When Irish Eyes Are Smiling
by Ernest Ball, George Graff and Chauncey Olcott (1912)

Waltz (3/4 time)

(sing e f g)

There's a tear in your eye---, and I'm wonder-ing why---

For it ne-ver should be there at all---------

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

So there's ne-ver a tear-drop should fall---------

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

And your eyes twink-le bright as can be---------

You should laugh all the while--- and all oth-er times smile--

And now, smi-le a smile-- for me---------

Chorus:

When I----rish eyes-- are smil-ing,------- sure, 'tis like-- a morn-- in Spring------

In the lilt-- of I----rish laugh-ter------ you can hear-- the a----ngels sing------

When I----rish hearts-- are hap-py------ all the world-- seems bright- and gay------

And when I----rish eyes- are smi------ling, sure, they ste-al 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 lin-net's sweet song—crooning all the day long—
Comes your laughter so tender and light—

For the spring-time of life is the sweetest of all—
There is ne'er a real care or regret—
And while spring-time is ours—throughout all of youth's hours—
Let us smile—each chance—we get—

**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——

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v4 - 3/14/17)