

Lili Marleen

Underneath the lantern By the barrack gate,
Darling I remember The way you used to wait;
'Twas there that you whispered Tenderly,
That you lov'd me, You'd always be,
My Lilli of the lamplight, My own Lilli Marlene.

Time would come for roll call Time for us to part
Darling I'd carress you And press you to my heart.
And there 'neath that far off Lantern light I'd hold you
tight
We'd kiss Goodnight,
My Lillie of the lamplight, My own Lilli Marlene.

Orders came for sailing Somewhere over there,
All confined to barracks Was more than I could bear;
I knew you were waiting In the street,
I heard your feet, But could not meet,
My Lillie of the lamplight, My own Lilli Marlene.

Resting in a billet Just behind the line
Even tho' we're parted Your lips are close to mine,
You wait where that lantern Softly gleams
Your sweet face seems To haunt my dreams,
My Lillie of the lamplight, My own Lilli Marlene.

When we are marching In the mud and cold,
And when my pack seems More than I can hold,
My love for you renews my might, I'm warm again,
My pack is light,
It's you Lili Marlene, It's you Lili Marlene.