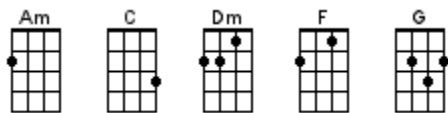


Star Of The County Down

Tune – Traditional, Lyrics - Cathal MacGarvey



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[Am] / [C] [G] / [Am] [F] / [G] /
[Am] / [C] [G] / [Am] [Dm] / [Am] /
[C] / [G] / [Am] [F] / [G] /
[F] / [C] [G] / [Am] [Dm] / [Am]

Near [Am] Banbridge Town in the [C] County [G] Down
One [Am] mornin' [F] last Ju-[G]ly
Down a [Am] boreen green come a [C] sweet col-[G]leen
And she [Am] smiled as she [Dm] passed me [Am] by
She [C] looked so sweet from her [G] two bare feet
To the [Am] sheen of her [F] nut-brown [G] hair
Such a [F] winsome elf, I'm a-[C]shamed of me-[G]self
For to [Am] see I was [Dm] starin' [Am] there

CHORUS:

From [C] Bantry Bay up to [G] Derry's Quay
From [Am] Galway to [F] Dublin [G] Town
No [F] maid I've seen like the [C] fair col-[G]leen
That I [Am] met in the [Dm] County [Am] Down [Am]

As she [Am] onward sped, sure I [C] scratched me [G] head
And I [Am] looked with a [F] feelin' [G] rare
And I [Am] says, says I, to a [C] passer-[G]by
"Who's the [Am] maid with the [Dm] nut-brown [Am] hair?"
Well, he [C] looked at me, and he [G] said to me
"That's the [Am] gem of [F] Ireland's [G] crown
Young [F] Rosie McCann from the [C] banks of the [G] Bann
She's the [Am] Star of the [Dm] County [Am] Down"

CHORUS:

From [C] Bantry Bay up to [G] Derry's Quay
From [Am] Galway to [F] Dublin [G] Town
No [F] maid I've seen like the [C] fair col-[G]leen
That I [Am] met in the [Dm] County [Am] Down [Am]

She had [Am] soft brown eyes with a [C] look so [G] shy
And a [Am] smile like the [F] rose in [G] June
And she [Am] sang so sweet what a [C] lovely [G] treat
As she [Am] lilted an [Dm] Irish [Am] tune
At the [C] Lamma dance, I was [G] in the trance
As she [Am] whirled with the [F] lads of the [G] town
And it [F] broke me heart just to [C] be a-[G]part
From the [Am] star of the [Dm] County [Am] Down

CHORUS:

From [C] Bantry Bay up to [G] Derry's Quay
From [Am] Galway to [F] Dublin [G] Town
No [F] maid I've seen like the [C] fair col-[G]leen
That I [Am] met in the [Dm] County [Am] Down

INSTRUMENTAL:

[Am] / [C] [G] / [Am] [F] / [G] /
[Am] / [C] [G] / [Am] [Dm] / [Am] /
[C] / [G] / [Am] [F] / [G] /
[F] / [C] [G] / [Am] [Dm] / [Am]

At the [Am] Harvest Fair she'll be [C] surely [G] there
So I'll [Am] dress in me [F] Sunday [G] clothes
With me [Am] shoes shone bright and me [C] hat cocked [G] right
For a [Am] smile from the [Dm] nut-brown [Am] rose
No [C] pipe I'll smoke, no [G] horse I'll yoke
'Til me [Am] plough is a [F] rust-coloured [G] brown
And a [F] smilin' bride by me [C] own fire-[G]side
Sits the [Am] Star of the [Dm] County [Am] Down

CHORUS:

From [C] Bantry Bay up to [G] Derry's Quay
From [Am] Galway to [F] Dublin [G] Town
No [F] maid I've seen like the [C] fair col-[G]leen
That I [Am] met in the [Dm] County [Am] Down

From [C] Bantry Bay up to [G] Derry's Quay
From [Am] Galway to [F] Dublin [G] Town
No [F] maid I've seen like the [C] fair col-[G]leen
That I [Am] met in the [Dm] County [Am] Down

/ [Am] [G] / [F] [G] / [Am]↓

