

Ortodox Celts - Star of the County down

Em G D G Em D Em
Near Banbridge Town in the County Down, one morning last july,
Em G D G Em D Em
From a boreen green came a sweet Colleen and she smiled as she passed me by.
G D G Em D
She looked so sweet from her two bare feet to the sheen of her nut brown hair.
Em G D G Em D Em
Such a coaxing elf, sure I shook myself for to see I was really there.

Refren

G D G Em D
>From Bantry Bay up to Derry Quay and from Galway to Dublin Town,
Em G D G Em D Em
No maid I've senn like the brown Colleen that I met in the County Down.

Em G D G Em D
As she onward sped, sure I scratched my head and I looked with a feelin'
rare,
Em G D G Em D Em
And I say's, say's I, to a passer by, "Whose the maid with the nut
brown hair"
G D G Em D
He smiled at me and he say's, say's he, "That's the gem of the
Ireland's crown.
Em G D G Em D Em
Young Rosie McCann from the banks of the Bann, she's the star of the
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 Em D
Em
With my shoes shine bright and my heat cocked right, for the smile of a nut
brown rose.
G D G Em D
No pipe I'll smoke, no horse I'll yoke, till my plough turns rust
coloured brown.

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