

# Do Not Go Gentle into That Good Night

## Dylan Thomas

Do not go gentle into that good night,  
Old age should burn and rave at close of day;  
Rage, rage against the dying light.

Though wise men at their end know dark is right,  
Because their words had forked no lightning they  
Do not go gentle into that good night.

Good men, the last wave by, crying how bright  
Their frail deeds might have danced in a green bay,  
Rage, rage against the dying of the light.

Wild men who caught and sang the sun in flight,  
And learn, too late, they grieved it on its way,  
Do not go gentle into that good night.

Grave men, near death, who see with blinding sight  
Blind eyes could blaze like meteors and be gay,  
Rage, rage against the dying of the light.

And you, my father, there on the sad height,  
Curse, bless, me now with your fierce tears, I pray.  
Do not go gentle into that good night.  
Rage, rage against the dying of the light.

# Death is Not the End

## Bob Dylan

When you're sad and when you're lonely  
And you haven't got a friend  
Just remember that death is not the end.

And all that you held sacred  
Falls down and does not mend  
Just remember that death is not the end.

Not the end, not the end,  
Just remember that death is not the end.

When you're standin' on their crossroads  
That you cannot comprehend  
Just remember that death is not the end.

And all your dreams have vanished  
And you don't know what's up the bend  
Just remember that death is not the end.

Not the end, not the end,  
Just remember that death is not the end.

When storm clouds gather round you  
And heavy rains descend  
Just remember that death is not the end.

And there's no one there to comfort you  
With a helping' hand to lend  
Just remember that death is not the end.

Not the end, not the end.  
Just remember that death is not the end.

Oh, the tree of life is growing  
Where the spirit never dies  
And the bright light of salvation shines  
In dark and empty skies.

When the cities are on fire  
With the burnin' flesh of men  
Just remember that death is not the end.  
And you search in vain to find

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Just one law abiding citizen  
Just remember that death is not the end.

Not the end, not the end  
Just remember that death is not the end.

Not the end, not the end  
Just remember that death is not the end.