

# Enter The Haggis, 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.  
She stepped away from me  
And this she did say,  
"It will not be long love  
Till our wedding day".

She went 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 swan in the evening  
Moved o'er the lake.

Last night I did dream,  
That my love came in.  
And so quietly she entered,  
That her feet made no din.  
And she laid her hands on me  
And this she did say,  
"It will not be long love  
Till our wedding day".