Erin, You're Wearin' A Wonderful Smile

Words by BARTLEY COSTELLO

Music by JACK STANLEY

Moderato

VOICE

If I'm dreamin' don't wake me, a-cush-la, For I
Sure I hope I'm not dreamin'; a-cush-la, And the

see Erin wearin' a smile; And dried are the tears That were
smile that I see will not die Till the skies o-ver-head See the

fallin' for years, On her own darlin' Emerald Isle. Oh! then
Sham-rock grow red And the Lakes of Killarney run dry. Oh! then

REFRAIN Valse moderato

Erin, you're wearin' a wonder-ful smile, And it's proud I am
of you to-day; All the sorrows you've suf-fer'd were well worth the

while, Just to know that they're fadin' a-way Sure the Shannon is

singin' an ould Irish song; And the Sham-rock again is in

style; May the Bless-in' of God be yours al-ways, ould sod,

Erin, you're wearin' a wonder-ful smile. Oh! then smile,

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