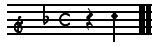


# The Silver Swan

## Cantus



*Orlando Gibbons*



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



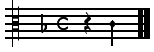
throat; Lean- ing her breast a- gainst the reed- y shore, thus sung her first and last, and sung no more:



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

# The Silver Swan

## Altus



Orlando Gibbons



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



Orlando Gibbons



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



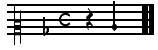
locked her si- lent throat; a- gainst the reed- y shore, thus sung her first and last, and sung no more, and sung no



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

# The Silver Swan

## Quintus



Orlando Gibbons



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



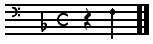
sung her first and last, and sung no more, no more: Fare- well, all joys; O



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

# The Silver Swan

Bassus



Orlando Gibbons



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.