



As the black-bird in the spring 'neath the wil-low tree sat and piped I  
 heard him sing sing-ing Au-ra Lee. Au-ra Lee, Au-ra Lee, maid with gol-den  
 hair sun-shine came a - long with thee and swall-ows in the air.

As the blackbird in the spring  
 'neath the willow tree  
 sat and piped  
 I heard him sing  
 singing Aura Lee.  
 Aura Lee, Aura Lee,  
 maid with golden hair  
 sunshine came along with thee  
 and swallows in the air.

In her blush the rose was born  
 'twas music when she spoke  
 in her eyes the light of morn  
 sparkling seemed to break.  
 Aura Lee, Aura Lee, ...

Take my heart and take my ring  
 I give my all to thee  
 take me for eternity  
 dearest Aura Lee!  
 Aura Lee, Aura Lee ...

Aura Lee, the bird may flee  
 the willow' golden hair  
 then the wintry winds may be  
 blowing ev'rywhere.  
 Yet if thy blue eyes I see  
 gloom will soon depart  
 For to me sweet Aura Lee  
 is sunshine to the heart.

When the mistletoe was green,  
 Midst the winter's snows,  
 Sunshine in thy face was seen,  
 Kissing lips of rose.  
 Aura Lee, Aura Lee, ...