

Morten Ahti Lyng

The Silver Swan

SATB a cappella

The Silver Swan

Sir Christopher Hatton (?)

MORTEN AHTI LYNG, 2020

Sopran
The sil-ver swan, who, li-ving, had no note, when Death approached, un-locked her si-lent

Alt
The sil-ver swan, who, li-ving, had no note, when Death approached, un-locked her si-lent

Tenor
The sil-ver swan, who, li-ving, had no note, when Death approached, un-locked her si-lent

Bas
The sil-ver swan, who, li-ving, had no note, when Death approached, un-locked her si-lent

4
S.
throat. Lean-ing her breast a-gainst the re-ed-y shore, thus sang her first and last, and

A.
throat. Lean-ing her breast a-gainst the re-ed-y shore, thus sang her first and last, and

T.
throat. Lean-ing her breast a-gainst the re-ed-y shore, thus sang her first, her first and last, and

B.
throat. Lean-ing her breast a-gainst the re-ed-y shore, thus sang her first and last, and

9
S.
sang no more: "Fare-well, all joys, fare-well, all joys, fare-well, all

A.
sang, and sang no more: "Fare - well, fare - well,

T.
sang, and sang no more: "Fare-well, all joys, fare-well, all joys,

B.
sang no more: "Fare - well, fare - well,

13

S. joys, fare-well, all joys! Come Death,

A. all joys! O Death, come close, come close mine

T. fare-well, all joys, fare-well, all joys, Come Death,

B. fare - well, all joys! O Death come close,

16

S. come Death, close mine eyes! Fare - well, all

A. eyes, o Death, come close, come close mine eyes! Farewell, all

T. come Death, close mine eyes!

B. come close mine eyes, o Death come close, come close mine eyes!

20

S. joys! O Death, come close mine eyes! More geese than swans now live, more fools than wise!"

A. joys! Come close mine eyes! More geese than swans now live, more fools than wise!"

T. Come close mine eyes! More geese than swans now live, more fools than wise!"

B. More geese than swans now live, more fools than wise!"