

When Irish Eyes Are Smiling

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lyrics by Chauncey Olcott and George Graff, Jr.

Ernest Ball

Air

The musical score is written for a single melodic line in 6/8 time. It consists of seven staves of music, each with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a common time signature of 6/8. The notes are primarily eighth and sixteenth notes, with some quarter notes. Chords are indicated by letters (C, F, G, Am, D, D7, Em, G7) placed above the staff. The lyrics are written below the staff, with line breaks corresponding to the musical phrases.

There's a tear in your eye, and I'm won-der-ing why, for it
For your smile is a part of the love in your heart, and it

nev-er should be there at all. With such power in your smile, sure a
makes e-ven sunshine more bright. Like the lin-net's sweet song, crooning

stone you'd be-guile, so there's nev-er a tear-drop should fall. With your
all the day long, comes_ your laugh-ter_ and light. For the

sweet lilt-ing laughter like some fair-y song, and your eyes twinkling bright as can
springtime of life is the sweet-est of all; there is ne'er a real care or re-

be; you should laugh all the while, and all other times smile, and now
gret. And while springtime is ours throughout all of youth's hours, let us

smile a smile for me. When I-rish eyes are smiling, sure it's like a morn in
smile each chance we get.

spring. In the lilt of I-rish laugh-ter, you can hear the an-gels sing. When

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I - rish hearts are hap-py, all the world seems bright and gay. And when

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I - rish eyes are smi-ling, sure they'd steal your heart a - way. —

Playing Notes: none.

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1. There's a tear in your eye, and I'm wondering why,
For it never should be there at all.
With such power in your smile, sure a stone you'd beguile,
so there's never a teardrop should fall.
With your sweet lilting laughter like some fairy song,
and your eyes twinkling bright as can be,
you should laugh all the while and all other times smile,
and now smile a smile for me.

Chorus: When Irish eyes are smiling, sure it's like a morning 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'd steal your heart away.

2. For your smile is a part of the love in your heart,
and it makes even sunshine more bright.
Like the linnet's sweet song, crooning all the day long,
comes your laughter and light.
For the springtime of life is the sweetest of all;
there is ne'er a real care or regret.
And while springtime is ours throughout all of youth's hours,
let us smile each chance we get.

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