

Do Not Go Gentle Into That Good Night, By Dylan Thomas - Audio

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Dylan Thomas was distraught, in 1951, as his father - David John Thomas - was gravely ill.

It was in that year - <u>late in the poet's own career</u> - when he wrote "Do Not Go Gentle Into That Good Night," <u>urging his father to resist death</u> as long as he could.

Hereafter is the text of the famous poem:

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.

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.

To hear Dylan Thomas reading his own work, for the BBC, enjoy this embedded link to YouTube.

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Credits:

"Do Not Go Gentle Into That Good Night," by Dylan Thomas - Read by Carole Bos.

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