

SONGSHEET #7

Aura Lee

Slowly

Traditional

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

G i m i *Am* *D7* *G*

p

T
A
B

T 1 2 1 3 1 2 1 *simile* 3 3

5 *G* *A7* *D7* *G*

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

9 *B7* *Em* *C* *B7*

Au-ra Lee, Au-ra Lee, maid of gold-en hair.

13 *G* *A7* *D7* *G*

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

Cruel War

Slowly

Traditional

The cruel war is rag-ing, John-ny has to

G i m i *a i m i* *Em* *Am*

p

T
A
B

T 1 2 1 3 1 2 1 *simile* 0 2 1 2 2 1 2

4 *B7* *C* *Am* *G* *C* *G*

fight. I want to be with him from morn-ing 'til night.