

# My prime of youth


Chidioc Tichborne, 1586 (Part 1 only)

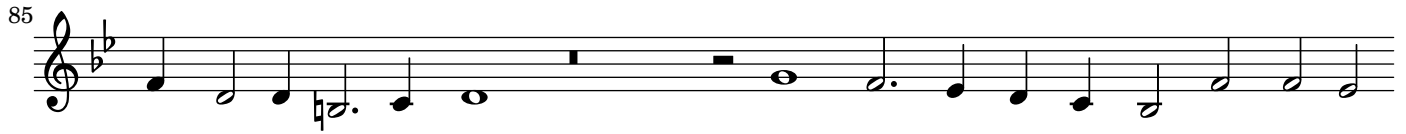
Altus

John Mundy


My prime of youth is but a frost of cares, but a frost of cares, is  
7 but a frost of cares, My feast of joy is but a dish of pain, my  
15 feast of joy is but a dish of pain, My crop of corn, my crop of corn is  
24 but a field of tares, And all my goods is but vain hope of gain, and all my  
32 goods is but vain hope of gain. The day is past, and yet I saw no sun, the  
40 day is past, and yet I saw no sun; And now I live, and now my life is  
48 done, and now I live, and now my life is done, and now my life is done, my  
55 life is done. In deep distress to live without delight, in deep dis-  
63 tress to live without delight, Were such a life as few I think would


70    
 crave, as few I think would\_ crave, as\_\_ few I think would.crave. In pangs and

78    
 pains to lan- guish day and night, and night, Were too much for one poor.soul, one\_

85    
 poor soul to have.\_\_\_\_ If\_ weal\_and woe will thus con- tin- ue

95    
 strife, A gen- tle death were good to\_\_ cut off\_such a life, a\_\_ life, a

104    
 gen- tle death were good to cut off such a life, a gen- tle death were good to cut off

110    
 such a life, a gen- tle death were good to cut off such a\_\_ life.