

## "RECYCLING"

(composed by Dorothy Skevington and Courtland Women's Institute - 1989)  
Sung to the tune "Battle Hymn of the Republic"

Recycling is the answer, friends, to many of our woes.  
It isn't too much trouble, friends, and this is how it goes.  
Save everything re-usable, e'en skins of po-ta-toes.  
And clean up the garbage mess.  
Save, oh save, your old glass bottles.  
Save, oh save, your old glass bottles.  
Save, oh save, your old glass bottles.  
And clean up Norfolk North.

When you're finished with the morning news, don't throw them in the trash.  
Just put them out for Boy Scouts so they can make some cash.  
Tin cans recycle too you know; cut out the ends and smash.  
And clean up the garbage mess.  
Save your papers and tin cans.  
Save your papers and tin cans.  
Save your papers and tin cans.  
And clean up Norfolk South.

Make a quilt top, braid a rug, hook a carpet for your floor.  
Take all the cotton rags you have to mechanic man next door.  
These are a few suggestions, friends, there's many, many more.  
Take heed to the garbage mess.  
Save your old rags and your pop tins.  
Save your old rags and your pop tins.  
Save your old rags and your pop tins.  
And clean up Ontario.

From plastic bags and syrofoam stay very far away,  
They clutter up the universe in a disgusting way.  
It's a way past time to voice our woes, our government to sway.  
And clean up Canada.  
Save, oh save, your old glass bottles.  
Save your papers and your tins cans.  
Save your old rags and your pop tins.  
And clean up Canada.

# GET RID OF YOUR HOUSEHOLD HAZARDOUS WASTE

