

## Silly

### "The Queen Of Argyll"

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Gentlemen it is me duty  
To inform you of one beauty  
Though I'd ask of you a favour  
Not to seek her for a while  
Though I own she is a creature  
Of character and feature  
No words can paint the 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 movements  
And the marvel 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  
In the place of noble thinkers  
Of scholars and great drinkers  
But above them all for splendour  
Shone the Queen of all Argyll

Chorus...

So my lads I needs must leave you  
My intentions no' to grieve you  
Nor indeed would I deceive you  
Oh I'll see you in a while  
I must find some way to gain her  
To court her and attain her  
I fear my heart's in danger  
From the Queen of all Argyll

Chorus (twice)

