

# She Moved Through the Fair

Van Morrison

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 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 one star awake,  
As the swan in the evening  
Moved over the lake.

Last night she came to me,  
My young love came in.  
So softly she entered,  
That her feet made no din.  
And she came close beside me  
And this she did say,  
"It will not be long love  
Till our wedding day".