

She Moved Through the Fair

L^D My young love said to me, "My^C mother won't mind^D
And my father won't slight you for your lack of kine"^C
M And she stepped away from me and this she did say^C
L It will not be long, love, till our wedding day^D

M She stepped away from me and she moved through the fair^C
And fondly I watched her go here and go there^D
Then she went her homeward with one star awake^C
As the swan in the evening moves over the lake^D

All The people were saying, no two were e'er wed^C
But one has a sorrow that never was said^D
L And he smiled as he passed with his goods and his gear,^C
And that was the last that I saw of my dear.^D

L I dreamt it last night, that my young love came in^C
So softly he entered, his feet made no din^D
M She came close beside me and this she did say,^C
L It will not be long love, 'til our wedding day^D

All It will not be long love, 'til our wedding day^C
^D