

## She Moved Through The Fair

Bert Jansch

My young love said to me  
My mother won't mind  
And my father won't slight you  
For your lack of kind  
She moved away from me  
These words she did say  
"It will not be long, love  
Till our wedding day"

All the people were saying  
That no two were ever wed  
And one has a sorrow  
That never was said  
I smiled as she passed me  
With her goods and her gear  
And that was the last time  
I saw of my dear  
As she moved away from me

And she moved through the fair  
So fondly I watched her  
Move here and move there  
And she moved her way homeward  
With one star awake  
Mighty swan in the evening  
Moved over the lake

I dreamt it last night  
That my sweet love came in  
So softly she came  
That her feet made no din  
I sat there close beside her  
And this she did say  
"It will not be long, love  
Till our wedding day"