

Charlotte Church

"She Moved Through The Fair"

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My young love said to me, "My mother won't mind
And my father won't slight you for your lack of kind"
And 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 went through the
fair
And fondly I watched her move here and move there
And then she went homeward with one star awake
As the swan in the evening moves over the lake

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

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