

The Queen of Argyll

(words and music by Andy M. Stewart)

am dm am
Gentlemen it is me duty to inform you of one beauty
dm em G am
Though I'd ask of you a favour not to seek her for a while
am dm am
Though I own she is a creature of character and feature
dm C am em am
No words can paint the picture of the queen of all Argyll

am
And if you could have seen her there
dm em
Boys, if you had just been there
am dm
The swan was in her movements
am em G
And the marvel in her smile
am
All the roses in the garden
dm em
They bow and ask her pardon
am C
For not one could match the beauty
am em am
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

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