

She moved through the fair

D C Bm C D C G D

1. My young love said to me, "My mother won't mind
2. And she stepped away from me and she moved through the fair,
3. Last night she came to me, she came softly in

C D C D

1. And my father won't slight you for your lack of kine"
2. And fondly I watched her move here and move there,
3. So softly she came that her feet made no din;

C D C D

1. And she stepped away from me and this she did say:
2. Then she went her way homeward with one star awake,
3. And she laid her hand on me and this she did say:

C Bm C D C G D

1. "It will not be long love till our wedding day."
2. Like the swan in the evening moves over the lake.
3. "It will not be long love till our wedding day."