

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 1 1 0 1 3 3 3 1 0 3 0 1
A
B

Cm/Eb G7/D C7 F7 Bb

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

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