

# Aura Lee

George R. Poulton

Andante con moto

*p*

Melody

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

Sat and piped, I heard him sing, Sing - ing Au - ra Lee.  
Thro' thine a - zure eye the moon Spark - ling seem'd to break.

*f* Au - ra Lee, *p* Au - ra Lee, *mf* Maid with gold - en hair,  
*f* Au - ra Lee, *p* Au - ra Lee, *mf* Birds of crim - son wing

*mp* Sun - shine came a - long with thee, And swal - lows in the air.  
*mp* Nev - er song have sung to me As in that bright, sweet spring.

3. Aura Lee, the bird may flee,  
The willow's golden hair  
Swing thro' 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 thro' the heart.

4. When the misletoe 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.