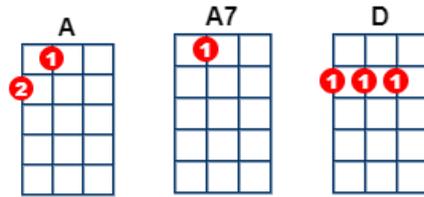


Dicey Riley – Traditional



[D] Poor old Dicey Riley she has **[A]** taken to the **[D]** sup,
[A] Poor old Dicey Riley she will **[D]** never give it up,
[D] It's off each morning to the hock,
And **[A7]** she'll go in for another little drop.
Ah the **[D]** heart of the rowel is Dicey **[A7]** Ril-**[D]**ey.

[D] She walks along Fitzgibbon Street with an **[A]** independent **[D]** air,
[A] Pop along by Summerhill and the **[D]** people stop and stare,
[D] She says it's nearly half past one, **[A7]** I'll slip in for another little one,
For the **[D]** heart of the rowel is Dicey **[A7]** Ril-**[D]**ey.

[D] Poor old Dicey Riley she has **[A]** taken to the **[D]** sup,
[A] Poor old Dicey Riley she will **[D]** never give it up,
[D] It's off each morning to the hock,
And **[A7]** she'll go in for another little drop.
Ah the **[D]** heart of the rowel is Dicey **[A7]** Ril-**[D]**ey.

[D] She owns a little sweet shop at the **[A]** corner of the **[D]** street,
[A] Every evening after school, I **[D]** go to wash her feet,
[D] She leaves me there to mind the shop,
While **[A7]** she nips in for another little drop
Ah the **[D]** heart of the rowel is Dicey **[A7]** Ril-**[D]**ey

[D] Poor old Dicey Riley she has **[A]** taken to the **[D]** sup,
[A] Poor old Dicey Riley she will **[D]** never give it up,
[D] It's off each morning to the hock,
And **[A7]** she'll go in for another little drop.
Ah the **[D]** heart of the rowel is Dicey **[A7]** Ril-**[D]**ey.