

# Hank Locklin, Lili Marlene

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 always be  
My lily of the left line my own Lili Marlene  
( ac.guitar )  
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 you kiss goodnight  
My lily of the left line my own Lili Marlene