10. The Star of the County Down



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

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

Flute plays slowly as intro Dale sets tempo for song Flute break w/other instruments accompanying - at full (fast) tempo after 2nd verse. Only play verse. Go immediately to third verse (do not play CHORUS after break) Flute ends piece playing CHORUS slowly (like intro)