

## When Irish Eyes Are Smiling (G)

### Thumb roll verse

          G  
There's a tear in your eye, And I'm wondering why,  
D7  G  
For it never should be there at all.  
          D7                          G          E7  
With such pow'r in your smile, Sure a stone you'd beguile,  
          A7                          D7  
So there's never a teardrop should fall.  
          G  
When your sweet lilting laughter's Like some fairy song,  
D7      G          G7          C  
And your eyes twinkle bright as can be;  
          A7                          D  
You should laugh all the while And all other times smile,  
          A7                          D  
And now, smile a smile for me.

### CHORUS:

          G                          C          G  
When Irish eyes are smiling Sure'n it's like a morn in spring  
C          G          E7      A7          D  
In the lilt of Irish laughter You can hear the angels sing  
          G                          G7      C          G  
When Irish hearts are happy All the world is bright and gay  
C          G          G      E7          A7          D7      G  
And when Irish eyes are smiling Sure they steal your heart away

### Thumb roll verse

          G  
For your smile is a part Of the love in your heart,  
D7  G  
And it makes even sunshine more bright.  
          D7                          G          E7  
Like the linnet's sweet song, Crooning all the day long,  
          A7          D7  
Comes your laughter and light.

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

**CHORUS:**

                  G                                  C                  G  
When Irish eyes are smiling Sure'n it's like a morn in spring  
C                  G          E7      A7                  D  
In the lilt of Irish laughter You can hear the angels sing  
                  G                                  G7      C                  G  
When Irish hearts are happy All the world is bright and gay  
C                  G          G          E7          A7          D7      G  
And when Irish eyes are smiling Sure they steal your heart away