

# Vera Lynn, Lili Marlene

Underneath the lantern  
By the barrack gate  
Darling I remember  
The way you used to wait  
'Twas there that you whispered tenderly  
That you loved me  
You'd always be  
My Lili of the lamplight  
My own Lili 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 Lili of the lamplight  
My own Lili Marlene

Orders came for sailing  
Somewhere over there  
All confined to barracks  
'Twas more than I could bear  
I knew you were waiting in the street  
I heard your feet  
But could not meet  
My Lili of the lamplight  
My own Lili Marlene

Resting in our billet  
Just behind the line  
Even though we're parted  
Your lips are close to mine  
You wait where that lantern softly gleamed  
Your sweet face seems  
To haunt my dreams  
My Lili of the lamplight  
My own Lili Marlene  
My Lili of the lamplight  
My own Lili Marlene.