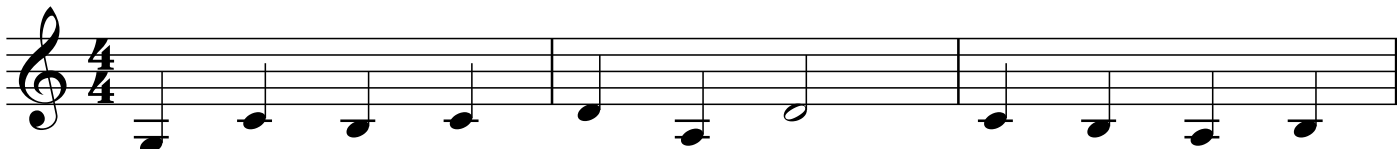


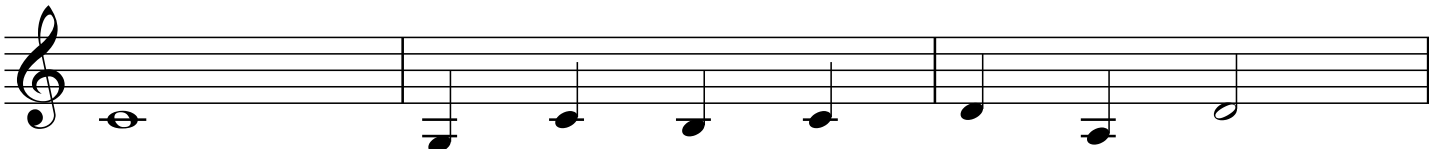
Aura Lee

C D G⁷



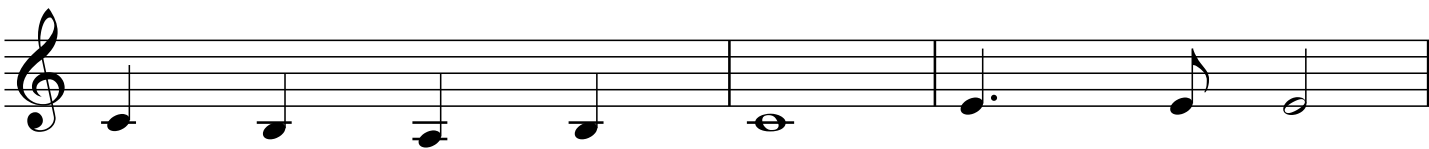
As the black-bird in the spring 'neath the wil - low
Take my heart and take my ring I give my all to
In her blush the rose was born 'twas mu - sic when she
Au - ra Lee the bird may flee the wil - low's gold - en
Yet if thy blue eyes I see gloom will soon de -

3 C C D




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 G⁷ C C E⁷



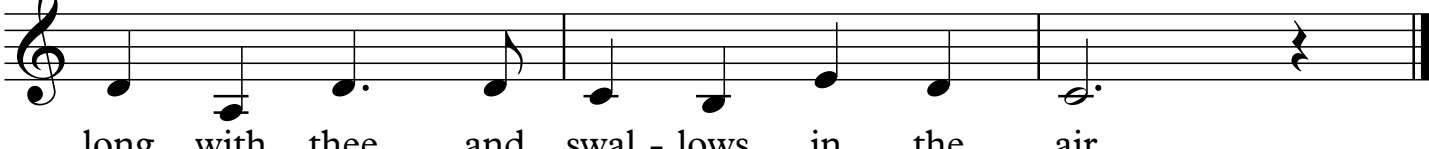
prais - ing Au - ra Lee. Au - ra Lee!
dear - est Au - ra Lee.
spark - ling seemed to break.
blow - ing ev - 'ry - where.
sun - shine to the heart.

9 Am C⁷ F Fm C C A⁷



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

13 D⁷ G⁷ C



long with thee and swal - lows in the air.