WHEN IRISH EYES ARE SMILING

Words by
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Music by
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Valse moderato espressivo

There's a tear in your eye, And I'm wondering why, For it
For your smile is a part Of the love in your heart, And it

never should be there at all. With such pow'r in your smile, Sure a
makes even sunshine more bright. Like the linnet's sweet song, Crooning

stone you'd be-guile, So there's never a tear-drop should fall. When your
all the day long, Comes your laugh-ter so tender and light. For the
sweet lifting laughter's like some fairy song, And your eyes twinkle
spring-time of life is the sweetest of all, There is ne'er a real

bright as can be; You should laugh all the while and all care or regret;
And while spring-time is ours throughout

other times smile, And now smile a smile for me.
all of youth's hours, Let us smile each chance we get.

CHORUS
When Irish eyes are smiling, Sure it's like a morn in
Spring. In the lilt of Irish laughter, you can hear the angels sing. When Irish hearts are happy, all the world seems bright and gay.

And when Irish eyes are smiling, sure they steal your heart away. When way.