## Dicey Riley - Irish folk

Ah the heart of the rule is Dicey Reily.

Chorus

D
A7
D
Poor old Dicey Reilly she has taken to the sup
A7
D
Poor old Dicey Reilly she will never give it up
D
it's off each morning to the hock
A7
she'll go in for another little drop
D
A7
D

She walks along Fitzgibbon Street with an independent air then it's down to Summerhill, at her the people stare She says it's nearly half past one she'll slip in for another little one Ah the heart of the rule is Dicey Reily. DAD AD D A DAD

## Chorus

She owns a little sweetshop at the corner of the street And every evening after school I go down there to meet She leaves me there, to mind the shop she slips in for another little drop Ah the heart of the rule is Dicey Reily. DAD AD D A DAD

Chorus x 2