Hongwei Cai

How Soon Hath Time

on John Milton's sonnet for mixed chorus divisi a cappella (2021)

How soon hath Time

by John Milton (1608-1674)

How soon hath Time, the subtle thief of youth, Stol'n on his wing my three and twentieth year! My hasting days fly on with full career, But my late spring no bud or blossom shew'th. Perhaps my semblance might deceive the truth, That I to manhood am arrived so near, And inward ripeness doth much less appear, That some more timely-happy spirits endu'th. Yet be it less or more, or soon or slow, It shall be still in strictest measure even To that same lot, however mean or high, Toward which Time leads me, and the will of Heaven; All is, if I have grace to use it so, As ever in my great Taskmaster's eye.

Duration: c. 5 min

text is in the public domain

mormorando used in this piece:

A - as in ah

O - as in open

M - with closed lips

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