

The Star of the County Down (Van Morrison) (in A minor)

INTRO: Chorus chords

Verse 1:

Am **C** **G** **Am** **F** **G**
In Banbridge Town in the County Down, one morning last Ju-ly,
Am **C** **G** **Am** **G** **Am**
From a boreen green came a sweet colleen, and she smiled as she passed me by.
C **G** **Am** **F** **G**
She looked so sweet from her two bare feet, to the sheen of her nut brown hair,
Am **C** **G** **Am** **G** **Am**
Such a coaxing elf, sure I shook myself, to make sure I was really there.

Chorus 1:

C **G** **Am** **F** **G**
From Bantry Bay out to Derry Quay, and from Galway to Dublin Town,
Am **C** **G** **Am** **G** **Am (4x)**
No maid I seen like the brown colleen that I met at the County Down.

Verse 2:

Am **C** **G** **Am** **F** **G**
As she onward sped, sure I scratched my head, and I looked with a feelin' rare,
Am **C** **G** **Am** **G** **Am**
And I says, says I, to a passer-by, "Who's the maid with the nut brown hair?"
C **G** **Am** **F** **G**
He smiled at me, and he says, says he, "That's the gem of Ireland's crown,
Am **C** **G** **Am** **G** **Am**
Young Rosie McCann, from the banks of the Bann, she's the star of the County Down."

Chorus 2:

C **G** **Am** **F** **G**
From Bantry Bay out to Derry Quay, and from Galway to Dublin Town,
Am **C** **G** **Am** **G** **Am (4x)**
No maid I seen like the brown colleen that I met at the County Down.

(Optional solo over verse and chorus chords)

Verse 3:

Am **C** **G** **Am** **F** **G**
At the harvest fair, she'll be surely there, and I'll dress in my Sunday clothes,
Am **C** **G** **Am** **G** **Am**
With my shoes shone bright, and my hat cocked right, for a smile from the nut brown rose.
C **G** **Am** **F** **G**
No pipe I'll smoke, no horse I'll yoke, till my plow turns rust-colored brown,
Am **C** **G** **Am** **G** **Am**
Till a smilin' bride, by my own fireside, sits the Star of the County Down.

Chorus 3 and Outro:

C **G** **Am** **F** **G**
From Bantry Bay out to Derry Quay, and from Galway to Dublin Town,
Am **C** **G** **Am** **G** **Am**
No maid I seen like the brown colleen that I met at the County Down.
C **G** **Am** **F** **G**
From Bantry Bay out to Derry Quay, and from Galway to Dublin Town,
Am **C** **G (Slow, milk it!)** **Am** **G** **Am***
No maid I seen like the brown collee-e-e-e-n that I met at the County Down.