

Aura Lee

Music: George R. Poulton
Lyrics: W.W. Fosdick

Ballad

A B7 E7 A

1. When the black - bird in the Spring, 'On the wil - low tree, _____
2. In thy blush the rose was born, Mus - ic, when you spake, _____

5

A B7 E7 A

Sat and rocked, I heard him sing, Sing - ing Au - ra Lee.
Through thine az - ure eye the morn, Spark - ling seemed to break.

9

A F#m D C#

Au - ra Lee, Au - ra Lee, Maid with gold - en hair;
Au - ra Lee, Au - ra Lee, Birds of crim - son wing,

13

F#7 B7 E7 A

Sun - shine came a - long with thee, And swal - lows in the air.
Ne - ver song have sung to me, As in that sweet _____ spring.

3. Aura Lea! the bird may flee,
The willow's golden hair
Swing through winter fitfully,
On the stormy air.
Yet if thy blue eyes I see,
Gloom will soon depart;
For to me, sweet Aura Lea
Is sunshine through the heart.

4. When the mistletoe was green,
Midst the winter's snows,
Sunshine in thy face was seen,
Kissing lips of rose.
Aura Lea, Aura Lea,
Take my golden ring;
Love and light return with thee,
And swallows with the spring.

Aura Lee

A **B⁷**
When the blackbird in the Spring,
E⁷ **A**
'On the willow tree,
A **B⁷**
Sat and rocked, I heard him sing,
E⁷ **A**
Singing Aura Lee.
A **F^{#m}**
Aura Lea, Aura Lee,
D **C[#]**
Maid with golden hair;
F^{#7} **B⁷**
Sunshine came a-long with thee,
E⁷ **A**
And swallows in the air.

Chorus:

Aura Lee, Aura Lee,
Maid with golden hair;
Sunshine came along with thee,
And swallows in the air.

In thy blush the rose was born,
Music, when you spake,
Through thine azure eye the morn,
Sparkling seemed to break.
Aura Lee, Aura Lee,
Birds of crimson wing,
Never song have sung to me,
As in that sweet spring.

(Chorus)

Aura Lee! the bird may flee,
The willow's golden hair
Swing through winter fitfully,
On the stormy air.
Yet if thy blue eyes I see,
Gloom will soon depart;
For to me, sweet Aura Lee
Is sunshine through the heart.

(Chorus)

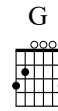
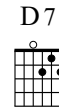
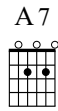
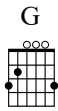
When the mistletoe was green,
Midst the winter's snows,
Sunshine in thy face was seen,
Kissing lips of rose.
Aura Lee, Aura Lee,
Take my golden ring;
Love and light return with thee,
And swallows with the spring.

Aura Lee

Music: George R. Poulton

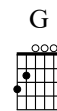
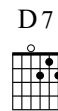
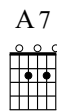
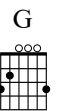
Lyrics: W.W. Fosdick

Ballad



1. When the black - bird in the Spring, 'On the wil - low tree, _____

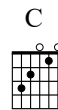
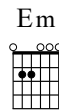
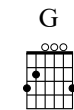
2. In thy blush the rose was born, Mus - ic, when you spake, _____



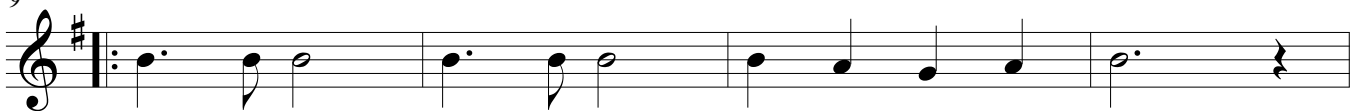
5



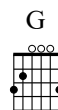
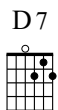
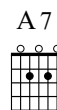
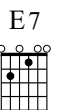
Sat and rocked, I heard him sing, Sing - ing Au - ra Lee.
Through thine az - ure eye the morn, Spark - ling seemed to break.



9



Au - ra Lee, Au - ra Lee, Maid with gold - en hair;
Au - ra Lee, Au - ra Lee, Birds of crim - son wing,



13



Sun - shine came a - long with thee, And swal - lows in the air.
Ne - ver song have sung to me, As in that sweet _____ spring.

3. Aura Lea! the bird may flee,
The willow's golden hair
Swing through winter fitfully,
On the stormy air.
Yet if thy blue eyes I see,
Gloom will soon depart;
For to me, sweet Aura Lea
Is sunshine through the heart.

4. When the mistletoe was green,
Midst the winter's snows,
Sunshine in thy face was seen,
Kissing lips of rose.
Aura Lea, Aura Lea,
Take my golden ring;
Love and light return with thee,
And swallows with the spring.

Aura Lee

Music: George R. Poulton
Lyrics: W.W. Fosdick

Ballad

A B7 E7 A

1. When the black - bird in the Spring, 'On the wil - low tree, _____
2. In thy blush the rose was born, Mus - ic, when you spake, _____

A B7 E7 A

5

Sat and rocked, I heard him sing, Sing - ing Au - ra Lee.
Through thine az - ure eye the morn, Spark - ling seemed to break.

A F#m D C#

9

Au - ra Lee, Au - ra Lee, Maid with gold - en hair;
Au - ra Lee, Au - ra Lee, Birds of crim - son wing,

F#7 B7 E7 A

13

Sun - shine came a - long with thee, And swal - lows in the air.
Ne - ver song have sung to me, As in that sweet _____ spring.

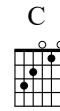
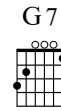
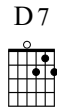
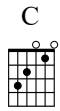
3. Aura Lea! the bird may flee,
The willow's golden hair
Swing through winter fitfully,
On the stormy air.
Yet if thy blue eyes I see,
Gloom will soon depart;
For to me, sweet Aura Lea
Is sunshine through the heart.

4. When the mistletoe was green,
Midst the winter's snows,
Sunshine in thy face was seen,
Kissing lips of rose.
Aura Lea, Aura Lea,
Take my golden ring;
Love and light return with thee,
And swallows with the spring.

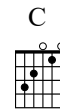
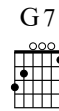
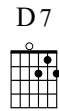
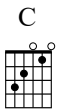
Aura Lee

Music: George R. Poulton
Lyrics: W.W. Fosdick

Ballad



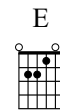
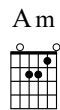
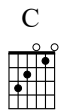
1. When the black - bird in the Spring, 'On the wil - low tree, _____
2. In thy blush the rose was born, Mus - ic, when you spake, _____



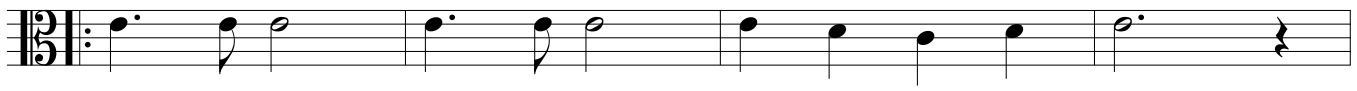
5



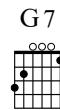
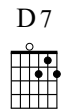
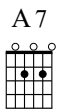
Sat and rocked, I heard him sing, Sing - ing Au - ra Lee.
Through thine az - ure eye the morn, Spark - ling seemed to break.



9



Au - ra Lee, Au - ra Lee, Maid with gold - en hair;
Au - ra Lee, Au - ra Lee, Birds of crim - son wing,



13



Sun - shine came a - long with thee, And swal - lows in the air.
Ne - ver song have sung to me, As in that sweet _____ spring.

3. Aura Lea! the bird may flee,
The willow's golden hair
Swing through winter fitfully,
On the stormy air.
Yet if thy blue eyes I see,
Gloom will soon depart;
For to me, sweet Aura Lea
Is sunshine through the heart.

4. When the mistletoe was green,
Midst the winter's snows,
Sunshine in thy face was seen,
Kissing lips of rose.
Aura Lea, Aura Lea,
Take my golden ring;
Love and light return with thee,
And swallows with the spring.

Aura Lee

Ukulele

Music: George R. Poulton

Lyrics: W.W. Fosdick

Ballad

G A7 D7 G

1. When the black - bird in the Spring, 'On the wil - low tree, _____
 2. In thy blush the rose was born, Mus - ic, when you spake, _____

G A7 D7 G

5

Sat and rocked, I heard him sing, Sing - ing Au - ra Lee.
 Through thine az - ure eye the morn, Spark - ling seemed to break.

G Em C B

9

Au - ra Lee, Au - ra Lee, Maid with gold - en hair;
 Au - ra Lee, Au - ra Lee, Birds of crim - son wing,

E7 A7 D7 G

13

Sun - shine came a - long with thee, And swal - lows in the air.
 Ne - ver song have sung to me, As in that sweet _____ spring.

3. Aura Lea! the bird may flee,
 The willow's golden hair
 Swing through winter fitfully,
 On the stormy air.
 Yet if thy blue eyes I see,
 Gloom will soon depart;
 For to me, sweet Aura Lea
 Is sunshine through the heart.

4. When the mistletoe was green,
 Midst the winter's snows,
 Sunshine in thy face was seen,
 Kissing lips of rose.
 Aura Lea, Aura Lea,
 Take my golden ring;
 Love and light return with thee,
 And swallows with the spring.