

She moved through the fair (D Dur) Melodie

1. Strophe

Irish folk

Violine

My³ young love said to me my moth-er won't mind And my

fa-ther won't slight you for your lack of kind And she stepped a-way from me and this she did

say It³ will not be long love till our wedding day She³ stepped away fro-

-om me and moved through the fair And sadly I watched her move here and move there Then she

went hom - ward with one star awake As³ the swan in the evening mo-ves

over the lake³ The people were saying no two were e'er wed But

one had a sorrow that never was said She went away from me with her goods and her

gear And³ that was the last that I saw of my dear Last³ night she came

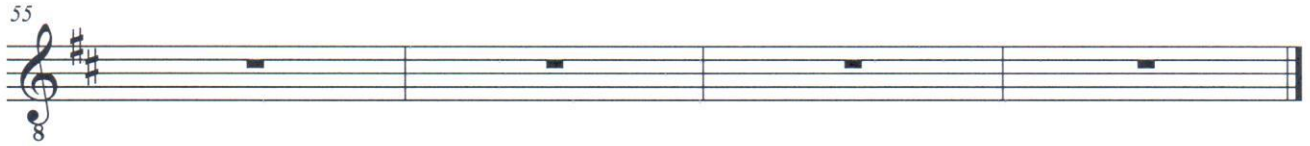
to me my dear love came in So softly she came that her feet made no din She

58
8 laid her hand on me and this she did say It³ will not be long love till our

64
8 we - ed - ding day

She moved through the Fair (Guitar)

- 1) My (D) young love said to (A) me, my (G) Mother won't (A) mind,
And my Father won't slight you, for (G) your lack of (A) kind,
And she stepped away from me, and (G) this she did (A) say,
It will (D) not be (A) long love till our (G) wedding (A) day.
- 2) She (D) stepped away (A) from me,
and she (G) moved through the (A) fair,
And sadly I watched her, move (G) here and move (A) there,
Then she went homeward, with (G) one star (A) awake-
As the (D) swan in the (A) evening, moves (G) over the (A) lake.
- 3) The (D) people were (A) saying, no (G) two were e'er (A) wed,
But one had a sorrow, that (G) never was (A) said,
She went away from me, with her (G) goods and her (A) gear,
And (D) that was the (A) last, that I (G) saw of my (A) dear.
- 4) Last (D) night she came (A) to me, my (G) dear love came (A) in,
So softly she came, that her (G) feet made no (A) din,
She laid her hand on me, and (G) this she did (A) say:
"It will (D) not be (A) long, love, till our (G) wedding (D) day.



She moved through the fair (Irish Banjo)

- 1) My (C) young love said to (G) me, my (F) Mother won't (G) mind,
And my Father won't slight you, for (F) your lack of (G) kind,
And she stepped away from me, and (F) this she did (G) say,
It will (C) not be (G) long love till our (F) wedding (G) day.
- 2) She (C) stepped away (G) from me,
and she (F) moved through the (G) fair,
And sadly I watched her, move (F) here and move (G) there,
Then she went homeward, with (F) one star (G) awake-
As the (C) swan in the (G) evening, moves (F) over the (G) lake.
- 3) The (C) people were (G) saying, no (F) two were e'er (G) wed,
But one had a sorrow, that (F) never was (G) said,
She went away from me, with her (F) goods and her (G) gear,
And (C) that was the (G) last, that I (F) saw of my (G) dear.
- 4) Last (C) night she came (G) to me, my (F) dear love came (G) in,
So softly she came, that her (F) feet made no (G) din,
She laid her hand on me, and (F) this she did (G) say:
"It will (C) not be (G) long, love, till our (F) wedding (C) day.