

When Irish Eyes Are Smiling

¾ Timing ~ Waltz Timing (1, 2, 3)

There's a [G] tear in your [D7] eye, and I'm [G] wondering [D7] why,
 For it [G] never should be there at [D] all.
 With such [D7] pow'r in your smile, sure a [G] stone you'll be-[E7]guile,
 Though there's [A7] never a teardrop should [D7] fall.
 When your [G] sweet lilting [D7] laughter, like [G] some fairy [D7] song,
 And your [G] eyes twinkle bright as can [C] be,
 You should [D7] laugh all the while, and all [G] other times [E7] smile,
 And now [A7] smile a smile for [D7] me.

CHORUS 2 times

*When [G] Irish [D7] eyes are [G] smiling [G7]
 Sure, 'tis [C] like a morn in [G] Spring [G7]
 In the [C] lilt of Irish [G] laughter [E7]
 You can [A7] hear the angels [D7] sing [D7+5]
 When [G] Irish [D7] hearts are [G] happy [G7]
 All the [C] world seems bright and [G] gay [G7]
 And when [C] Irish [C#dim] eyes are [G] smiling [E7]
 Sure, they'll [A7] steal your [D7] heart a-[G] way.*

For your [G] smile is a [D7] part of the [G] love in your [D7] heart,
 And it [G] makes even sunshine more [D] bright.
 Like the [D7] linnet's sweet song, crooning [G] all the day [E7] long,
 Comes your [A7] laughter so tender and [D7] light.
 For the [G] springtime of [D7] life is the [G] sweetest of [D7] all,
 There is [G] ne'er a real care or re-[C]gret,
 And while [D7] springtime is ours throughout [G] all of youth's [E7] hours,
 Let us [A7] smile each chance we [D7] get.

REPEAT CHORUS

