

Aura Lea

W. W. Fosdick & Geo. R. Poulton

G Am D7 G

As the black-bird in the spring, 'neath the wil - low tree
 In thy blush the rose was born; Mus - ic when you spake.
 Au - ra Lee, the bird may flee The wil - low's gold - en hair.
 When the mist - le toe was green 'Midst the win - ter's snows,

5 Am D7 G

Sat and piped I heard him sing, Sing of Au - ra Lee,
 Through thine az - ure eyes the moon Spark - ling seemed to break.
 Swing through win - ter fit - ful - ly, On the storm - y air.
 Sun - shine in thy face was seen, Kiss - ing lips of rose.

9 Bm C Cm G

Au - ra Lee, Au - ra Lee, Maid of gold - en hair,
 Au - ra Lee, Au - ra Lee, Birds of crim - son wing
 Yet if thy blue eyes I see, Gloom will soon de - part.
 Au - ra Lee, Au - ra Lee, Take my gold - en ring.

13 E7 A7 D7 G

Sun - shine came a - long with thee, And swal - lows in the air.
 Nev - er song have sung to me As in that bright, sweet spring.
 For to me, sweet Au - ra Lee, Is sun - shine through the heart.
 Love and light re - turn with thee, And swal - lows in the spring.