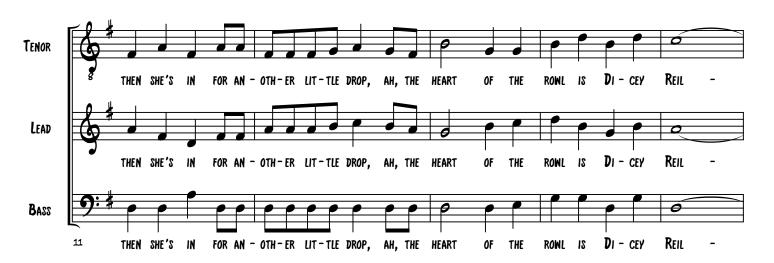
## DICEY REILLY

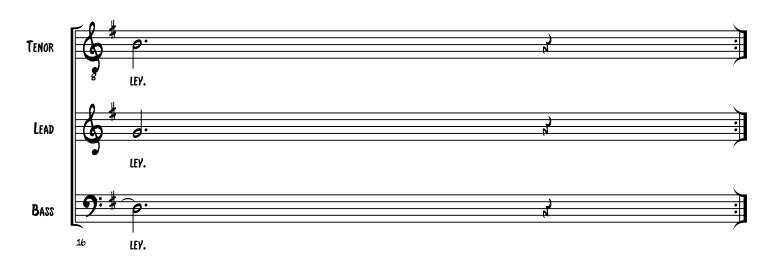
IRISH FOLK SONG







2 DICEY REILLY



1) 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 she had another little one, Ah, the heart of the rowl is Dicey Reilly.

## **CHORUS**

2) She owns a little sweet shop at the corner of the street, Every, every evening after school I 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 Dicey Reilly.

**CHORUS**