

Hank Snow, 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 when the lights are soft and low

Underneath the lamp post by the barrack's gate
Standing all alone every night you see her wait
She waits for the 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 up above
Every soldier knows she kept her promise
And she has 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

Although each tale must have an ending
No one knows just what the end will be
But tonight when twilight is descending
If you'll come along here's what you'll see

Underneath the lamp post by the barrack's gate
Standing all alone every night you see her wait
And as they go marching to the prey
The soldiers all salute and say
Well tell him you've been true fare Thee well Lily Marlene
Till he returns to you fare Thee well Lily Marlene