

Enter The Haggis, Star (of the County Down)

Near Bantridge town in the County Down
One morning last July
From the wild boreen 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
Sure the coaxin' elf I'd to shake myself
To be sure I was standing there

And as she onward sped
Sure'n I shook my head and
I gazed with a feelin' queer
And said I, says I, to a passer-by
Who's the maid with the nut-brown hair
He smiled at me and with pride said he
She's the gem of Ireland's crown
Miss Rosie McCann from the banks of the Ban
She's the star of the County Down

From Bantry Bay to the Derry Quay
From Glaway to Dublin Town
There's no maid I've seen like the sweet colleen
That I met at the County Down

She's a soft brown eye and
A look so sly
And a smile like a rose in June
And you'd crave each note from
her lily-white throat as she'd
Lilt through an Irish tune
At the pattern dance yo'd be held in trance
As she'd kick through a jig or a reel
When her eyes she'd roll she would lift your soul
And your heart she would quickly steal