

# The Wedding of Lili Marlene

Frank Sinatra

There were tears in the crowded congregation  
There were hearts that have loved but all in vain  
'Twas goodbye to the sweetheart of the nation  
At the wedding of Lili MarleneMen who'd marched where the desert sands were burning  
From Tobruk down the road to Alamein  
In their hearts were tender memories were returning  
At the wedding of Lili MarleneAs she knelt where the candle lights were gleaming  
It seemed the choir sang soft and low  
Farewell, my angel of the lamplight  
We'll always love you soDown the aisle came the bride in all her glory  
To the strains of her own sweet love refrain  
'Twas the end of a very lovely story  
At the wedding of Lili Marlene

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