

D A D
When Irish eyes are smiling,
G D
sure, 'tis like the morn in Spring.
G D B7
In the lilt of Irish laughter,
E7 A7
you can hear the angels sing.
D A D7
When Irish hearts are happy,
G D
all the world seems bright and gay.
G D B7
And when Irish eyes are smiling,
E7 A7 D G D
sure, they steal your heart away.