

# The Star of County Down

Cathal McGarvey 1866-1927



Bodhran  
intro

Near Banbridge town, in the County Down  
One morning last July  
Down a breen green came a sweet colleen  
And she smiled as she passed me by.  
She looked so sweet from her two bare feet  
To the sheen of her nut-brown hair  
Such a coaxing elf, I ashamed of myself  
For to see I was staring there.

*From Bantry Bay up to Derry Quay  
And from Galway to Dublin town  
No maid I've seen like the sweet colleen  
That I met in the County Down.*

As she onward sped I scratched my head  
And I looked with a feeling rare  
And I said, said I, to a passerby  
"Who's the maid with the nut-brown hair?"  
He looked at me, and he said to me,  
"She's the gem of Ireland's crown.  
*She's* young Rosie McCann from the banks of the Bann  
She's the star of the County Down."

She'd soft brown eyes with a look so shy  
And a smile, like a rose in June.  
And she sang so sweet, what a lovely treat  
As she lilted an Irish tune.  
At the Lambuth dance I was in the trance  
As she whirled with the lads from town.  
And it broke my heart, just to be apart  
From the star of the county down.

At the harvest fair she'll be surely there  
So I'll dress in my Sunday clothes  
For my hat cocked right, and my shoes shone bright  
For a smile from the nut-brown rose.  
No pipe I'll smoke, no horse I'll yoke  
Till my plough turns rust colored brown  
Till a smiling bride by my own fireside  
Sits the star of the County Down.

vi	-	I	V
vi	-	V	-
vi	-	I	V
vi	V	vi	-
I	-	V	-
vi	-	V	-
vi	-	I	V
vi	V	vi	-
I	-	V	-
vi	-	V	-
vi	-	I	V
vi	V	vi	-

## Finally

Fiddle Solo

vi	-	V	-	*3
vi	iii	vi	-	
I	-	V	-	*3
vi	iii	vi	-	
: Refrain :				