

# STAR OF THE COUNTY DOWN (BM)

Traditional

**Verse**

1. Near \_\_\_\_\_ Ban - - bridge Town, in the  
 2. As she the on - - - ward sped, I \_\_\_\_\_  
 3. At the the har - - - vest fair, she'll be

Coun - - ty Down One \_\_\_\_\_ morn - - ing \_\_\_\_\_ in \_\_\_\_\_ Ju - -  
 shook my head, And I gazed with a feel - - - ing  
 sure - - ly there. So, I'll dress in my Sun \_\_\_\_\_ day

ly, Down the bor - een green came a sweet col - leen, And she \_\_\_\_\_  
 rare. And I said, says I, to a pas - ser - by, Who's the \_\_\_\_\_  
 clothes With my shoes shined bright, and my hat just right, I'll win the

smiled as she passed me by. Oh, she looked so sweet from her  
 maid with the nut - brown hair?" He \_\_\_\_\_ smiled at me, and with  
 heart of the nut - brown Rose. No \_\_\_\_\_ pipe I'll smoke, no \_\_\_\_\_

two bare feet To the crown of her nut brown \_\_\_\_\_ hair. Such a  
 pride says he, "That's the gem of all Ire - land's \_\_\_\_\_ crown, Young \_\_\_\_\_  
 horse I'll yoke, And my plow will \_\_\_\_\_ rust and \_\_\_\_\_ brown, 'Til a

win - - some \_\_\_\_\_ elf, that I pinched my - - self To be  
 Ro sie Mc - Cann, from the banks of the Bann. She's the  
 smil - - - ing bride by my own fire - - side Sits the

sure I was real - ly there. Oh from Ban - try Bay up to  
 Star of the Coun - ty Down."  
 Star of the Coun - ty Down.

**Chorus**