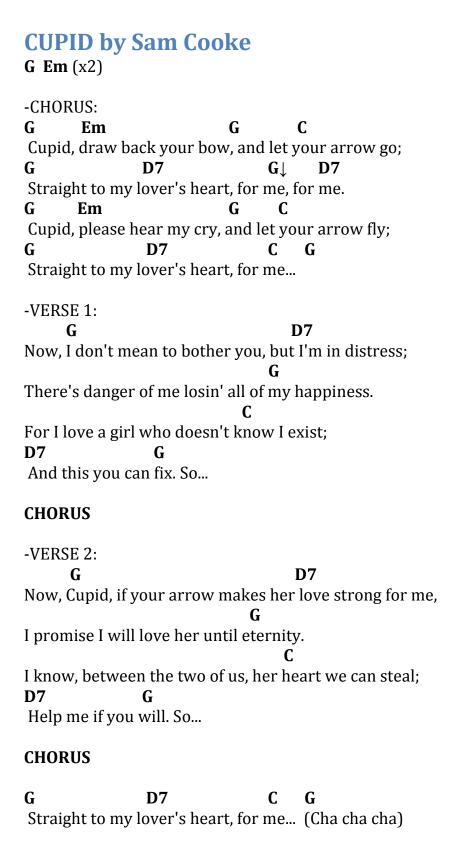
```
Molly Malone (Cockles and Mussels) (In Dublin's Fair City)
     Am
In Dublin's fair city,
 Dm G
where the girls are so pretty,
C Em* Dm G
I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone,
 C Am
As she wheeled her wheel-barrow,
 Dm G
Through streets broad and narrow,
C Em* G
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh!"
         Am
"Alive, alive, oh,
Dm G
Alive, alive, oh",
            Em* G
 C
Crying "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh".
 С
        Am
She was a fishmonger,
 Dm G
And sure 'twas no wonder,
C Em* Dm G
For so were her father and mother before,
C Am
And they each wheeled their barrow,
Dm G
Through streets broad and narrow,
 C Em* G
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh!"
"Alive, alive, oh,
Dm G
Alive, alive, oh",
C Em* G
Crying "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh".
 C Am
She died of a fever,
 Dm G
And no one could save her,
                    Dm G
 C Em*
And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone.
  C
Now her ghost wheels her barrow,
 Dm G
Through streets broad and narrow,
 C Em* G
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh!"
C
"Alive, alive, oh,
Dm G
Alive, alive, oh",
              Em* G
C
Crying "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh".
```



My Wild Irish Rose written by Chauncey Olcott C F C My wild Irish Rose F G7 C The sweetest flower that grows G7 С You may search everywhere С G7 But none can compare D7 G7 With my wild Irish Rose C F C My wild Irish Rose F G7 С The dearest flower that grows G7 C And some day for my sake G7 С She may let me take D7 G7 C The bloom from my wild Irish Rose F C My wild Irish Rose F G7 С The dearest flower that grows G7 C And some day for my sake G7 C She may let me take С D7 G7

The bloom from my wild Irish Rose

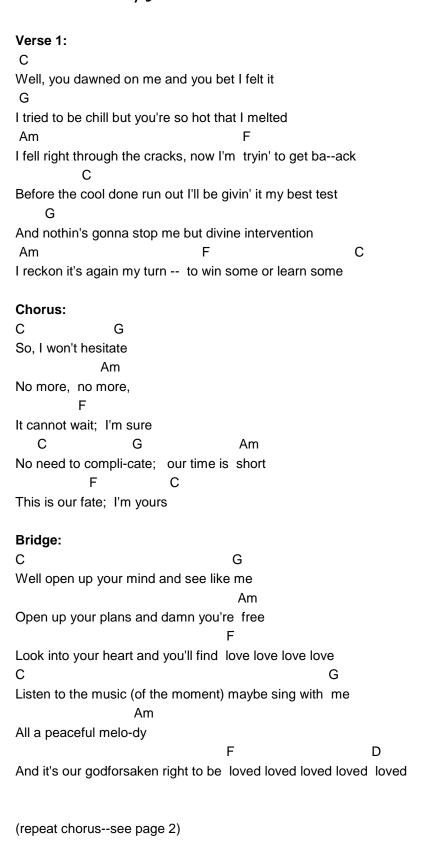
"Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral" (Irish Lullaby)

```
Verse 1
C F C Am C G7
Over in Kil-larney, many years a-go
C F C D7
                          Dm7 G7
Me mother sang a song to me in tones so sweet and low
C F C Am C
Just a simple little ditty in her good auld Irish way
 F
               C
                        D7 Dm7 G7
And I'd give the world if she could sing that song to me to-day...
Chorus
C F C C7 F F#dim
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ra-li, Too-ra-loo-ra-li, C F C D7 G
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral, hush, now, don't you cry.
C F C C7 F F#dim
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ra-li
C F C
                 D7 Fm Gm C G7
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral, that's an Irish lull-a---by.
Verse 2
C F C Am C G7
Oft in dreams I wander to that cot a-gain,
C F C D7
I feel her arms a-huggin' me as when she held me then.
C F C Am C
And I hear her voice a-hummin' to me as in days of yore,
F C D7 Dm7 G7
When she used to rock me fast asleep out-side the cabin door...
Chorus
C F C C7 F F#dim
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral, Too-ra-loo-ra-li,
C F C D7 G7
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral, hush, now, don't you cry.
C F C C7 F F#dim
Too-ra-loo-ra-loi-ra-li
C F C
                 D7 Fm Gm C G7
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral, that's an Irish lull-a---by.
```

Wonderful World (Don't Know Much...)

Intro: G Em G Em	Bridge:		
	page 2		
Verse 1:	D G		
G Em	Now I don't claim to be an 'a' student,		
Don't know much about history,	D G		
C D	But I'm tryin' to be.		
Don't know much bi-ology.	A7 G		
G Em	'Cause maybe by being an 'a' student, baby,		
Don't know much about a science book,	A7 D7		
C D	I could win your love for me.		
Don't know much of the French I took.			
	Verse 3:		
Chorus:	G Em		
G C	Don't know much about the Middle Ages,		
But I do know that I love you,	C D		
G C	Looked at the pictures, then turned the		
And I know that if you love me too;	pages.		
D G	G Em		
What a wonderful world this could be.	Don't know nothin' 'bout no rise and fall,		
What a Worldon'd World tillo oodid 50.	C D		
Verse 2:	Don't know much 'bout nothin' at all		
G Em			
	repeat CHORUS ("But I do know ")		
Don't know much about ge-ography, C D	• ,		
	Verse 4:		
Don't know much trigo-nometry. G Em	G Em		
<u> </u>	La ta, ta ta ta ta history -,		
Don't know much about algebra,	C D		
C D	Mmm hm mm bi-ology		
Don't know what a slide rule is for.	G Em		
	La ta ta ta ta ta ta ta, - science book -,		
Chorus:	C D		
G C	Mmm hmm French I took		
But I do know one and one is two,	Minim ninm French i took		
G C	Const Observe		
And if this one could be with you;	final Chorus:		
D G	G C		
What a wonderful world this could be.	But I do know that I love you,		
	G C		
	And I know that if you love me too;		
	D G, C, G		
	What a wonderful world this could be.		

"I'm Yours" by Jason Mraz



Chorus:
C G
So, I won't hesitate
Am
No more, no more,
F
It cannot wait; I'm sure
C G Am
No need to compli-cate; our time is short
F C
This is our fate; I'm yours
Verse 2 (same melody as Verse 1):
C
I've been spendin' way too long checkin' my tongue in the mirror G
And bendin' over backwards just to try to see it clearer
Am F
But my breath fogged up the glass, $$ so I drew a new face and I laughed $$ C $$
I guess what I'd be sayin' is there ain't no better reason
To rid yourself of vanities and just go with the season
Am F
It's what we aim to do, our name is our virtue
Chorus:
C G
So, I won't hesitate
Am
No more, no more,
It cannot wait; I'm sure
C G Am
No need to compli-cate; our time is short
F C
This is our fate; I'm yours. (end on single strum of C)