

The Silver Swan

Orlando Gibbons (1583-1625)

Cantus (part 1 of 5)

The First Set of Madrigals and Mottets (London, 1612)

The musical score is written for a single voice part in 4/4 time, with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is written on a single staff with a treble clef. The lyrics are printed below the notes. The score consists of four lines of music. The first line starts with a quarter rest followed by a series of quarter and half notes. The second line has a measure rest followed by a quarter note, then a half note, and a quarter note. The third line starts with a quarter note, followed by a quarter note, a quarter note, and a quarter note. The fourth line starts with a quarter note, followed by a quarter note, a quarter note, and a quarter note. The score ends with a double bar line.

The sil - ver Swanne, who liv - ing had no Note, When
death ap-proacht un-lockt her si - lent throat, Lean - ing her breast a - gainst the ree - dy
shore, Thus sung her first and last, and sung no more, Fare - well all joyes, O
death come close mine eyes, More Geese than Swannes now live, more fooles than wise.

The Silver Swan

Orlando Gibbons (1583-1625)

Quintus (part 2 of 5)

The First Set of Madrigals and Mottets (London, 1612)

The sil - ver Swanne, who liv - ing had no_ Note, When death ap - proacht un -
lockt_her_ si - lent__ throat, Lean - ing her breast a - gainst the ree - dy shore, Thus
sung her first and last, and sung no more, no__more, Fare - well all joyes, O _____death come close mine_
eyes, More Geese than Swannes now live, more fooles than wise, than__ wise.

The Silver Swan

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Quintus (part 2 of 5)

The First Set of Madrigals and Mottets (London, 1612)

The sil-ver Swanne, who liv-ing had no_ Note, When death ap-proacht un -
- lockt_her_ si - lent___ throat, Lean-ing her breast a - gainst the ree - dy shore, Thus
sung her first and last, and sung no more, no___more, Fare-well all joyes, O_____death come close mine_
eyes, More Geese than Swannes now live, more fooles than wise, than___ wise.

The Silver Swan

Orlando Gibbons (1583-1625)

Altus (part 3 of 5)

The First Set of Madrigals and Mottets (London, 1612)

The sil - ver Swanne, who liv - ing had no Note, When
death ap-proacht un-lockt her si-lent throat, Lean-ing her breast a - gainst the ree-dy shore,
Thus sung her first and last, and sung no more, Fare - well all joyes, O death come
close mine eyes, More Geese than Swannes now live, more fooles than wise.

The Silver Swan

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Altus (part 3 of 5)

The First Set of Madrigals and Mottets (London, 1612)

The sil - ver Swanne, who liv - ing had no Note, When
death ap-proacht un-lockt her si-lent throat, Lean-ing her breast a - gainst the ree-dy shore,
Thus sung her first and last, and sung no more, Fare - well all joyes, O death come
close mine eyes, More Geese than Swannes now live, more fooles than wise.

The Silver Swan

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Tenor (part 4 of 5)

The First Set of Madrigals and Mottets (London, 1612)

The sil - ver Swanne, who liv - ing had no _____ Note, When death ap -
proacht un - lockt her si - lent throat, a - gainst the ree - dy shore, Thus sung her
first and last, and sung no more, and sung no more, Fare - well all joyes, O death
come close mine eyes, More Geese than Swannes now live, more fooles than wise.

The Silver Swan

Orlando Gibbons (1583-1625)

Tenor (part 4 of 5)

The First Set of Madrigals and Mottets (London, 1612)

The sil - ver Swanne, who liv - ing had no _____ Note, When death ap -
proacht un - lockt her si - lent throat, a - gainst the ree - dy shore, Thus sung her
first and last, and sung no more, and sung no more, Fare - well all joyes, O death
come close mine eyes, More Geese than Swannes now live, more fooles than wise.

The Silver Swan

Orlando Gibbons (1583-1625)

Bassus (part 5 of 5)

The First Set of Madrigals and Mottets (London, 1612)

The sil - ver Swanne, who liv - ing had no Note, When death ap - proacht
un - lockt her si - lent, si - lent throat, Lean - ing her breast a - gainst the ree - dy shore,
Thus sung her first and last, and sung no more, Fare - well all joyes, O death come close mine
eyes, More Geese than Swannes now live, more fooles than wise.