

The silver swan

Orlando Gibbons

Altus

The si- ver swan, who liv- ing had no

Lute

5

note, When death ap- proached un-

locked her si- lent throat, Lean- ing her breast a-

10

gainst the reed- y shore, Thus sung her first

and last, and sung no more, Fare-

15

well all joys, O death come

close mine eyes, More geese than swans

20

now live, more fools than wise.