

Minstrels Of Mayhem

"Queen Of Argyle"

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Gentle men, it 'tis my duty to inform you of one beauty,
Tho, I ask from you a favor, not to seek for awhile.
Tho I own to here's a creature of character and feature
For no one could paint the picture of the Queen of
Argyle.

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.
Oh, the roses in the garden, they bowed and asked for
pardon
For not one could match the beauty of the Queen of
Argyle.

On the evening that I've mentioned, I passed with light
intention
Thru a part of our dear country known for beauty and
for style.
In a place known for dangers, of scholars and great
drinkers
But none could match the splendor of the Queen of
Argyle.

Chorus

So my lads I needs must leave you, my intentions not to
grieve you,
Nor indeed would I deceive you, for I'll see you in a
while.
I must find a way to gain her, to court her and to tame
her.
For I fear my heart's in danger of the Queen of Argyle.

Chorus x2

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