

Star Of The County Down
Fiddler's Green

The star of the County Down by Fiddlers Green

[Verse 1]

Em C G D
Close to Banbridge town, in the County Down,
Em D
one morning last July,
Em C G D
down a boreen green came a sweet colleen,
Em C D Em
and she smiled as she passed me by.

[Verse 2]

G D
She looked so neat from her two bare feet,
Em D
to the sheen of her nut brown hair.
Em C G D
Such a coaxing elf, I d to shake myself,
Em C D Em
to make sure I was really there.

[Chorus]

G D
From Bantry Bay up to Derry Quay,
Em D
and from Galway to Dublin town,
Em C G D
no maid I ve seen like the brown colleen,
Em C D Em
that I met in the County Down

[Verse 3]

Em C G D
As she onward sped I sure I scratched my head,
Em D
and I said with a feeling rare.
Em C G D
A-y-e, says I to a passer-by,
Em C D Em
Who s the maid with the nut brown hair?

[Verse 4]

G D
He smiled at me, and then says he,

She's the gem of Ireland's crown,
young Rosie McCann, from the banks of the Bann,
she's the Star of the County Down.

[Chorus]

From Bantry Bay up to Derry Quay,
and from Galway to Dublin town,
no maid I've seen like the brown colleen,
that I met in the County Down

[Verse 5]

At the harvest fair I'll be surely there,
and I'll dress in my Sunday clothes.
With my shoes shone bright and my head upright,
and a smile from my nut-brown Rose.

[Verse 5]

No pipe I smoke, no horse I yoke,
let my plough with rust turn brown,
till a smiling bride by my own fireside,
sits the star of the County Down.

[Chorus]

From Bantry Bay up to Derry Quay,
and from Galway to Dublin town,
no maid I've seen like the brown colleen,
that I met in the County Down

[Chorus]

From Bantry Bay up to Derry Quay,
and from Galway to Dublin town,

no maid I ve seen like the brown colleen,

Em **C** **D** **Em**

that I met in the County Down