

# Aura Lee

Words & Music:  
George R. Poulton & W. W. Fosdick

G C G  
As the blackbird in the spring, 'neath the willow tree,  
G C D7 G  
Sat and piped, I heard him sing, sing of Aura Lee.  
G G+ C Cm G  
Aura Lee, Aura Lee, maid with golden hair  
G E7 A7 D7 G  
Sunshine came along with thee, and swallows in the air.

In thy blush the rose was born; music when you spake.  
Through thine azure eyes the moon sparkling seemed to break.  
Aura Lee, Aura Lee, Birds of crimson wing.  
Never song have sung to me as in that bright, sweet spring.

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 the me, swett Aura Lee is sunshine through the heart

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.