

Star of the County Down

Em G D Em D
Near to Banbridge town, in the County Down, one morning in July
Em G D Em C Am Em
Down a boreen green came a sweet colleen and she smiled as she passed me by
G D Em Am D
She looked so neat from her two white feet to the sheen of her nut-brown hair
Em G D Em C Am Em
Sure the coaxing elf, I'd to shake myself, to make sure I was standing there

G D Em D
Oh, from Bantry Bay up to Derry Quay and from Galway to Dublin town
Em G D Em C Am Em
No maid I've seen like the sweet colleen that I met in County Down

Em G D Em D
As she onward sped, sure I shook my head and I gazed with a feeling quare
Em G D Em C Am Em
And I said, says I to a passer-by, who's the maid with the nut-brown hair?
G D Em Am D
He smiled at me and with pride says he, that's the gem of Irelands crown
Em G D Em C Am Em
She's young Rosie McCann from the banks of the Bann, she's the star of the County Down

G D Em D
Oh, from Bantry Bay up to Derry Quay and from Galway to Dublin town
Em G D Em C Am Em
No maid I've seen like the sweet colleen that I met in County Down

Em G D Em D
She'd a soft brown eye and a look so sly and a smile like the rose in June
Em G D Em C Am Em
And you held each note from her lily-white throat, as she lilted an Irish tune
G D Em Am D
At the pattern dance you were in trance as she tripped through a jig or reel
Em G D Em C Am Em
When her eyes she'd roll, she would lift soul as your heart she would likely steal

G D Em D
Oh, from Bantry Bay up to Derry Quay and from Galway to Dublin town
Em G D Em C Am Em
No maid I've seen like the sweet colleen that I met in County Down

Em G D Em D
At the harvest fair she'll be surely there and I'll dress my Sunday clothes
Em G D Em C Am Em
With my shoes shon bright and my hat cocked right for a smile from the nut-brown Rose
G D Em Am D
No pipe I smoke, no horse I'll yoke, let my plough with the rust turns brown
Em G D Em C Am Em
Till a smiling bride by my own fireside sits the star of the County Down

G D Em D
Oh, from Bantry Bay up to Derry Quay and from Galway to Dublin town
Em G D Em C Am Em
No maid I've seen like the sweet colleen that I met in County Down