

## Lili Marlene

Hank Locklin

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 al-  
ways be  
My lily of the left line 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 the fire of lantern light I'd hold you tight yo-  
u kiss goodnight  
My lily of the left line my own Lili Marlene