

Star of the County Down

Tune: 1726 or earlier



1. Near to Bain - bridge town in the Coun - ty Down One
 2. She looked so sweet from her two bare feet To the
 3. As she on - ward sped, sure I scratched my head And I
 4. He smiled at me, and with pride says he, "That's the
 5. At the har - vest fair she will sure - ly be there So I'll
 6. No pipe will I smoke; nor horse will I yoke Though the



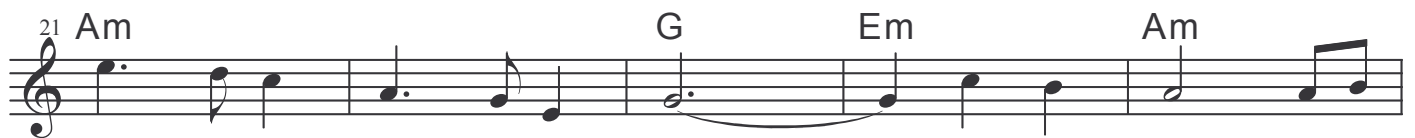
mor - ning last Ju - ly. Down the bor - een green came a
 crown of her nut - brown hair. Such a win - some elf, sure I
 gazed with a feel - ing rare. "I say," says I, to a
 gem of Ire - land's Crown, Young Ro - sie Mc - Gann from the
 dress in my fi - nest clothes, For I'd wear sheep's hides and be
 plow turn a rust - col - ored brown 'Til shin - ing bright by my



fair coll - een And she smiled as she passed me by.
 shook my - self For to see I was real - ly there.
 pas - ser - by, "Who's that maid with the nut - brown hair?"
 banks of the Bann, She's the Star of the Coun - ty Down."
 cru - ci - fied For the heart of my nut - brown Rose.
 own fire - side Is the Star of the Coun - ty Down.



From Ban - try Bay to Der - ry Quay And from



Gal - way to Dub - lin Town No maid I've



seen like the brown coll - een That I met in the Coun - ty



Down.