The silver swan

Orlando Gibbons
(1583-1625)

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

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 gainst the reedy shore, thus sung her first and gainst the reedy shore, thus sung her first and gainst the reedy shore, thus sung her first and gainst the reedy shore, thus sung her first and gainst the reedy shore, thus sung her first and gainst the reedy shore, thus sung her first and
Sung her first and last and sung no more,

last and sung no more, no more, Fare-well all

and last and sung no more, Fare-well all

sung no more, and sung no more, Fare-well all

first and last and sung no more, Fare-well all

Fare-well all joys, O death come close mine eyes, More

well all joys, O death come close mine eyes, More

well all joys, O death come close mine eyes, More

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

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

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

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

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