

Aura Lee
Music by George R. Poulton
Words by W. W. Fosdick

Arranged by Ron Zuckerman

D E7 A7 D

1. When the black-bird in the spring, 'Neath the wil-low tree,
2. In thy blush the rose was born, Mu-sic, when you spake,

1 2 2 2 2 1 1 1 3 3 3 3 4 2 2 3 2
A 0 0 2 0 1 1 1 0 2 1 2 0 0 0 0
D 0 0 0 0 1 1 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

E7 A7 D

Chorus
Bm

Sat and rock'd, I heard him sing, - Sing- ing Au- ra Lee. Au- ra Lee,
Through thine az- ure eye the morn, - Spar- kling seemed to break. Au- ra Lee,

5 2 2 2 2 6 1 1 1 1 7 3 3 3 3 8 2 2 3 4 9 2 2 2
T 0 0 2 0 1 1 1 1 0 0 2 1 2 0 0 0 0 2 2 2
A 0 0 0 0 1 1 1 1 0 0 2 1 2 0 0 0 0 1 1 1
B 0 0 0 0 1 1 0 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 2 2 2

F# D F# B7 E7 Em7

Au- ra Lee, Maid with gold- en hair; Sun- shine came a- long with thee, And
Au- ra Lee, Birds of crim- son wing, Nev- er song have sung to me, As

10 2 2 2 11 0 0 0 0 12 2 2 2 2 13 2 2 2 2 14 1 1 1 1 15 2 2 2
T 2 2 2 0 0 0 0 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2
A 2 2 2 0 0 0 0 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2
B 2 2 2 2 1 0 1 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2

1A7 D 2.A7 D G

swal- lows in the air. in that sweet - spring. rit.

15 3 3 3 16 2 3 2 1 2 17 3 3 3 3 18 2 2 0 3 3
T 0 2 1 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 3 1 0
A 0 2 1 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 3 1 0
B 0 2 1 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 3 1 0

D

And As

19 2 0 7
T 2 0 7
A 0 0 7
B 0 0 7