

Father Death Blues

Allen Ginsberg

A

Hey Father Death, I m flying home

D

Hey poor man, you re all alone

A

E

A

Hey old daddy, I know where I m going

A

Father Death, don t cry anymore

D

Mama s there, underneath the floor

A

E

A

Brother death please mind the store

Old Aunty Death, Don t hide your bones

Old Uncle Death, I hear your groans

O Sister Death, how sweet your moans

O Children Deaths go breath your breaths

Sobbing breasts ll ease your Deaths

Pain is gone, tears take the rest

Genius Death your, art is done

Lover Death, your body s gone

Father Death, I m coming home

Guru Death, your words are true

Teacher Death I do thank you

For inspiring me to sing this Blues

Buddha Death, I wake with you

Dharma Death, your mind is new

Sangha Death, we ll work it through

Suffering is what was born

Ignorance made me forlorn

Tearful truths I cannot scorn

Father Breath once more farewell

Birth you gave was no thing ill

My heart is still as time will tell