

The Queen Of Argyll

Silly Wizard

Gentle men, it is my duty
To inform you of one beauty
Though I'd ask of you a favor:
Not to seek her for awhile
Though I own she is a creature
Of character and feature
No words could paint a picture of
The Queen of all Argyll

Chorus:

And if you could have seen her there
Boys, if you had just been there
The swan was in her movement
And the morning in her smile
All the roses in the garden
They bow and ask her pardon
For not one could match the beauty of
The Queen of all Argyll
On the evening that I mentioned
I passed with light intention
Through a part of our dear country
Known for beauty and for style
It's raised some nobel thinkers
Scholars and great drinkers
But above them all for splendor shone
The Queen of all Argyll

(Chorus)

So my lads, I needs must leave you
My intention's not to grieve you
Nor indeed would I deceive you
Oh, I'll see you in awhile
I must find some way to gain her
To court her and to tame her
I fear my heart's in danger from
The Queen of all Argyll

(Chorus x2)