

Intro: [D]/// [A]/ [D]/ [A]/// [D]///

Chorus: [D] Poor old Dicey Riley she has [A] taken to the [D] sup
 [A] Poor old Dicel Riley she will [D] never give it up
 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]Ri[D]ley

[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]Ri[D]ley

Chorus: [D] Poor old Dicey Riley she has [A] taken to the [D] sup
 [A] Poor old Dicel Riley she will [D] never give it up
 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]Ri[D]ley

[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]Ri[D]ley

Chorus Twice:

[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
 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]Ri[D]ley

