

What Will I Be When They Recycle Me?

(Tune: "Oh, Dear, What Can the Matter Be?")

What will I be when they recycle me? (Roll hands in a circle.)

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I'll come back to life—you will see! (Clap your hands and then point your finger.)

I am an empty soda can (Pretend to hold a soda can in front of you.)

Made of precious aluminum.

I can save lots of energy

If you will recycle me. (Roll hands in a circle.)

I'm an old bottle of plastic (Pretend to hold a plastic bottle.)

But I could be fantastic!

Toys, pipes, car bumpers, and much more—

That's what my plastic is for. (Roll hands in a circle.)

A pile of used boxes and papers we (Make an invisible square in the air.)

Come from the precious wood of trees.

Recycled we'll be as good as new (Roll hands in a circle.)

And save some other trees, too.

I am a fine jar made of glass— (Cup hands to make a bowl.)

Please don't treat me like plain old trash! (Shake head "no.")

I'll make new jars again and again

Recycle me—yes you can! (Roll hands in a circle.)

Though we may look like old used stuff, (Open palms.)

Stop, wait! Please don't give up on us! (Make sign language for "stop.")

Think of the great possibilities— (Put index finger on your head and tap.)

Recycle us, set us free! (Roll hands in a circle and then throw hands up in the air.)