

# Aura Lee

Traditional Folk Song

As the black-bird in the spring, 'Neath the wil - low tree, Sat and piped, I heard him sing,  
In thy blush the rose was born; Mu - sic when you spake; Through thine a - zure eye, the moon  
Aur - a Lee, the bird may flee, The wil - low's golden hair Swing through win - ter fit - ful - ly,

4  
Sing - ing Au - ra Lee, Aur - a Lee, Aur - a Lee, Maid with gol - den hair,  
Spark - ling seemed to break. Aur - a Lee, Aur - a Lee, Birds of crim - son wing  
On the stor - my air. Yet if thy blue eyes I see, Gloom will soon de - part;

7  
Sun - shine came a - long with thee, And swal - lows in the air.  
Ne - ver song have sung to me As in that bright, sweet spring.  
For to me, sweet Aur - a Lee Is sun - shine through the heart.

Notes: Additional Verse:

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

Tune used in Love Me Tender by Elvis Presley