

## Star of the County Down (High Kings version)

FIDDLE {G3high, D2} Capo 2

Em G D  
Near Banbridge town in the County Down  
Em C D  
One evening last July  
Em G D  
Down a breen green came a sweet cailín  
Em D Em  
And she smiled as she passed me by

G D  
She looked so neat in her two bare feet  
Em C D  
And the sheen of her nut-brown hair  
Em G D  
Such a coaxing elf, I'd to shake myself  
Em D Em  
To make sure I was standing there

### Chorus:

G D  
From Bantry Bay down to Derry Quay  
Em C D  
From Galway to Dublin town  
Em G D  
No maid I've seen like the fair cailín  
Em D Em  
That I met in the County Down  
{1, 2, 3, 4}

Em G D  
As she onward sped, and I shook me head  
Em C D  
And I gazed with a feeling queer  
Em G D  
And I said, says I, to a passerby  
Em D Em  
"Who's your one with the nut-brown hair?"

G D  
He smiled at me, and with pride says he  
Em C D  
"She's the gem of old Ireland's crown  
Em G D  
Young Rosie McCann from the banks of the Bann  
Em D Em  
And the star of the County Down"

G D  
From Bantry Bay down to Derry Quay  
Em C D  
From Galway to Dublin town  
Em G D  
No maid I've seen like the fair cailín  
Em D Em  
That I met in the County Down  
{1, 2, 3, 4}

Em G D  
She'd a soft brown eye and a look so sly  
Em C D  
And a smile like a rose in June  
Em G D  
And I held each note from her auburn throat  
Em D Em  
As she lilted lamenting tunes

G D  
At the pattern dance you'd be in a trance  
Em C D  
As she skipped through a jig or a reel  
Em G D  
When her eyes, she'd roll, ah she'd lift your soul  
Em D Em  
And your heart, she would likely steal

### Chorus:

G D  
From Bantry Bay down to Derry Quay  
Em C D  
From Galway to Dublin town  
Em G D  
No maid I've seen like the fair cailín  
Em D Em  
That I met in the County Down  
{1, 2, 3, 4}

## Instrumental

Em G D  
At the harvest fair she'll be surely there  
Em C D  
And I'll dress in me Sunday clothes  
Em G D  
With my hat cocked right and me shoes shone  
bright  
Em D Em  
For a smile from the nut-brown Rose

G D  
No horse I'll yoke, or pipe I'll smoke  
Em C D  
'Til the rust in my plough turn brown  
Em G D  
And a smiling bride by my own fireside  
Em D Em  
Sits the star of the County Down

G D  
**From Bantry Bay down to Derry Quay**  
Em C D  
**From Galway to Dublin town**  
Em G D  
**No maid I've seen like the fair cailín**  
Em D Em  
**That I met in the County Down**

{1, 2, 3, 4}

Em G D  
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Em C D  
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G D  
**From Bantry Bay down to Derry Quay**  
Em C D  
**From Galway to Dublin town**  
Em G D  
**No maid I've seen like the fair cailín**  
Em D Em  
**That I met in the County Down**

Chorus x2