

# She Moved Through the Fair

traditional Irish  
arranged by Eleanor Gow

My young love said to me, "My

The first system of musical notation is in 3/4 time. It features a treble and bass clef. The melody in the treble clef begins with a triplet of eighth notes (G4, A4, B4) marked with a '3' above them. The lyrics 'My young love said to me, "My' are written below the notes. The bass line consists of a single half note G3 in the first measure, followed by a half note G3 in the second measure, and a half note G3 in the third measure.

mo - ther won't mind. And my

The second system of musical notation continues the piece. It starts with a measure rest marked with a '4' above the staff. The melody in the treble clef has a dotted quarter note G4, followed by an eighth note A4, and a quarter note B4. The lyrics 'mo - ther won't mind. And my' are written below. The bass line has a half note G3 in the first measure, followed by a half note G3 in the second measure, and a half note G3 in the third measure.

fa ther won't slight you, for your lack of kine." And she

The third system of musical notation continues the piece. The melody in the treble clef has a dotted quarter note G4, followed by an eighth note A4, and a quarter note B4. The lyrics 'fa ther won't slight you, for your lack of kine." And she' are written below. The bass line has a half note G3 in the first measure, followed by a half note G3 in the second measure, and a half note G3 in the third measure.

stept a - way from me and this she did say, "It

The fourth system of musical notation continues the piece. The melody in the treble clef has a dotted quarter note G4, followed by an eighth note A4, and a quarter note B4. The lyrics 'stept a - way from me and this she did say, "It' are written below. The bass line has a half note G3 in the first measure, followed by a half note G3 in the second measure, and a half note G3 in the third measure.

17

will not be long, love, til

20

our wed - ding day."

She stept away from me,  
 And she moved through the fair  
 And fondly I watch'd her  
 Move here and move there.  
 And she made her way homeward  
 With one star awake  
 As the swans in the ev'ning  
 Move over the lake.

The people were saying,  
 "No two e'er were wed,  
 But one has a sorrow,  
 That never was said."  
 And I smil'd as she past,  
 With her good and her gear,  
 And that was the last  
 That I saw of my dear.

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