



## The Lift Of The Cliff

Misty fog, whispering wind  
The big bright moon comes climbing in  
Up and down it goes, while the wind blows  
With the cold, dry air chilling your skin  
Going up very high  
It's a saucer in the sky  
On the deck you'll see  
Things that'll fill you with glee  
You'll look upon Oregon City  
Where the scene is very pretty  
You'll gaze at Willamette Falls  
Where the water's beauty calls  
Ahead you'll see the Arch Bridge  
Above water cold like a fridge  
Beyond that, there lies West Linn  
Also called Oregon City's twin  
If you're lucky  
You might see  
A train rolling by  
Screaming like a banshee

Originally a water-powered box  
Four minutes to go up  
In 1924, was an electric drive box  
A thirty-second ride, but still got stuck  
Then the box deteriorated  
1955, a new one was built  
Now fifteen seconds, people waited  
It's concrete, it can't wilt  
On the deck of the lift  
You'll see history  
The city progressed so swift  
You'll look at it and be happy  
You'll be proud of the breakthroughs  
Then you'll look behind  
You'll see the operator calling to you  
And then you'll step on to ride...

The Oregon City Municipal Elevator