

# Ballad of Smallpox Gone

Am G Am Am  
Old king plague is dead  
C G E E  
The smallpox plague is dead  
Am C G E  
No more children dying hard  
Am C G E  
No more victims living scarred  
Am G E  
With the marks of the devil's kiss  
Am C G E Am G Am  
We still may die of other things, but we will not die of this

Raise your glasses high  
For all who will not die  
To all the doctors, nurses too  
And all the lab technicians who  
Drove it into the ground  
If the whole UN does nothing else, it cut this terror down

Now scarce the headlines said  
The ancient plague was dead  
Then they spoke of curses new  
AIDS and SARS, Ebola too  
And COVID rages on...  
Ten new plagues may take its place but at least this one is gone

Old king plague is dead  
The smallpox plague is dead  
No more children dying hard  
No more victims living scarred  
With the marks of the devils kiss  
We still may die of other things, but we will not die of this  
Oh no!  
We still may die of other things, but we will not die of this!

