

# The silver swan

Orlando Gibbons

1 The sil- ver swan, who, liv- ing, had no

4 note, When death ap- proached, un-

6 lock'd her si- lent throat, Lean- ing her

9 breast a- gainst the reed- y shore, Thus

12

sang her first and last, and - sang no more.

15

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

18

eyes. More geese than swans now

20

live, more - fools than wise! wise.