

Star of the County Down

Irish tune "My Love Nell"
Words by Cathal MacGarvey

Em G D Em

Piano

Near Ban-bridge town in the Coun-ty Down one morn - ing last Ju -
on- ward sped, sure I scratched my head, and I looked with a feel - ing
har-vest fair, she'll be sure - ly there, so I'll dress in my Sun-day

D Em G D Em D

ly, Down a bor - een green came a sweet col-leen, and she smiled as she passed me
rare, And I said, says I, to a pass- er-by, "Who's the maid with the nut-brown
clothes, With my shoes shone bright and my hat cocked right, for a smile from my nut-brown

Em G D Em

by. She looked so sweet from her two bare feet to the sheen of her nut-brown
hair?" He smiled at me, and with pride says he, "That's the gem of Ire - land's
rose. No pipe I'll smoke, no horse I'll yoke, though my plow turn a rust-colored

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hair. Such a coax-ing elf, sure I shook my - self just to see she was real - ly
 crown, Young Ros-ie Mc-Cann, from the Banks of the Bann, she's the star of the Coun-ty
 brown. Till a smil-ing bride by my own fire-side sits the star of the Coun-ty

there. *Chorus:*
 Down. From Ban - try Bay to Der - ry Quay, and from Gal - way to Dub-lin
 Down.

town. No maid I've seen like the brown col - leen that I met in the Coun - ty

Down. As she
 At the
 Down.

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