

Aura Lee

Eb
F
Bb⁷

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
Eb
Eb
F

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
Bb⁷
Eb
Eb
G⁷

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
Cm
Eb⁷
Ab
Abm
Eb
Eb
C⁷

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

13
F⁷
Bb⁷
Eb

long with thee and swal - lows in the air.