# Star Of The County Down

Tune – Traditional, Lyrics - Cathal MacGarvey

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**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]** Lammas 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]↓**

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