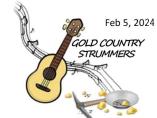
Star of the County Down



Intro: Dm Dm F C Dm Bb Am Dm Dm Bb C Dm C Dm Dm F C Dm Bb Ar Near Banbridge Town in the County Down one morning last Ju-ly Am Bb Down a boreen green came a sweet col-leen and she smiled as she passed me by Dm She looked so sweet from her two bare feet to the sheen of her nut-brown hair Dm Such a coaxing elf, sure I shook me-self for to see I was real-ly there. Chorus: Dm From Bantry Bay up to Derry's Quay and from Galway to Dublin Town No maid I've seen like the fair col-leen that I met in the County Down Dm ВЬ Am Dm As she onward sped, sure I scratched me head and I looked with a feein' rare Dm And I says, says I, to a passer-by, "Who's the maid with the nut-brown hair?" Dm ВЬ He looked at me and he says, says he, "That's the gem of Ireland's crown Dm Young Rosie McCann from the banks of the Bann she's the star of the County Down <Chorus> Dm At the Harvest Fair she'll be surely there so I dressed in me Sunday clothes Dm Dm With me shoes shone bright and me hat cocked right for a smile from the nut-brown rose Bb No pipe I'll smoke, no horse I'll yoke till me plough is a rust coloured brown Dm And a smiling bride by me own fire-side sits the star of the County Down <Chorus> (x2) Βþ Am DmOutro: Dm C Dm