

Nora Lee

<https://rivcroftsong.uk/>

An Irish folk song. In the USA it is sung as 'Aura Lee', a minstrel song from the American Civil War which was published in 1861, and more recently as the more familiar 'Love me Tender'. Find out more at: <https://mudcat.org/thread.cfm?threadid=8275>.



All beside a small green hill,
'Neath a rowan tree,
Sang a blackbird low and sweet,
Sang of Nora Lee.

*Chorus: Nora Lee, Nora Lee,
Laughing through the fair,
Springtime goes the way you walk
And swallows in the air.*

In your blush the rose was born,
In your voice a song,
Your soft eyes a bright blue star,
Lost its light among.

When the mistletoe is green,
Midst the winter snows,
Sunshine in your face is seen,
In your cheeks the rose.

Though beside the small green hill,
No glad bird may sing,
In my heart your song endures,
Take my golden ring.

