

## THE WEEDING SONG

(Sung to the tune of "Rawhide")

Keep weedin', weedin', weedin',  
It's more space we're needin'  
Keep at them books a-weedin', DISCARD!  
Thru dust and webs and leather  
In all kinds of weather  
Wishin' my section was all done.  
All the things we're pitchin',  
Both fiction and nonfiction,  
May haunt us but is sure has been fun.

Chorus: Pull 'em down, dust 'em off,  
Dust 'em off, pull 'em down,  
Pull 'em down, dust 'em off, DISCARD!  
Cart 'em out, stamp 'em up,  
Stamp 'em up, cart 'em out,  
Cart 'em out, Stamp 'em up, DISCARD!

Keep choosin', choosin', choosin',  
Books we must be loosin',  
Can't be no refusin', DISCARD!  
Don't try to understand 'em  
Just pick and pull and stamp 'em,  
Soon we'll have shelvin' we can use.  
Our Head's calculatin'  
The target we'll be makin'  
Be makin' or we'll be singin' the blues.

(Repeat Chorus)