The Silver Swan

Orland Gibbons

The Silver Swan who, living, had no note, When death approach'd, unlock'd her silent throat.

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when death approach'd, unlock'd her silent throat.
breast against the reedy shore, Thus sung her first and
gainst the reedy shore, Thus sung his first and last, And sung no
against the reedy shore, Thus sung her first and last, And
shore, Thus sung her first and last, and sung no more, and sung
against the reedy shore, Thus sung her first and last, And

last, And sung no more: "Fare-well all joys, O
more, no more, "Fare-well all joys, O death come close mine
sung no more: "Fare-well all joys, O death come
no more: "Fare-well all joys, O death come
sung no more: "Fare-well all joys, O death come close mine
death come close mine eyes. More geese than swans now live, more fools than wise."
eyes. More geese than swans now live, more fools than wise, than wise."
close mine eyes. More geese than swans now live, more fools than wise."
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