The Queen of Argyll

Gentlemen, it is my duty to inform you of one beauty,
Though I'd ask of you a favor no' to seek her for a while,
Though I own she is a creature of character and feature,
No words could paint the picture of the queen of all Argyll.

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 mention, I passed with light intention
Through a part of our dear country known for beauty and for style,
Being a place of noble thinkers, of scholars and great drinkers,
But above them all for splendor shone the queen of all Argyll.

Chorus

So my lads, I need must leave you, my intention's not to grieve you
Nor indeed would I deceive you, but I'll see you in a while,
I must find a way to gain her, to court her and attain her,
Oh, I fear my heart's in danger from the queen of all Argyll.

Chorus