Though I am young and cannot tell (Setting 1)

BEN JONSON

Though I am young and cannot tell, Either what Death or Love is well,

[CANTUS 1]

Yet I have heard they both bear darts, And both do aim at human hearts.

[CANTUS 2]

And then again I have been told, Love wounds with heat, and death with cold;

[BASS]

So that I fear, they do but bring Extremes to touch

So that I fear, they do but bring Extremes to touch
and mean one thing.

As in a ruin, we it call One

And to our end, like way may have, By a thing to be blown up or fall,

flash of lightning or a wave: So Love's inflam'd shaft

So Love's inflam'd shaft

or brand May kill as soon as Death's cold hand,

or brand May kill as soon as Death's cold hand,

Unless His fires the virtue have

Unless His fires the virtue have
To fright a___ frost from out the grave, Un less his
fires the vir - tue have To fright a___ frost from, out the grave.
Though I am young and cannot tell (Setting 1)

BEN JONSON

Though I am young and cannot tell, Either what Death or Love is well,

Yet I have heard they both bear darts, And both do aim at human hearts.

So that I fear, they do but bring Extremes to touch and mean one thing. And to our end, like way may have, By a flash of lightning or a wave: So Love’s inflam’d shaft or brand

May kill as soon as Death’s cold hand, Unless His fires the virtue have
To fright a___ frost from out the grave, Unless his

fires the vir-tue have To fright a___ frost from_ out the grave.
Though I am young and cannot tell (Setting 1)

And then again I have been told Love wounds with heat, and death with cold; So that I fear, they do but bring Extremes to touch and mean one thing. As in a ruin, we it call One thing to be blown up or fall, So Love's inflam'd shaft or brand May kill as soon as Death's cold hand, Unless His fires the virtue have To fright a frost from out the grave, Unless his fires the virtue have
Though I am young and cannot tell (Setting 1)

BEN JONSON

JOHN WILSON (1595-1674)