

Star of the County Down



Near to Banbridge town in the County down one morning last July
down a breen green came a sweet Coleen and she smiled as she passed me by.
She looked so neat from her two white feet to the sheen of her nut brown hair,
such a coaxin`elt, I`d to shake myself, to make shure I was really there.

Chorus: From Bantry Bay up to Derry Quai
and from Galway to Dublin town,
no maid I`ve seen like the brown Coleen
that i met in the County Down.

As I onward sped, I shook my head and I gazed with a feeling rar,
til I says, says I, to a passer by Who`s the maid with the nut brown hair?
He smiled at me and with pride says he That`s the gem or Erin`s crown,
Young Rosie McCann from the banks of the Bann, she`s the star of the
County Down

Chorus...

At the harvest fair she`ll sure be there, so I`ll dress in my sunday clothes.
With my shoes shone bright and my hat cocked right for a smile from the nut brown rose.
No pipe I`ll smoke, no horse I`ll yoke till my plough`s a rust coloured brown,
till a smiling bride by my own fireside is the star of the County Down.

Chorus...

- traditional -