

Lili Marlene

Hank Locklin

Underneath the lantern by the barrack's gate
Darling I remember the way you used to wait
Twas there that you whispered tenderly that you love me you'd al-
ways be
My lily of the left line my own Lili Marlene
Time would come for roll call time for us to part
Darling I'd caress you and press you to my heart
And there neath the fire of lantern light I'd hold you tight yo-
u kiss goodnight
My lily of the left line my own Lili Marlene