

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
Eyes so warm and tender
Brighter sparks than all of the stars
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