

<p>Star Of The County Down</p> <p>[Verse]</p> <p> G Em D G D Near to Banbridge town, in the County Down, one morning in July G Em C D Em G D Down a boreen green came a sweet colleen and she smiled as she passed me by G Em D Am She looked so neat from her two white feet to the sheen of her nut-brown hair Em C D Em G D Sure the coaxing elf, I'd to shake myself, to make sure I was standing there </p> <p>[Chorus]</p> <p> G Em D Am From Bantry Bay up to Derry Quay and from Galway to Dublin town D Em C D Em G No maid I've seen like the sweet colleen that I met in County Down </p> <p>[Verse]</p> <p> G Em D Am As she onward sped, sure I scratched my head, And I looked with a feelin' are, G Em C D Em G D And I say's, say's I, to a passer by, "Who's the maid with the nut brown hair?" G Em D Am He smyled at me and he say's, say's he, "That's the gem of the Ireland's crown, Em C D Em G D Young Rosie McCann from the banks of the Bann, She's the star of the County Down". </p>	<p>[Chorus]</p> <p> G Em D Am From Bantry Bay up to Derry Quay and from Galway to Dublin town D Em C D Em G No maid I've seen like the sweet colleen that I met in County Down </p> <p>[Verse]</p> <p> G Em D Am At the harvest fair she'll be surely there So I'll dress in my Sunday clothes, G Em C D Em G D With my shoes shine bright, and my hat cocked right, For the smile of a nut brown rose. G Em D Am No pipe I'll smoke, no horse I'll yoke, Till my plough turns rust coloured brown. Em C D Em G D Till a smyling bride, by my own fireside Sits the star of the County Down. </p> <p>[Chorus] 3x:</p> <p> G Em D Am From Bantry Bay up to Derry Quay and from Galway to Dublin town D Em C D Em G No maid I've seen like the sweet colleen that I met in County Down </p>
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