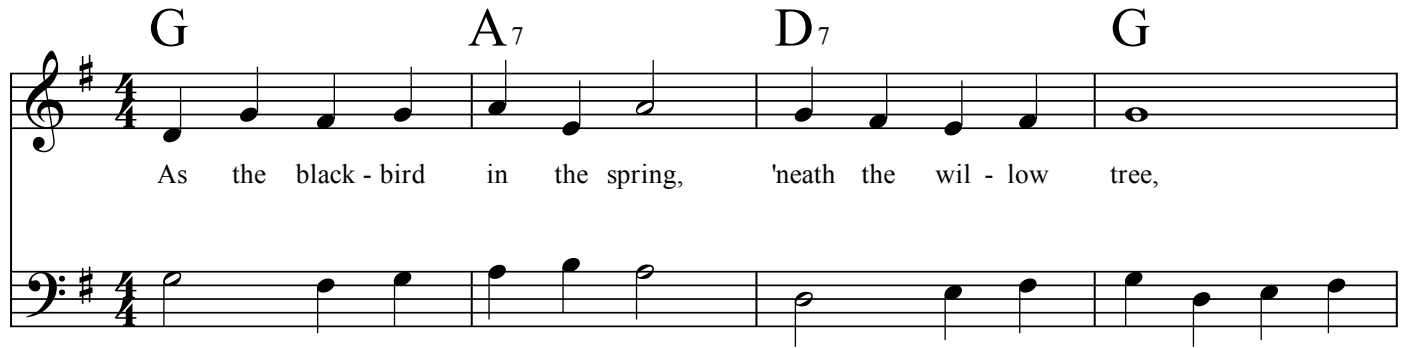


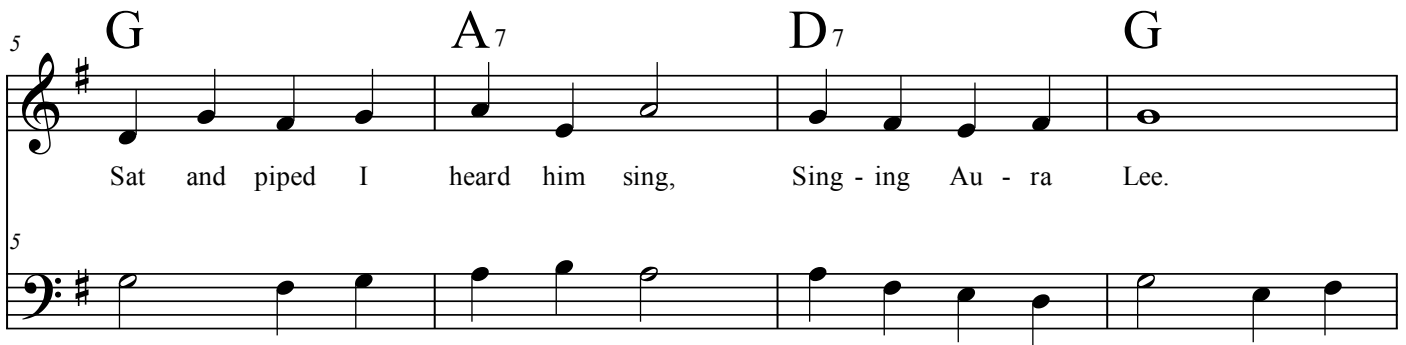
Aura Lee

G A₇ D₇ G



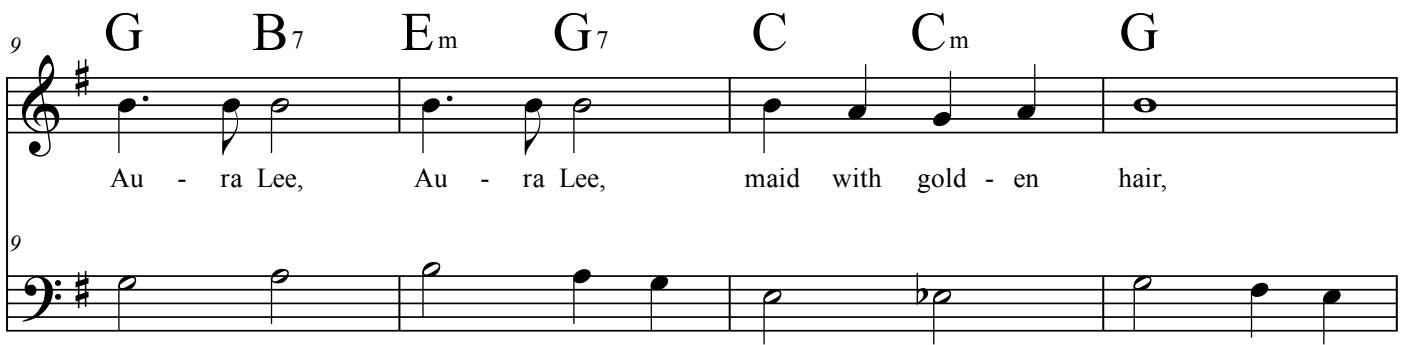
As the black - bird in the spring, 'neath the wil - low tree,

5 G A₇ D₇ G



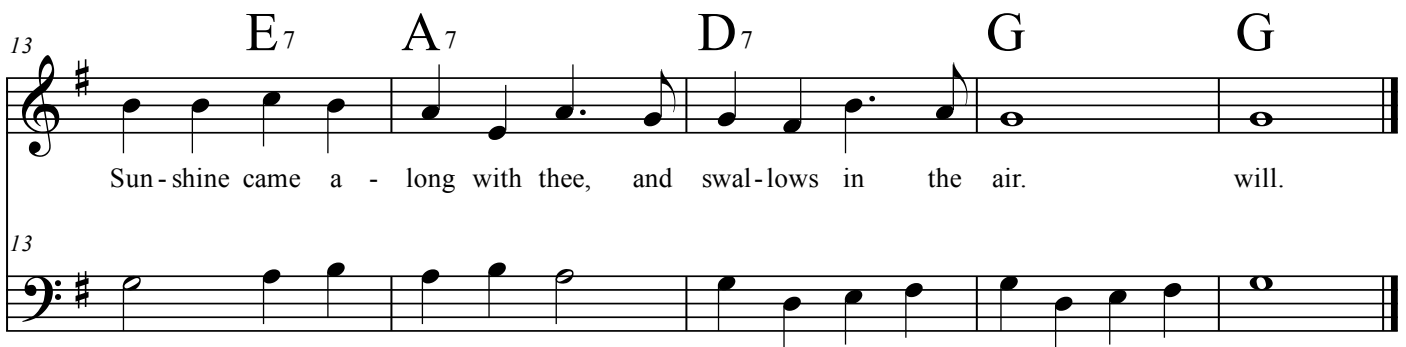
Sat and piped I heard him sing, Sing - ing Au - ra Lee.

9 G B₇ E_m G₇ C C_m G



Au - ra Lee, Au - ra Lee, maid with gold - en hair,

13 E₇ A₇ D₇ G G



Sun - shine came a - long with thee, and swal - lows in the air. will.