

# Aura Lee

Traditional American Folk Song

G C D G

As the black-bird in the spring by the wil-low tree,  
Love me ten-der, love me sweet Ne-ver let me go.

G C D G

5

Sat and piped, I heard him sing, of thee Au-ra Lee.  
You have made my life com-plete and I love you so.

G C G

9

Au-ra Lee — Au-ra Lee, Maid of gol-den hair;  
Love me ten-der, love me true, All my dreams ful-fill;

G C D G

13

Sun-shine came a-long with thee and swal-lows in the air  
For my dar-ling I love you, — And I al-ways will.