The Silver Swan
Tekst: Anoniem
Muziek: Orlando Gibbons (1583-1625)
Bewerking: Louis Levelt
Uit: First Set of Madrigals & Motets, 1612

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Leaning her breast against the reedy throat.

Leaning her breast against the reedy shore, thus sung her throat. Against the reedy shore, the reedy shore, thus sung her throat. Leaning her breast against the reedy shore, thus sung her throat. Leaning her breast against the reedy shore, thus sung her throat. Leaning her breast against the reedy shore, thus sung her throat. Leaning her breast against the reedy shore, thus sung her throat. Leaning her breast against the reedy shore, thus sung her throat.

Against the reedy shore, thus sung her first and last, and sung no more. "Farewell all sung her first and last, and sung no more, no more. "Farewell all sung her first and last, and sung no more, no more. "Farewell all sung her first and last, and sung no more, no more. "Farewell all sung her first and last, and sung no more, no more. "Farewell all sung her first and last, and sung no more, no more. "Farewell all sung her first and last, and sung no more, no more.
"Farewell all joys, O death come close mine eyes. More joys, O death come close mine eyes. More geese than swans now live, more fools than wise."

More geese than swans now live, more fools than wise, than wise."

More geese than swans now live, more fools than wise, than wise."

More geese than swans now live, more fools than wise, than wise."