

Star of the County Down

Irish Traditional

♩ = 120

Pattern = ABB

Am C G Am G
Am C G Am G Am
C G Am G
Am C G Am G Am

Near Banbridge Town, in the County Down one morning in July,
Down the boren came a sweet colleen, and she smiled as she passed me by.
Oh, she looked so sweet from her two bare feet to the crown of her nut brown hair.
Such a winsome elf, that I pinched myself to be sure I was really there.

CHORUS

And from Bantry Bay up to Derry Quay, and from Galway to Dublin town,
No maid I've seen like the sweet colleen that I met in the County Down.

As she onward sped, I shook my head, and I gazed with a feeling rare.
And I said, says I, to a passer-by, "Who's the maid with the nut-brown hair?"
He smiled at me, and with pride says he, "That's the gem of all 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 shined bright, and my hat just right, I'll win the heart of the nut-brown Rose.
No pipe I'll smoke, no horse I'll yoke, and my plow will rust and brown,
'Til a smiling bride by my own fireside sits the Star of the County Down.

(chorus 2X)