

# LOREENA MCKENNITT

From the Quinlan Road recording *Elemental*

## **SHE MOVED THROUGH THE FAIR**

*Music traditional, arranged and adapted by Loreena McKennitt*

My love said to me:  
"My mother won't mind  
And me father won't slight you  
For your lack of kind".  
Then 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 moved through the fair  
And fondly I watched her  
Move here and move there  
And she went her way homeward  
With one star awake  
As the swans in the evening  
Move over the lake.

The people were saying  
No two e'er were wed  
But one has a sorrow  
That never was said  
And she smiled as she passed me  
With her goods and her gear  
And that was the last  
That I saw of my dear.

I dreamed it last night  
That my true love came in  
So softly she entered  
Her feet made no din  
She came close beside me  
And this she did say:  
"It will not be long, love,  
Till our wedding day."

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