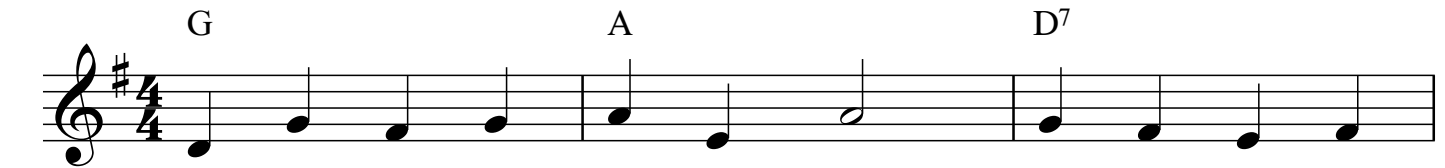


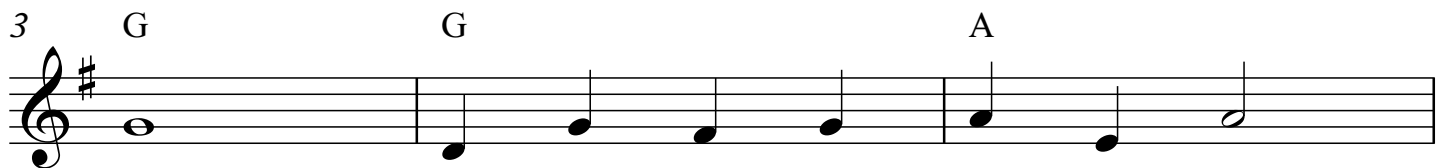
Aura Lee

G A D7



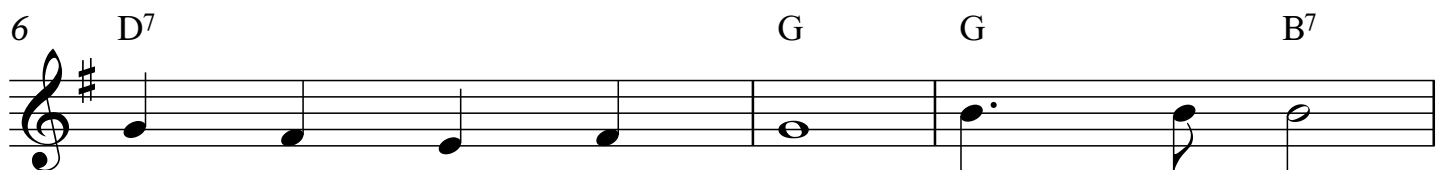
As the black-bird in the spring 'neath the wil - low
Take my heart and take my ring I give my all to
In her blush the rose was born 'twas mu - sic when she
Au - ra Lee the bird may flee the wil - low's gold - en
Yet if thy blue eyes I see gloom will soon de -

3 G G A



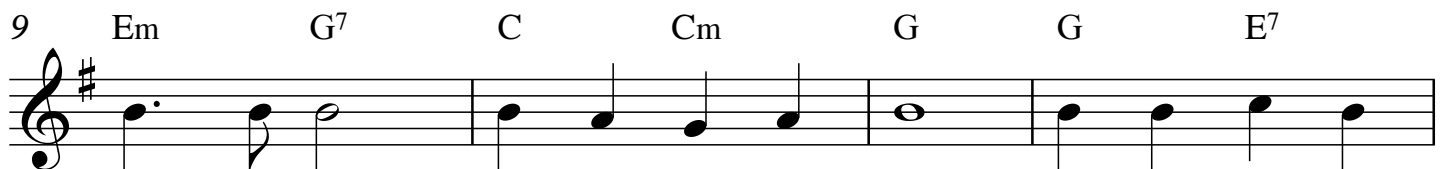
tree, Sat and piped I heard him sing
thee. Take me for e - ter - ni - ty
spoke. In her eyes the light of morn
hair. Then the win - try winds may be
part. For to me sweet Au - ra Lee is

6 D7 G G B7



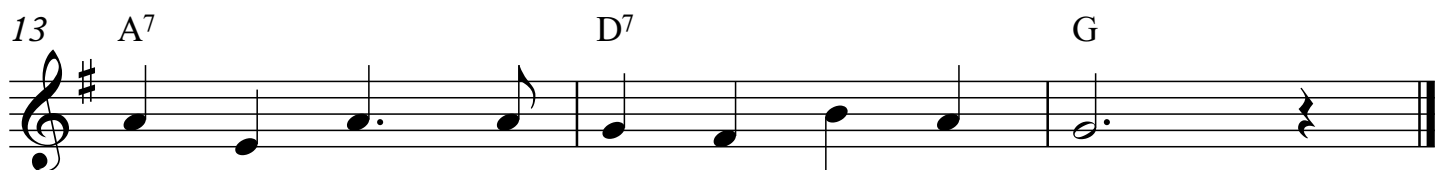
prais - ing Au - ra Lee. Au - ra Lee!
dear - est Au - ra Lee.
spark - ling seemed to break.
blow - ing ev - 'ry - where.
sun - shine to the heart.

9 Em G7 C Cm G G E7



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

13 A7 D7 G



long with thee and swal - lows in the air.