

Lyrics by: Rose DeShaw

Gaggle: Kingston

Tune: Flow Gently Sweet Afton

Date written or updated:

Nuclear Waste Up North

Our north country's known as a land true & free
Still wild in some places, where creatures
we see

And there we find dying, the small baby loon
And birds in our treetops, have quit singing tunes
Our government's letting the poisons leak in
And even recruiting for more to begin
To dump in our wild lands more poisons that may
Never no never be taken away

2) I love this dear country where I have been free
To speak when I'm troubled, to raise family
But now I'm concerned about nuclear waste
And government dumping it, 'up here some place.'
Can my country be such a waste dumping ground?
For all the world's poisons where ever they're found?
Can we not all tell them, they cannot, today,
Never no never, treat our home this way?