

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!

