

WHEN IRISH EYES ARE SMILING

THERE'S A [A] TEAR IN YOUR EYE,
AND I'M WONDERING WHY,
FOR IT [F#m] NEVER SHOULD BE THERE AT [A] ALL.
WITH SUCH [E7] POW'R IN YOUR SMILE,
SURE A [A] STONE YOU'D BE- [F#m] GUILTY,
SO THERE'S [B7] NEVER A TEARDROP SHOULD [E] FALL.
WHEN YOUR [A] SWEET LILTING LAUGHTER'S
LIKE SOME FAIRY SONG,
AND YOUR EYES TWINKLE [A7] BRIGHT AS CAN [D] BE;
YOU SHOULD [B] LAUGH ALL THE WHILE
AND ALL [E] OTHER TIMES SMILE,
AND NOW, [B] SMILE A SMILE FOR [E] ME.

WHEN [A] IRISH [E] EYES ARE [A] SMILING,
SURE, 'TIS [D] LIKE THE MORN IN [A] SPRING.
IN THE [D] LILT OF IRISH [A - F#m] LAUGHTER
[B] YOU CAN HEAR THE ANGELS [E] SING.
WHEN [A] IRISH [E] HEARTS ARE [A] HAPPY,
ALL THE [D] WORLD SEEMS BRIGHT AND [A] GAY.
AND WHEN [D] IRISH [B] EYES ARE [A - F#m] SMILING,
SURE, THEY [B] STEAL YOUR [E] HEART A- [A] WAY.

FOR YOUR [A] SMILE IS A PART
OF THE LOVE IN YOUR HEART,
AND IT [F#m] MAKES EVEN SUNSHINE MORE [A] BRIGHT.
LIKE THE [E] LINNET'S SWEET SONG,
CROONING [A] ALL THE DAY [F#m] LONG,
COMES THE [B] SOUND OF YOUR LAUGHTER SO [E] LIGHT.
FOR THE [A] SPRINGTIME OF LIFE
IS THE SWEETEST OF ALL
THERE IS NE'ER A REAL [A7] CARE OR RE- [D] GRET;
AND WHILE [B] SPRINGTIME IS OURS
THROUGHOUT [E] ALL OF YOUTH'S HOURS,
LET US [B] SMILE EACH CHANCE WE [E] GET!