LILI MARLENE—Norbert Schultze

4/4 1…2…1234

Intro: (4 measures)

Underneath the lantern, by the barrack gate, darling, I re-member the way you used to wait
Time would come for roll call, time for us to part, darling, I’d caress you, and press you to my heart
Orders came for sailing somewhere over there, all confined to barracks ‘twas more than I could bear

‘Twas there that you whispered, tender-ly, that you loved me, you’d always be
And, there, ‘neath that far off lantern light, I’d hold you tight, we’d kiss goodnight
I knew you were waiting in the street, I heard your feet, but could not meet (Coda)

My Lili of the lamplight, my own Lili Mar-lene  (2nd verse)
My Lili of the lamplight, my own Lili Mar-lene  (3rd verse)

Coda:

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 gleams, your sweet face seems to haunt my dreams

My Lili of the lamplight, my own Lili Mar-lene; my Lili of the lamplight, my own Lili Mar-lene

Outro: Chords of last verse, and fade
LILI MARLENE—Norbert Schultze
4/4 1…2…1234

Intro: A (4 measures)

A        Bm7     E7   Bm7   E7        A
Underneath the lantern, by the barrack gate, darling, I remember the way you used to wait

D         A    AMA7   E7        A
‘Twas there that you whispered, tender-ly, that you loved me, you’d always be

E7       A       E7        A
My Lili of the lamplight, my own Lili Mar-lene

A        Bm7     E7   Bm7   E7        A
Time would come for roll call, time for us to part, darling, I’d ca-ress you, and press you to my heart

D         A    AMA7   E7        A
And, there, ‘neath that far off lantern light, I’d hold you tight, we’d kiss goodnight

E7       A       E7        A
My Lili of the lamplight, my own Lili Mar-lene

A        Bm7     E7   Bm7   E7        A
Orders came for sailing somewhere over there, all confined to barracks ‘twas more than I could bear

D         A    AMA7   E7        A
I knew you were waiting in the street, I heard your feet, but could not meet

E7       A       E7        A    F7
My Lili of the lamplight, my own Lili Mar-lene

Bb        Cm7     F7    Cm7    F7        Bb
Resting in our billet, just behind the line, even though we’re parted, your lips are close to mine

Eb       Bb    BbMA7    F7        Bb
You wait where that lantern softly gleams, your sweet face seems to haunt my dreams

F7       Bb       F7    Bb    F7        Bb    F7       Bb
My Lili of the lamplight, my own Lili Mar-lene; my Lili of the lamplight, my own Lili Mar-lene

Outro: Chords of last verse, and fade