

# Aura Lee

B $\flat$  C F $^7$

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 B $\flat$  B $\flat$  C

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 F $^7$  B $\flat$  B $\flat$  D $^7$

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 G $m$  B $\flat^7$  E $\flat$  E $\flat m$  B $\flat$  B $\flat$  G $^7$

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

13 C $^7$  F $^7$  B $\flat$

long with thee and swal - lows in the air.