

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, 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; 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