TAKE CARE AND BUILD THE EARTH

G C D G

Do not go gentle into that good night

C Am D G

Souls should burn at close of day

D G Am D

Rage against the dying light

G D A

Against the darkened maze

G D A

Warriors wounded and worn

G D C

Yet trusting and unalarmed

G D

Wink at the moon

G D

Though it smile too soon

G C D A

In silence sing rebirth

G D A D

Take care and build the earth

Do not go gentle into that good march

Souls should burn at resting’s end

Rage against the journey’s arc

Against life’s chosen bend

Warriors attentive and armed

Yet vulnerable and scarred

Tip toe to stars

Though they beckon too far

In stillness dance clown’s mirth

Take care and build the earth

Do not go gentle into that good life

Souls should burn at hopeless days

Rage against the endless strife

Against the Mystery’s Way

Warriors filled with dreams

Of victories unseen

Embrace lightning’s touch

Though consuming too much

Beloved one endure

Take care, and build the earth

Adapted from Dylan Thomas, “Do Not Go Gentle”

ejhs

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