The Star of the County Down

Em G D G Em G
Near Ban-bridge Town in the Coun-ty Down one morn-ing last Ju - ly.
Em G D G C D Em
Down a Bor-een green came a sweet Coll-een and she smiled as she passed me by.
G Am G Em G
She looked so sweet from her two bare feet; to the sheen of her nut-brown hair.
Em G D G C D Em
Such a coaxing elf, sure I shook my-self, for to see I was real-ly there.

Chorus…

Em G D G Em G
As she onward sped, sure I scratched my head, and I looked with a feeling rare.
Em G D G C D Em
And I says, says I, to a passer-by; "Who's the maid with the nut-brown hair?"
G Am G Em G
He smiled at me and he says, says he; "That's the gem of the Irish crown.
Em G D G C D Em
Young Rosie McCann from the Banks of the Bann; She's the star of the Coun-ty Down."

Chorus…

Em G D G Em G
At the harvest fair she'll be surely there; So I'll dress in my Sunday clothes
Em G D G C D Em
With my shoes shone bright and my hat cocked right; For a smile from my nut-brown rose.
G Am G Em G
No pipe I'll smoke, no horse I'll yoke, Till my plough is a rust-y brown
Em G D G C D Em
Till a smiling bride by my own fire-side; Sits the star of the Coun-ty Down.

<u>Chorus:</u>
G Am G Em G
From Bantry Bay Up To Derry Quay and from Galway to Dublin Town,
Em G D Em C D Em
No maid I've seen like the brown coll - een that I met in the Coun - ty Down.