She moved thro' the fair

From "Irish Country Songs" Vol.I

PADRAIC COLUM
Adapted from an old ballad

Edited and arranged by
HERBERT HUGHES

Andante con moto

My... young love said to me, "My mother wont mind And my fa - ther....

wont 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 thro' the fair, And fondly I watch'd her move here and move there, And then she went home-ward with one star a-wake, As the swan in the evening moves o-ver the

B. & H. 17341
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."