

## Orthodox Celts - Star Of The County Down

Em G D G Em D  
Near to Banbridge town, in the County Down, one morning in July  
Em G D G C D Em  
Down a boreen green came a sweet colleen and she smiled as she passed me by  
G Am G Em D  
She looked so neat from her two white feet to the sheen of her nut-brown hair  
Em G D Em C D Em  
Sure the coaxing elf, I'd to shake myself, to make sure I was standing  
there

### CHORUS:

G Am G Em D  
From Bantry Bay up to Derry Quay and from Galway to Dublin town  
Em G D Em C D Em  
No maid I've seen like the sweet colleen that I met in County Down

Em G D G Em D  
As she onward sped, sure I scratched my head, And I looked with a feelin'  
are,

Em G D G C D Em  
And I say's, say's I, to a passer by, "Who's the maid with  
the nut brown hair?"

G Am G Em D  
He smyled at me and he say's, say's he, "That's the gem of  
the Ireland's crown,

Em G D Em C D Em  
Young Rosie McCann from the banks of the Bann, She's the star of the  
County Down".

ref.

G Am G Em D  
From Bantry Bay up to Derry Quay and from Galway to Dublin town  
Em G D Em C D Em  
No maid I've seen like the sweet colleen that I met in County Down

Em G D G Em D  
At the harvest fair she'll be surely there So I'll dress in my Sunday  
clothes,

Em G D G C D Em  
With my shoes shine bright, and my hat cocked right, For the smile of a nut  
brown rose.

G Am G Em D  
No pipe I'll smoke, no horse I'll yoke, Till my plough turns rust  
coloured brown.

Em G D Em C D Em  
Till a smiling bride, by my own fireside Sits the star of the County Down.

ref 3x:

G Am G Em D  
From Bantry Bay up to Derry Quay and from Galway to Dublin town

Em G D Em C D Em  
No maid I've seen like the sweet colleen that I met in County Down