

When Irish Eyes Are Smiling (C)

Words: Chauncy Olcott & George Graff, Jr.; Music by Ernest R. Ball (1912) (3/4 Time)
When Irish Eyes are Smiling by The Irish Tenors (2011) (D @ 119)

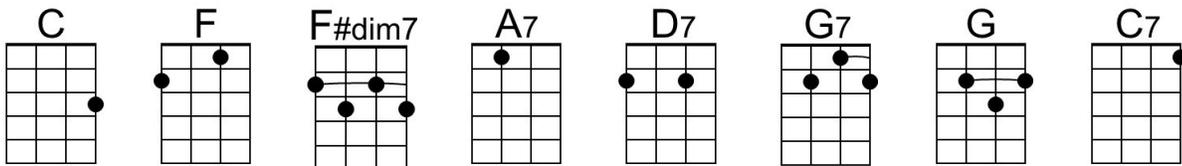
Intro (7 Measures with a 2 note pickup – Last line of Chorus)

C ↓ ↓ | F | F#dim7 | C | A7 | D7 | G7 | C

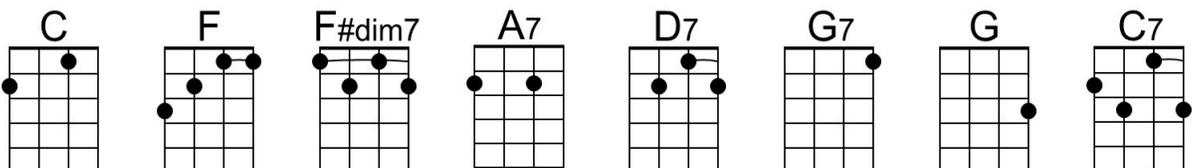
C G7 C
 There's a tear in your eye, and I'm wondering why, for it never should be there at all.
 G7 C A7
 With such pow'r in your smile, sure a stone you'd be-guile,
 D7 G - G7
 So there's never a teardrop should fall.
 C G7 C C7 F
 When your sweet lilting laughter's like some fairy song, and your eyes twinkle bright as can be;
 D7 G D7 G - G7
 You should laugh all the while and all other times, smile, and now smile a smile for me.

Chorus

C - C7 F C
 When Irish eyes are smiling, sure, it's like the morn in Spring.
 F C A7 D7 G - G7
 In the lilt of Irish laughter, you can hear the angels sing.
 C - C7 F C
 When Irish hearts are happy, all the world seems bright and gay.
 F F#dim7 C A7 D7 G7 C
 And when Irish eyes are smi-ling, sure they steal your heart a-way.
 C G7 C
 For your smile is a part of the love in your heart, and it makes even sunshine more bright.
 G7 C A7 D7 G - G7
 Like the linnet's sweet song, crooning all the day long, comes your laughter and light.
 C G7 C C7 F
 For the springtime of life is the sweetest of all, there is ne'er a real care or re-gret;
 D7 G
 And while springtime is ours, throughout all of youth's hours,
 D7 G - G7
 Let us smile each chance we get. **Chorus**



Baritone



When Irish Eyes Are Smiling (G)

Words: Chauncy Olcott & George Graff, Jr.; Music by Ernest R. Ball (1912) (3/4 Time)
When Irish Eyes are Smiling by The Irish Tenors (2011) (D @ 119)

Intro (7 Measures with a 2 note pickup – Last line of Chorus)

G ↓ ↓ | C | C#dim7 | G | E7 | A7 | D7 | G

G D7 G
 There's a tear in your eye, and I'm wondering why, for it never should be there at all.

D7 G E7
 With such pow'r in your smile, sure a stone you'd be-guile,

A7 D - D7
 So there's never a teardrop should fall.

G D7 G G7 C
 When your sweet liltin' laughter's like some fairy song, and your eyes twinkle bright as can be;

A7 D A7 D - D7
 You should laugh all the while and all other times, smile, and now smile a smile for me.

Chorus

G - G7 C G
 When Irish eyes are smiling, sure, it's like the morn in Spring.

C G E7 A7 D - D7
 In the lilt of Irish laughter, you can hear the angels sing.

G - G7 C G
 When Irish hearts are happy, all the world seems bright and gay.

C C#dim7 G E7 A7 D7 G
 And when Irish eyes are smi-ling, sure they steal your heart a-way.

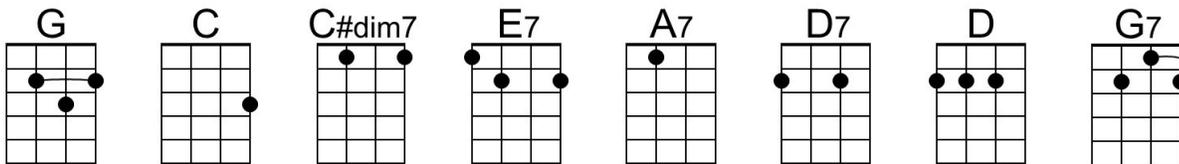
G D7 G
 For your smile is a part of the love in your heart, and it makes even sunshine more bright.

D7 G E7 A7 D - D7
 Like the linnet's sweet song, crooning all the day long, comes your laughter and light.

G D7 G G7 C
 For the springtime of life is the sweetest of all, there is ne'er a real care or re-gret;

A7 D
 And while springtime is ours, throughout all of youth's hours,

A7 D - D7
 Let us smile each chance we get. **Chorus**



Baritone

