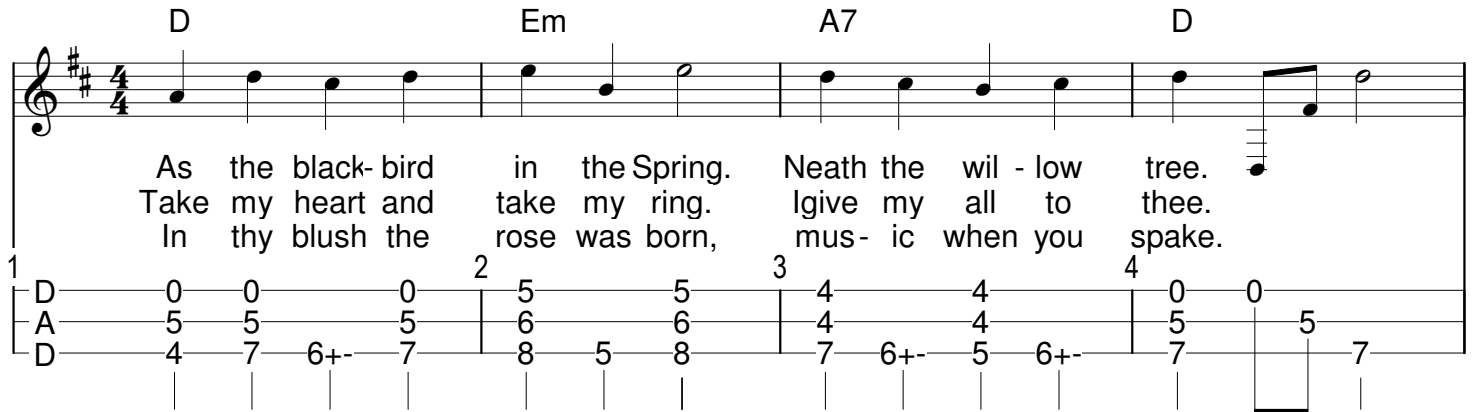


Aura Lee (High Melody) American Civil War Tune

Music - G. Poulton; Words - W. Fosdick

slowly

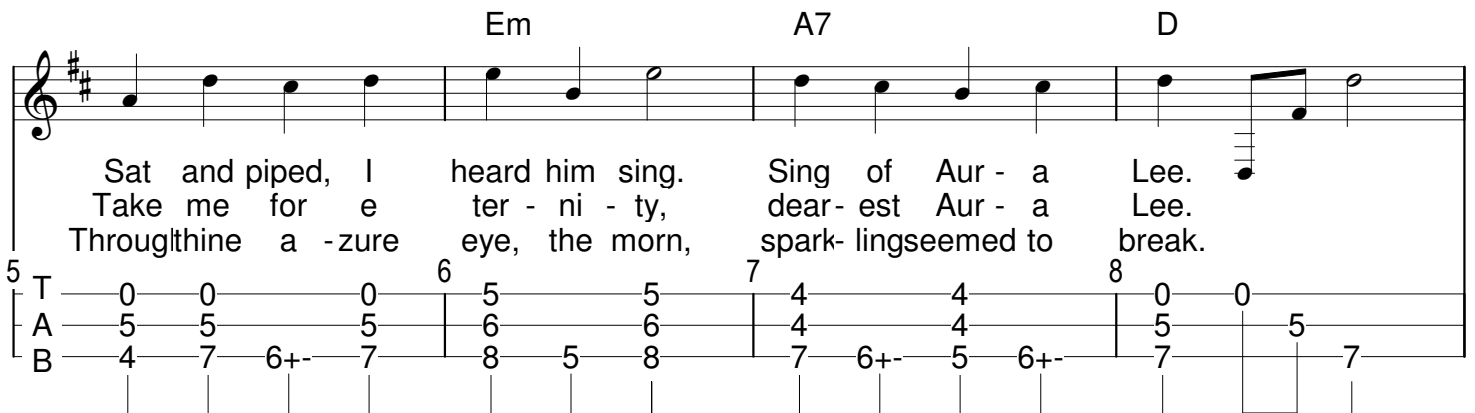
D Em A7 D



As the black-bird in the Spring. Neath the wil-low tree.
Take my heart and take my ring. I give my all to thee.
In thy blush the rose was born, mus-ic when you spake.

1 D 0 0 0 2 5 5 3 4 4 4 0 0
A 5 5 5 6 6 6 4 4 4 5 5
D 4 7 6+- 7 8 5 8 7 6+- 5 6+- 7 7

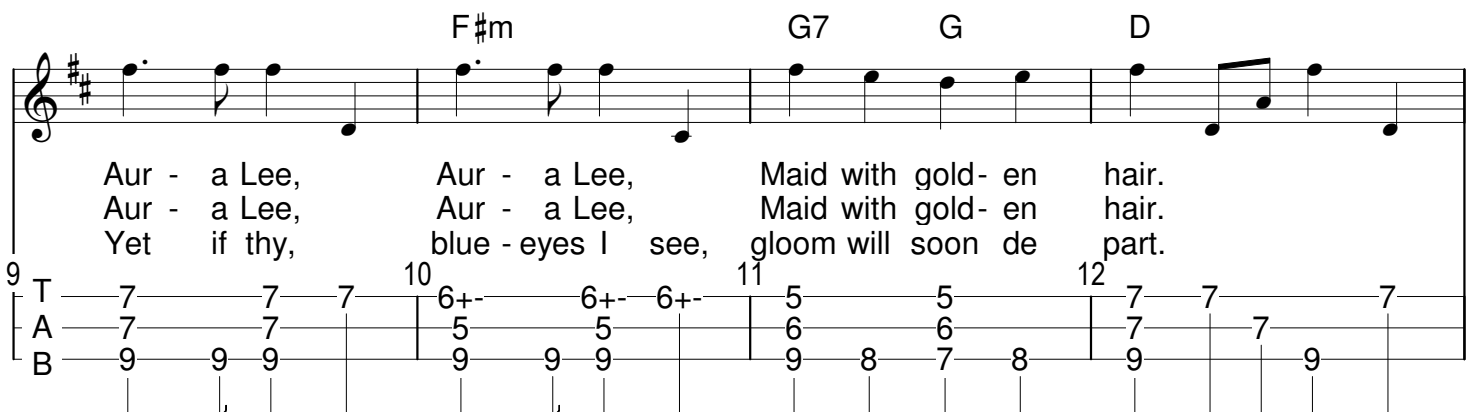
Em A7 D



Sat and piped, I heard him sing. Sing of Aur-a Lee.
Take me for eter-ni-ty, dear-est Aur-a Lee.
Throughthine a-zure eye, the morn, spark-lingseemed to break.

5 T 0 0 0 6 5 5 7 4 4 4 0 0
A 5 5 5 6 6 6 4 4 4 5 5
B 4 7 6+- 7 8 5 8 7 6+- 5 6+- 7 7

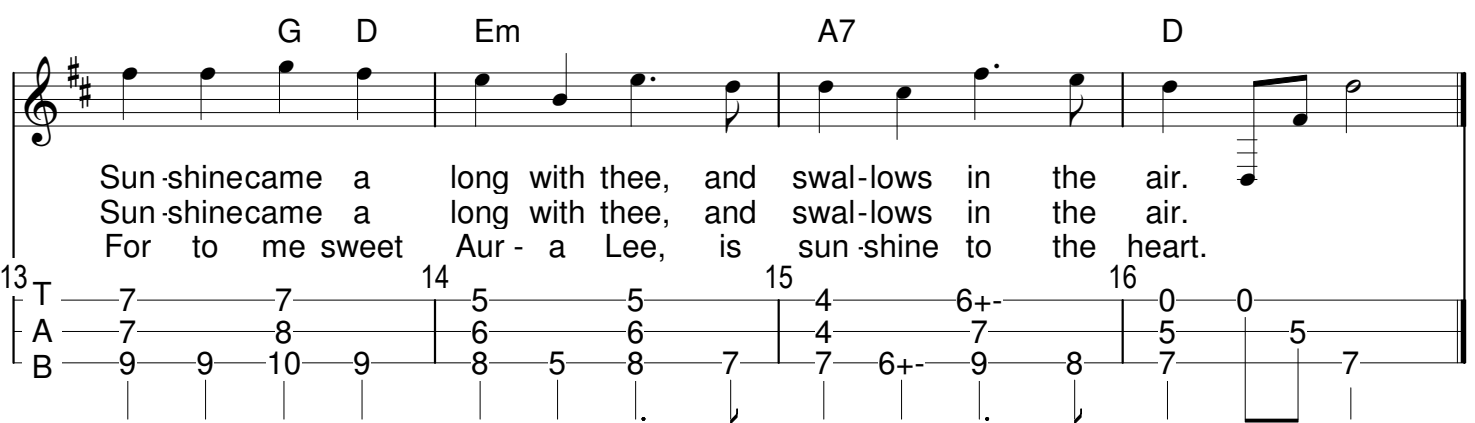
F#m G7 G D



Aur-a Lee, Aur-a Lee, Maid with gold-en hair.
Aur-a Lee, Aur-a Lee, Maid with gold-en hair.
Yet if thy, blue-eyes I see, gloom will soon de part.

9 T 7 7 7 10 6+- 6+- 6+- 11 5 5 12 7 7 7
A 7 7 7 5 5 6 6 7 7 7
B 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 8 7 8 9 9 9

G D Em A7 D



Sun-shinecame a long with thee, and swal-lows in the air.
Sun-shinecame a long with thee, and swal-lows in the air.
For to me sweet Aur-a Lee, is sun-shine to the heart.

13 T 7 7 14 5 5 15 4 6+- 16 0 0
A 7 8 6 6 4 4 7 5 5
B 9 9 10 9 8 5 8 7 7 6+- 9 8 7 7