

Moved Through the Fair

Enter The Haggis

My young love said to me my mother won't mind
And my father won't slight you for your lack of kind
And she went away from me and this she did say
Oh 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
And she made her way homewards
With one star awake
As the swan in the evening moves o'er the lake

Last night I did dream that my love she came in
And so quietly she came that her feet made no din
And she laid her hands on me and this she did say
Oh it will not be long love till our wedding day