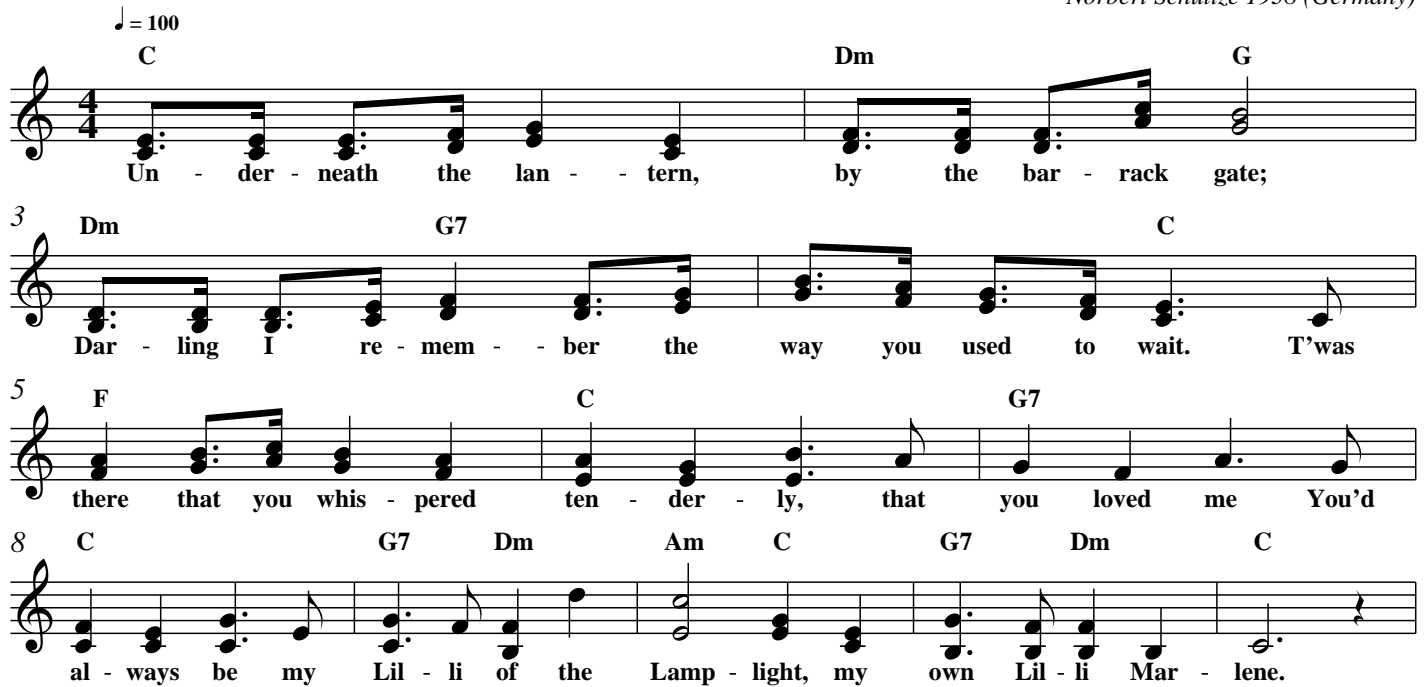


Lili Marleen

Norbert Schultze 1938 (Germany)

$\text{♩} = 100$



C Dm G

Un - der - neath the lan - - tern, by the bar - rack gate;

3 Dm G7 C

Dar - ling I re - mem - - ber the way you used to wait. T'was

5 F C G7

there that you whis - pered ten - der - ly, that you loved me You'd

8 C G7 Dm Am C G7 Dm C

al - ways be my Lil - li of the Lamp - light, my own Lil - li Mar - lene.

English lyrics (Connor)

Lily of the Lamplight
By Tommie Connor, 1944

Underneath the lantern, by the barrack gate;
Darling I remember the way you used to wait.
T'was there that you whispered tenderly, that you loved 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 caress you and press you to my heart.
And there 'neath that far-off lantern light, I'd hold you tight.
We'd kiss good night; my Lilli 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 Lilly of the Lamplight, my own Lilly Marlene.

Resting in our billets, just behind the lines;
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 Lilly of the Lamplight, my own Lilly Marlene.