

Aura Lee

music by George R. Poulton
words by William Whiteman Fosdick

Bb Cm/Eb F7 Bb

As the black - bird in the spring 'neath the wil - low tree
On her cheek the rose was born; 'twas mu - sic when she spake;

T	3	1	0	1	3	5	3	1	0	5	0	1	3
B													

Cm/Eb G7/D C7 F7 Bb

sat and pip'd, I heard him sing with sing of Au - ra Lee.
In her eyes the rays of morn sud - den splen - dor break.

T	3	1	0	1	3	5	3	1	0	5	0	1
B												

D Gm F7 Bb

Au - ra Lee! Au - ra Lee! } Maid of gold - en hair!
Au - ra Lee! Au - ra Lee! }

T	0	0	0	1	1	1	5	3	1	3	5
B											

Eb/G Bb/F Cm/Eb G7 C7 F7 Bb

Sun - shine came a - long with thee, and swal-lows in the air.

T	5	5	6	5	3	5	3	1	0	0	5	3	1
B						5							