

Lili Marlene

Words & Music by Norbert Schultze, Tommie Conner

Un - der - neath the lan - tern by the bar - rack's gate dar - ling I re - mem - ber the
 Time would come for roll - call, time for us to part, dar - ling I'd car - ress you and
 way you used to wait. 'Twas there that you whis - pered ten - der - ly that
 press you to my heart. And there 'neath that far off lan - tern light I'd
 You loved me you'd al - ways be my Li - li of the lamp - light my
 hold you tight, we'd kiss good - night my Li - li of the lamp - light my
 own Li - li Mar - lene. Or - ders came for sail - ing
 own Li - li Mar - lene rest - ing in a bil - let
 some - where ov - er there. All con - fined to bar - racks was more than I could bear. I
 just be - hind the line, ev - en tho' we're part - ed your lips are close to mine, You
 knew you were wait - ing in the street. I heard your feet But could not meet. My
 wait where that lan - tern soft - ly glows, Your sweet face seems to haunt my dreams. My
 Li - li of the lamp - light, My own Li - li Mar - lene.
 Li - li of the lamp - light, My own Li - li Mar - lene