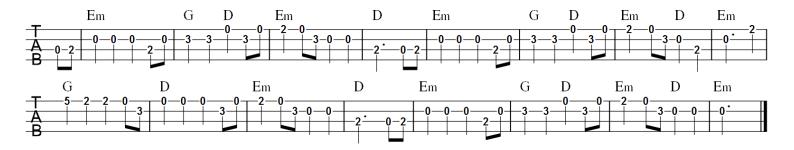
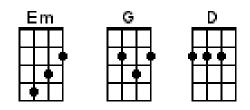
STAR OF THE COUNTY DOWN



Em G D
In Banbridge Town in the County Down
Em D
One morning last July,
Em G D
From a boreen 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:

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".

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

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