The World Is Full Of Women's Eyes.

Words by
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Music by
SILVIO HEIN.

All' moderato.

Piano.

The world is full of women's eyes,
Wherever you may go:
In China far, slant almond eyes play peck-a-boo with you,
In sunny Spain, mantilla veiled, with dusky fire they glow.

Mid Scotland, twinkle braw-braw eyes,
In Ireland, eyes of blue;

Iceland shows they gleam at you,
As bright as Northern stars;
And when you flee these many orbs, And say you'll no more roam, You're
in the Paris streets they laugh from whizzing motor cars,
captured by the lovely eyes, Of the girl you left at home.

Refrain.

The world is full of women's eyes, That look at

you with coy surprise, That smile and

mock and threaten you, With eyes of brown and eyes of

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blue;  With eyes of ev'ry lovely shade
sweet eyes that make you half afraid
With eyes of ev'ry mood and size;
The world is full of women's eyes.

The world etc. 4

(For Dance-after; 2nd Verso D.S.)