

# Aura Lea

W.W. Fosdick

*Love me tender*

George R Poulton

**A**

**B**

<sup>D</sup> When the blackbird <sup>E7</sup> in the spring, <sup>A7</sup> 'neath the willow <sup>D</sup> tree  
<sup>D</sup> Sat and rocked, I <sup>E7</sup> heard him sing, <sup>E7</sup> singing Aura <sup>D</sup> Lea!  
<sup>D</sup> Aura <sup>F#</sup> Lea!, Aura <sup>Bm</sup> Lea! <sup>D7</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> Maid with <sup>Gm</sup> golden <sup>D</sup> hair  
<sup>Am6</sup> Sunshine <sup>B+</sup> came <sup>B7</sup> along <sup>E7</sup> with thee  
<sup>A4</sup> And <sup>A7</sup> swal lows in the <sup>D</sup> air

<sup>D</sup> In thy blush the <sup>E7</sup> rose was born, <sup>A7</sup> music when you <sup>D</sup> spake.  
<sup>D</sup> In thine azure <sup>E7</sup> eye the morn <sup>A7</sup> sparkling, seemed to <sup>D</sup> break.  
<sup>D</sup> Aura <sup>F#</sup> Lea!, Aura <sup>Bm</sup> Lea! <sup>D7</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> Take my <sup>Gm</sup> golden <sup>D</sup> ring  
<sup>Am6</sup> Love and <sup>B+</sup> life <sup>B7</sup> return <sup>E7</sup> with thee  
<sup>A4</sup> And <sup>A7</sup> swal lows in the <sup>D</sup> air

<sup>D</sup> Aura Lea! The <sup>E7</sup> bird may flee, the <sup>A7</sup> willow's golden <sup>D</sup> hair  
<sup>E7</sup> Swing through <sup>E7</sup> winter fitfully - <sup>A7</sup> on the stormy <sup>D</sup> air

<sup>D</sup> Yet if thy blue <sup>E7</sup> eyes I see - <sup>A7</sup> gloom will soon de <sup>D</sup> part  
<sup>E7</sup> For to <sup>E7</sup> me, sweet Aura Lea, is <sup>A7</sup> sunshine through the <sup>D</sup> heart

<sup>D</sup> When the mistle <sup>E7</sup> toe was green - <sup>A7</sup> midst the winter's <sup>D</sup> snows  
<sup>E7</sup> Sunshine <sup>E7</sup> in thy face was seen - <sup>A7</sup> kissing lips of <sup>D</sup> rose