

Music by Ernest Ball & lyrics by Chauncey Olcott & George Graff, Jr.
Published 1912

Sing A

When Irish Eyes Are Smiling



Baritone

Intro: **G7 C7 F F**

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

For it never should be there at all.

With the power of your smile, sure a stone you'd beguile,

So there's never a teardrop should fall.

When your sweet lilting laughters' like some fairy song,

And your eyes twinkle bright as can be;

You should laugh all the while, and all other times smile,

And now, smile a smile for me.

Chorus

When Irish eyes are smiling, sure, 'tis like a morn in Spring.

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

When Irish hearts are happy, all the world seems bright and gay.

And when Irish eyes are smiling, sure they steal your heart a-way.

For your smile is a part of the love in your heart,

And it makes even sunshine more bright.

Like the linnet's sweet song, crooning all the day long,

Comes your laughter, your laughter and light.

For the springtime of life is the sweetest of all

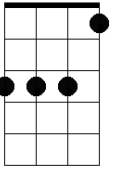
There is n'er a real care or re-gret;

And while springtime is ours throughout all of youth's hours,

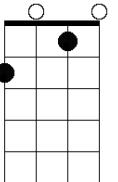
Let us smile each cha-ance we get.

<Chorus>

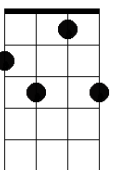
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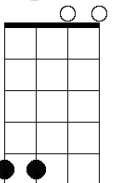
C



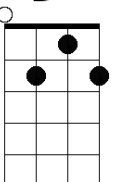
C7



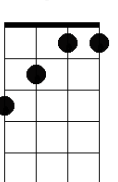
Cm7



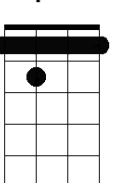
D7



F



F7



G7

