

# My prime of youth

Chidiok Tichborne, 1586 (Part 1 only)

Bassus

John Mundy



My prime of youth is but a frost of \_\_\_\_\_ cares,

11



My feast of joy is but a dish of \_\_\_\_\_ pain, My crop of corn is but a field

22



of tares, is but a field of tares, And all my goods is but vain hope of gain, and

30



all my goods is but vain hope, is but vain hope of gain. The day is past,

38



the day is past, and yet I saw no sun; And now I live, and now my

47



life is done, and now I live, and now my life is done, and now my life is

56



done.

In deep dis-tress to live with-out de-

66





light, Were such a life as few, I think would crave, as few I think would crave.


74




In pangs and pains to lan-guish day and night, to lan-guish day and night, day

80  
  
 and night, Were too, too much for\_ one poor soul to\_ have. If\_ weal\_ and woe will

89  
  
 thus con- tin- ue strife, if weal and\_ woe will thus con- tin- ue\_\_\_ strife,

98  
  
 A gen- tle death were good to cut off such a\_\_\_ life,

107  
  
 a gen- tle death were good to\_\_\_\_\_ cut off such a life.