

## Star of the County Down

(Dm)Near Banbridge town, in the (F)County (C)Down, one (Dm)morning in (C)July  
Down a (Dm)boreen green came a (F)sweet coll-(C)een  
And she (Dm)smiled as she (C)passed me (Dm)by  
She (F)looked so sweet from her (C)two white feet  
To the (Dm)sheen of her nut-brown (C)hair  
Such a (Dm)coaxing elf, I'd to (F)shake my-(C)self  
To make (Dm)sure I was (C)really (Dm)there.

Chorus:

From (F)Bantry Bay up to (C)Derry Quay, and from (Dm)Galway to Dublin (C)town  
No (Dm)maid I've seen like the (F)sweet coll-(C)een  
That I (Dm)met in the (C)County (Dm)Down.

As she (Dm)onward sped, I (F)shook my (C)head, and I (Dm)gazed with a feeling (C)rare  
(Dm)And says I, to a (F) passer-(C)by  
"Who's the (Dm)maid with the nut-(C)brown (Dm)hair?"  
He (F)smiled at me, and with (C)pride says he, "That's the (Dm)gem of Ireland's (C)crown.  
Young (Dm)Rosie Mc-Cann from the (F)banks of the (C)Bann  
She's the (Dm)Star of the (C)County (Dm)Down."

Chorus

I've (Dm)travelled a bit, but (F)never was (C)hit, since my (Dm)roving career be-(C)gan  
But (Dm)fair and square I sur-(F)rendered (C)there  
To the (Dm)charms of young (C)Rose Mc-(Dm)Cann.  
I'd a (F)heart to let and no (C)tenant yet, did I (Dm)meet with in shawl or (C)gown  
But (Dm)in she went and I (F)asked no (C)rent  
From the (Dm)Star of the (C)County (Dm)Down.

Chorus

At the (Dm)crossroads fair, I'll be (F)surely (C)there  
And I'll (Dm)dress in my Sunday (C)clothes  
With my (Dm)shoes shone bright and my (F)head up-(C)right  
And a (Dm)smile from my nut-(C)brown (Dm)Rose.  
No (F)pipe I'll smoke, no (C)horse I'll yoke, though with (Dm)rust my plow turns (C)brown  
Till a (Dm)smiling bride by my (F)own fire-(C)side  
Sits the (Dm)Star of the (C)County (Dm)Down.

Chorus, playing last line slowly

Bridgnorth Ukulele Band 2015

