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

C                 G7                C              G7
There's a tear in your eye, and I'm wondering why
C
For it never should be there at all
G7                                        C                     A7
With such power in your smile, sure a stone you'd beguile
D7                                 G7
So there's never a teardrop should fall.

C                 G7                  C                G7
When your sweet lilting laughter's like some fairy song,
C                                        F
And your eyes twinkle bright as can be.
F                 B7                 C                  A7
You should laugh all the while, and all other times, smile.
D7                      G7
And now, smile a smile for me...

Chorus:                 C        G7        C        C7        F        C
When Irish eyes are smiling,    sure, 'tis like the morn in Spring.
F               C                            D7                   G7
In the lilt of Irish laughter, you can hear the angels sing.
C      G7            C      C7            F                                   C
When Irish hearts are happy,    all the world seems bright and gay.
F       D7          C                           D7             G7       C
And when Irish eyes are smiling, sure, they steal your heart a-way.

C            G7              C                  G7
For your smile is a part, of the love in your heart,
C
And it makes even sunshine more bright.
G7                                         C                A7
Like the linnet's sweet song, crooning all the day long,
D7                                 G7
Comes your laughter so tender and light

C                G7                     C                G7
For the springtime of life, is the sweetest of all
C                                        F
There is ne'er a real care or regret;
F                   B7                      C                   A7
And while springtime is ours, throughout all of youth's hours,
D7                              G7
Let us smile each chance we get.

Chorus