Star of the County Down   Wolverhampton Ukulele Band 2019

In [Dm]Banbridge Town in the [F]County [C]Down
One [Dm]morning last Ju-[C]ly
From 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 bare feet
To the [Dm]sheen of her nut brown [C]hair
Such a [Dm]winsome elf, sure I [F]shook my-[C]self
For to [Dm]see I was [C]really [Dm]there

    CHORUS   From [F]Bantry Bay 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, sure I [F]scratched my [C]head
And I [Dm]looked with a feelin' [C]rare
[Dm] And says I, to a [F]passer-[C]by
"Whose the [Dm]maid with the[C] nut brown [Dm]hair"?
He [F]smiled at me and with [C]pride says he
"That's the [Dm]gem of Ireland's [C]crown
It's [Dm]Rosie McCann from the [F]banks of the [C] Bann
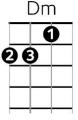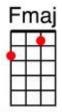She's the [Dm]star of the [C]County [Dm]Down"

CHORUS

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

CHORUS

At the [Dm]Harvest Fair she'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
With a [Dm]smile from my [C]nut brown [Dm]rose
No [F]pipe I'll smoke, no [C]horse I'll yoke
Till my [Dm]plough turns a rust-coloured [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

CHORUS WITH LAST LINE SLOW

Dm

Fmaj

Cmaj