

The Star Of The County Down - Cathal McGarvey (1866-1927)/Trad

Em G D
In Banbridge Town in the County Down
Em C D
One morning last July,
Em G D
From a boreen 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
Such a coaxing elf, sure I shook my self
Em D Em
For to see I was really there.

Chorus:

G D
From Bantry Bay up to Derry Quay and
Em C D
From Galway to Dublin Town,
Em G D
No maid I've seen like the brown colleen
Em D Em
That I met in the County Down.

Em G D
As she onward sped, sure I scratched my head,
Em C D
And I looked with a feelin' rare,
Em G D
And I says, says I, to a passer-by,
Em D Em
"Who's the maid with the nut brown hair?"
G D
He smiled at me and he says, says he,
Em C D
"That's the gem of Ireland's crown.
Em G D
Young Rosie McCann from the banks of the Bann,
Em D Em
She's the star of the County Down."

[Chorus]

[Bridge] Em G D / Em C D / Em G D / Em D Em

Em G D
At the Harvest Fair she'll be surely there
Em C D
And I'll dress in my Sunday clothes,
Em G D
with my shoes shone bright and my hat cocked right
Em D Em
For a smile from my nut brown rose.
G D
No pipe I'll smoke, no horse I'll yoke
Em C D
Till my plough turns rust coloured brown.
Em G D
Till a smiling bride by my own fireside
Em D Em
Sits the star of the County Down.

[Chorus]