

# 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,

E7 A7 D

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

Chorus Bm F# D F# B7

Au- ra Lee, Au- ra Lee, Maid with gold- en hair; Sun- shine came a-  
Au- ra Lee, Au- ra Lee, Maid Birds of gold- crim- son wing; Nev- er song have

E7 Em7 1.A7 D 2.A7

long sung with thee, And As swal- lows in the air. in that sweet rit. -

D G D

spring.