

The Silver Swan

Orlando Gibbons (1583-1625)

Cantus (part 1 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

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

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

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.