

# Aura Lee

Alto Recorder

1 2 3 4

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

5 6 7 8

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

9 10 11 12

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

13 14 15 16

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