

My prime of youth

Chidiok Tichborne, 1586

Cantus

John Mundy



My prime of youth is but a frost, is but a frost of
The spring is past, and yet it hath and yet it hath not
I sought my death and found it in and found it in my



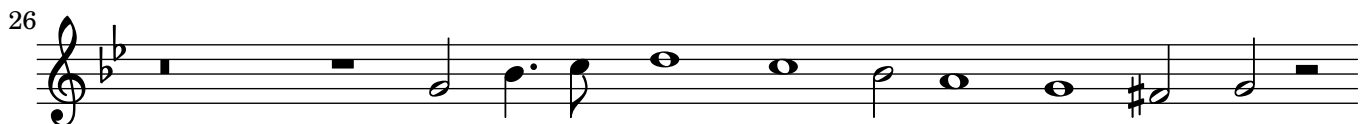
cares, of cares, My feast of joy is but a dish of
sprung, not sprung, The fruit is dead, and yet the leaves are
womb, my womb, I looked for life and saw it was a



pain, my feast of joy is but a dish of pain, My crop of
green, The fruit is dead, and yet the leaves are green, My youth is
shade, I looked for life and saw it was a shade, I trod the



corn is but a field of tares, but a field, a field of tares,
gone, and yet I am but young, yet I am, I am but young,
earth and knew it was my tomb, knew it was, it was my tomb,



And all my goods is but vain hope of gain.
I saw the world, and yet I was not seen,
And now I die, and now I am but made.



The day is past, the day is past, and yet I saw no
My thread is cut, My thread is cut, and yet it was not
The glass is full, The glass is full, and now the glass is

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sun; And now I live, and now my life is done,
 spun, And now I live, and now my life is done,
 run, And now I live, and now my life is done,

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

My prime of youth

Chidioc Tichborne, 1586

Altus

John Mundy



My prime of youth is but a frost of cares, but a frost of
The spring is past, and yet it hath not sprung, yet it hath not
I sought my death and found it in my womb, found it in my



cares, is but a frost of cares, My feast of joy is but a
sprung, and yet it hath not sprung, The fruit is dead, and yet the
womb, and found it in my womb, I looked for life and saw it



dish of pain, my feast of joy is but a dish of
leaves are green, The fruit is dead, and yet the leaves are
was a shade, I looked for life and saw it was a



pain, My crop of corn, my crop of corn is but a field of
green, My youth is gone, My youth is gone, and yet I am but
shade, I trod the earth, I trod the earth and knew it was my



tares, And all my goods is but vain hope of gain, and all my
young, I saw the world, and yet I was not seen, I saw the
tomb, And now I die, and now I am but made. And now I

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goods is but vain hope of gain. The day is past, and yet
world, and yet I was not seen, My thread is cut, and yet
die, and now I am but made. The glass is full, and now

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I saw no sun, the day is past, and yet I saw no sun;
it was not spun, My thread is cut, and yet it was not spun,
the glass is run, The glass is full, and now the glass is run,

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

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now my life is done, and now my life is done, my life is done.
now my life is done, and now my life is done, my life is done.
now my life is done, and now my life is done, my life is done.

My prime of youth

Chidiok Tichborne, 1586

Tenor

John Mundy



My prime of youth is but a frost of cares, my
The spring is past, and yet it hath not sprung, The
I sought my death and found it in my womb, I



prime of youth is but a frost of cares, My feast of
spring is past, and yet it hath not sprung, The fruit is
sought my death and found it in my womb, I looked for



joy, my feast of joy is but a dish of pain,
dead, The fruit is dead, and yet the leaves are green,
life, I looked for life and saw it was a shade,



My crop of corn is but a field of tares, but a field of
My youth is gone, and yet I am but young, yet I am but
I trod the earth and knew it was my tomb, knew it was my



tares, And all my goods is but vain hope of gain, is
young, I saw the world, and yet I was not seen, and
tomb, And now I die, and now I am but made. and



but vain hope of gain. The day is past, the day is
yet I was not seen, My thread is cut, My thread is
now I am but made. The glass is full, The glass is



past, and yet I saw no sun, I saw no sun; And now I live,
cut, and yet it was not spun, it was not spun, And now I live,
full, and now the glass is run, the glass is run, And now I live,



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



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

My prime of youth

Chidiok Tichborne, 1586

Bassus

John Mundy



My prime of youth is but a frost of
The spring is past, and yet it hath not
I sought my death and found it in my



cares, My feast of joy is but a dish of
sprung, The fruit is dead, and yet the leaves are
womb, I looked for life and saw it was a



pain, My crop of corn is but a field of tares, is but a
green, My youth is gone, and yet I am but young, and yet I
shade, I trod the earth and knew it was my tomb, and knew it



field of tares, And all my goods is but vain hope of gain, and
am but young, I saw the world, and yet I was not seen, I
was my tomb, And now I die, and now I am but made. And



all my goods is but vain hope, is but vain hope of gain. The
saw the world, and yet I was, and yet I was not seen, My
now I die, and now I am, and now I am but made. The



day is past, the day is past, and yet I saw no
thread is cut, My thread is cut, and yet it was not
glass is full, The glass is full, and now the glass is

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sun; And now I live, and now my life is done, and now I live, and
spun, And now I live, and now my life is done, and now I live, and
run, And now I live, and now my life is done, and now I live, and

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now my life is done, and now my life is done.
now my life is done, and now my life is done.
now my life is done, and now my life is done.

My prime of youth

Chidiok Tichborne, 1586

John Mundy

My prime of youth is but a frost, is but
The spring is past, and yet it hath and yet
I sought my death and found it in and found

My prime of youth is but a frost of cares, but a frost of cares, is
The spring is past, and yet it hath not sprung, yet it hath not sprung, and
I sought my death and found it in my womb, found it in my womb, and

My prime of youth is but a frost of cares, my prime of youth
The spring is past, and yet it hath not sprung, The spring is past,
I sought my death and found it in my womb, I sought my death

My prime of youth is but a
The spring is past, and yet it
I sought my death and found it

a frost of cares, of cares, My feast of joy is but a dish of pain, my feast
it hath not sprung, not sprung, The fruit is dead, and yet the leaves are green, The fruit
it in my womb, my womb, I looked for life and saw it was a shade, I looked

but a frost of cares, My feast of joy is but a dish of pain, my
yet it hath not sprung, The fruit is dead, and yet the leaves are green, The
found it in my womb, I looked for life and saw it was a shade, I

is but a frost of cares, My feast of joy, my feast of joy
and yet it hath not sprung, The fruit is dead, The fruit is dead,
and found it in my womb, I looked for life, I looked for life

frost of cares, My feast of joy is but
hath not sprung, The fruit is dead, and yet
in my womb, I looked for life and saw

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of joy is but a dish of pain, My crop of corn is but a field of tares, but a field, a field of tares, am but young, yet I am, I am but young, was my tomb, knew it was, it was my tomb, crop of corn is but a field of tares, And all my goods is but youth is gone, and yet I am but young, I saw the world, and yet trod the earth and knew it was my tomb, And now I die, and now tares, but a field of tares, And all my goods is young, yet I am but young, I saw the world, and tomb, knew it was my tomb, And now I die, and of tares, is but a field of tares, And all my goods is but young, and yet I am but young, I saw the world, and my tomb, and knew it was my tomb, And now I die, and

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field of tares, but a field, a field of tares, am but young, yet I am, I am but young, was my tomb, knew it was, it was my tomb, crop of corn is but a field of tares, And all my goods is but youth is gone, and yet I am but young, I saw the world, and yet trod the earth and knew it was my tomb, And now I die, and now tares, but a field of tares, And all my goods is young, yet I am but young, I saw the world, and tomb, knew it was my tomb, And now I die, and of tares, is but a field of tares, And all my goods is but young, and yet I am but young, I saw the world, and my tomb, and knew it was my tomb, And now I die, and

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And all my goods is but vain hope of
 I saw the world, and yet I was not but
 And now I die, and now I am but

vain hope of gain, and all my goods is but vain hope of
 I was not seen, I saw the world, and yet I was not
 I am but made. And now I die, and now I am but

but vain hope of gain, is but vain hope of
 yet I was not seen, and yet I was not
 now I am but made. and now I am but

but vain hope of gain, and all my goods is but vain hope, is but vain hope of
 yet I was not seen, I saw the world, and yet I was, and yet I was not
 now I am but made. And now I die, and now I am, and now I am but

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gain. The day is past, the day is past, and yet
 seen, My thread is cut, My thread is cut, and yet
 made. The glass is full, The glass is full, and now

gain. The day is past, and yet I saw no sun, the day is past, and yet I
 seen, My thread is cut, and yet it was not spun, My thread is cut, and yet it
 made. The glass is full, and now the glass is run, The glass is full, and now the

gain. The day is past, the day is past, and yet I saw no
 seen, My thread is cut, My thread is cut, and yet it was not
 made. The glass is full, The glass is full, and now the glass is

gain. The day is past, the day is past, and yet I saw
 seen, My thread is cut, My thread is cut, and yet it was
 made. The glass is full, The glass is full, and now the glass

I saw no sun; And now I live, and now my life is done,
 it was not spun, And now I live, and now my life is done,
 the glass is run, And now I live, and now my life is done,

saw no sun; And now I live, and now my life is done, and now
 was not spun, And now I live, and now my life is done, and now
 glass is run, And now I live, and now my life is done, and now

sun, I saw no sun; And now I live, now I live, and now I live, and now my life is
 spun, it was not spun, And now I live, now I live, and now I live, and now my life is
 run, the glass is run, And now I live, now I live, and now I live, and now my life is

no sun; And now I live, and now my life is done, and now I live, and
 not spun, And now I live, and now my life is done, and now I live, and
 is run, And now I live, and now my life is done, and now I live, and

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

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

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

now my life is done, and now my life is done.
 now my life is done, and now my life is done.
 now my life is done, and now my life is done.