

Lili Marlene

Dave Dudley

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

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