

STAR OF THE COUNTY DOWN

Em G D
In Banbridge Town in the County Down
Em D
One morning last July,
Em G D
From a boren green came a sweet colleen
Em D Em
And she smiled as she passed me by
G D
She looked so sweet from her two bare feet
Em D
To the sheen of her nut brown hair.
Em G D
Such a coaxing elf, sure I shook my self
Em D Em
For to see I was really there.

CHORUS:

G D
From Bantry Bay up to Derry Quay and
Em D
From Galway to Dublin Town,
Em G D
No maid I've seen like the brown colleen
Em D Em
That I met in the County Down.

Em G D
As she onward sped, sure I scratched my head,
Em D
And I looked with a feelin' rare,
Em G D
And I say's, say's I, to a passer-by,
Em D Em
"Whose the maid with the nut brown hair"?
G D
He smiled at me and he says's, say's he,
Em D
"That's the gem of Ireland's crown.
Em G D
It's Rosie McCann from the banks of the Bann
Em D Em
She's the star of the County Down".

CHORUS

Em G D
At the Harvest Fair she'll be surely there
Em D
And I'll dress in my Sunday clothes,
Em G
With my shoes shone bright & my hat
D
cocked right
Em D Em
For a smile from my nut brown rose
G D
No pipe I'll smoke, no horse I'll yoke
Em D
Till my plough turns rust coloured brown
Em G D
Till a smiling bride, by my own fireside
Em D Em
Sits the star of the County Down.

CHORUS / Repeat