

1861

DAd tuning

Aura Lee

Dulcimer

As the Black-bird in the Spring by the wild-wood tree.

Sat and piped I heard him sing, sing of Au-ra Lee. Au-ra Lee,

Au-ra Lee, Maid of gold-en hair. Sun-shine came a-long with thee,

Swal-lows in the air.

2. In the blush, the Rose was born; music when you spake. Thru thine azure eyes, the moon, sparkling seemed to break. Aura Lee, Aura Lee, birds of Crimson wing. Never songs have sung to me, as that bright, Spring.

3. Aura Lee, the bird may flee, the Willow's golden hair. Swing thru Winter fitfully, on the stormy air. Yet if thy blue eyes I see, gloom will soon depart; For to me, sweet Aura Lee, is sunshine thru heart.

4. When the Mistletoe was green, and the winters snow Sunshine in the face was seen, kissing lips of rose. Aura Lee, Aura Lee, gloom will soon depart; Love and light return with thee and Swallows with Spring.