

## Irish Eyes

The Wolfe Tones

My rose of Old Erin my Kathleen mo mhuirnín  
Your eyes they could light many mantles of love  
For there in your eyes is the dew of the morning  
You've taken the light from the sky high above  
You've captured the blue from the violets empty  
You've borrowed your smile from the sun in the sky  
For you are a rogue and your thievings extensive  
You had stolen my heart with your true Irish Eyes  
Irish eyes were smiling  
Irish eyes beguiling  
Eyes that gleam with love my dear  
Could light the skies above  
Eyes of heavens splendour  
Eyes so warm and tender  
Brighter sparks than all of the stars  
Are those Irish eyes of love  
Eyes of heavens splendour  
Eyes so warm and tender  
Brighter sparks than all of the stars  
Are those Irish eyes of love  
Of the flowers of the forest there are none to compare  
to  
The flower that has captured my heart in this way  
For there in your smile so warm and so tender  
You've taken the heart from the flowers in May  
You've captured the blue from the bluebells in  
springtime  
You've borrowed your blush from the Rose in the briar  
For you are a rogue and your thievings extensive  
You had stolen my heart with your true Irish Eyes  
Irish eyes were smiling  
Irish eyes beguiling  
Eyes that gleam with love my dear  
Could light the skies above  
Eyes of heavens splendour  
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