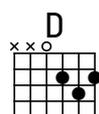
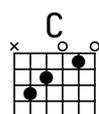
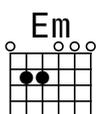


Star of the County Down

Em C 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 meself
Em D Em
For to see I was really there.

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."



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
 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 and 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.

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.