

She Moved Through the Fair

Loreena Mckennitt

My love said to me:
"My mother won't mind
And me father won't slight you
For your 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 one 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 it 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."