

In Dublin's fair city

Arr: Staffan Isbäck

trad

G Em Am⁷ D⁷

S
In Dub - lin's fair ci - ty where the girls are so pret - ty I
She was a fich - mong - er but sure 'twas no won - der For
She died of a fe - ver no one could re - lieve her And

B

5 G G/B C D⁷

first set my eyes on sweet Mol - ly Ma - lone She
so was her fath - er and moth - er be fore And they
that was the end of sweet Mol - ly Ma - lone But her

9 G Em Am⁷ D⁷

wheeled a wheel - bar - row through streets broad and nar - row cry - ing
both wheeled their bar - row
ghost wheeled her bar - row

13 G G/B Cadd⁹ D⁷ G G Em

Cock - les and Mus - sels A - live A - live, oh! A - live, A - live oh, A -

19 Am⁷ D⁷ G G/B Cadd⁹ D⁷ G

live, A - live Oh cry - ing Cock - les and Mus - les A - live, A - live, Oh!