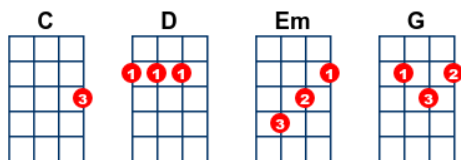


Star of the County Down

key:Em, artist:Van Morrison and The Chieftains



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QSvVVzH3O5EA>

Verse 1:

Near **[Em]** Banbridge Town in the **[G]** County **[D]** Down,
One **[Em]** morning **[C]** last Ju**[D]**ly
Down the **[Em]** boreen came a **[G]** sweet col**[D]**leen,
And she **[Em]** smiled as she **[C]** passed me **[Em]** by
She **[G]** looked so sweet from her **[D]** two bare feet,
To the **[Em]** crown of her **[C]** nut-brown **[D]** hair
Such a **[Em]** winsome elf, that I **[G]** pinched my**[D]**self
For to **[Em]** see I was **[C]** really **[Em]** there

Chorus:

From **[G]** Bantry Bay up to **[D]** Derry Quay
And from **[Em]** Galway to **[C]** Dublin **[D]** Town
No **[Em]** maid I've seen like the **[G]** brown col**[D]**leen
That I **[Em]** met in the **[C]** County **[Em]** Down

Verse 2:

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

Chorus:

From **[G]** Bantry Bay up to **[D]** Derry Quay
And from **[Em]** Galway to **[C]** Dublin **[D]** Town
No **[Em]** maid I've seen like the **[G]** brown col**[D]**leen
That I **[Em]** met in the **[C]** County **[Em]** Down

Verse 3:

She'd [Em] soft brown eyes with a [G] look so [D] shy
And a [Em] smile like a [C] rose in [D] June
And she [Em] sang so sweet what a [G] lovely [D] treat
As she [Em] lilted an [C] Irish [Em] tune
At the [G] Lammass dance I was [D] in a trance
As she [Em] whirled with the [C] lads of the [D] town
And it [Em] broke my [G] heart just to [D] be apart
From the [Em] star of the [C] County [Em] Down

Chorus:

From [G] Bantry Bay up to [D] Derry Quay
And from [Em] Galway to [C] Dublin [D] Town
No [Em] maid I've seen like the [G] brown col[D]leen
That I [Em] met in the [C] County [Em] Down

Verse 4:

At the [Em] harvest fair she'll be [G] surely [D] there
So I'll [Em] dress in my [C] Sunday [D] clothes
With my [Em] shoes shined bright and my [G] hat cocked [D] right
For a [Em] smile from my [C] nut-brown [Em] rose
No [G] pipe I'll smoke, no [D] horse I'll yoke
Til my [Em] plough is a [C] rust colored [D] brown
Til [Em] smiling [G] bright, by my [D] own firelight
Is the [Em] Star of the [C] County [Em] Down

Chorus:

From [G] Bantry Bay up to [D] Derry Quay
And from [Em] Galway to [C] Dublin [D] Town
No [Em] maid I've seen like the [G] brown col[D]leen
That I [Em] met in the [C] County [Em] Down