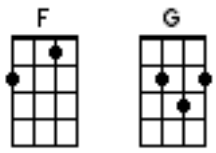
SHE MOVED THROUGH THE FAIRE **arr Swedberg 2024**



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

She stepped away from me and moved through the fair
And fondly I watched her move here and move there
She turned homeward with one star awake
Like the swan in the evening moves over the lake

The people were saying, no two e'er were wed
But one had a sorrow that never was said
And I smiled as she passed with her goods and her gear,
And that was the last I saw of my dear.

I dreamt it last night, my young 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, 'til our wedding day"