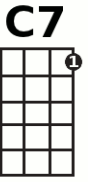
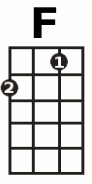
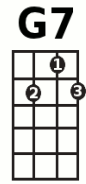


LILLIE MARLENE

G7///|C///|G7///|C///|



(C) Underneath the lantern (G7) by the barrack gate
Darling I remember the way you use to (C) wait; (C7)
'twas (F) there that you whispered (C) tenderly,
That (G7) you lov'd me, you'd (F) always (C) be,
My (G7) Lillie of the (C) lamplight, my own (G7) Lillie Mar(C)
lene.

(C) Time would come for roll call, (G7) time for us to part,
Darling I'd caress you and press you to my (C) heart, (C7)
And (F) there 'neath that far off (C) lantern light
I'd (G7) hold you tight, we'd (F) kiss good-(C)-night,
My (G7) Lillie of the (C) lamplight, my (G7) own Lillie Mar(C)
lene.

(C) Orders came for sailing (G7) somewhere over there,
All confined to barracks was more than I could (C) bear; (C7)
I (F) knew you were waiting (C) in the street,
I (G7) heard your feet, (F) but could not (C) meet,
My (G7) Lillie of the (C) lamplight, my (G7) own Lillie Mar(C)
lene.

(C) Resting in a billet (G7) just behind the line
Even tho' we're parted your lips are close to (C) mine, (C7)
You (F) wait where that lantern (C) softly gleams
Your (G7) sweet face seems to (F) haunt my (C) dreams
My (G7) Lillie of the (C) lamplight, my (G7) own Lillie Mar(C)
lene.