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3/7/2014
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When (C) Irish (G7) eyes are (C) smiling, (C7) sure it's (F) like a morn in (C) Spring (C7) In the (F) lilt of Irish (C) laughter (A7) you can (D7) hear the angels (G7) sing When (C) Irish (G7) hearts are (C) happy, (C7) all the (F) world seems bright and (C) gay (C7) And when (F) Irish (G7) eyes are (C) smil - ing, (A7) sure they (D7) steal your (G7) heart a- (C) way.

TURA LURA LURA – ³/₄ TIME

(C) Tura (F) Lura (C) Lura, (F) Tura Lura (C) Lie,
(C)Tura (F) Lura (C) Lura,
(D7) Hush now Don't you (G7) cry
(C) Tura (F) lura (C) lura,
(F) Tura lura (Cdim) lie,
(C) Tura (F) lura (C) lura,
That's an (D7) Irish (G7) Lulla – (C) by (G7) (C7)

CHANGE TO F MY WILD IRISH ROSE

My (F) wild (C7) Irish (F) rose, (F7) The (Bb) sweetest (C7) flower that (F) grows, You may (C7) search every (F) where, But (C7) none can com (F) pare With my (G7) wild Irish (C7) rose.

My (F) wild (C7) Irish (F) rose, (F7) The (Bb) dearest (C7) flower that (F) grows, And some (C7) day for my (F) sake, She (C7) may let me (F) take The (G7) bloom from my (C7) wild Irish (F) rose. (C7) (G7)