The Silver Swan
Cantus

Orlando Gibbons

The silver swan, who living had no note,
When death approached unlocked her silent throat;
Leaning her breast against the reedy shore,
Thus sung her first and last, and sung no more:

Farewell, all joys; O death, come close mine eyes;
More geese than swans now live, more fools than wise.
The Silver Swan

Altus

Orlando Gibbons

The silver swan, who living had no note, When death approached unlocked her silent throat; Leaning her breast against the reedy shore, thus sung her first and last, and sung no more: Farewell, all joys; O death, come close mine eyes; More geese than swans now live, more fools than wise.
The Silver Swan

Tenor

Orlando Gibbons

The silver swan, who living had no note. When death approached un-
locked her silent throat; against the reedy shore, thus sung her first and last, and sung no more, and sung no
more: Farewell, all joys; O death, come close mine eyes; More geese than swans now live, more fools than wise.
The Silver Swan
Quintus

Orlando Gibbons

The silver swan, who living had no note, When death approached unlocked her

silent throat; Leaning her breast against the reedy shore, thus

sung her first and last, and sung no more, no more: Farewell, all joys; O

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

The silver swan, who living had no note, When death approached unlocked her silent, silent

throat; Leaning her breast against the reedy shore, thus sung her first and last, and sung no more: Farewell, all joys; O death, come close mine eyes; More geese than swans now live, more fools than wise.