

She Moves Through The Fair (Classical Mix)

[Hayley Westenra](#)

My young love said to me
My mother won't mind
And my father won't slight you
For your lack of kindShe stepped away from me
And she moved through the fair
And fondly I watched her
Move here and move thereAnd then she went onwards
Just one star awake
Like the swan in the evening
Moves over the lakeLast night she came to me
My dead love came in
So softly she came
That her feet made no din

Songwriters

Bricheno, Tim / Cousin, Andy / Regan, Julianne / Traditional, Published by

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