

Dacey Reilly
The Dubliners

[D]Poor aul Dacey Riley she has[A] taken to the[D] sup,
[A]Poor aul Dacey Riley she will[D] never give it up,
It's off each morning to the hock,and[A] she drops in for another little
drp.

Ah the[D]heart of the rowl is Dacey[A7]Rile[D]y.

[2]

She walks along Fitzgibbon Street with an independent air,
And then its down by Summerhill and the people stop and stare,
She says it's nearly half past one,It's time I had another little one,
Ah the heart of the rowl is Dacey Riley.

[3]

She owns a little sweet shop at the corner of the street,
Every ,

Every evening after school,I go to wash her feet,

She leaves me there to mind the shop,

While she nips in for another little drop,

Ah the heart of the rowl is Dacey Riley