## Subway To Sally, Queen Of Argyll

Gentlemen, it is my duty
To inform you of one beauty
Though Id ask of you a favour
Oh' to seek her for a while
Though I own she is a creature
Of character and feature
No worse could paint the picture
Of the queen of all Argyll

On the evening that I mention I passed with light intention Through a part of our dear country Known for beauty and for style Being a place of noble thinkers Of scholars and great drinkers But above them all for splendour Was the queen of all Argyll

And if you could see 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 Theyd bow and ask her pardon For not one could match the beauty Of the queen of all Argyll

So my lads I need must leave you My intentions not to grieve you Nor indeed would I deceive you But III see you in a while I must find a way to gain her To court her and to tame her I fear my hearts in danger Of the queen of all Argyll

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