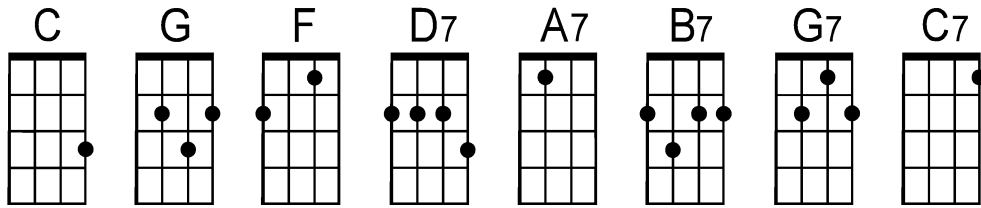


When Irish Eyes Are Smiling

by Ernest Ball, George Graff and Chauncey Olcott (1912)



Waltz beat

. |C . . |G7 . . |C . . |G7 .
 There's a tear in your eye---, and I'm won-der-ing why--

. |C . . | . . . | . . . | . .
 For it ne-ver should be there at all-----

. |G7 . . | . . . |C . . |A7 .
 With such power in your smile---, sure a stone you'd be-guile

. |D7 . . | . . . |G7 . . | . .
 So there's ne-ver a tear-drop should fall-----

. |C . . |G7 . . |C . . |G7 .
 When your sweet lilt-ing laugh-ter's like some fair-y song--,

. |C . . | . . . |F . . | . .
 And your eyes twink-le bright as can be-----

. |F . . |B7 . . |C . . |A7 .
 You should laugh all the while--- and all oth-er times smile--

. |D7 . . | . . . |G7 . . | . .
 And now, smi-le a smile-- for me-----

Chorus:

. |C . . |G7 . . |C . . |C7 . . |F . . | . . . |C . . | . .
 When I----rish eyes-- are smil-ing,----- sure, 'tis like-- a morn-- in Spring-----

. |F . . | . . . |C . . | . . . |D7 . . | . . . |G7 . . | . .
 In the lilt-- of I----rish laugh-ter----- you can hear-- the a-----ngels sing-----

. |C . . |G7 . . |C . . |C7 . . |F . . | . . . |C . . | . .
 When I----rish hearts-- are hap-py----- all the world-- seems bright- and gay-----

. |F . . |D7 . . |C . . | . . . |D7 . . |G7 . . |C . . | . .
 And when I----rish eyes- are smi-----ling, sure, they ste-al your heart-- a- way-----

. |C . . |G7 . . |C . . |G7 .
For your smile is a part--- of the love in your heart---

. |C . . | . . . | . . . | . . .
And it makes ev--en sun-shine more bright-----

. |G7 . . | . . . |C . . |A7 .
Like the lin-net's sweet song--- crooning all the day long--

. |D7 . . | . . . |G7 . . | . .
Comes your laugh-ter so tend-er and light-----

. |C . . |G7 . . |C . . |G7 .
For the spring-time of life--- is the sweet-est of all----

. |C . . | . . . |F . . | . . .
There is ne'er a real care or re--gret-----

. |F . . |B7 . . |C . . |A7 .
And while spring-time is ours--- throughout all of youth's hours--

. |D7 . . | . . . |G7 . . | . . .
Let us smile--- each chance---- we get-----

Chorus:

. |C . . |G7 . . |C . . |C7 . . |F . . | . . . |C . . | . . .
When I----rish eyes-- are smil-ing,----- sure, 'tis like-- a morn-- in Spring-----

. |F . . | . . . |C . . | . . . |D7 . . | . . . |G7 . . | . . .
In the lilt-- of I----rish laugh-ter----- you can hear-- the a-----ngels sing-----

. |C . . |G7 . . |C . . |C7 . . |F . . | . . . |C . . | . . .
When I----rish hearts-- are hap-py----- all the world-- seems bright- and gay-----

. |F . . |D7 . . |C . . | . . .
And when I-----rish eyes----- are smi-----ling,

. |D7 . . |G7 . . |C . . |C\
sure, they ste---al your heart----- a---way-----