

DICEY RILEY

**Poor oul Dicey Riley she has taken to the sup,
Poor oul Dicey Riley she will never give it up.
It's off each morning to the pop, then she goes in
for a little drop. For the heart of the roll is Dicey
Riley.**

Shell walk along Fitzgibbon Street with an independent air,
Then it's down by Summerhill and see the people stare,
She'll say it's nearly half past one so I'll go in far another one,
Far the heart of the roll is Dicey Riley.

Ref.:

Long years ago when men were men and fancied May Oblong,
Or lavely Becky Caaper or Maggie Mary Wong,
One woman put them all to shame just one was worthy af the name
And the name of that same was Dicey Riley.

Ref.:

But time went catchin' up an her like many pretty whores,
It's after yeh along the street before yer out the door,
The balance weighed their looks all fade but out af allt hat great brigade
Still the heart af the rall is Dicey Riley.

Ref.:

(Behan)