The Silver Swan

Cantus

Orlando Gibbons

The silver swan, who living had no note, When death approached unlock'd her silent throat; Lean-ing her breast a- gainst the reedy 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

Orlando Gibbons

The silver swan, who living had no note, When death approached unlock'd her si-lent throat; Lean-ing her breast a- gainst the reedy 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

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

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

Orlando Gibbons

Transposed, Original in F.