## Adria, She Moved Through The Fair

My young love said to me My mother won't mind And my father won't slight you For your lack of kind And she laid her hand on me And this she did say "Oh, it will not be long now 'Til our wedding day" And she went away from me And she moved through the fair And fondly I watched her Move here and move there And then she went onward Just one star awake Like a swan in the evening Moves over the lake Last night she came to me My dead love came in Só softly she came Her feet made no din And she laid her hand on me And this she did say "Oh, it will not be long now 'Til our wedding day"