

# Dubliners, Dicey Reilly

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.