

Star Of The County Down

Orthodox Celts

Near Banbridge Town in the County Down
One morning last July,
From a boreen green came a sweet colleen
And she smiled as she passed me by.
She looked so sweet from her two bare feet
From the sheen of her nut brown hair.
Such a coaxing elf, sure I shook myself
For to see I was really there.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.As she onward sped, sure I scratched my head,
Then I looked with a feeling rare,
And I says, says I, to a passer-by,
"Who's the maid with the nut brown hair?"
He smiled at me and he says, says he,
"That's the gem of the 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.At the harvest fair she'll be surely there
So I'll dress in my Sunday clothes,
With my shoes shone bright and my hat cocked right
for a smile of a nut brown rose.
No pipe I'll smoke, no horse I'll yoke
'Til my plough is rust coloured brown.
'Til a smiling bride, by my own fireside
Sits the star of the County Down.Chorus x3

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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