

# My prime of youth

Chidiok Tichborne, 1586 (Part 1 only)

Cantus

John Mundy

My prime of youth is but a frost, — is but a frost of cares, of —

9 — cares, My — feast of joy is but a dish of pain, my feast — of joy is but a

17 dish of pain, My — crop of corn is but a field of tares, but — a field, a field of

25 tares, And all my goods is but vain — hope — of

35 gain. The day — is past, the — day is past, and yet — I saw no sun;

44 And — now I live, and — now my life is done, and now — I live, I live, and


53 now my life is done, my life — is done. In deep dis- tress to

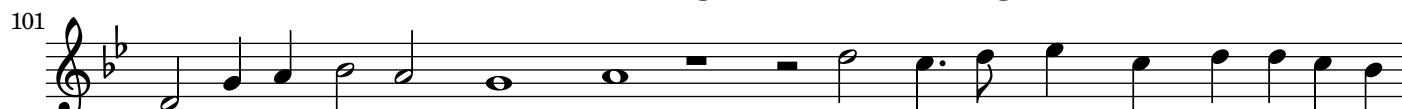
62 live with- out de- light, Were such a life as few, as few I think would


70 crave. In pangs and pains to lan- guish day and night, in pangs and

79    
 pains to lan- guish day and night,      Were too, too much for one poor soul to have.

87    
 If weal\_ and woe will thus con- tin- ue strife,      if\_ weal\_ and woe will

95    
 thus con- tin- ue strife,      A gen- tle death were good to cut off such a life,

101    
 to cut off such a \_\_\_\_\_ life,      a gen- tle death were good to cut off

109    
 such a life,      a gen- tle death were good, were good to cut off such\_ a life.