



When Irish Eyes Are Smiling (F)

Lyrics by Chauncy Olcott & George Graff, Jr.; Music by Ernest R. Ball (1912)

When Irish Eyes Are Smiling by John McCormick (1917) (F) ($\frac{3}{4}$ Time)

Intro

Bb G7 F D7 G7 C7 F C7

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

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

For it never should be there at all.

With such pow'r in your smile, sure a stone you'd be-guile,

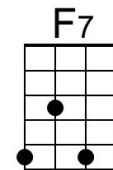
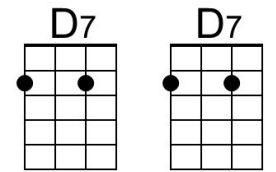
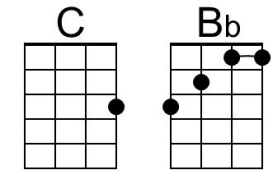
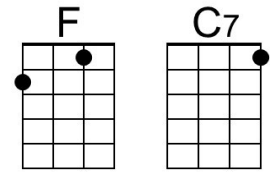
So there's never a teardrop should fall.

When your sweet lilting laughter's 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 the 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,

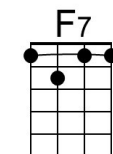
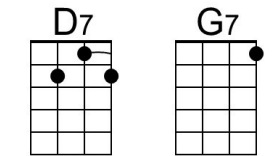
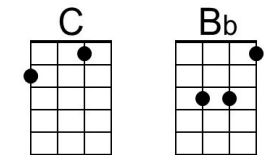
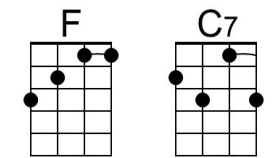
Comes your laughter so tender and light.

For the springtime of life, is the sweetest of all

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

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

Let us smile each chance we get. **Chorus**



Melody to verse in F

A-0-1-3-8--5-3-|0-1-3-8--5-3-|0-----0-0-----3|--0-1-0—1-|0-1-3-1-3-|2-0--0-2-2-7---3
E-----|-----|---3-1-3---3-1--|3-----3---|-----|-----3-----3--

When Irish Eyes Are Smiling (C)

Lyrics by Chauncy Olcott & George Graff, Jr.; Music by Ernest R. Ball (1912)

When Irish Eyes Are Smiling by John McCormick (1917) (F) ($\frac{3}{4}$ Time)

Intro

F D7 C A7 D7 G7 C G7

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

C G7

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

C G

For it never should be there at all.

F C A7

With such pow'r in your smile, sure a stone you'd be-guile,

D7 G7

So there's never a teardrop should fall.

C G7

When your sweet lilting laughter's like some fairy song,

C C7 F

And your eyes twinkle bright as can be;

D7 G G7

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

D D7 G - G7

And now, smile a smile for me.

Chorus

C C7 F C

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

F C D7 G G7

In the lilt of Irish laughter, you can hear the angels sing.

C C7 F C

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

F D7 C A7 D7 G7 C

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

C G7

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

C G

And it makes even sunshine more bright.

F C A7

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

D7 G7

Comes your laughter so tender and light.

C G7

For the springtime of life, is the sweetest of all

C C7 F

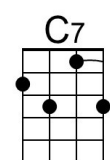
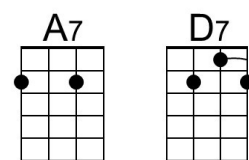
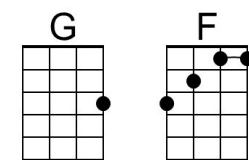
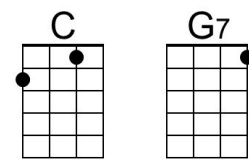
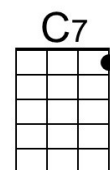
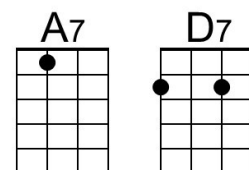
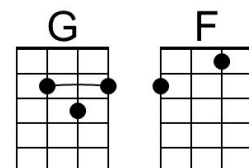
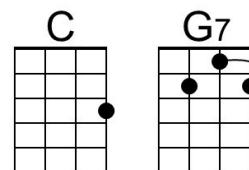
There is ne'er a real care or re-gret;

D7 G G7

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

D D7 G - G7

Let us smile each chance we get. **Chorus**



Melody to verse in key of C

A-----3--0--|-----3--0--|-----|-----|-----|-----2--
E-0-1-3-----3|-0-1-3-----3|-0-----0-0-----3|---0-1-0--1|-0-1-3-1--0-3|-2-0--0-2-2---3
C-----|-----|--2-0-2---2-0--|2-----2--|-----|-----2-----2-