

# She Moves Through The Fair

Hazel O'Connor

My young love said to me my mother won't mind  
And my father won't slight you for your lack of kind  
As he stepped away from me this she did say  
It will not be long love  
'Til our wedding day

And she stepped away from me and she moved through the fair  
And fondly I watched her go here and go there  
She went her way homeward with one star awake  
As the swan in the evening moves over the lake

And the people that no two were wed  
That one has a sorrow that never was said  
And I watched as she went with her goods and her gear  
And that was the last time that I saw my dear

I dreamt it last night that my dead love came in  
So softly she moved, her feet made no dir  
She came close beside me and this she din say  
It will not be long love till our wedding day