

Though you are young

Thomas Campion

5

Though you are young and I am old, Though your veins
The ten- der graft is eas- 'ly broke, But who shall
Thou, that thy youth dost vain- ly boast, Know, buds are

10

hot and my blood cold, Though youth is moist and age is
shake the stur- dy oak? You are more fresh and fair than
soon- est nipp'd with frost, Think that thy for- tune still doth

15

dry, Yet em- bers live when flames do die.
I, Yet stubs do live when flow'rs do die.
cry: Thou fool, to- mor- row thou must die.