She Moves Through The Fair

Hayley Westenra

My young love said to me My mother won't mind And my father won't slight you For your lack of kind

She stepped away from me And she moved through the fair And fondly I watched her Move here and move there And then she went onwards Just one star awake Like the swan in the evening Moves over the lake

Last night she came to me My dead love came in So softly she came That her feet made no din And she laid her hand on me And this she did say It will not be long now And she moved through the fair