

# The Climate – It Is a-Changing

Tune: “The Times They Are a-Changing”

Lyrics: by Molly Walsh, Montreal gaggle, adapted by Sunny, Raging Grannies 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'.

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'.

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'.

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'.