


## When Irish Eyes Are Smiling

C                    G7            C            C7            F  
When Irish eyes are smiling, sure it's like a morn

C                    F                    C            A7  
In spring. In the lilt of Irish laughter, you can

D7                    G7  
Hear the angels sing.

C    G7            C    C7            F  
When Irish hearts are happy, all the world

C                    F    F#dm   
Seems bright and gay, and when Irish eyes are

C    A7                    D7            G7            C  
Smiling, sure they steal your heart away.