Verse 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,
and there's never a teardrop should fall.
When your sweet lilting laughter's like some fairy song
and your eyes sparkle bright as can be.
You should laugh all the while and all other times smile,
So now smile a smile for me.

Chorus:

When Irish Eyes Are Smiling, sure 'tis like a morn in 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 steal your heart away.

Verse 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 so tender and light.
For the springtime of life is the best time of all,
With never a pain or regret.
While the springtime is ours, thru all of life's hours,
Let us smile each chance we get.