# Audio file – “Do Not Go Gentle into that Good Night”

[12-Track-12-1.mp3](https://neagov-my.sharepoint.com/personal/travisd_arts_gov/Documents/Transcribed%20Files/12-Track-12-1.mp3)

Dana Gioia

The Welsh poet Dylan Thomas often performed his poems in an eerie, rhythmic voice much different from this dark and persuasive version of “Do Not Go Gentle” by actor Alfred Molina. This poem is written in a French form called the villanelle, in which two lines are repeated as refrains. Thomas wrote the poem for his father, who was going blind in old age.

Alfred Molina

“Do Not Go Gentle into that Good Night” by 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 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.