

## He Moved Through The Fair

Nana Mouskouri

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

He stepped away from me and he went through the fair  
And fondly I watched him move here and move there  
And then he went onward with one star awake  
As the swan in the evening moves over the lake

The people were saying "No two were e'er wed  
But one had a sorrow that never was said  
And I smile as he passed with his goods and his gear  
And that was the last that I saw of my dear

Last night he came to me, he came softly in  
So softly he came that his feet made no din  
And he laid his hand on me and this he did say  
"It will not be long, love, till our wedding day