

Star of the County Down

Irish tune "My Love Nell"
Words by Cathal MacGarvey

Em G D Em

Near Ban-bridge town in the Coun-ty Down one morn-ing last Ju-on-ward sped, sure I scratched my head, and I looked with a feel-ing har-vest fair, she'll be sure-ly there, so I'll dress in my Sun-day

Guitar

T			
A	0	0 0 2 0 2	0 2 0 2 2
B	4	2 2 2 0 2	

D Em G D Em D

ly, Down a bor - een green came a sweet col-leen and she smiled as she passed me rare, And I said, says I, to a pass-er-by, "Who's the maid with the nut-brown clothes, With my shoes shone bright and my hat cocked right, for a smile from my nut-brown

Gtr.

0	0 4	0 0 2 0 2	0 2 0 2 0
	2 2 2 0 2		

Em G D Em

by. She looked so sweet from her two bare feet to the sheen of her nut-brown hair?" He smiled at me, and with pride says he, "That's the gem of Ire - land's rose. No pipe I'll smoke, no horse I'll yoke, though my plow turn a rust-colored

Gtr.

2	0 3 0 0 0 0	2 2 2 0 2	0 2 0 2 2

Star of the County Down

D Em G D Em D

hair. Such a coax-ing elf, sure I shook my - self just to see she was real - ly crown, Young Ros-ie Mc-Cann, from the Banks of the Bann, she's the star of the Coun-ty brown. Till a smil-ing bride by my own fire-side sits the star of the Coun-ty

Gtr.

Em G D Em D

there. *Chorus:*
Down. Down. From Ban - try Bay to Der-ry Quay, and from Gal-way to Dub-lin town, No

Gtr.

Em G D Em D Em 1,2 ending

maid I've seen like the brown col-leen that I met in the Coun-ty Down. v.2 As she Down. v. 3 At the

Gtr.