

Dave Dudley, Lili Marlene

Would you like to hear the story of a girl that many soldiers know
It's a tale of love and all its glory they tell it when the lights're soft and low
Underneath the lamp post by the barrack's gate
Standing all alone every night you see her wait
She waits for her boy who marched away and though he's gone she hears him say
Oh promise you'll be true fare Thee well Lily Marlene
Till I'll return to you fare Thee well Lily Marlene
With the kiss she gave her promise to be constant as the stars above
Every soldier knows she kept her promise and she's been faithful to her love
Underneath the lamp post by the barrack's gate
Standing all alone every night you see her wait
For this is the place a vow was made and breezes sing her serenade
Oh promise you'll be true fare Thee well Lily Marlene
Till I'll return to you fare Thee well Lily Marlene

[piano]

Although each tale must have an ending no one knows just what the end will be
But tonight when twilight is descending if you will come along here's what you'll see
Underneath the lamp post by the barrack's gate
Standing all alone each night you see her wait
And as they go marching to the prey the soldiers all salute and say
We'll tell him you've been true fare Thee well Lily Marlene
Till he returns to you fare Thee well Lily Marlene