Star Of The County Down ukulele chords by **Van Morrison**

Difficulty: novice
Tuning: G C E A

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The Star Of The County Down

Intro:
Am F G
Am F G
Am F G
Am G Am
F G
Am F G
Am F G
Am G Am


Verse:
   Am                     F    G
In Banbridge Town in the County Down
      Am      F    G
One morning last July,
       Am              F    G
From a boreen green came a sweet colleen
          Am       G       Am
And she smiled as she passed me by.
     F                         G
She looked so sweet from her two bare

feet
        Am          F        G
To the sheen of her nut brown hair.
        Am              F       G
Such a coaxing elf, sure I shook my self
        Am      G      Am
For to see I was really there.

Chorus:
      F                   G
From Bantry Bay up to Derry Quay and
       Am     F   G
From Galway to Dublin Town,
    Am                    F       G
No maid I've seen like the brown colleen
          Am     G     Am
That I met in the County Down.

     Am

Verse2:
         Am                  F
As she onward sped, sure I scratched my
G
head,
       Am          F    G
And I looked with a feelin' rare,
       Am             F    G
And I says, says I, to a passer-by,
           Am       G      Am
"Who's the maid with the nut brown hair?"
     F                  G
He smiled at me and he says, says he,
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          Am      F        G
"That's the gem of Ireland's crown.
        Am                    F
Young Rosie McCann from the banks of the
G
Bann,
            Am        G       Am
She's the star of the County Down."

Chorus:
      F                   G
From Bantry Bay up to Derry Quay and
       Am     F   G
From Galway to Dublin Town,
    Am                    F       G
No maid I've seen like the brown colleen
          Am     G     Am
That I met in the County Down

Bridge:
Am F G
Am F G
Am F G
Am G Am

Verse3:
        Am                       F
At the Harvest Fair she'll be surely
G
there
           Am        F    G
And I'll dress in my Sunday clothes,
            Am                  F
With my shoes shone bright and my hat
        G
cocked right
          Am       G        Am
For a smile from my nut brown rose.
     F                  G
No pipe I'll smoke, no horse I'll yoke
         Am       F          G
Till my plough turns rust coloured brown.
          Am                F    G
Till a smiling bride by my own fireside
          Am     G      Am
Sits the star of the County Down.

Chorus:
      F                   G
From Bantry Bay up to Derry Quay and
       Am     F   G
From Galway to Dublin Town,
    Am                    F       G
No maid I've seen like the brown colleen
          Am     G     Am
That I met in the County Down
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