

SHE MOVED THROUGH THE FAIR

MY YOUNG LOVE SAID TO ME "MY FATHER WON'T MIND
AND MY FATHER WON'T SLIGHT YOU FOR YOUR LACK OF KINE ..."
AND SHE STEPPED AWAY FROM ME, AND THIS SHE DID SAY
"IT WILL NOT BE LONG, LOVE, TILL OUR WEDDING DAY!"

SHE WENT AWAY FROM ME, AND SHE MOVED THROUGH THE FAIR
AND FONDLY I WATCHED HER MOVE HERE AND MOVE THERE
THEN SHE WENT AWAY HOMEWARD WITH ONE STAR AWAKE
AS THE SWAN IN THE EVENING MOVES OVER THE LAKE

THE PEOPLE WERE SAYING NO TWO WERE E'ER WED,
BUT ONE HAD A SORROW THAT NEVER WAS SAID,
SHE WENT AWAY FROM ME WITH HER GOODS AND HER GEAR
AND THAT WAS THE LAST THAT I SAW OF MY DEAR

I DREAMED IT LAST NIGHT, MY DEAR LOVE CAME IN,
SO SOFTLY SHE CAME THAT HER FEET MADE NO DIN,
SHE LAID HER HAND ON ME, AND THIS SHE DID SAY:
"IT WILL NOT BE LONG, LOVE, TILL OUR WEDDING DAY!"