

# 95- The Star of County Down

Cathal McGarvey  
1866-1927

$\text{♩} = 200$

*e* *G* *D*

Near Ban - bridge - town in the Coun - ty Down one  
own - ward sped I Shook my head and I

*e* *D* *e*

morn - ing in last Ju - ly Down a bor - een green came a  
gazed with a feel - ing rare And I said, says I to a

*G* *D* *e* *D* *e*

sweet col - leen and she smiled as she passed me by She  
pas - ser - by "Who's the maid with the nut - brown hair?" He

*G* *D* *e*

looked so sweet from her two white feet to the seen of her nut brown  
smiled at me, and with pride says he, "That's the gem of Ire - land

*D* *e* *G* *D*

hair Such a coax - ing elf I'd to shake my - self to make  
crown. She's young Ros - ie McCann, from the banks of the Bann, she's the

*Chorus*

*e* *D* *e* *G* *D*

sure I was stand - ing there. From Ban - try Bay to Der - ry Quay, and from  
star of the Coun ty Down."

*e* *D* *e* *G* *D*

Gal - way to Dub - lin town. No maid I've seen like the sweet col - leen that I

*e* *D* *1e* *2e*

met in the Coun - ty Down Down  
As she