

# Aura Lee

1 F G C<sup>7</sup>

As the black-bird in the spring 'neath the wil-low  
 Take my heart and take my ring I give my all to  
 In her blush the rose was born 'twas mu-sic when she  
 Au-ra Lee the bird may flee the wil-low's gold-en  
 Yet if thy blue eyes I see gloom will soon de-

3 F F G

tree, Sat and piped I heard him sing  
 thee. Take me for e - ter - ni - ty  
 spoke. In her eyes the light of morn  
 hair. Then the win - try winds may be  
 part. For to me sweet Au - ra Lee is

6 C<sup>7</sup> F F A<sup>7</sup>

prais - ing Au - ra Lee. Au - ra Lee!  
 dear - est Au - ra Lee.  
 spark - ling seemed to break.  
 blow - ing ev - 'ry - where.  
 sun - shine to the heart.

9 Dm F<sup>7</sup> B<sub>b</sub> B<sub>b</sub>m F F D<sup>7</sup>

Au - ra Lee! Maid of gold - en hair. Sun-shine came a -

13 G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F

long with thee and swal-lows in the air.