

# THE STAR OF THE COUNTY DOWN

Near Banbridge Town in the  
County Down,  
One morning last July,  
Down a borean green came a  
sweet colleen,  
And she smiled as she passed me by.  
She looked so sweet from her two  
bare feet,  
To the sheen of her nut-brown hair,  
Such a coaxing elf, sure I shook myself  
For to see I was really there.

## Chorus:—

From Bantry Bay up to Derry Quay,  
And from Galway to Dublin Town,  
No maid I've seen like the brown  
colleen,  
That I met in the County Down.

As she onward sped, sure I scratched  
my head,  
And I looked with a feeling rare,  
And I says, says I, to a passer-by,  
“Who's the maid with the nut-brown  
hair?”  
He smiled at me and he says, says he,  
“That's the gem of Ireland's crown,  
Young Rosie McCann from the Banks  
of the Bann,  
She's the star of the County Down.”

## Repeat Chorus:

At the harvest fair she'll be surely  
there,  
So I'll dress in my Sunday clothes,  
With my shoes shone bright and my  
hat cocked right,  
For a smile from my nut-brown rose.  
No pipe I'll smoke, no horse I'll yoke,  
Till my plough is a rust-coloured brown,  
Till a smiling bride by my own fireside,  
Sits the star of the County Down.

## Repeat Chorus:

The musical score is written on four staves in G major and 2/4 time. The lyrics are placed below the notes. Chord symbols (Em, G, D, Am, C) are placed above the notes to indicate the accompaniment.

Ne-ar Ban-bridge Town in the Coun-ty Down one — mor — n — ing last Ju —  
ly. Down a Bo — reen green came a sweet col-een and she smiled as she passed me  
by. **Chorus:** From Ban - try Bay up to Der - ry Quay and from Gal - way to Du - bl - in  
Town, n - o maid I've seen like the brown col-een that I met in the Coun-ty Down.