

The Wines Of Madeira

The Kingston Trio

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 they love to sing and dance,
And they're happy in their vineyards
and they smile upon romance and indeed,
I would defend for you, the provinces of France,
But there's not a vineyard anywhere
that can compare with what I know.
Why? I'll tell you why or better yet, come and we'll go.

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

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.