

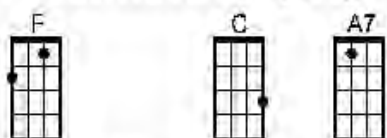
WHEN IRISH EYES ARE SMILING



When Irish eyes are smiling



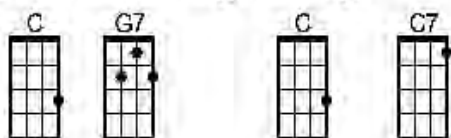
Sure it's like morn in spring



In the lilt of Irish laughter



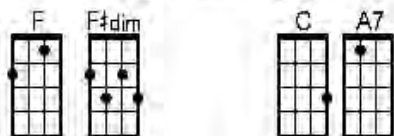
You can hear the angels sing



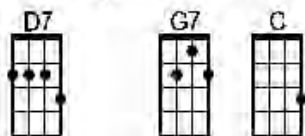
When Irish hearts are happy



All the world is bright and gay



And when Irish eyes are smiling



Sure they steal your heart away