

Dicey Riley

Poor old Dicey Reilly she has taken to the sup
Poor old Dicey Reilly she will never give it up
For it's off each morning to the hock.
And she nips in for another little drop
Ah the heart to the rule is Dicey Reilly.

She walks along Fitzgibbon Street with an independent air
And then it's down to Summerhill, at her the people stare
She says it's nearly half past one
So she'll nip in for another little one
Ah the heart to the rule is Dicey Reilly.