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

Waltz beat

There's a tear in your eye---, and I'm wonder-ing why--
.   | C . | .   | .   | .   | .   | .   |
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 li-t-ting laugh-ter's like some fair-y song--,
.   | C . | .   | .   | F . | .   |
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 smi-ling,------- sure, 'tis like--a morn--in Spring-------
In the li-t--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 ev--en sun-shine more bright---------
Like the lin-net's sweet song--- crooning all the day long--
Comes your laugh-ter so tend-er and light---------

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

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-------------------