

Männerchor  
a capella

# Aura Lee

G. Poulton / W. Fosdick

Bearbeitung:  
W. Eigenmann

Getragen

Tenor I+II

Bass I+II

*mp*

1. When the black - bird in the Spring, 'neath the wil - low  
sat and rock'd, I heard him sing, sing - ing Au - ra

tree, Lee. *p* *Solo* Au - ra Lee, Au - ra Lee, maid with gol - den hair, sun - shine came a -

long with thee, and swal - lows in the air. *f* Au - ra Lee, Au - ra Lee,

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

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.