The Silver Swan
Cantus

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
Quintus

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
Altus

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

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