Aura Lee

G. Poulton / W. Fosdick

Bearbeitung:
W. Eigenmann

Tenor I+II

1. When the black - bird sat and rock'd, I heard him sing, 'neath the wil-low tree.

Bass I+II

Getragen

When the black - bird in the Spring, 'neath the willow Au-ra Lee.

aura Lee, aura Lee, maid with gol-den hair, sun-shine came a-long with thee, and swal-lows in the air.

aura Lee, aura Lee, Birds of crimson wing.

Never song have sung to me, As in that sweet spring.

2. In thy blush the rose was born, Music, when you spake,
Through thine azure eye the morn, Sparkling seemed to break.

Aura Lee, Aura Lee, Birds of crimson wing,

Never song have sung to me, As in that sweet spring.

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