

# WHEN IRISH EYES ARE SMILING



There's a tear in your eye - and I'm wondering why

A7



D

For it never should be there at all

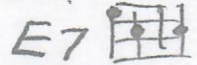
A7

With such pow'r in your smile Sure a stone you'd

D



B7



E7

A7

beguile----- So there's never a tear-drop should fall

D

When your sweet lilting laughter's like some fairy song

A7

D

D7

G

And your eyes twinkle bright as can be

E7

A

You should laugh all the while and all other times

E7

A7

smile, --- and now smile a smile for me ---

D

## Chorus: When Irish eyes are smiling

G

D



Sure, 'tis like a morn in spring

G

D

B7

E7

A7

In the lilt of Irish laughter You can hear the angels sing

D

D7

G

D

When Irish hearts are happy All the world is bright and gay

G Gdim

D

B7

## \*\*\* And when Irish eyes are smiling

E7

A7

D


Sure, they steal your heart away


AT  
END SING  
TWICE

WHEN IRISH EYES ARE SMILING -- verse #2

<sup>D</sup> For your smile is a part - <sup>A7</sup> of the love in your heart


<sup>D</sup> And it makes even sunshine more bright

<sup>A7</sup> Like the lennit's sweet song - <sup>D</sup> <sup>B7</sup>  crooning all the day long

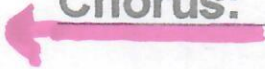
<sup>E7</sup>  <sup>A7</sup> Comes your laughter so tender and light

<sup>D</sup> For the springtime of life -- <sup>A7</sup> Is the sweetest of all

<sup>D</sup> <sup>D7</sup> <sup>G</sup> There is ne'er a real care or regret

<sup>E7</sup> And while springtime is ours <sup>A</sup>  through out all of youth's hours

<sup>E7</sup> <sup>A7</sup> Let us smile each chance we get

 Chorus: (page #1) Last 2 lines twice