

## A JANITOR'S LAMENT

(Author Unknown)

I'm just a janitor in a public school  
A job some think reserved for a fool.

I go to great pains to keep the building neat  
I shovel and sweat to keep up the heat.

I run my legs off to do many odd jobs  
For a lot of folks who act like snobs.

From early morn till late at night  
It's do this, do that, and I'm seldom right

Fix a clock, fix a shade, fix a desk, fix a door,  
Hang a picture, set the stage, open a window, mop the  
floor.

Move a bookcase, pot a plant, sew a curtain that  
is tore.

Please, Mr. Janitor, get my groceries from the store.

Each janitor has thirty teachers and more  
Who think the waste basket is all over the floor.

I try to keep order, I try to do right  
Keep an eye on the youngsters, stop many a fight.

If every teacher would just stop and say,  
"If twenty-five janitors came to me every day  
And I was only asked to do a little for each,  
When in the day would I have time to teach?"