5.6t.a

WHEN IRISH EYES ARE SMILING

1. There's a tear in your eye, And I'm wonder-ing why, For it never should be there at all. —— With such pow'r in your smile, Sure a stone you'd be-guile, So there's never a tear-drop should fall. —— When your sweet lilting laughter like some fairy song, And your eyes twinkle bright as can be. ——
2. For your smile is a part Of the love in your heart, And it makes e-ven sunshine more bright— Like the linnet's sweet song, Crooning all the day long, Come your laughter so ten-der and bright —— For the springtime o life is the sweetest of all, There is ne'er a real care or re-gret; —

V. —— You should laugh all the while and all other times smile, And now smile a smile for me —.
2. —— And while springtime is ours throughout 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 smil-ing, Sure they steal your heart a-way —

Spring —
in Spring
hap-py
happy —
bright and gay
gay and gay
gay —