

The Kingston Trio, The Wines Of Madeira

I've tasted the wines of France and I've tasted the wines of Spain and though many a wine is the same
There are none like the wines of Madeira.

I've courted the girls of France and I've courted the girls of Spain and though most pretty girls are the same
There are none like the girls of Madeira.

Oh, the girls who tend the vineyards in the provinces of France are the gayest girls for courting and
And they're happy in their vineyards and they smile upon romance and indeed, I would defend for you
But there's not a vineyard anywhere that can compare with what I know. Why? I'll tell you why or better

Oh, the girls who tend the vineyards in the provinces of Spain, they are spirited and fiery whether be
They are splendid in their vineyards in their languorous refrain and indeed, I would defend for you
But there's not a vineyard anywhere that can compare with what I know. Why? I'll tell you why or better

You boast of the wines in France and you boast of the wines in Spain but your boast makes it very plain
That you not had the wines of Madeira.

You boast of the girls in France and you boast of the girls in Spain but your boast makes it very plain
That you've not seen the girls of Madeira.