

Mary Of Argyle - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

MARY OF ARGYLE.

I have heard the mavis singing
His love-song to the morn;
I have seen the dew-drops clinging
To the rose just newly born;
But a sweeter song has cheered me
At the evening's gentle close;
I have seen an eye still brighter
Than the dew-drops on the rose;
'Twas thy voice, my gentle Mary,
And thine artless, winning smile,
That made this world an Eden,
Bonny Mary of Argyle.

Though thy voice may lose its sweetness,
And thine eye its brightness, too,
Though thy step may lose its fleetness,
And thy hair it's sunny hue,
Still to me shalt thou be dearer
Than all the world can own;
I have loved thee for thy beauty.
But not for that alone;
I have watched thy heart, dear Mary,
And its goodness was the wile
That has made thee mine forever,
Bonny Mary of Argyle.