

Star of the County Down

The Pogues

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Near Banbridge Town in the County Down
One morning last July
A boreen 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, sure I shook myself
For to see I was really there
From Bantry Bay down 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
As she onward sped, sure I scratched my head
And I looked with a feelin' rare
And I says, says I, to a passer-by
"Whose the maid with the nut brown hair?"
He smiled at me and he says's, says's he
"That's the gem of Ireland's crown
Young Rosie McCann from the banks of a Bann
She's the star of the County Down"
From Bantry Bay down 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
At the Harvest Fair she'll be surely there
I'll dress in my Sunday clothes
My shoes shone bright and my hat cocked
Right for a smile from my 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
From Bantry Bay down 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
From Bantry Bay down 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

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