

Aura Lee

arr. Barbara Harlow

Tenderly (M. M. ♩ = 96)

Voice

Piano

mp

As the black-bird in the spring,
In thy blush the rose was born,

tr

'Neath the wil-low tree. Sat and piped I heard him sing, Sing of Aur-a
Mus-ic when you spake. Through thine a-zure eyes the moon, Spark-ling seemed to

mf *f*

Lee. Aur-a Lee, Aur-a Lee, Maid with gold-en hair.
break. Aur-a Lee, Aur-a Lee, Birds of crim-son wing.

mf *rit.* 1. *a tempo* 2.

Sun-shine came a-long with thee, And swal-lows in the air.
Nev-er song have sung to me, As in that bright sweet spring.

mf *mp rit.* *a tempo*