

She Moves Through The Fair

Fairport Convention

My young love said to me
My mother don't mind

And my father won't slish you
For your lack of kind
And she laid her hand on me
And this is she did say
It will not be long love
Till our wedding day

And she went away from me
She moves through the fair
And fondly I watched her
Move here and move there
And then she went homeward
Only one star awake
Like a 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
Oh, it will not be long love
Till our wedding day