

# High On A Rocky Ledge

Whitney

High on a rocky ledge lives a Mädel, Edelweiß  
Shy as a shadow, lovely as lace, and cold as ice  
High on a rocky ledge, I pledged my love to her  
Every time I climb up to Paradise

How many times I've been up to see her, goodness knows  
Huffing and puffing, dressed in the warmest climbing clothes  
How many chances would be taken in my  
Hopeless pursuit of the Schnee-Mädel-Edelweiß

Then spoke a spirit, "If you would win your lady love"  
There's only one way, fall to your death from high above  
You will begin to grow in snow beside the one  
You have waited for to be mated with

You who are climbing breathless to see me and my love  
Snow flowers growing fonder on lover's ledge above  
If you've the yen to pluck, then pluck us both, for we who have  
lived as one  
Wish to die as one