


When Irish Eyes Are Smiling

C G7 C C7 F
When Irish eyes are smiling, sure it's like a morn

C F C A7
In spring. In the lilt of Irish laughter, you can

D7 G7
Hear the angels sing.

C G7 C C7 F
When Irish hearts are happy, all the world

C F F#dm 
Seems bright and gay, and when Irish eyes are

C A7 D7 G7 C
Smiling, sure they steal your heart away.