

# 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)