

#### 4—WHEN IRISH EYES ARE SMILING.

When Irish eyes are smiling, sure it's 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.

#### 5--ROAMING IN THE GLOAMING.

Roamin' in the gloamin' on the bonny banks of Clyde,  
Roamin' in the gloamin' wi' your lassie by your side,  
When the sun has gone to rest, that's the time that I love  
best.  
Oh ! It's great to be aroamin' in the gloamin'.

#### 6- LOCH LOMOND.

By yon bonny banks, and by yon bonnie braes,  
Where the sun shines bright on Loch Lomond,  
There me and my true love spent mony happy days  
On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond.

Chorus.

Oh ! Ye'll tak' the high road, and I'll tak' the low road,  
And I'll be in Scotland before ye.  
But trouble, it is there, an' mony hearts are sair,  
On the 'bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond.

#### 7—GENEVIEVE.

Oh, Genevieve, sweet Genevieve,  
The days may come, the days may go,  
But still the hands of mem'ry weave,  
The blissful dreams of long ago.

Oh, Genevieve.