

31- Dickey Reilly

D· D⁶ A· D·

Melody

O poor aul Di- cey Reil- ly she has ta-ken to the sup, O
 She walks a- long Fitz - gib - bon Street with^an in - de - pen - dent air And
 Long years a - go when men were men and fancied May Ob - long Or

Counter

Bass

A· A⁶ D· D⁶ D⁶⁴

M

poor aul Di - cey Reil - ly she will ne - ver give it up, It's
 then it's down by Sum - mer - hill, and as the peop - le stare She
 love - ly Bec - kie Co - o - per or Mag - gie`s Ma - ry Wong, One

C

B

Dicey Reilly

2 D[·] D⁶ A[·] A⁶

M 10

off eachmor-ning to the pub, Where she goes in for a - no - ther litt - le drop. Ah the
 says "It's near - ly half past one It's time I went for a - not - her litt - le one.' Ah, the
 wo - man put them all to shame, just one was wort-hy of the name, And the

C 10

B 10

D[·] D⁶ A⁷ D[·]

M 14

heart of the rowl is Di - cey Reil - ly
 heart of the rowl is Di - cey Reil - ly.
 name of the dame was Di - cey Reil - ly

C 14

B 14

Oh but time went catching up on her like many pretty whores,
 And it`s after you along the street before you`re out the door,
 The balance weighed and they looks all fade,
 but out of all that great brigade,
 Still the heart of the rowl is Dicey Reilly