

## Star of the County Down

Em G D  
Near Bainbridge town in the County Down

Em C D  
One morning last July

Em G D  
Down 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 C D  
To the sheen of her nut brown hair

Em G D  
A coaxing elf and I shook myself

Em D Em  
To make sure I was really there

### *Chorus*

G D  
*From Bantry Bay up to Derry Quay*

Em C D  
*From Galway to Dublin Town*

Em G D  
*No maid I've seen like the sweet colleen*

Em D Em  
*That I met in the County Down*

As she onward sped sure I shook my head  
And I looked with a feeling rare  
I said says I to a passer by  
"Who's the maid with the nut brown hair?"  
He smiled at me and with pride said he  
"She's the gem of Ireland's crown.  
Young Rosie McCann From the banks of the Bann  
She's the Star of the County Down!"

*Chorus*

At the harvest fair she'll be surely there  
So I'll dress in my Sunday clothes  
With my shoes shone bright and my hat cocked right  
For a smile for my nut brown rose  
No pipe I'll smoke, no horse I'll yoke  
Though with rust my plough turns brown  
Till a smiling bride by my own fireside  
Sits the Star of the County Down

*Chorus*