

The Chieftains, The Star Of The County Down

Near to Banbridge Town, in the County Down
One morning in July,
Down a breen green came a sw
CHORUS: Oh, from Bantry Bay up to Derry Quay,
And from Galway to Dublin town,
No maid I've se
As she onward sped I shook my head
And I gazed with a feeling quare,
And I said, says I, to a pass
I've travelled a bit, but never was hit
Since my roving career began;
But fair and square I surrendere
At the crossroads fair I'll be surely there
And I'll dress in my Sunday clothes
And I'll try sheep's eyes