

# When Irish Eyes are Smiling

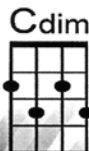
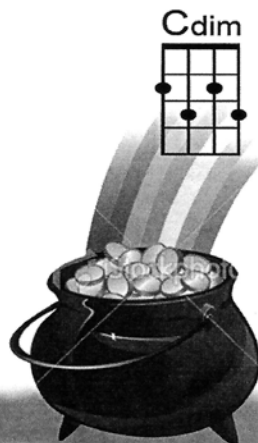


G7 C  
There's a tear in your eye,  
C  
And I'm wondering why,  
G7  
For it never should be there at all.  
G7

C A7  
With such pow'r in your smile,  
D7 G G7  
Sure a stone you'd beguile,  
C  
So there's never a teardrop should fall.

C  
When your sweet lilting laughter's  
C  
Like some fairy song,  
C7 F  
And your eyes twinkle bright as can be;  
F

C A7  
You should laugh all the while  
D7 G G7  
And all other times smile,  
And now smile a smile for me.



G7 C G C C7  
When Irish eyes are smiling,  
F C  
Sure, 'tis like the morn in Spring.  
F C A7  
In the lilt of Irish laughter  
D7 G G7  
You can hear the angels sing.  
C G C C7  
When Irish hearts are happy,  
F C  
All the world seems bright and gay.  
F Cdim C A7  
And when Irish eyes are smi - ling,  
D7 G C G7  
Sure, they steal your heart away.



G7 C G C C7  
When Irish eyes are smiling,  
F C  
Sure, 'tis like the morn in Spring.  
F C A7  
In the lilt of Irish laughter  
D7 G G7  
You can hear the angels sing.  
C G C C7  
When Irish hearts are happy,  
F C  
All the world seems bright and gay.  
F Cdim C A7  
And when Irish eyes are smi - ling,  
D7 G C C7  
Sure, they steal your heart away.  
F Cdim C A7  
And when Irish eyes are smi - ling...  
D7 G C  
Sure, they steal your heart away!