

Do Not Go Gentle Into That Good Night

Dylan Thomas

Helen Chadwick

♩ = 80

2

3

4

Voice

Do not go gent-le in - to that good night Old age should burn and rave at

Do not go gent-le in - to that good night Old age should burn and rave at

Do not go gent-le in - to that good night Old age should burn and rave at

close of day; Rage, rage a-gainst the dy - ing of the light Though

close of day; Rage, rage a-gainst the dy - ing of the light Though

close of day; Rage, rage a-gainst the dy - ing of the light Though

wise men at their end know dark is right Be-cause their words had forked no light - ning.

wise men at their end know dark is right Be-cause their words had forked no light - ning.

wise men at their end know dark is right Be-cause their words had forked no light - ning.

— they do not go gent-le in - to that good night Good men, the last

— they do not go gent-le in - to that good night Good men, the last

— they do not go gent-le in - to that good night Good men, the last

5

wave by, cry-ing how bright their frail deeds might have danced in a green bay

wave by, cry-ing how bright their frail deeds might have danced in a green bay

wave by, cry-ing how bright their frail deeds might have danced in a green bay

6

Rage, rage a-against the dy-ing of the light Wild men who caught and sang the

Rage, rage a-against the dy-ing of the light Wild men who caught and sang the

Rage, rage a-against the dy-ing of the light Wild men who caught and sang the

7

sun in flight And learn. too late they grieved it on its way Do not

sun in flight And learn. too late they grieved it on its way Do not

sun in flight And learn. too late they grieved it on its way Do not

8

go gent-le in - to that good night Grave men near death who see with blin - ding

go gent-le in - to that good night Grave men near death who see with blin - ding

go gent-le in - to that good night Grave men near death who see with blin - ding

9

sight Blind eyes could blaze like me-tears and be gay Rage, rage

sight Blind eyes could blaze like me-tears and be gay Rage, rage

sight Blind eyes could blaze like me-tears and be gay Rage, rage

10

a-against the dy-ing of the light And you my fa-ther, there on the sad

a-against the dy-ing of the light And you my fa-ther, there on the sad

a-against the dy-ing of the light And you my fa-ther, there on the sad

11

height Curse, bless me now with your fierce tears, I pray

height Curse, bless me now with your fierce tears, I pray

height Curse, bless me now with your fierce tears, I pray

12

Do not go gen-tle in-to that good night Rage, rage a-against the dy-ing of the light

Do not go gen-tle in-to that good night Rage, rage a-against the dy-ing of the light

Do not go gen-tle in-to that good night Rage, rage a-against the dy-ing of the light