

Aura Lea

Traditional by W. W. Fosdick and George R. Poulton

1. As the black-bird in the spring be-neath the wil-low tree.
5 Sat and piped I heard him sing, and sing of Au-ra Lea.
9 Au-ra Lea, Au-ra Lea, maid of gol-den hair.
13 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 Lea, Aura Lea, birds of crimson wing,
Never song have sung to me, as in that sweet spring.

4. Aura Lea! 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 Lea is sunshine through the heart.

5. When the mistletoe was green, midst the winter's snows,
Sunshine in thy face was seen, kissing lips of rose.

Aura Lea, Aura Lea, take my golden ring;
Love and light return with thee, and swallows with the spring.