

# My Prime of Youth is but a Frost of Cares

Chidiok Tichborne - 1586

Rodney Sharman - 1994

**Andante sostenuto - rubato** ♩ = 94

*mp* \* 3 + 2 each time

TEN. *mp*  
My prime of youth is but a frost of cares, joy is

BAR. *mp*  
My prime of youth is but a frost of cares, ay feast of joy is

BASS *mp*  
My prime of youth is but a frost of My feast of joy is

*mp*

7

*p*  
but a dish of pain, My crop of corn is but a field of tares,

*p*  
but a dish, My crop of corn is but a field of tares,

*p*  
but pain, My crop of corn is but a field of tares,

13

*mp* and all my goodes is but vain hope of gain. *mf* The day is fled and

*mp* and all my goodes is but vain hope of gain. *mf* The day is fled and

*mp* and all my goodes is but vain hope of gain. day is fled and

19

yet I saw no sun, And now I live, and now my life is done!

yet I saw no sun, *f* And now I live, and now my life is done!

yet no sun, *f* And now I live, and now my life is done!

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**B**

25

*mp*

My spring is past, and yet it hath not sprung, The fruit is dead, and

*mp*

My spring is past, and yet it hath not sprung, T' dead, and

*mp*

My spring is past, and yet it hath not sprung, e fruit is dead, and

**B**

31

yet the leaves are green, My youth is past, and yet I am but young,

yet the leaves are green, My youth is past, and yet I am but young,

yet the leaves are green, My youth is past, and yet I am but young,

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37

I saw the world, and yet I was not seen: My thread is cut, and  
 I saw the world, and yet I was not seen: My thread is cut, and  
 I saw the world, and yet I was not seen: My thread is cut, and

43

yet it is not spun, And now I live, and now my life is done.  
 yet it is spun, And now I live, and now my life is done.  
 yet it is not spun, And now I live, and now my life is done.

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C

49

*mp*  
I sought for death, and found it in the wombe, I lookt for life, and

*mp*  
I sought for death, and found it in the wombe, I lookt for life, and

*mp*  
I sought for death, and found it in the wombe, I lookt for life, and

C

55

*p* yet it was a shade, *mp* I trade the ground and knew it was my

*p* yet it was a shade, *mp* I trade the ground and knew it was my

*p* yet a shade, *mp* I trade the ground and knew it was my

61

tombe, And now I dye, And now I am but made, The glass is full, and

tombe, And now I dye, And now I am but made, is full, and

tombe, And now I dye, And now I am but ma he glass is full, and

68

yet my glass is run; And now I live, and now my life is done!

yet my glass ; And now I live, and now my life is done!

yet run; And now I live, and now my life is done!

rit.

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