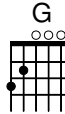
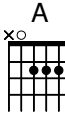
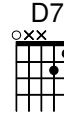
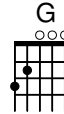


Aura Lee

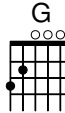
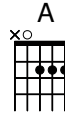
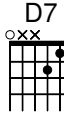
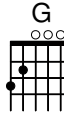
(Love me tender)

Easy tempo (♩=80)

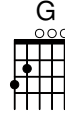
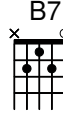
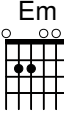
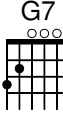
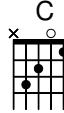

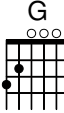
George R. Poulton

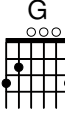
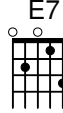
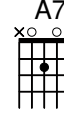
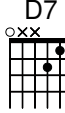
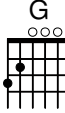
As the black - bird in the spring, 'neath the wil - low tree,

5 sat and piped, I heard him sing, sing - ing "Au - ra Lee"

9 Au - ra Lee, Au - ra - Lee, Maid with gol - den hair;

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