

Celtic Woman

"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 laid her hand on me
And this she did say
"Oh, it will not be long love
'Til our wedding day"

And she stepped away from me
And she moved through the fair
And fondly I watched her
Move here and move there

And she moved her way onward
Just one star awake
Like a swan in the evening
Moves over the lake

Last night she came to me
So softly she came in
So softly she came in
Her feet made no din

And she laid her hand on me
And this she did say
"It will not be long love
'Til our wedding day"

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