

The Silver Swan

Cantus



The sil- ver swan, who liv- ing had no note, When death ap- proached un- locked her si- lent



throat; Lean- ing her breast a- gainst the reed- y shore, thus sung her first and last, and sung no more:



Fare- well, all joys; O death, come close mine eyes; More geese than swans now live, more fools than wise.

The Silver Swan

Quintus



The sil- ver swan, who liv- ing had no note, When death ap- proached un- locked her



si- lent throat; Lean- ing her breast a- gainst the reed- y shore, thus



sung her first and last, and sung no more, no more: Fare- well, all joys; O



death, come close mine eyes; More geese than swans now live, more fools than wise, than wise.

The Silver Swan

Altus



The sil- ver swan, who liv- ing had no note, When death ap- proached un- locked her si- lent



throat; Lean- ing her breast a- gainst the reed- y shore, thus sung her first and last, and sung no



more: Fare- well, all joys; O death, come close mine eyes; More geese than swans now live, more fools than wise.

The Silver Swan

Tenor



The sil- ver swan, who liv- ing had no note, When death ap- proached un- locked



her si- lent throat; a- gainst the reed- y shore, thus sung her first and last, and sung no more, and sung



no more: Fare- well, all joys; O death, come close mine eyes; More geese than swans now live, more fools than wise.

The Silver Swan

Bassus



The sil- ver swan, who liv- ing had no note, When death ap- proached un- locked her si- lent, si- lent



throat; Lean- ing her breast a- gainst the reed- y shore, thus sung her first and last, and sung no more: Fare- well, all



joys; O death, come close mine eyes; More geese than swans now live, more fools than wise.