


Molly Malone

Irisches Volkslied

Satz: Henning Höllein


$\text{♩} = 100$

Sopran




In Du-blins fair ci - ty where the girls are so pret-ty I first set myeyes
She was a fish - monger and sure't was no wonder for so were her fa
She died of a fe-ver and no - one could save her and that was the end

Alt




Tenor



In Du-blins fair ci - ty where the girls are so pret-ty I first set myeyes
She was a fish - monger and sure't was no wonder for so were her fa
She died of a fe-ver and no - one could save her and that was the end

Bass




6

S.




on sweet Mol-ly Ma lone as she wheeled her wheel - bar-row through streets broad and
ther and mo-ther be-fore and they each wheeled their bar-rows
of sweet Mol-ly Ma lone but her ghost wheels her bar-row

A.




T.



on sweet Mol-ly Ma lone as she wheeled her wheel - bar-row through streets broad and
ther and mo-ther be-fore and they each wheeled their bar-rows
of sweet Mol-ly Ma lone but her ghost wheels her bar-row

B.



12

S. nar-row crying cock les and mus sels, a - live, a-live oh! A - live, a-live o-oh! A -

A.

T. nar-row crying cock les and mus sels, a - live, a-live oh! A - live, a-live oh! A -

B.

19

S. live, a-live o-oh! Cry-ing cock les and mus sels, a - live, a-live oh!

A.

T. live, a-live oh! Cry-ing cock les and mus sels, a - live, a-live oh!

B.