

# She Moved Through the Fair

*Padraic Collum*

A G A  
My young love said to me my mother won't mind  
G A G A  
And my father won't slight you for your lack of kind  
G A G A  
And she laid her hand on me and this is she did say  
G A G A  
It will not be long, love, till our wedding day

A G A  
And she stepped away from me and she moved through the fair  
G A G A  
And fondly I watched her move here and move there  
G A G A  
And then she turned homeward with one star awake  
G A G A  
Like a swan in the evening moves over the lake

A G A  
The people were saying no two e'er were wed  
G A G A  
But one had a sorrow that never was said  
G A G A  
And she smiled as she passed me with her goods and her gear  
G A G A  
And that was the last that I saw of my dear

A G A  
Last night she came to me my dead love came in  
G A G A  
So softly she came that her feet made no din  
G A G A  
And she laid her hand on me and this she did say  
G A G A  
Oh, it will not be long, love, till our wedding day