

# The Climate – It Is a-Changing

middle C

*Tune: 'The Times They Are a-Changing'; 1.5 min.*

*Lyrics: by Molly Walsh, Montreal Gaggle,*

*adapted by The Raging Grannies ... and Their Friends of Westchester County NY*

Come Gather 'round people,  
We want you to hear  
'Bout ozone depletion:  
It's something we fear.  
The ice cap is melting,  
hot future is near.  
If the earth to you is worth  
savin'--  
Good-bye to comforts  
We all hold so dear  
For the climate – it is a-changin'.

The earth will soon  
Be wrapped in a cloak  
Of polluted air,  
Which makes us all choke.  
Holes in the ozone  
are hardly a joke!  
Our atmosphere's rearrangin'.  
Let's clean up the planet  
Before we all croak,  
For the climate – it is a-changin'.

Our **planet cannot**  
Continue this way.  
Warming brings storms  
And disasters each day  
So listen quite closely  
to all that we say,  
Our **weather has been**  
rearrangin'.  
Don't burn fossil fuels,  
It's a small price to pay,  
For the climate – it is a-changin'.

We value the earth,  
To us **all** it belongs.  
We're **all** in the **same** boat.  
This cannot go on.  
It's time to take action  
And right former wrongs.  
Priorities need rearrangin'.  
Tell **your** representatives  
To heed our song,  
For the climate – it is a-changin'.