

She Moved Through The Fair

Words & Music
Traditional Irish

Another version just toggles the chords from D to C, with no Am7.

D C D C D
My young love said to me, "My mother won't mind.
C D C Am7
And my father won't slight you for your lack of kind."
C D C Am7
And she stepped away from me and this she did say,
C D C D
"It will not be long, love, 'til our wedding day".

She stepped away from me and she moved through the fair.
And fondly I watched her move here and move there.
She went her way slowly 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 smiled as she passed with her goods and her gear.
And that was the last that I saw of my dear.

Last night she came to me; she softly in.
So softly she entered, that her feet made no din.
She came close beside me and this she did say,
"It will not be long, love, 'til our wedding day".