1. Darling will you marry me I asked a maiden fair,
   I turned my back upon her when I looked she wasn’t there.

   chorus: She left me standing, (standing) on the mountain,
          She left me standing way up there.

2. Where the honeybees are buzzing round the flowers there,
   That is where she vanished somewhere in that mountain air.

   chorus:

3. I just saw the whippoorwill a-talking to a bear,
   They were both a-laughing ’bout her giving me the air.

   chorus:

4. I would give most anything if once more she’d appear,
   And tell me that she cared a little for this mountaineer.

   chorus: