

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.

Chorus:

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.