

Nana Mouskouri

"He 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 for your lack of kind
And he stepped away from me and this he did say
"It will not be long,love,till our wedding day

He stepped away from me and he went through the fair
And fondly I watched him move here and move there
And then he went onward with one star awake
As the swan in the evening moves over the lake

The people were saying "No two were e'er wed
But one had a sorrow that never was said

And I smile as he passed with his goods and his gear
And that was the last that I saw of my dear

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

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