

Aura Lee

DAD

William Whiteman Fosdick & George R. Poulton 1861

	D	Em	G	A ⁷
	As the black - bird	in the spring be -	neath the wil - low	
	In thy blush the	rose was born,	mu - sic when you	
	Au - ra Lee, the	bird may flee the	wil - low's gol - den	
	When the mis - tle -	toe was green,	midst the win - ter's	
T	4 0 0 0	3 3 3 3	3 3 3 3	
A	0 0 2 0	1 1 1 1	1 2 1 2	
B	0 0 x 0	1 x 1 1	0 x x x	

	D	Em
tree	Sat and piped I	heard him sing and
spake.	Thru' thine az - ure	eye, the morn,
hair	Swing thru win - ter	fit - ful - ly,
snows	Sun - shine in thy	face was seen
T	2	4 0 0 0
A	0	0 0 2 0
B	0	0 0 x 0

	G	A	A ⁷	D	D	F#m
sing of Au - ra	Lee	Au - ra Lee.				
spark - ling seem'd to	break.	Au - ra Lee.				
on the storm - y	air.	Yet if thy blue				
kiss - ing lips of	rose,	Au - ra Lee,				
T	3 3 3 3	2	0 0 0			
A	1 2 1 2	0	3 3 2			
B	0 x x x	0	2 2 2			

	Bm			D				Bm			D			
	Au - ra Lee,			maid of gold - en				hair						
	Au - ra Lee,			birds of crim - son				wing						
	eyes I see,			gloom will soon de -				part						
	Au - ra Lee,			take my gold - en				ring,						
T	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0				0		
A	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	0				0		
B	2	2	2	2	1	0	1	2				2		

	D				G		D		Em					
	Sun - shine		came		a -		long		with		thee, and			
	Ne - ver		song		have		sung		to		me as			
	For to		me,		sweet		Au - ra		Lee		is			
	Love and		light		re -		turn		with		thee, and			
T	0	0	0	0	3	3	3	3	3				3	
A	3	3	3	3	1	1	1	1	1				1	
B	2	2	3	2	1	x	1	1	1				1	

	G		A		F#m		A		D			
	swal - lows		in		the		the		air.			
	in that		night,		sweet		spring.		heart.			
	sun - shine		thru		the		spring.		spring.			
	swal - lows		in		the							
T	3	3	3	3	3	3	2				2	
A	1	2	0	0	0	0	0				0	
B	0	x	2	1	0	0	0				0	