

## MOLLY O'MALLEY'S

tuning: ebbf#be

Molly O'Malley's is not too far from here  
Where not a soul, the story goes, ever pays for beer  
At Molly O'Malley's the patrons understand  
That the player's fee is a pint or three  
So everyone's in the band  
Everybody's in the band

Some join in with voices, some with pipes or reeds  
Some in the band clap their hands or laugh and slap their knees  
Some are still and listen with attentive eyes and ears  
And it's always strange how the music changes  
When they disappear  
When they disappear

### CHORUS:

Over the doorway, painted bold  
A question begs your pardon  
"Is this a place of many souls  
Or just one very large one?"  
Over the bar, another reads  
"Are there many songs  
Or just one that goes on and on?"

At Molly O'Malley's they go chair to chair  
And each one croons a little tune they would like to share  
Some are sad, some happy, and singing has its rules  
That you can't be shy and you cannot lie  
But you sing a song that's true  
Sing a song that's true

### CHORUS:

When the night is over, before the last farewell  
They find the jar on the bar and kindly tip themselves  
At Molly O'Malley's, the patrons understand  
That the player's fee is a pint or three  
So everyone's in the band  
Everybody's in the band