

# Aura Lee

D E A<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 D D E

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 A<sup>7</sup> D D F#<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 Bm D<sup>7</sup> G Gm D D B<sup>7</sup>

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

13 E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D

long with thee and swal - lows in the air.