

When Irish Eyes Are Smiling

by Ernest Ball, George Graff and Chauncey Olcott (1912)

Waltz beat

There's a tear in your eye— and I'm won-der-ing why—
For it ne-ver should be there at all—
With such power in your smile— sure a stone you'd be-guile
So there's ne-ver a tear-drop should fall—
When your sweet lilt-ing laugh-ter's like some fair-y song—
And your eyes twink-le bright as can be—
You should laugh all the while— and all oth-er times smile—
And now, smi-le a smile— for me—

Chorus:

When I—rish eyes— are smil-ing— sure, 'tis like— a morn— in Spring—
In the lilt— of I—rish laugh-ter— you can hear— the a—ngels sing—
When I—rish hearts— are hap-py— all the world— seems bright- and gay—
And when I—rish eyes- are smi—ling, sure they ste-al your heart— a-way—



I'M LOOKING OVER A FOUR-LEAF CLOVER Mort Dixon, Harry

4/4 1...2...1234

D E
I'm looking over a four-leaf clover that I overlooked before

A7 D E7 A7
One leaf is sunshine, the second is rain, third is the roses that grow in the lane

D E7
You know there's no need explaining the one remaining is someone that I adore.

Em Gm D B7 E7 A7 D A7 D
I'm looking over a four-leaf clover that I overlooked before.