

# She moved through the fair

version grave

Chant traditionnel irlandais

5

My young love said to me, \_\_\_\_\_  
stepped a - way from me, \_\_\_\_\_  
peo - ple were say - ing, \_\_\_\_\_  
night she came to me, \_\_\_\_\_

«My moth - er won't  
and she moved through the  
no two e'ver were  
my dead love came

La**♭**/si**♭**

Si**♭**

La**♭**/si**♭**

Si**♭**

mind. \_\_\_\_\_  
fair. \_\_\_\_\_  
wed. \_\_\_\_\_  
in. \_\_\_\_\_

And my fath - er won't slight you for  
And fond - ly I watched her move  
But one had a sor - row that  
So soft - ly she came that her

Fam

10

your lack of kind.» \_\_\_\_\_  
here and move there. \_\_\_\_\_  
ne - ver be said. \_\_\_\_\_  
feet made no din. \_\_\_\_\_

And she stepped a - way  
Then she turned her way  
And I smiled as she  
As she laid her hand

Fam7

Si**♭**

Fam

15

from me, and this she did say: \_\_\_\_\_  
 home - ward with one star a - wake, \_\_\_\_\_  
 passed with her goods and her gear,  
 on me and this she did say: \_\_\_\_\_  
 «It \_\_\_\_\_  
 Like \_\_\_\_\_ the  
 And \_\_\_\_\_  
 «It \_\_\_\_\_

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will not be long, \_\_\_\_ love, \_\_\_\_\_ till \_\_\_\_ our wed - ding \_\_\_\_  
 swan in the eve \_\_\_\_ ning \_\_\_\_\_ moves \_\_\_\_ o - ver the  
 that was the last \_\_\_\_ that, \_\_\_\_\_ I \_\_\_\_ saw of my \_\_\_\_  
 will not be long, \_\_\_\_ love, \_\_\_\_\_ till \_\_\_\_ our wed - ding \_\_\_\_

La♭/si♭ Si♭ La♭/si♭ Si♭

25

123

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day.» \_\_\_\_\_  
lake. \_\_\_\_\_  
dear. \_\_\_\_\_  
day » \_\_\_\_\_

As \_\_\_\_\_ she  
The \_\_\_\_\_  
Last \_\_\_\_\_

Fam

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 stepped away from me  
And this she did say:  
It will not be long, love,  
Till our wedding day"

Mon amour m'a dit,  
« Ma mère ne s'opposera pas,  
Et mon père ne fera pas affront  
Pour votre rang. »  
Et elle s'éloigna de moi  
Disant vraiment :  
« Ce ne sera pas long, amour,  
Jusqu'au jour de nos noces. »

As she stepped away from me  
And she moved through the fair  
And fondly I watched her  
Move here and move there  
Then she turned away  
Homeward with one star awake  
Like the swan in the evening  
Moves over the lake

Elle s'est éloignée  
Et elle s'est faufilée dans la foule du marché  
Et alors tendrement je l'ai observée  
Se déplaçant ici et là  
Et elle s'en est retourné passant  
Avec la grâce d'une étoile qui s'éveille  
Comme le cygne au couchant  
Glisse sur les eaux du lac

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

Les gens disent que,  
Jamais deux personnes ne se marient  
Sans que l'une ne garde en elle  
Une tristesse inexprimée  
Et j'ai souri comme elle passait  
Avec ses marchandises,  
Et c'est la dernière image  
Que j'iae vue de mon amour

Last night she came to me,  
My dead love came in  
And so softly she came  
Her feet made no din  
And she laid her hand on me  
And this she did say  
It will not be long, love,  
'Til our wedding day.

La nuit dernière elle m'est venue,  
Mon amour mort est entré  
Et si doucement elle est venue  
Que ses pieds n'ont fait aucun bruit  
Elle a posé sa main sur moi  
Et m'a dit, a vraiment dit  
« Ce ne sera pas long, amour,  
Jusqu'au jour de nos noces. »