

# DO NOT GO GENTLE

www.scarecrowsongs.co.uk

(Words: Dylan Thomas Music: Robin Hill)

Key Bbm (Play as Am with capo 1st fret)

Time sig 4/4

Tempo approx 75 bpm



## INTRO

1				Fm (as Em)
2	Bbm (as Am) >> Bbm7 (as Am7)	Ab (as G) >> Db as C	Bbm (as Am)	Fm (as Em)
6	Bbm (as Am) >> Bbm7 (as Am7)	Ab (as G) >> Db as C	Bbm (as Am)	Fm (as Em)

## VERSE 1

10	Bbm (as Am) >> Bbm7 (as Am7) Do not go	Ab (as G) >> Db as C gentle into that good	Bbm (as Am) night;	Fm (as Em) >>> Fsus4 (as Esus4) Old	
14	Ab (as G) age should burn and	Eb (as D) rave at	Fm (as Em) >> Cm (as Bm) close of	Bbm (as Am) day;	Bbm (as Am)
19	Eb (as C) >> Ab (as G) Rage, rage against the	Fm (as Em) dying of the	Bbm (as Am) light	Fm (as Em) Though (v2)	

## VERSE 2 (as Verse 1)

23	Bbm (as Am) >> Bbm7 (as Am7) wise men	etc
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V

32	Bbm (as Am) night	Fm (as Em)
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## INSTRUMENTAL 1

36	Bbm (as Am) >> Bbm7 (as Am7)	Ab (as G) >> Db as C	Db as C >> Ab (as G)	Fm (as Em)
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## VERSE 3 (as Verse 1)

40	Bbm (as Am) >> Bbm7 (as Am7) Good men, the	etc
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V

Bbm (as Am) light	Fm (as Em)
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## VERSE 4 (as Verse 1)

53	Bbm (as Am) >> Bbm7 (as Am7) Good men, the	etc
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V

Bbm (as Am) night	Fm (as Em)
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## INSTRUMENTAL 2

66	Bbm (as Am) >> Bbm7 (as Am7)	Ab (as G) >> Db as C	Bbm (as Am)	Fm (as Em) >>> Fsus4 (as Esus4)
70	Eb (as C) >> Ab (as G)	Fm (as Em)	Bbm (as Am)	Fm (as Em)

## VERSE 5 (as Verse 1)

74	Bbm (as Am) >> Bbm7 (as Am7) Grave men	etc
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V

Bbm (as Am)	Fm (as Em)
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light

CODA

87	Eb (as C) >> Ab (as G)	Fm (as Em)	Bbm (as Am)	Fm (as Em)
91	Eb (as C) >> Ab (as G)	Fm (as Em)	Bbm (as Am)	Fm (as Em)
95	Eb (as C) >> Ab (as G)	Fm (as Em)	Bbm (as Am)	Bbm (as Am)

- v1 Do not go gentle into that good night,  
Old age should burn and rave at close of day;  
Rage, rage against the dying of the light.
- v2 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.
- v3 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.
- v4 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.
- v5 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.