

## She Moves Through the Fair

Mary Black

My love said to me  
My mother won't mind  
And me father won't slight you  
For you lack of kind  
Then she stepped away from me  
And this she did say  
It will not be long love  
Till our wedding day

She stepped away from me  
And she moved through the fair  
And fondly I watched her  
Move here and move there  
And she went her way homeward  
With on star awake  
As the swans in the evening  
Move over the lake

The people were saying  
No two e'er were wed  
But one has a sorrow  
That never was said  
And she smiled as she passed me  
With her goods and her gear

And that was the last  
That I saw of my dear

I dreamed last night  
That my true love came in  
So softly she entered  
Her feet made no din  
She came close beside me  
And this she did say  
It will not be long love  
Till our wedding day