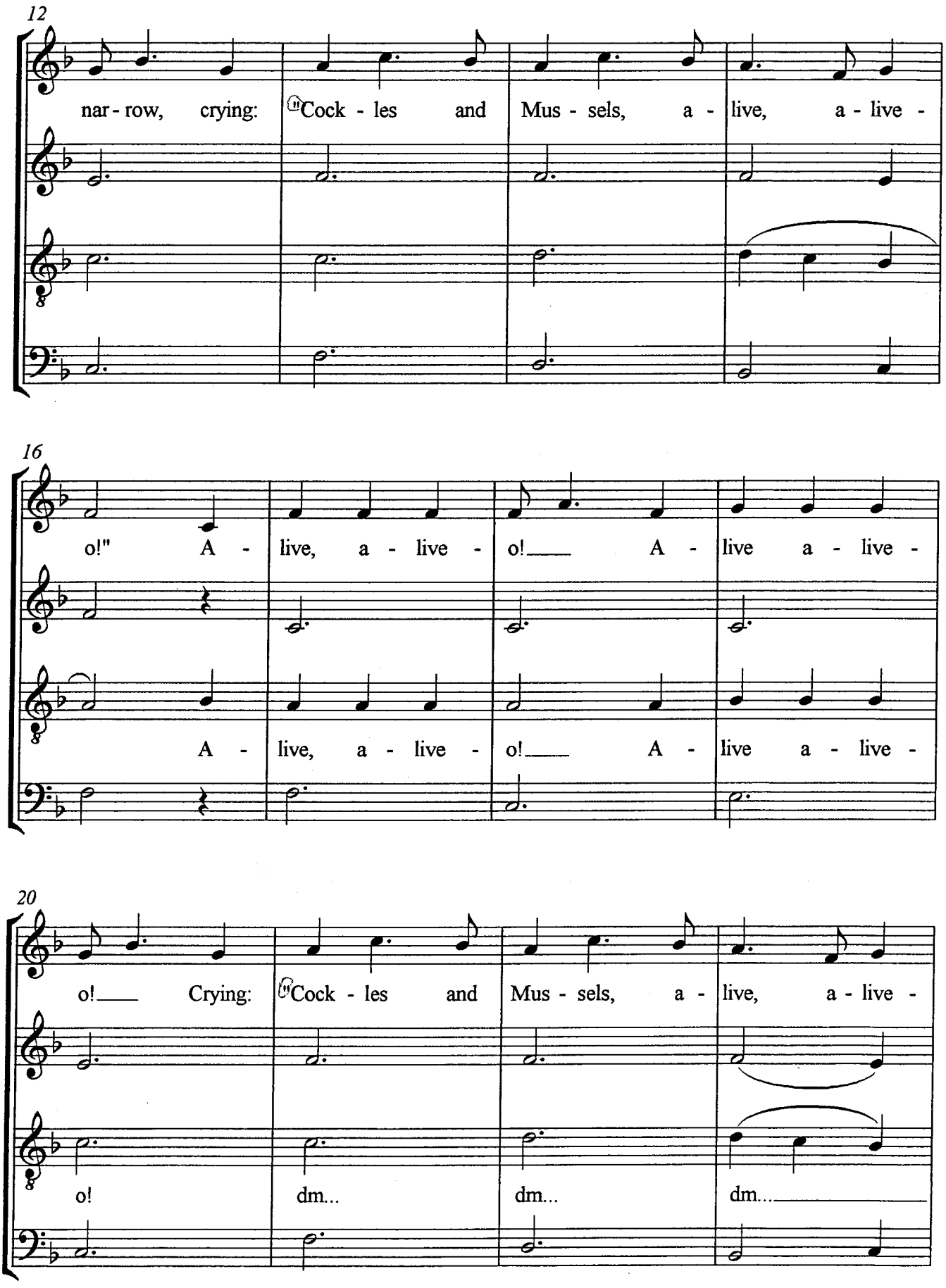
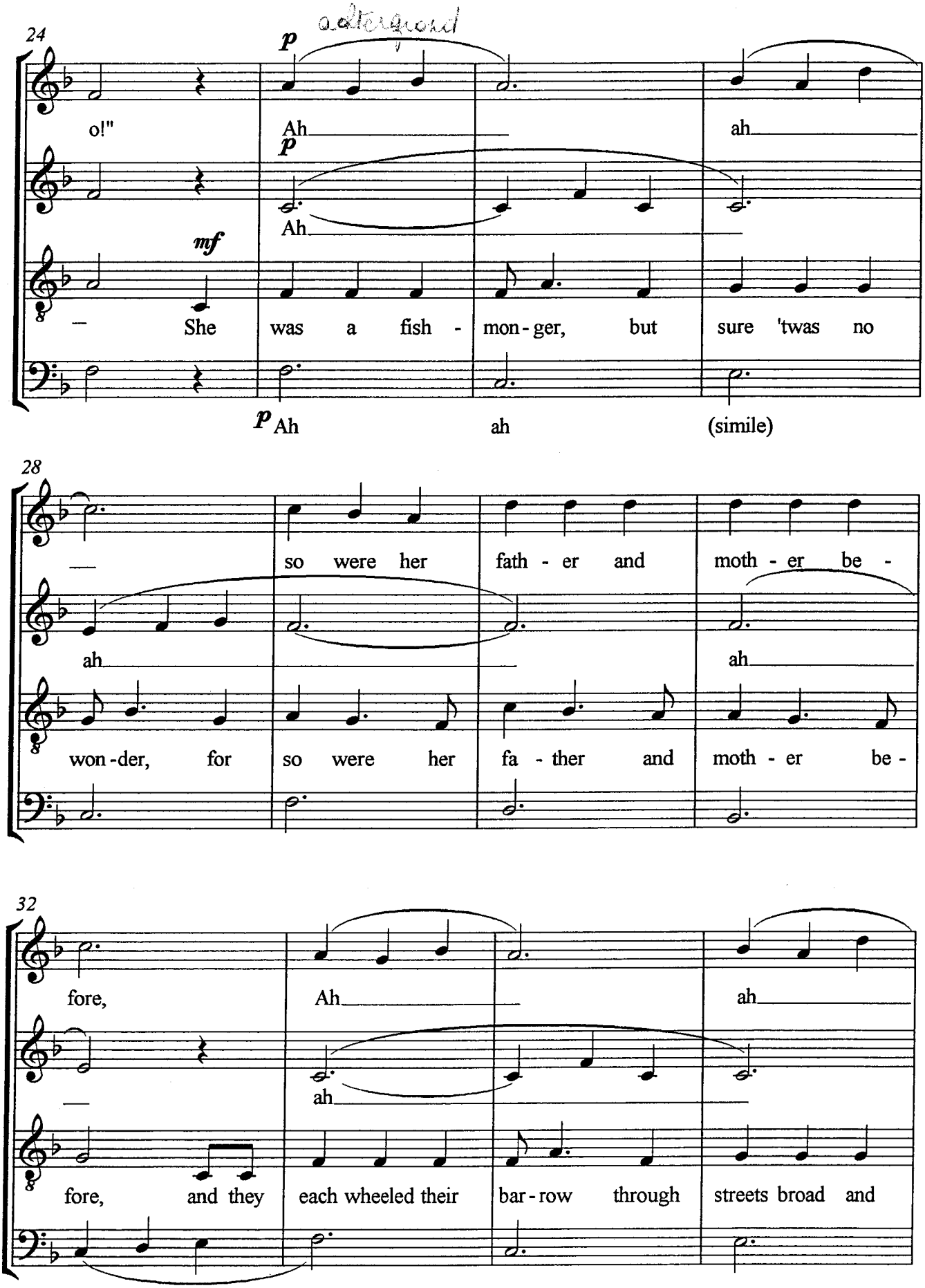
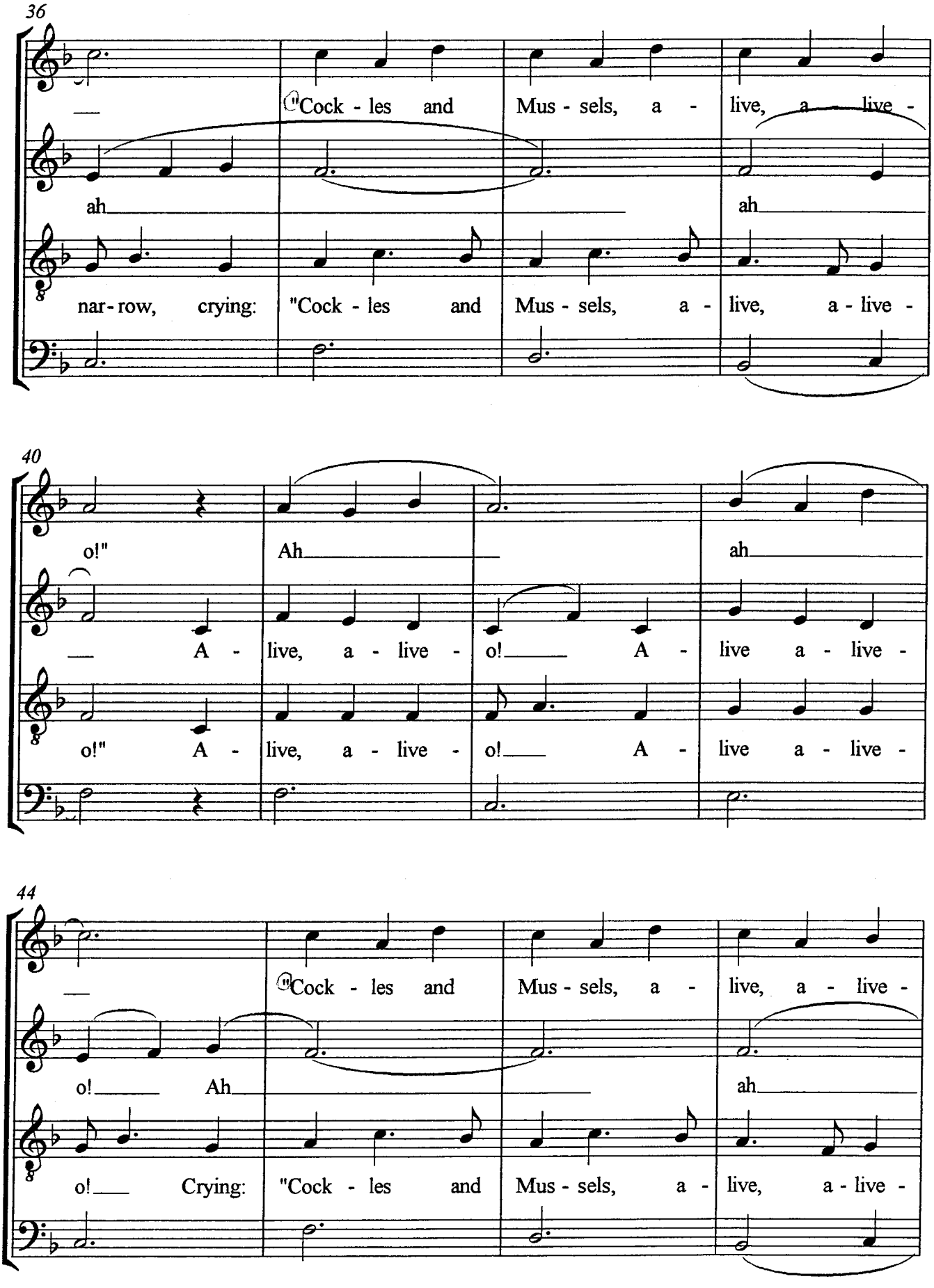
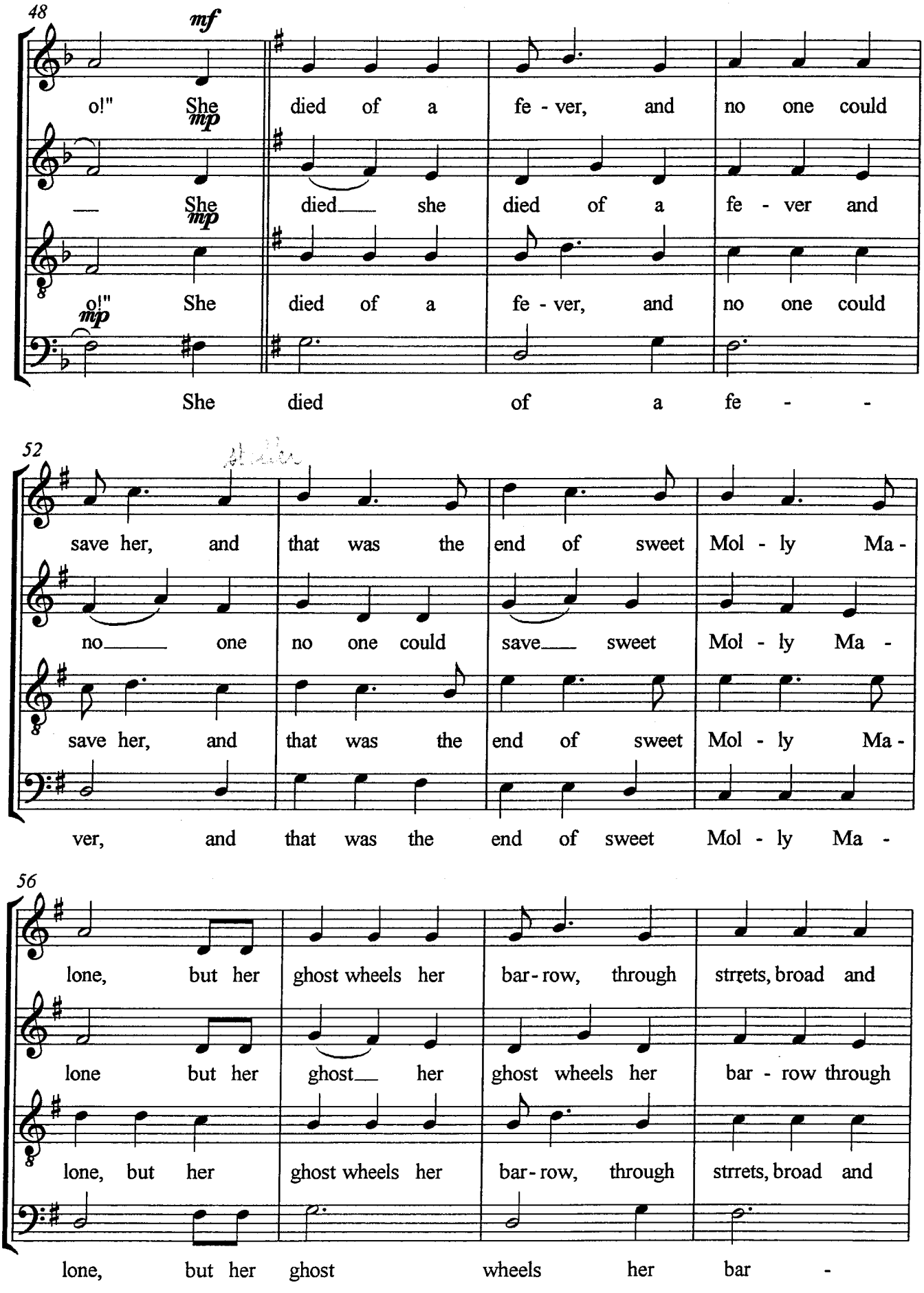
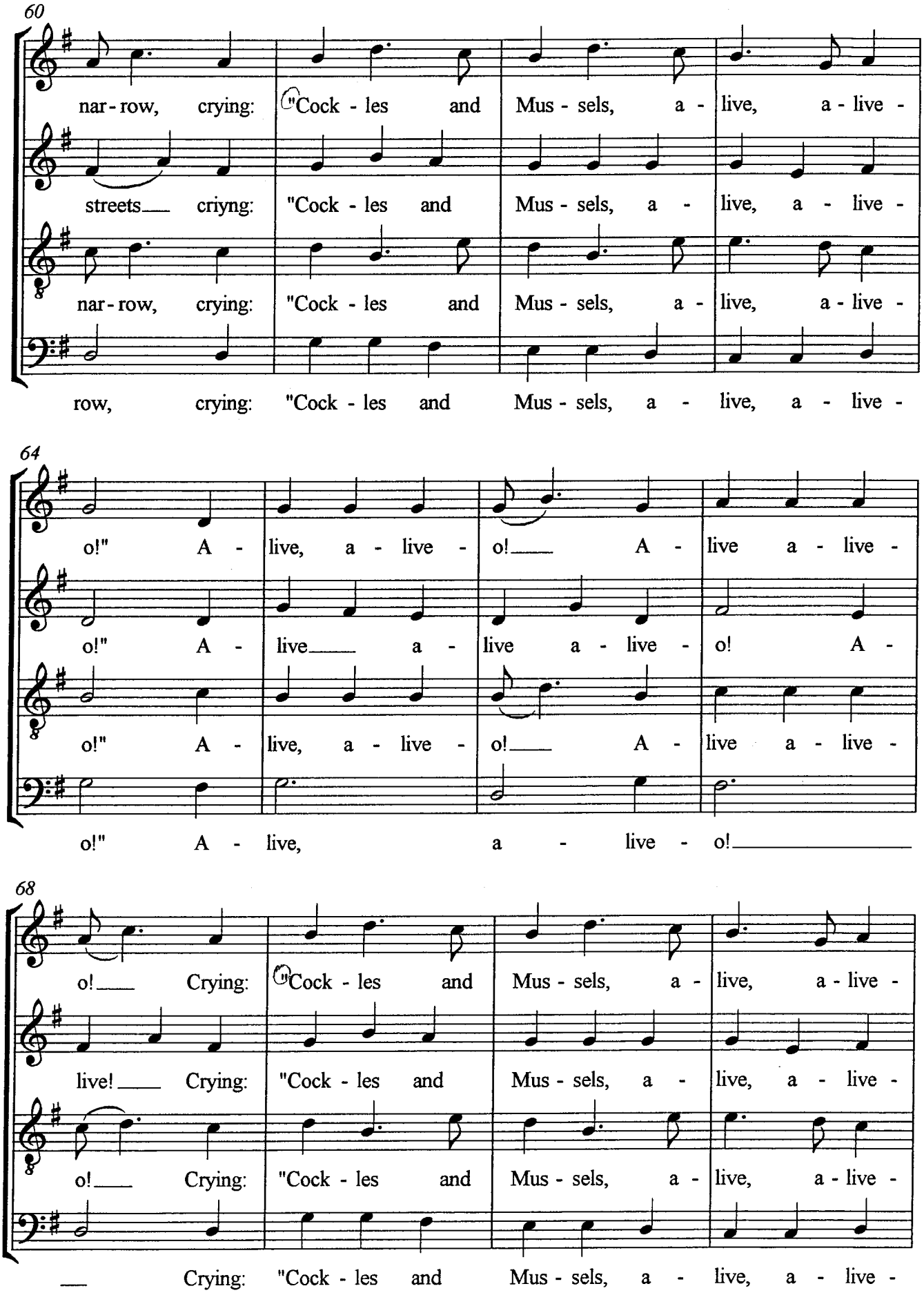
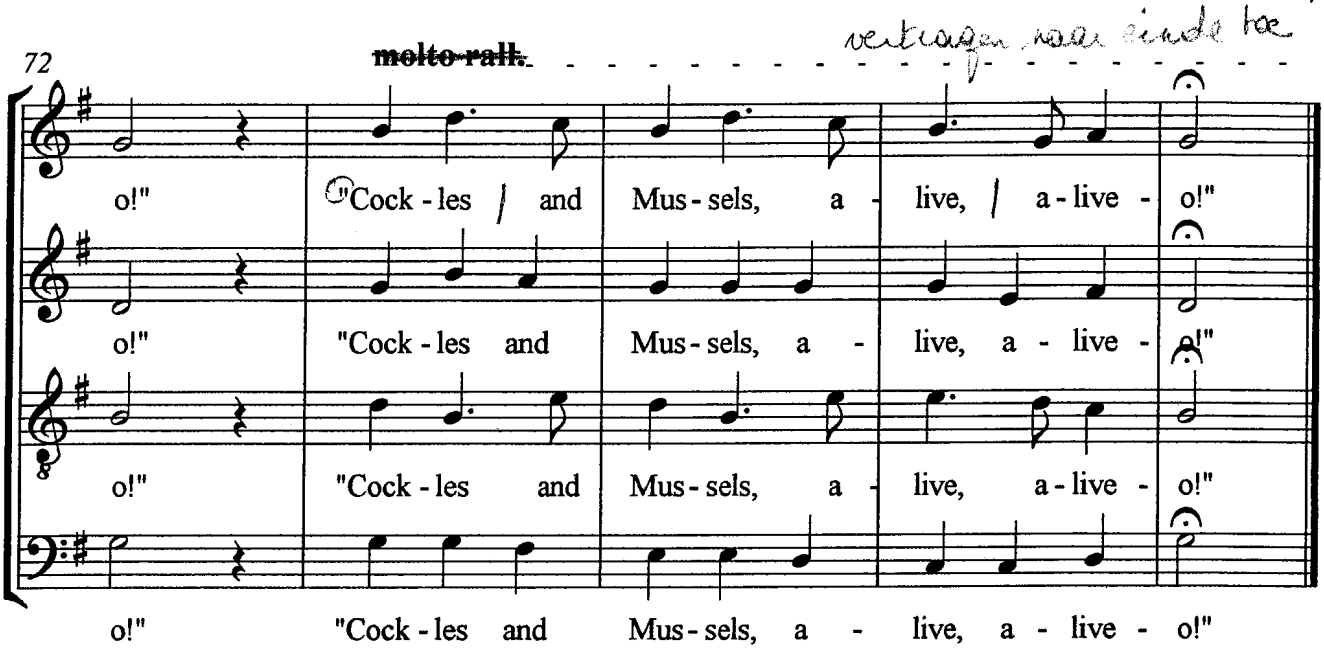

12
nar - row, crying: "Cock - les and Mus - sels, a - live, a - live -
16
o!" A - live, a - live - o!___ A - live a - live -
A - live, a - live - o!___ A - live a - live -
20
o!___ Crying: "Cock - les and Mus - sels, a - live, a - live -
o! dm... dm... dm...


24
p
o!"
Ah
ah
p
Ah
mf
– She was a fish - mon - ger, but sure 'twas no
p Ah ah (simile)
28
— so were her fath - er and moth - er be -
ah
ah
won - der, for so were her fa - ther and moth - er be -
32
fore, Ah ah
—
ah
fore, and they each wheeled their bar - row through streets broad and


36
"Cock - les and Mus - sels, a - live, a - live -
ah
ah
nar - row, crying: "Cock - les and Mus - sels, a - live, a - live -
40
o!"
Ah
ah
A - live, a - live - o! A - live a - live -
o!" A - live, a - live - o! A - live a - live -
44
"Cock - les and Mus - sels, a - live, a - live -
o! Ah
ah
o! Crying: "Cock - les and Mus - sels, a - live, a - live -


48
mf
o!" She died of a fe - ver, and no one could
mp
— She died— she died of a fe - ver and
mp
o!" She died of a fe - ver, and no one could
mp
She died of a fe - -
52
save her, and that was the end of sweet Mol - ly Ma -
no— one no one could save— sweet Mol - ly Ma -
save her, and that was the end of sweet Mol - ly Ma -
ver, and that was the end of sweet Mol - ly Ma -
56
lone, but her ghost wheels her bar - row, through strrets, broad and
lone but her ghost— her ghost wheels her bar - row through
lone, but her ghost wheels her bar - row, through strrets, broad and
lone, but her ghost wheels her bar -


60
nar - row, crying: "Cock - les and Mus - sels, a - live, a - live -
streets___ criyng: "Cock - les and Mus - sels, a - live, a - live -
nar - row, crying: "Cock - les and Mus - sels, a - live, a - live -
row, crying: "Cock - les and Mus - sels, a - live, a - live -
64
o!" A - live, a - live - o!___ A - live a - live -
o!" A - live___ a - live a - live - o! A -
o!" A - live, a - live - o!___ A - live a - live -
o!" A - live, a - live - o!___
68
o!___ Crying: "Cock - les and Mus - sels, a - live, a - live -
live!___ Crying: "Cock - les and Mus - sels, a - live, a - live -
o!___ Crying: "Cock - les and Mus - sels, a - live, a - live -
___ Crying: "Cock - les and Mus - sels, a - live, a - live -



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 wheeled her wheelbarrow
through streets broad and narrow,
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 wheeled their barrow
through streets broad and narrow,
crying "Cockles and Mussels, alive, alive-o!"

Alive, alive-o! Alive, alive-o!
Crying "Cockles and Mussels, alive, alive-o!"

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,
through streets broad and narrow,
cCrying "Cockles and Mussels, alive, alive-o!"

Alive, alive-o! Alive, alive-o!
Crying "Cockles and Mussels, alive, alive-o!"