

He Moved Through The Fair



My young love said to me My mother won't mind
And my father won't slight you 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

(Colum / Hughes)

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