

# Isabella - song lyrics

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ISABELLA.

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Words by R A. Barnet. Music by Carl Pflueger.

I am the queen who, in fourteen and ninety-two,  
Can rule this land and Ferdinand, and may be you,  
I dote on war, I have a corps of soldiers brave,  
The pomp and show of peace also I likewise crave.

Chorus.

In confidence we would say,

For all this we have to pay.

Isabella, Isabella, is a sovereign of notoriety,

Isabella, Isabella, is the leader of gay society;

Isabella, Isabella, is a lady of great propriety,

None excel her, Isabella-

I'm the daisy queen of Spain.

Could I have been some later queen, oh my, what sport  
In the smart set, to be the pet at gay Newport,  
To gain renown for hat and gown, in styles of these days,  
To always stop at Huyler's shop, from all matinee.

Chorus.

Isabella, Isabella, Is a sovereign of notoriety,

Isabella, Isabella, is the leader of gay society;

Isabella, Isabella, is a lady of great propriety,)

None excel her, Isabella-

She's the daisy queen of Spain.