# When Irish Eyes Are Smiling

Lyrics: Chauncey Olcott and Goerge Graff, Jr. Music: Ernest Ball (published 1912)

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**6/8 TIME means / 1** 2 3 **4** 5 6 **/ or**

 **/ 1 2 /**

**INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [G] / [G]**

There's a **[G]** tear in your **[D7]** eye, and I'm **[G]** wondering **[D7]** why

For it **[G]** never should be there at all

With such **[D7]** pow'r in your smile, sure a **[G]** stone you'll be-**[E7]**guile

Though there's **[A7]** never a teardrop should **[D7]** fall

When your **[G]** sweet lilting **[D7]** laughter, like **[G]** some fairy **[D7]** song

And your **[G]** eyes twinkle bright as can **[C]** be

You should **[C#dim]** laugh all the while, and all **[Bm7]** other times **[E7]** smile

And now **[A7]** smile a smile for **[D7]** me

**CHORUS**:

When **[G]** Irish **[D7]** eyes are **[G]** smiling **[G7]**

Sure, 'tis **[C]** like a morn in **[G]** Spring **[G7]**

In the **[C]** lilt of Irish **[G]** laughter **[E7]**

You can **[A7]** hear the angels **[D7]** sing

When **[G]** Irish **[D7]** hearts are **[G]** happy **[G7]**

All the **[C]** world seems bright and **[G]** gay **[G7]**

And when **[C]** Irish **[C#dim]** eyes are **[G]** smiling **[E7]**

Sure, they’ll **[A7]** steal your **[D7]** heart a-**[G]**way

For your **[G]** smile is a **[D7]** part of the **[G]** love in your **[D7]** heart

And it **[G]** makes even sunshine more bright

Like the **[D7]** linnet's sweet song, crooning **[G]** all the day **[E7]** long

Comes your **[A7]** laughter so tender and **[D7]** light

For the **[G]** springtime of **[D7]** life is the **[G]** sweetest of **[D7]** all

There is **[G]** ne'er a real care or re-**[C]**gret

And while **[C#dim]** springtime is ours throughout **[Bm7]** all of youth's **[E7]** hours

Let us **[A7]** smile each chance we **[D7]** get

**CHORUS**:

When **[G]** Irish **[D7]** eyes are **[G]** smiling **[G7]**

Sure, 'tis **[C]** like a morn in **[G]** Spring **[G7]**

In the **[C]** lilt of Irish **[G]** laughter **[E7]**

You can **[A7]** hear the angels **[D7]** sing

When **[G]** Irish **[D7]** hearts are **[G]** happy **[G7]**

All the **[C]** world seems bright and **[G]** gay **[G7]**

And when **[C]** Irish **[C#dim]** eyes are **[G]** smiling **[E7]**

Sure, they’ll **[A7]** steal your **[D7]** heart a-**[G]**way **[G] ↓**

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