



00046957

BOMBAY BRANCH  
OF THE  
ROYAL ASIATIC SOCIETY.  
TOWN HALL, BOMBAY.





A SIX-TEXT PRINT OF  
**Chaucer's Canterbury Tales**

IN PARALLEL COLUMNS

FROM THE FOLLOWING MSS:

- |  |                                     |
|--|-------------------------------------|
| 1 The Ellesmere.                       | 4 The Corpus Christi Coll., Oxford. |
| 2 The Brougham 154.                    | 5 The Ashmole.                      |
| 3 The Cambridge Univ. Libr. Gg. 4. 27. | 6 The Harleian 851.                 |

EDITED BY  
**FREDERICK J. FURNIVALL, M.A.,**  
TRINITY HALL, CAMBRIDGE.



PART I.  
*The Prologue and Knight's Tale.*

PUBLISHED FOR  
**THE CHAUCER SOCIETY**  
BY N. TRÜBNER & CO., 60, PATERNOSTER ROW,  
LONDON.

46957  
*al*

821.1  
Chaucer  
46957



00046957

[For the Temporary Preface to this Edition,  
see the separate 8vo book in the Second Series  
of the Chaucer Society's Publications.]

First Series, I.

JOHN CHILDS AND SON, PRINTERS.

TO

Prof. Francis James Child

OF HARVARD UNIVERSITY, CAMBRIDGE,  
MASSACHUSETTS, UNITED STATES,

IN

ADMIRATION OF HIMSELF AND HIS NATION,

AND IN THE

HOPE THAT HE WILL TEACH MANY OF THEM TO LOVE AND STUDY CHAUCER

AS HE HAS DONE, AND DOES,

THIS SIX-TEXT EDITION OF THE

Canterbury Tales

IS DEDICATED,

BY

F. J. FURNIVALL.



1704

SPECIMENS OF THE TWO CHIEF  
MOVEABLE PROLOGUES IN THE CANTERBURY TALES

WHEN THEY ARE MOVED FROM THEIR RIGHT PLACES,

AND OF SOME OF THE SUBSTITUTES FOR THEM.

---

- I. Specimens of the *Man of Law's End-Link*, the real *Shipman's Prologue*, when moved from its right place.
- II. Specimens of the *Spurious Prologue to the Shipman's Tale*.
- III. Specimens of the *Squire's End-Link* (which should head the *Franklin's Tale*), when the *Franklin's Tale* is moved from its right place, and the *Squire's End-Link* is used as the *Merchant's Prologue*.
- IV. Specimens of the *Falset Prologues to the Franklin's Tale* when it is moved from its right place after the *Squire's Tale*.

## SPECIMENS OF THE

## MAN OF LAW'S END-LINK,

THE REAL

## SHIPMAN'S PROLOGUE,

which should come between the Tales of the Man of Law and the Shipman, though only one MS (the Arch. Seld. B. 14, in the Bodleian Library) makes it do so. This Link (or Prologue) is left out of the Ellesmere and other edited MSS. In all the other MSS that I have examined, and in which this Link occurs (except Hatton 1, wherein it follows the Cook's Tale), it keeps its right place as a book at the end of the Man of Law's Tale, and (mistakenly) looks on the Squire's Tale to it (being used for the Squire's Prologue<sup>1</sup>), except in the Harl. 7334—and, I suppose, the MSS of its type, if any—where it looks into nothing, but the Wife of Bath's Prologue is joined up to it. This Link is (to the best of my belief) in no other MS except those that follow, in the British Museum, at Cambridge, or at Oxford, but I have not examined the Christchurch MS.

The reader will notice (with Mr Bradshaw), that for L. 14 of most of the MSS, 'for we shal haue a predicacion,' the four MSS, Hatton 1, Rawl. Poet. 141, 149, Royal 17 D xv, substitute what we must take as an alternative line 13, 'Though ye stonde on his grene here adoun'; for the copyist of Harl. 7334 has left this line 13 blank, as if he had been in doubt as to which of the alternative lines above he should write. But, taking *adoun* to be part of the verb, and not of the *adverb here*, I hold that 'stunde adoun' in the substituted line, is not Chaucer's phrase. 'Stop down' will do for 'light down.'<sup>2</sup> 'Sturte down,' sprang or jumped down, occurs in the *Knights Tale*, A. 954, but would not suit the leisurely dismounting at a green to hear a tale. Harl. 7334 omits the last 5 lines of the Link.

The extracts from the British Museum MSS have been read with the originals by Mr E. Brock; from the Bodleian by Mr G. Parker; the Cambridge University by Mr H. Bradshaw; the Trin. Coll. Camb. by Mr W. Aldis Wright; the Liebfeld by the Rev. J. G. Lonsdale.

<sup>1</sup> In the Rawl. Misc. 1155, the word "Sompnour" is wrongly written for "Reglar."

<sup>2</sup> Comment the Floure of Miers Plowman, l. 264, l. 1149.

His righte a-dounce of isard: And hidde hym in his hande.

And in the wyf he wende. His wondres to beholden.  
And 'pe moche hitte' must adoun.—Lansd. of Colchester, l. 121.

Arch. Seld. B. 14.

Here endith the man of lawe his tale. And // next folweth the Shipman his prolog.

O Vn Oot vppon his stiropes / stood anon  
and seide good men herkeneth euerychoon  
this was a thrifty tale / for the nonys

Sir parisshe preste quod he / for godis bonys  
telle vs a tale / as was thi forward yore  
I se wel / that yu lernede men in lore  
can moche good / hi godis dignite

the parson him answerde / benedicite  
What oyltth the man / so synfully to swero  
oure Oot answerde / O Lankyn be yu there

I smelle a lollere in the wynde quod he  
Howe goodmen quod oure Oot / herkeneth us  
a-hile for godis digno passion  
for we shul han / a predicacion

this lollere here / wol prechen vs somewhat  
nay bi godis soule / that shal he nat  
Seide the Shipman / here shal he not prechen  
he shal no gospel glosen here / no toche

We leuen alle / in the grete god quod he  
He wolde sowen / som difficulte  
or sprengen Cokkel / in oure clene corn  
and therefore Oot / I warne the biforn

my ioly body / shal a tale telle  
and I shal clynkyn yow / so mery a belle  
that I shal wakyn / al this companye  
but it shal not ben / of Philosophie

no phisylus / ne termes queynle of lawe  
there is but litil latyn / in my mawe .

Here endith the Shipman his prolog. And next fol-  
wyng he bigynneth his tale &c.

Harleian MS 7334, leaf 86.

[Joined on to the Man of Law's Tale.]

Our Oot vppon his stiropes stood anon  
And seyde good men herkeoth euerychoon  
This was a pritty tale for þe noonnes

4 Sir parisshe prest quod he for goddes boomes  
4 I tel you a tale / as was þy forward yore  
I se wel þat þe lered men in lore

8 Can moche good by goddes dignete  
8 The parson him answerde ben-dicite  
What eyelþ þe man so synfully to swero

Our Oot answerd. O Lankyn be þe þere  
I smel a loller in þe wynd quod he

12 Now good men quod oure Oot / herkeþ me  
12 [ . . . . . Blank line in the MS ]  
for we shul haue a predicacion

This loller wolde prechen vs heer som what /  
16 Nay by my fader soule þat schal he nat  
16 Sayde the sompouer he schal heer nauþþ preche

He schal no gospel preche her ne teche  
We leuyn all in þe grete god quod he

20 He wolde schewen som difficulte  
20 Orspringen cokkil in oure clene corn  
And þerfor est I warne þe þyfor

My ioly body schal a tale telle  
23 ¶ Here endith þe man of lawe his tale.

¶ Here byggyneth the prologe of the wyf of Bath.

*Corpus (Oxford) MS, leaf 90.*

And kepe vs alle þat ben in þis place / Explicit

*[The Squire's Prologue.]*

(W)ro oost vpon his stirrups stood anon  
 And seyde gode men herkenþ enyech on  
 This was a thyrty tale for þe nones  
 Sir parishe prest quod he for goddes bones  
 Telle vs a tale us was þi forward yore  
 I so wel þat ye lerned men in loore  
 Can moche good by goddes dignite /  
 The person him answerde benedicite  
 What eylyþ þe man so synfully to swere /  
 Oure ost answerde. O Iaukyn be ye þere  
 I smelle a lollere in þe wynd quod he  
 how gode men quod oure host herkenþ me  
 Abydeþ for goddes digne passyon  
 for we schal haue a predication  
 This lollere heer wil prechen vs som what  
 Nay by my fader soule þat schal he nat  
 Seyde þe Equyur heer schal he nat preche  
 He schal no gospel glosen here ne teche  
 he louþ alle in þe grete god he  
 he wolds soven som difficulte  
 Or spryngen Cokkel in oure clene corn  
 And þerfore oost I warne þe biforn  
 My Ioly body schal a tale telle  
 And I schal clynken þou so mery a belle  
 That I schal waken al þis compaignie  
 But it schal not ben of philosophie  
 Ne phyllys ne termes queinte of lawe  
 Ther is but litel latyn in my mawe

*[The Squire's Tale.]*

A T Sarny in þe land of Tartarye  
 Ther dwelt a King þat warreyed Russye

*Sloane MS 1685, leaf 78.**[After the Man of Law's Tale.]*

Here begynneth þe proloog of þe Squyer

(W)ro Oost vpon hys styrtropps stode a non  
 And sayd gode men herkenþ enyech on  
 Thys was a thyrty tale for þe nones  
 Sir parysbe prest quod he for goddes bones  
 Telle vs a tale as was þi forward yore  
 I see wele þat ye lernyd men in lore  
 Can moche gode by goddes dignyte  
 The person hym answerid benedicite  
 What aylithe þe man so synfully to swere  
 Oure Ost answeryd o Iaukyn be ye þere  
 I smylle a lollere in þe wynde quod he  
 Howe godemen quod oure Ost herkenyth to me  
 A-bidith for goddis digne passyon  
 for we shalle haue a predicion  
 Thys lollere here wille preche some what  
 Nay by my fader soule þat schal he not  
 Seyde þe Squyere here schal he not preche  
 He shalle no gospel glosen here nor teche  
 He lyuythe alle in þe grete godde (sic)  
 He wold soven som difficulte  
 Or spryng Cokkyt in oure clene corne  
 And þerfore ofte I warne þe byforn  
 By Ioly body shalle a tale telle  
 And I shalle blenken þou so mery a belle  
 That I shalle waken alle þis compaignie  
 But it shal not be of phylo[s]ophye  
 Ne phyllys ne termes queynte of lawe  
 Ther ys but lytelle latyn in my mawe  
 Here endith þe proloog  
 Here byggneth þe tale

*Barlow MS 20.*

Here endith þe tale of þe man of law

And here byggnyth þe prolog of þe squyer

(W)ro Ost vpon his stirrups stood a non  
 And saide godemen herkenþ enyech on  
 This was a thyrty tale for þe nones  
 Sir parisbe prest quod he for goddes bones  
 Telle vs a tale as was þi forward yore  
 I se wele þat ye lerned men in lore  
 Can moche good by goddis dignite  
 The person hym vnswardid benedicite  
 What eylyth the man so synfully to swere  
 Oure Ost vnswardid o Iaukyn be ye þere  
 I smelle a loller in the wynd quod he  
 How godmen quod oure Ost herkenyth me  
 A-bidith for goddis digne passion  
 For we shal haue a predicion  
 This loller here wil prechen vs sum-what  
 Nay by fader sawls þat shal he nat  
 Seide þe Squyer here shal he not preche  
 He shal no gospel glosen her ne teche  
 He lynyth alle in þe grete god he  
 He wold shoven som difficulte  
 Or spryngen Cokkel in oure clene Corne  
 And therefore Ost I warne the byforn  
 My Ioly body shal a tale telle  
 And I shal klynken þow so mery a belle  
 That I shal waken al þis compaignie  
 But it shal not ben of philosophie  
 Ne phyllys ne termes of lawe  
 Ther is but litel latyn in my mawe.

Here endith þe prolog of þe Squyers // tale.  
 And here byggnyth þe tale.

*Langbehn MS R51, leaf 79.***Explicite fabula legis perit.****Incipit prologus Armigeri.**

**O** Wre that upon his stropes stode amonge  
 And seide goodes man herkeneth enyichon  
 This was a pretty tale for þe nones  
 Sir parishe preste quod he for goddis bones  
 Tel vs a tale as was þi forward yore  
 .I. so welþe þat þe lerned men in lore  
 Can muche goodes be goddis dignite  
 The person him answered benedicite  
 What eyeth þe man so synfully to swere  
 Owe oost answered Iankyn be þe þere  
 .I. smel a loller in þe wynde quod he  
 How good men quod oure oost herkeneth me  
 Abideth for godde's dayne passioun  
 for we schal haue a predicacioun  
 This loller wil prechen her sunawat  
 Nay be my fadir soule þat sai he nat  
 Seid þe swyere her schal he nouht preche  
 He schal no gospel glosen here no teche  
 He leueþ al in þe grete god he  
 He wolde sowen som difficulte  
 Or springen cokel in oure clene corne  
 And þat-for este .I. warn þe beforem  
 Mi Ioly body . schal a tale telle  
 And .I. schal klyngen yow so mery a belle  
 þat .I. schal waken al þis compaignie  
 Bot it schal not ben of philosophie  
 Ne falses no turnis queynte of lawe  
 Ther is bot litel latyne in my mawe

**Explicite prologus. Incipit fabula.***Royal MS 8 O ii, leaf 82.**[After the Man of Law's Tale.]***The prolog of the squyres tale**

**O** Wre oost vp on his stropes stood a-non  
 And saide godemen herikeneth enyichon  
 This was a thrifty tale for þe nones  
 4 Sir parishe preest quod he for goddis bones  
 Telle vs a tale as was thi forward yore  
 I se wel that ye lernede man in lore  
 Can moche good by goldis dignite  
 8 The person him Answered benedicite  
 What eyeth the man so synfully to swere  
 Owe ooste answered O Iankyn be ye there  
 I smelle a lollere in the wynde quod he  
 12 How goodmen quod oure oost herkeneth me  
 A-bideth for goddis digne passioun  
 for we schall haue a predicacioun  
 This lollere here wil prechen vs som what  
 16 Nay by my fadir soule that schal he nat  
 Seide þe squyer heru schal he nat preche  
 He shal no gospel glosen here no teche  
 He leueþ alle in the grete god he  
 20 He wolde sowen som difficulte  
 Or springen Cokkel in oure clene corn  
 And ther-for hoost y warn þe byforn  
 Mi Ioly body shal a tale telle  
 24 And I schal klyngen yow so mery A belle  
 That I schal waken al this compaignye  
 But it schal not ben of philosophie  
 Ne phistyns ne termes queynte of lawe  
 28 Ther is bot litel latyn in my mawe

**Here endyth the prolog // And begynneth the tale.***Harleian 1758, leaf 67, back.***Here endith the Man of lawe.****Here begynneth the Prolog of the Squyres tale.**

**O** Wre oost vp on his stropes stood a-non .  
 And seide good men herkeneth enyichon .  
 This was a thriuil tale for the nones .  
 4 Sir parishe preest quod he for goddis bones . 4  
 Telle vs a tale as was thi forward yore .  
 I se well that ye lerned man in lore .  
 Can moche good bi goddis dignyte .  
 8 The Person hym answerde benedicite . 8  
 What eileth the man so synfully to swere .  
 Our oost answered O Iankyn be ye there .  
 I smelle a loller in the wynde quod he .  
 12 How good men quod our Ost herkeneth me . 12  
 A-bideth for goddis digne passioun .  
 for we schaff haue a predicacioun .  
 This loller here wil prechen vs som what .  
 16 Nay be my fadir soule that schaff he nat . 16  
 Seide the Squyer here schaff he not preche .  
 He schaff no gospell glosen here no teche .  
 We leueþ aff in the grute god he .  
 20 He wolde sowen som difficulte . 20  
 Or springen cokel in our clene corn .  
 And therfor Ost I warn the bi-forn .  
 Mi ioly body schaff a tale telle .  
 24 And I schaff klyngen yow so uery a belle . 24  
 That I schaff waken aff this compaignye .  
 But it schaff not ben of Philosophie .  
 Ne speke no termes queynte of lawe .  
 28 Ther is but litel latyn in my mawe . 28

**Here endith the Prolog. and begynneth the tale.**

*Lichfield MS.*

Here endeth þe tale of þe man of lawe  
Here begynneth prologe of the Squier

O wreust upon his stiropis stood anon  
And seide goode men herkeneth euerychon  
This was a thrifty tale for the nones  
Sir parish prest quod he for goddis bones  
Telle vs a tale as was þi forward yore  
I so wel that þu larned men in lore  
Konne moche good hy goddes dignite  
The person hym answered benedicite  
What eylyth þe man so synfully to swere  
Oure host answered O lankyn be þe there  
I smelle a loller in the wynd quod he  
How goode men quod oure host herkeneth me  
Abideth for goddis digne passioñ  
For we shal have a predicacion  
This loller here wol prechen vs somewhat  
Nay by my fader soule that shal he nat  
Saide the Squyer here shal he not preche  
He shal no gospell glose here ne teche  
We leunen alle in the grete god quod he  
He wolde sowe som difficulte  
Or springen cokkel in oure clene corn  
And therfore Hoost I warne the biforn  
My ioly body shal a tale telle  
And y shal clinken þow so mery a belle  
That y shal waken al þis companie  
But it shal be of no philosophie  
Ne phisylas ne termes queynte of lawe  
Ther is but litel latyn in my mawe

Explicit prologus.

Here begynneth the Squiers tale.

*Harleian MS 7353, leaf 65, back, col. 1.*

Here Endithe the man of lawes tale /

Ovres hoste on his stiropis stode A-not  
And seithe goodemen herkenithe euerychon  
þis was a Tryfthly tale for the nonis  
Sir parish prest quod he for goddis bones  
Tel vs a tale as was thi forward yore  
I See well that lernit men in lore  
Can mucho goode by goddis dignitee  
The person him Aunswerde benedicite  
What Eylithe the man so synfully to swere  
Oure hoost Aunswerde Oo lankyn be ye there  
I smel A lollere in the wynde quod he  
Now good men quod oure hooste herkenithe me  
Abyde for goddis digne passioñ  
for we shaft have A predicacioun  
þis loller wolle preche vs here so sumwhat  
Nay be my faders soule that shaft he nowte  
Seyde the Squier shaft he not here preche  
He shaft no gospell glose here ne teche  
We be-levithe here Al in grete god quod he  
He wolde shew some difficulte  
Or Spryngen kokel in owre Clene Corne  
And therfore Et I warne the be-fornes  
My Ioly body shaft a tale telle  
And I Shalle Clynke yowe so mery A belle  
That I shaft waken All this Companie  
But it shaft not be of no philosophie  
Ne phisilias ne termes queynte of lawe  
Ther is but litil latyne in my mawe

Here beginnith the Squier his tale /

*Sloane MS 1686, leaf 106, back.*

Here endith the manys tale of Lawe  
And here begynneth the Prolog of the squier

O wre Oost / vpon his stiropis stood a-noñ  
And seid good men / herkeneth euerichoof  
This was a thrifty tale / for the nones .  
Sir Parish prest quod he / for goddes bones .  
Telle vs a tale / as was thy forward yore .  
I se well that ye larned men in lore  
Can moche good / be goddis dignite  
The Person him answered / benedicite  
What eylyth the man / so synfully to swere  
Owre oost / answered / o. lankyn be ye there  
I. smelle a lollere / in the wynde quod he  
How good men quod oure Oost / herkeneth me  
A-bideth for goddis digne passioñ  
for we shaft haue / A. predicacioun  
This lollere here wil prechen vs sumwhat  
Nay be my fader soule / that shaft he not  
Seide the squier / here shaft he not preche  
He shaft no gospell glose here / ne teche  
He leneth all in the grete / quod he  
He wold sowen / som difficulte  
Or sprunken cokkil / in oure clene corne  
And therfor Oost / I. warne the be-forn  
My ioly body / shaft a tale telle  
And I shaft clynken you / so mery a belle  
That I shaft waken / alle this companie  
But it shaft not be / of philosophie  
Ne Phisias ne termes / quoynt of lawe  
I. haue but litel latyn / in my mawe

Here endith the Prolog of þe squier  
And here begynneth his tale folowynge

*Land MS 739, fol. 98 b.*

[After the end of the *Man of Law's Tale*, 'And kepo vs also that beþ in this place, folloves:']

O ure oost vpon his stiropes stode anon  
And seid goode men herkenoth euerychon  
This was a thrifty tale . for the nonnes  
Sir parish prest quod he . for goddes bones  
Telle vs a tale . as was thi forward yore  
I see wele . that þe lered men in lore  
Can moche goode by goddes dignite .  
The parsoth hym ansuerde benedicite .  
What eileth the man so synfully to swere .  
Oure hoote ansuerd O Iankyn . be þe there .  
I smell a lollard in the vrynde . quod he .  
How goode men quod oure ooste herkeneth me .  
Abideth for goddes digne . passioens .  
For we shaft haue . a prouocacione .  
This loller here . wilt prechen vs somewhat  
Nay by my fader soule . that shaft he nat  
Seid the squier here shaft he nat preche  
He shaft no gospell gloos here ne teche .  
He lived all in the grete god ho .  
He wolde sowen some difficulte  
Ge spynges ooked in oure . clene corne .  
And therfore oost I warne the beforens  
My ioly body shaft a tale telle  
And I shaft clenkeþ þow so mery a belle .  
That I shaft waken all this companye .  
But hit shaft not ben of philo[soph]ie .  
Ne phylasus ne termes queynt of lawe .  
Ther is but litel latyn in my mawe .

[The *Squire's Tale* folloves.]

*Rawl. MS Misc. 1133.*

Here endeth the tale of the man of lawe

And here beginneth the Prolog of the Squier.

O ure oost vpon his stiropes stod anon .  
And seide gode men herkenoth euerichon  
This was a thrifty tale for the nonnes  
Sir parish prest for goddes bones  
Telle us a tale as was thi forward yore  
I see wol that the lered men in lore  
Can moche gode be goddes dignite  
The person him answerid benedicite  
What eileth the man so synfully to swere  
Oure oost answerid . o Iankyn be þe there  
I smell (etc) a loller in the wynd quod he  
Now gode men quod oure oost herkene me  
Abideth for goddis digne passio  
For we shal han a predicacion  
This loller here wol prechen us somewhat  
Nay be my fader soule that shal be not  
Seide the somynour<sup>1</sup> here shal he moust preche  
He shall no gospel gloos here ne teche  
We leuen alle in the grete god quod he  
He wolde sowen some difficulte  
Or springe cokkill in oure clene corne  
And therfore oost I warne the beforens  
My ioly body shall a tale telle  
And I shall clynken you so mery a belle  
That it shall waken all this company  
But it shall not ben of Philosophie  
Ne Phylisias ne termes queynt law  
Ther is but litil latyn in my mawe .

Here endith the Prolog of the Squier.  
And here beginneth his tale folwing.

*Hutton MS 1.*

Here endeth þe Cokes tale of þe prentise of london

And next bigynneth þe prolog be-far þe squiers tale

O ure hoote vpon his stiropes stode Anone  
And seid godd men herkenoth euery-chone  
This was a triest tale for þe nonnes  
Sir parish prest quod he bi goddes bones  
Tel vs a tale as was þi forward yore  
I so wel þat yo lered men in lore  
Can moche gode bi goddes dignite  
The prest him answereth .ey benedicite  
What eileth þe man so synfully to swere  
Oure oste answered ey Iankyn be yo þere  
I smel a lollard in þe vrynde quod he  
Now gode men quod oure host herkeneth me  
A-bideth for goddis digne passio  
Though yo stute on þis grene here a-down  
This loller wol preche here som-what  
Nay be my fader soule þat shal he not  
Seid þis squiere he shal not here preche  
He shal no gospell gloos here ne teche  
We bileus al in þe grete god quod he  
He wold sawe some difficulte  
Or spring Cokill in oure clene corne  
And therfore host I warne þe be-forne  
Mi ioly body shal a tale tell  
And I shal clynk you so mery a beff  
But it shal not-be of philosphi  
Ne of Arto ne of Astrologi  
Ne þiink ne termes queynt of lawe  
Ther is but litul latyn in my mawe .

Here endeth þe prolog of þe squiers tale / And next  
bigynneþ þe squiers tale of þe horse of Brasse.

<sup>1</sup> Somynour,  
that is a pre-  
acher in the  
Squire's Tale

*MS Trin. Coll. Cambr. R. 3. 15.*

Here endeth the man of lawes tale

And begynneth the Squyers prologe

OUR hoste in his stropys stondith anon  
 And seide good men herkeneth euerychon  
 This was a thyrly tale for the nones  
 Sir parish prist quod he for goddis bonys  
 Tel vs a tale as was thy forward yore  
 I se welle that lerned man in lore  
 Con moche good be goddis dignite  
 The person hym answerd benedicite  
 What cileth the man so synfully to swere  
 Our hoste answerd I ankyn be yo there  
 I smelle a loller in the wynde quod he  
 Nowe good men quod oure host herkeneth me  
 Abideth for goddis digno passion  
 For we shalle haue nowa a predicacioun  
 This loller wolle preche vs here somwhat  
 Nay be my fadir soule that shalbe not  
 Seide the Squyer he abnat<sup>1</sup> here preche  
 He shalle no gospel gløse here ne teche  
 We leue alle in the grete god quod he  
 He wold sowe som difficulte  
 Or spryngz cokille in oure clene corne  
 And therefore hoost I warne the beforem  
 My ioly body shalle a tale telle  
 And I shaulle clynke you so mery abelle  
 That hit shalle waken alle this company  
 But hit shalle not be of philosophy  
 Ne of physik ne termes queynt of lawe  
 There is but litil latyn in my mawe.

Here begynneth the Squyers tale.

<sup>1</sup> I think the vowel in *nat* is an *a*, but am not quite certain.—  
 W. A. W.

*MS H. 3. 26, in the Cambridge Univ. Libr. leaf 76.*  
*(End of the Man of Law's tale.)*

And kepe vs all that ben in this place ¶ Amen /

¶ Incipit prologe Armigeri /

OUR hoste vpon his styropes stode anoone  
 And seide good men herkenyth euerychon  
 This was a thyrly tale for the nones  
 Sir parassehe presto quod he for goddis bones  
 Telle vs a tale as was thy forwarde lang ore  
 I se welle that ye lymned men in lore  
 Conne myche good by goddis deoynte  
 The persone hym auswerle benedicite  
 What sylleth the so synfully to swere  
 Oure hoste answeryd O I ankyn be thy chere  
 I smelle a lollere in the wynde quod he  
 Howe good men herkenyth me quod oure hoste  
 Abide for goddis deigne passion  
 for we shal haue a predicacion  
 This loller wil preche vs some what  
 Nay be my fader soule that shaft he not  
 Saide the squier here shaft he nought preche  
 He shaft no gospell gløse here ne teche  
 He leueth all in the grete god he  
 He wolde sowe some difficulte  
 Or spilt Cokhill in oure clene corne  
 And therefore hoste I warne the be forme  
 My Ioly body shaft a tale telle  
 And I shaft clynke you so mery a belle  
 That I shaft wako all this company  
 But it shaft nought be of phylosophye  
 Be physyals ne termes queynt of lawe  
 There is but litell latyn in my mawe

¶ Here be gynneth the  
 Squiers Tale }

*Rawl. MS Poet. 141, leaf 47, back.*  
*(End of the Man of Law's tale.)*

And kepe vs alle that ben in this place.

Here bigynneth the squyers tale.

OUR ost vpon his styrop styrt anon  
 And seyde good men herkeneth euerychon .  
 This was a thyrly tale for the nones  
 Sire paryssh prest quod he for godes bones .  
 Telle vs a tale as was thi forward yore  
 I se welle that this lerned man in lore .  
 Con moche good bi godes dynyte  
 The person answered benedicite .  
 What eyleth this man so synfully to swere  
 Oure ost answered o I ankyn bi y[e þere]  
 ¶ Now gode men quod oure ost herkeneth me  
 I smylle a lollard in the wynde quod he .  
 Abyde for godes dygne passayoun  
 Thangh ye stynte on this grene here adoun .  
 This lollard wol preche vs som-what  
 Nay bi my fader soule that shaft he nat .  
 Sayde the squyer here shaft he not preche  
 He shaft no gospelle here gløse ne teche .  
 We leuen alle in the grete god quod he  
 He woldo shewe som dyfficulte .  
 Or spryngz cockult in oure clene corne  
 And therefore ost I warne the bi-forme .  
 Mi Ioly body shaft I a tale tell  
 And I shaft clynken you so mery a beff  
 But hit shaft not ben of phylosophye  
 Ne ars metryk ne of theologie  
 Ne physik ne termes queynte of lawe  
 Ther is but lytell latyn in my mawe .

4

8

12

16

Squyer

20

24

28

*Royal MS 17 D 22, leaf 95, back.*

Here endith the tale of the mane of lawe  
And begynnith the prologe of the squyre

¶ Wer Ooste vppon his styropes stode anon  
And sayde gode Men harken þe euerichon  
This was A thyrffye tale for the nones  
Sir parysche preste quod he for goddes bones  
Telle vs a tale as was thy stoward yore  
I se welþ þat the larned Men in lore  
Canne moche gode by goddes dygnite  
The person hym Aunswereþ A sir benedicite  
Whitte eylythe the Man so synnefully to swere  
Ower Ooste Aunswerde O Iankyn be ye there  
I smelle A loller in the wynde quod he  
Now gode Men quod ower Ooste harkenþe me  
Abydeþe for goddes dygne passyon  
Theyghe ys stytne on this grene here Adowne  
This loller wolte prechen here to vs somowhat  
Naye by my fader soule that schaff he noughte  
Says the souþon? he schaffe notte preche  
He schaff no gospell glose here no teche  
We leuen all in þ' grete god quod he  
He wolde sowne some difficulte  
Oþer spryngyn Cockelle in ower clene corne  
And þerfore Ooste I warno the biforne  
My Ioly body schaff A tale telle  
And I schaff clynken you so merye A bello  
Butte hit schaff noughte bene of philisophie  
Ne of Art ne of Astrologie  
Ne fysike nor termes queynte of lawe  
There nys butte litill latyne in my Mawe  
[Then folowes the true Squire's prologe as given by Tyrrelitt.]

*Royal MS Post. 149.*

here endith the man of lawes tale and  
here begynnith the squiers prolog

¶ Our hoste vppon his styroppe stode anon  
And seide goodeman herkeneth euerichon  
4 Syns parysch prest quod he be goddes boxes  
Telle vs thi tale as was thi stoward yore  
I se well þat ye larned men in lore  
Can myche goode by goddis dignite  
8 ¶ The preste hym answereþ ey benedicite  
What aylythe þ' man so synfully to swere  
Oure hoste answard ey Iankyn be ye þere  
I smelle a lollere in þ' wynde quod he  
12 Nowe goode men quod oure hoste herkeneth me  
A-bide for goddis dygne passyon  
Though ye stytne on þis grene here a-doun  
¶ This lollere wiff prech here somwhat  
16 Nay be my fader soull þat schaff he not  
Soide þis squyere he shaft not here precho  
[Def 95] He shaft no gospell glose here no teche  
We beleue all in þ' grete god quod he  
20 He wolde axwe summe difficulte  
Oþer spring cokill in oure clene corn  
¶ And þerfore hoste I warno the be-forn  
My Ioly body shall a tale tell  
24 And I shall clynke you so mery a tell  
but it shall not be of philisophie  
Ne of arte ne of astrologye  
Ne fysike nor termes queynte of lawe  
28 There is but litill latyn in my mawe  
here begynnith the squiers tale.

*Camb. Univ. Libr. Ms. 2. 5, leaf 91.**[End of Man of Law's tale.]*

Explicit.

¶ Here begynneth þe prologe of þe Squier.

¶ Our ooste vp on his styropes stode onon  
And seide goodmen herkeneth euerichon  
This was a thyrffye tale for þe nones  
Sir parysch preste quod he for goddes bones  
4 Telle us a tale as was þi stoward þe  
I see welle þat þe larned men in lore  
Can myche goode be goddes Digniteo  
8 The person hym answereþ benedicite  
What aylythe þe man so synfully to swer'  
Our ooste answerde O Iankyn be ye cher'  
I smelle a loller in þe wynde quod he  
12 Howe / goodmet quod our ooste herkeneth me  
Abideth for goddis digne passyon  
for we schaff haf a prodicioun  
This loller her wiff prechet us somwhat  
16 Nay be my faders saule þat schaff he nat  
Seide þe Squier her schaff he not preche  
He schaff no gospell glose her no teche  
He loutht alle in þe grete godde / hys  
20 He wolde sowen some difficulte  
[Def 91, back] Oþer spring cockoff in our clene corne  
And þerfore ooste I warne þe beforen  
My Ioly body schaff a tale tell  
24 And I schaff clynken þow / so mery a bello  
That I schaff waken all þis companye  
But it schaff not bene of philisophie  
Ne phisicians termes ne queynte lawe  
28 Ther is but litill latyn in my mawe  
¶ Incipit fabula armigeri

*Halmingham MS (Paper & Vellum: ? 1460 A.D.).*

¶ Her endith the tale of þe man of lawe  
And here be gynnyth a Prolog'

O ur hoost' on his stiroppis stode Anon  
And seid' good men herkenyth everychon  
This was a thrifty tale for the monys  
Sir parish prest' quod' he for kokkis bonys  
Tel vs a tale as was thy forward' zore  
I so wele that lernyð men' in lore  
Can much good be Goddis dignite  
The person' hym' answerd' benedicte  
What' eyllith the man' so synfully to swere  
Our' Hoost' answerd' o Ianky' be yee there  
I smel' allor in the wynde quod' he  
Nowe good men quod' our' Hoost' herkenyth me  
Abide for Goddis dign' passiou'  
for whe shal have apredicacioun'  
This lollar wol prech vs here som what  
Nay be my faders soule that shal he nat'  
Seid' the Squier he shal nat' here prech  
He Shal no gospel glose here no tech  
Whe lovith al in the grete goð quod' hee  
He wol shewe som' defeculte  
Oz spring' kokil in our' clene cora  
And therfor hoost' I warn' þe be for'  
My Ioly body shal a tale tel  
And I shal clynk' zowe so mery a bel  
That I shal wakyn at this company  
But it shal nat be of Philosophie  
No Phyalias no termys queynt in lawe  
There is but litil laton' in my mawe  
Here endith þe Squyer' his prolog'  
And her' begynnythe he his tale

[par' st]

4

8

12

16

20

24

28

*Trin. Coll. Camb. R. 3. 3, leaf 34, col. 1.*

[The Prologue has a page to itself. The / after a means a flourish to it.]

## Oure oost upon

his/ stiroppis stooð anon  
And seide gode men herkeneth euerichoa  
This/ was/ a thrifti tale for the nones/  
Sir parish prest' quod' he for eokkes/ bones/  
Telle vs a tale as/ was thi forward' yore  
I so wel that' the lerned men in lore  
Can moch be goddes dignite  
The Person him answerd' Benedicite  
What' eileth the man so sinfulli to swere  
Oure oost answerd' O Ianky' be ye there  
I smelle a lollere in the wynde quod' he  
Now gode men quod'oure oost now listeneh me  
Abideth for goddes/ digne passion  
For we shal haue a predicacion  
This Lollere here wol prechen vs somewhat  
Nay be my faders soule that shal he nat'  
Seid' this Squier here shal he nouyð preche  
He shal no gospell glose here ne teche  
We wol beleuen in grete goð quod' he  
He wolð sowen som' difficulte  
Or spynge cokkilt inoure clene corn'  
And' therfore oost' I warn' the befor'  
My b icli body shal a tale telle  
And' I shal clynken you so mery a belle  
That' it shal waken all this/ companie  
But' it' shal nout ben of Philosophie  
Ne Phyalias/ no termes/ of queint' lawe  
There is/ but' litil latyn in my mawe.

4

8

12

16

20

24

28

A Prolog of the Squier ended  
And here beginneth his tale  
folwing.

Petworth MSS.

[The Shipman's Tale follows Gamelyn, but with this Prologue.]

## II.

## SPECIMENS OF THE

## SPURIOUS PROLOGUE

TO THE

## SHIPMAN'S TALE,

WHEN THAT TALE IS REMOVED FROM ITS RIGHT PLACE AFTER  
THE MAN OF LAW'S TALE, AND IS PUT AFTER GAMELYN, THE  
PARDONER'S TALE, OR THE CLERK'S TALE.

The readers of the extracts with the MSS are Mr G. Parker  
of Oxford, Mr D. Hall for Cambridge, and myself for British  
Mus. and Petworth—the latter from my old copy only.

Now frendes seide our hoost so dere  
How liketh ȝou by Iohn þe pardonere  
For he haþ vnbokeled wel þe male  
He haþ vs tolde riȝt a thyrty tale  
As touchyng of mysgouernaunce  
I pray to god ȝeue hym good chaunches  
As ȝe han herd of þise riotourus þre  
Now gentil Marynere hertely I praye þe  
Telle vs a good tale and þat riȝt anon  
It shal be done by god & by seint Iohn  
Seide þis marinere as wel as euer I can  
And riȝt anon his tulo he bygan.

A Marchaunt, &amp;c.

Sloane 1685, leaf 191, back.

(And as we dyd let / vs luss and play  
And a noue þei kyssed & riden forth her way /)  
Here endeth þe tale of þe Pardoner  
Here begynneth þe Prologue of þe Shipman.

H Ow frendes saydoure Oost so dere  
Howe lyketh ȝou by Iohn þe pardonere  
For he haþ vnbokeled welle oure male  
He haþ vs tolde riȝt / a thyrty tale  
As touchyng of mysgouernaunce  
I pray to god ȝif hym gooder Chaunce  
And ȝe haue herd of þese Riaturus þre  
Nouere gentille marynere I pray þe  
Telle vs a gode tale and þat riȝt anon  
Hit shal be done be god and be seynt Iohn  
Sayd þis Marynere as welle as euer I can  
And riȝt a noue hys tale he began

Here endeth þe Prologue and begynneth þe tale.

Royal 18 C ii. leaf 185, back.

(And as we didde lete vs lawh and play  
And a noon þei kissed and riden forth her way)

The prolog of the Shipman.

N Ow frendes seide oure oost so dere  
How lyketh ȝou by Iohn þe pardonere  
for he hath vnbokeled wel þe male  
He hath vs told riȝt a thyrty tale  
As touchyng of mysgouernaunce  
I pray to god ȝeue hym good chaunce  
As ȝe haue herd of þise riotourus thre  
Now gentil maryner hertely I pray the  
Telle vs a good tale and þat riȝt anon  
Hit schal be don by god and by seynt Iohn  
Seide þis maryner as wel as euer I can  
And riȝt anon his tale he bygan

Here endith [a *blot*] And begynneth the tale

Barlow 20.

Here endith þe pardoners tale & here bygynnyth þe  
prolog of þe Shipman.

N OW frendes seide oure ouste so dere  
How lykith ȝow by Iohn þe pardonere  
for he he hath vnbokeled wel þe male  
He hath vs told riȝt a thyrty tale  
As touchyng of mysgouernaunce  
I pray to god ȝeue hym riȝt gooder chaunce  
As ȝe haue herd of þise riaturus thre  
Now gentil maryner hertely I pray the  
Telle vs a gode tale & þat riȝt anon  
It shal be don by good & by seyn Iohan  
Seide þis maryner as wel as euer I can  
And riȝt anon his tale he bygan

Here endith þe prolog &amp; here bygynnyth þe tale.

*Haxon MS 1 [4138].*

Here endeth þe Clerkis tale of Ozenford//And next beginneth þe Prolog' of þe Shipman.

**N**ow frendes seid oure oosts so dere  
 How liketh you bi Iohan pardonere  
 for he hath vnbooked wete the male  
 He hath vs told right a thrifty tale 4  
 As touchyng of his mysgouernaunce  
 I pray to god [g]if him goode chaunce  
 As ye haue herd of þis riators thre  
 Now gentil maryner hertly I pray þe 8  
 Tel vs a goode tale and þat right A none  
 Hit shal be do. by god and bi seint Ihone  
 Seid þis maryner as wel as I can  
 And right A-none his tale he bigan 12  
 Here endeth þe Prolog' of þe Shipman / And next biginneth þe tale of þe Shipman.

*Laud 739, leaf 227.**[Chat before Shipman's Tale, and after Pardoner's.]*

**N**ow frendes sayde oure oost so dere  
 How liketh you by Iohan pardonere  
 for he hath vnbooked wete þe male  
 He hath hus tolde riht a thrifty tale 4  
 As touchyng of mys-gouernaunce  
 I pray to god gif hym good chaunce  
 As ye haue herd of yis ryotours thre  
 Now gentil maryner hertly I pray the 8  
 Telle vs a goode tale . & þat riht anone  
 Hit shal be don by god & by seint Iohn  
 Seid this maryner as wete as euer I. can.  
 Atd riht anone. his tale he bygan 12

*[Followe : A merchant whilom duellyd at seint Denys, &c.]**Cambr. Univ. Libr. MS Mm. 2. 5, leaf 59.**[Shipman followes Gamelyn.]*

¶ Here begynneth ye prologe of ye Shypman.

**N**owe frendes saide oure oosts so dere  
 Howe liketh yowe by Iohn ye pardonere  
 for he hath vnbooked wete ye-male  
 He hath us tolde right a thrifty tale 4  
 As touchyng of mysgouernaunce  
 I pray to god gif hym goode chaunce  
 As ye haf herde of yis ryatours thre  
 Nove gentiff maryner hertly I pray ye 8  
 Telf us a goode tale and yat right onone  
 It schal be done by god and be seynt Iohn  
 Seyde yis maryner als wete as euer I can  
 And right onone his tale he beganne. 12

¶ Here begynneth ye tale.

*Cambr. Univ. Libr. MS Ji. 3. 26, leaf 178.*

Here endeth the Pardoner his tale and here begynneth oure hostys wordes and the Shipmans tale.

**N**owe frendes quod oure hoste so dre  
 Howe liketh you by Iohn Pardoner  
 for he hath vnbooked wete the male  
 He hath vs tolde Right a thrifty tale 4  
 As touchyng his mysgouernaunce  
 I pray to God yere hym good chaunce  
 As ye haue herde of thes Ryotours thre  
 Nove genyff maryner now hertly I pray the 8  
 Telle vs a good tale and that right anone  
 It shal be do by god and be seynt Iohn  
 Saide this maryner as wete as I can  
 And right anone his tale he gan. 12

Here begynneth ye tale.

*Rawl. MS Poet. 149.*

Here endith the pardoners tale and here begynnith the shipmans prolog'

**N**ow frendes saide oure ooste so dere prolog shipman  
 how likith yow be Iohn the pardoners  
 for he hath vnbooked wot the male  
 he hath vs tolde right a thrifil tale 4  
 As touchyng of mysgouernaunce  
 I pray to god yeve hym good chaunce  
 As ye haue herde of theise riators thre  
 Now gentil maryners hertli I pray the 8  
 tel vs a good tale and that right anon  
 It shal be done be god and be seynt Iohn  
 And this maryneze as wel as evir he can  
 Right a-non his tale he be-gan 12  
 Here begynneth the shipmans tale of a monke  
 and a marchaunte wif

(I. right use.) *Haistuell MS* (now Mr Perkins's of  
Chipstead Place, Kent).

Et sic desinit fabula Armigeri  
& incipit prologus Clerici Oxonie

III.

## SPECIMENS OF THE

## SQUIRE'S END-LINK

(WHICH SHOULD HEAD THE FRANKLIN'S PROLOGUE, AND CON-  
NECT THE SQUIRE'S AND FRANKLIN'S TALKS), WHEN IT IS USED  
(I) RIGHTLY BEFORE THE FRANKLIN'S TALE, AS IN THE  
HAISTWELL MS, AND LAUD MS 600; AND (II) WHOEGELT AS  
THE PROLOGUE TO THE MERCHANT'S TALE, AS IN THE OTHER  
TEN MSS QUOTED FROM.

Laud 600 amalgamates this Link with the true Prologue to  
the Franklin's Tale: see No. 33. Seven of the MSS omit  
lines 7 and 8 of this Link. Though the genuineness of these  
lines may be questioned, I number them for the present, in  
order to call attention better to their omission. The Haist-  
well extract is from my copy made last year, and has not been  
re-rod with the MS. Mr D. Hall has read the Camb. Univ.  
MSS with their extracts here. For the rest, see *Specimens I*.

Hic desinit prologus de frankleyns &  
Incipit fabula sua de Rokkes de Breayne

(I. right use.) *Laud MS 600, leaf 171.*

Here begynneþ þe prolog of þe frankleyn,

In fairs equier þou hast þe wel I-tytt  
And gentilli I prouise wel þi wytt  
Quod þe frankleyn considering þi youp  
So feylngli þou spekest sir I aloupe  
As to my dome þer is noon þat is here  
Of eloquence shal be þi pere

[. . . . . no gap in the MS.]

for of þi speche I haue gret deynte  
I haue a some and bi þe Trinite

I had leuere þan xxx poundeworþ lond  
pough it right now were fallen in myr hond

Ye ar a man of suche discrecion  
As þat ye ben fyron possession

But if aman be vertuous with-al  
I haue my some anybbed and yut shal

for he to vertu listep not entende  
But for to pleie at dies and to desperio

And less al þat he hap is his vsage  
And he hap leuere talke wip a page

þan to commune wip any gentil wight  
Where he might lerne gentilnesse a-right

Strawe for gentlinesse / koth our boost  
Citraue for youre gentilnesse quod our host

What frankleyn parde wel þow worst  
þat eche of you / not tellen alle leste

A tale or two / or breke his heest  
þat knowe I wel quod þe frankleyn ceteyn

I prais you not haueþ mo in deseyn  
þow to þis man I speke a worde or two

Telle on þi tale wipouten wordes moo  
Gladli sir hast quod he I wol obeie

Vn-to youre wille now herkenenþ what I seie  
I wil you not contrarie in no wise

As ferre as þat my wittes wil suffise  
I prais to god þat it man plesen you

þan wot I wel þat it is good I-know  
þisse olde gentil Britons in hir daies

[and 19 more lines.]  
Here endeþ þe prolog of þe frankleyn  
Here begynneþ þe frankleyns tale

(II. wrong use.) *Haltos MS 1.*

¶ The prolog of þe Marchallos tale /  
Here endeth þe Squires tale of þo horse of bras &c /  
And next biginneth þe prolog of þe Marchallos  
tale.

IN feith squier thou hast the wel quit  
And gentilly I prayse wel þi wille  
Quod þe marchaunt considering þi youth  
So feilyng þou spekest that I alouth  
As to my dome þer is none þat is here  
Of eloquens þat shal be þi pere  
And if þou lif god if þe goode chaunce  
And in vertu send þe persuerance  
ffor of thi speaking I haue grette deinto  
Now certes and þe bi holi Trinite  
I had leuer þan xx. pound worthe londe  
If it right now cesed in my honde  
I were a man of suche Discreet  
As þat ye ben fy on þe possession  
But if a man be vertuose with alle  
I haue my sone anybbed And yit I shalle  
ffor he to vertue listeth not to entende  
But for to play Atte dys and dispende  
And lese al þat he hath is his vsage  
And he had leuer daily with a page  
Than to come with any gentyl wight  
Where he might lerne gentillesse of right  
Ye straw for youre gentillesse quod our oste  
What marchaunt parde wel þou woste  
That eche of you mot tel Atte leste  
A tale or two or broken youre beheste  
That know I wel quod þe marchaunte certaine  
I pray you haue nte not in no disdeyne  
Though I to þis speke a worde or two  
Telt þou þi tale with-oute wordes moo  
Gladly quod he sire hoste I wol obey  
Vnto youre wiff now herkenet what I sey  
I wil you not contrarie in no wise  
As ferre as þat my wit wol suffice  
I pray to god þat I may please youre  
Than wote I wel my tale is gode Inogh

Here endeth þe prolog of the marchantes tale //  
And next biginneth the marchantes tale of Ianuarij.

(II. wrong use.) *Barlowe MS 20.*

¶ Here endith The squiers tale and here bygynnyth  
þe prolog of þe Marchand.

IN feith Squyer thou hast þe wel I quyte  
And gentily I praisse wel þi wille  
Quod þe marchand considering þi southe  
So feilyng þow spekest Sir I slow the  
As to my dome þer is noon þat is here  
Of Eloquence þat shal be þi pere  
And if þat þow lyne god gif þe goode chaunce  
And in vertue sende the Contynance  
ffor of þi speche I haue right grette doynte  
Now certes and þe bi the trynyte  
I hade leuer þan twenti pound worth lond  
If it right now cesed were in myn hand  
As ye ben fy of possession  
I were a man of suche discrecion  
But if a man be vertuose with alle  
I haue my sone anybbed and git shal  
ffor he to vertues lustney not entende  
But for to plei at dyes and to dispende  
And lese alle þat he hath is his vsage  
And he hade leuer taken with a page  
þan to comyn with any gentyl wight  
Where he myght lerne gentillesse of right  
Ye straw for youre gentillesse quod our Oste  
What marchaunt parde sir wil þow wost  
þat Eche of sow mete tellen with lest  
A tale or two or broken youre by-host  
þat know I wal quod þe marchand certayn  
I pray sow hate me not in disdeigne  
Though to þis man I spoke a word or two  
Telle þow þi tale with-out wordes moo  
Gladly sir Oste quod he I wil obey  
Vnto youre wille now herkenyth what I seie  
I wol not sow contrarie in no wise  
As fer as ever my wit wil suffice  
I pray to god I may please sow  
þan wot I wel it is gode I-nowe.

Here endith þe prolog and here bygynnyth þe tale.

(II. wrong use.) *Sloane MS 1685, leaf 86, back.*

(Apollo whinthe vp hys chare so hyse  
Tylle þat þe god Marcusus howe þe skye)

Here endith þe tale of þe squyr  
Here bygynnyth þe prologg of þe Marchaunt

IN feith the sayare (sic) þou haste þe welle quyt  
And gentily I prayse wel þi wille  
Quod þe Marchaunte consideryng þi southe  
So feilyng þou the spekest sir I the allouth  
As to my dome þere ye none þat ye here  
Of eloquence þat shall be þi pere  
[ . . . . . no gap in the MS.]  
ffor of þi speche I haue grette deynte  
I haue a sone and þe bi trinite  
I hade leuere þan twony pounde worth of londe  
þouge hit right nowe were fallen in myne honde  
þe are a man of suche discrecion  
As þat ye ben fy vpon possession  
But if a man by vertuose with alle  
I haue my sone anybbyd and git I shalle  
ffor he to vertu listith not entende  
But for to play at dyes and to dispende  
And lese alle þat he bathes ys hys vsage  
And he hade leuere talk with a page  
þan to commuue with any gentille wif  
Where he myght lerne gentillesse arif  
Strawe for youre gentillesse quod our Oste  
What Marchaunt Sir parde wel þou woste  
þat eche of you mot tellen atte leste  
A tale or two or broken hys by heste  
þat knowe I welle quod þe Marchaunt certayno  
I prey you not haunthe me in disdeyne  
Thoue to þis man yf I speke a worde or two  
Telle on þi tale with-out wordes moo  
Gladly Sir Oste quod he I wolle obey  
Vnto youre wille nowe herkeneth what I sey  
I wolle not contrarye you in no wyse  
As fer as my wyttes wolle suffice  
I pray to god þat hit not plesen you  
þan wote I welle þat hit ys gode y-nowe

Here endithe þe prologg of þe Marchaunt

(II. wrong use.) *Rawl. MS Misc. 1133.*

Here beginneth the Prolog of the Marchaunt.

In faith squier thou hast the wel quit.  
 I And gently I preise wel thi wit  
 Quod the Marchaunt considering thi youthe  
 So felingly thou spekest I allowe the  
 As to my dome ther is noon that is hire  
 Of Eloquence that shall be thi pere  
 If that thou lyue god gif the gods chaunce  
 And in vertu sende the continuance  
 For of thi speche I haue grete deynte  
 I haue a sone and by the Trinite  
 I had leuer than xx<sup>v</sup> pound worth lond  
 Thou; it ryt now were fallen in my hand  
 He were a man of such discrecion  
 As that ye ben fy on possessioun  
 But if a man be vertuous with-all  
 I haue my sone snibbed and yet shaft  
 for he to vertues list not to entende  
 But for to play at dys and to dispende  
 And lese alle that he hath is his vase  
 And he had leuer to talken with a page  
 Than to comen with any gentil wight  
 Where he might lerne gentilnesse of right  
 Straw for youre gentilnesse quod our oost  
 What Marchaunt air wel thou wost  
 That eche of you mot telle at leste  
 A tale or ij or broken his behest  
 That knowe I wel quod the Marchaunt certain  
 I pray you heueth me et no disdein  
 Thou; I to this man speke a word or two  
 Telle thou thi tale withoute wordes moo  
 Gladly sir Oost quod he I will obeye  
 Yate your will now herkeneth what I say  
 I wil not you contrarie in no wise  
 As fer as my wittes wolen suffice  
 I pry to god that I may plesse you  
 Than wot I wel that it is gode I-now.

Here endith the Prolog of the Marchaunt.

And he beginneth his tale folwing as ye shal here.

*Rawl. MS Poet. 149.*

¶ Here beginnith the prolog of the Marchaunte.

In faith squier thou haste the right welo quit  
 I And gently, I preise right welo thi witt  
 Quod the marchaunt considering the youthe  
 So felingli thou spekest I allowthe  
 As to my dome there is non that is hers  
 Of eloquens that shal be thi pere  
 If that thou leve god gif the goodde chaunce  
 And in vertu send the continuance  
 for of the I haue grete deinite  
 I haue a son and be the trinite  
 I had leuer than xx ii worth lond  
 Though it right now were fal into my honde  
 He were a man of soche discrecion  
 As ye bene fre in possession  
 But if aman be vertuose with-all  
 I haue my son snibbid and yit I shal  
 for he til vertue listith not entende  
 But forte-play atte leise and to dispende  
 And to lose al that he hath is his vase  
 And had leuer talken with a page  
 Than to comen with a gentil wight  
 Where he might lerne gentilnesse of right  
 Strawe for youre gentilnesse quod our hooste  
 What marchaunt parde wel thou wooste  
 That iche of you mote tellen atte leste  
 A tale or twoo or broken his beheste  
 That knowe I welo quod the marchaunt certain  
 I prei you hauih not me in disdeine  
 Though to this man I speke a wordo or ij  
 Tel on thi tale withoute wordes moo  
 Gladli ser hooste quod he I wil obeye  
 Yate yours wil now herkihth what I say  
 I wil you not contrari in no wise  
 As fer as my wittos may suffice  
 I prei to god that it may plesse you  
 Than woot I welo that it is good ynow.

¶ The tale of the marchaunt  
 Of Ianuarj and May.

(II. wrong use.) *Laud MS 739.*

[The Merchant's Prologue.]

In faith squier pou hast the welo qyytite  
 I And gently, I pryse welo ji witt  
 Quod the marchaunte, considering thi youthe  
 So felingly thow spekest Sir I the allowthe  
 As to my dome there is non that is here  
 Of eloquence that shall be thi pere  
 [ . . . . . no copy in the MS. ]  
 for of thy speche I haue grete deynte  
 I haue a sone and by the trinite  
 I hadde leuer þan xx<sup>v</sup> pound worth of lond  
 þou; hit right now were fallen in my hand.  
 He were a man of such discrecion  
 As þat ȝe beñ . fy vpon possession  
 But ȝif a man be vertuous with-alle  
 I haue my sone; engebbed and ȝet shalle  
 for he to vertu lyst not entende  
 But for to play at dies . and to dispende  
 And lese alle that he hath, is his vase.  
 And he hath leuer with a page  
 Talken, that comen with any gentil wight  
 Where he might lerne gentilnesse aright  
 Straw for youre gentilnesse quod our ooste,  
 What merchant parde, welo þou woste,  
 That eche of you mote tellen at the leste  
 A tale or two or broken his biheste  
 That knowe I welo quod the merchant certeyn .  
 I pray ȝow not haue me in desdayn  
 Thou; to this man I speke a wordo or two.  
 Telle on thi tale with-oute wordes moo.  
 Gladly ser coete . quod he I will obeye  
 Yate ȝoure wille . now herkeneth what I say  
 I will not ȝow contrarie in no wise .  
 As ferre as that any wittes wille suffice.  
 I pray to god . that hit may plesse yow .  
 Than wote I welo that it is good ynow .

[End of the Prologue.]

SQUIRE'S END-LINK AS MERCHANT'S PROLOGUE. 40	SQUIRE'S END-LINK AS MERCHANT'S PROLOGUE. 41	SQUIRE'S END-LINK AS MERCHANT'S PROLOGUE. 42
( <i>IL wrong use.</i> ) <i>Harleian MS 1758, leaf 75.</i>	( <i>IL wrong use.</i> ) <i>Royal 18 C ii, fol. 90 b.</i>	( <i>IL wrong use.</i> ) <i>Lichfield MS, leaf 93.</i>
¶ Apollo whirleth vp his char so hye. Till that the god Mercurius hous the alye.	Apollo whirleth vp his char so hye Till þat the god Mercurius houes the alye <b>explicit</b>	[ <i>Note: the following lines are written in a different hand from the rest of the Lichfield MS.</i> ] <b>Explicit secunda pars. Here endeth þe Squyers tale and here begynneth þe prologe of þe marchaunte.</b>
Here begynneth the Prolog <sup>o</sup> of the Marchaunt. <small>(Def 14)</small>	<b>The prolog of the Marchand.</b>	
In feith Squyer thou hast the woff y-quytt. I And gentilly I praise weill thi witt. Quod the Marchaunt consideringe thi yongthe. So feylngly þou spekest sire I love the.	In feith squyer þou hast þe woff I-quyth I And gentilly I prayse weill þi witt Quod þe Marchand Consideringe þi youthe So feylngly þou spekest sire I the Allowthe	In feiþsquier þow hast þe woff yquytte and gentillye I praisse weill þi witt Quod þe marchaunt consideringe þi souþe So feilingly þou spekest sir I þe alouþe
As to my dome ther is noon that is here. Of eloquence that schalt be thi pere. [ . . . . . no gap in the MS.]	As to my dome þere is none þat is here Of eloquence þat shal be þi piere [ . . . . . no gap in the MS.]	As to my dome þer is none þat is here Of eloquence þat shal be þi pere [ . . . . . no gap in the MS.]
For of thi speche I haue gret deynte. I haue a sone and bi the Trynyte. I had leuer than .xx <sup>d</sup> . poundes worth of londe. Though it right were now fallen in to my honde. He were a man of suche discrecion.	For of thi speche I haue gret deynte I haue a sone and by the trynyte I had leuere þat xx <sup>d</sup> pound worþ lond þogh it right now were fallen in myn hond þe were a man of suche discrecion	For of þi speche I haue grette deynte I haue a sone and by þe Trinite I had leuere þan xx <sup>th</sup> pounde worþ lond þe it were riȝt now fallen in my hond þe ere a man of such discrecion
As ye ben fy vp on possession. But if a man be vertuous with aft. I haue my some snybbed and yet I schaft.* For he to vertus listeth noght to tande. But for to playe at the dys and to dispende. And lese all that he hath in his vage.	As þat þe ben fy vp on possession But zif a man be vertuous wip aft I haue my some snybbed and zit shall For he to vertu listeth not entende But for to playe at dese and to dispende And lese al þat he hath in his vage	As þat þe ben fy on possession But zif a man be vertuous withall I haue my some snybbed & zit shall For he to vertus listeth not entende But for to playe atto dys & to dispende & lese all þat he hath in his vage
And he hath leuyr to talke with a page. Than to comune with any gentill wight. Where he myght lerne gentilnesse a right. Strawe for your gentilnesse quod our oost.	And he hath leuere talke with a page þan to comune wit any gentill wight Where he myght lerne gentilnesse ariȝt Strawh for your gentilnesse quod our hoost	& he hath leuere talke with a page þan to comune with a gentillye wipȝ Where he myȝt lerne gentilnesse ariȝt A straw for your gentillesse quod our hoost
What Marchaunt parde sir well thou wost. That eche of you mote tellen at the leste. A tale or two or breke your be heste. That knowe I wel quod þe Marchaunt certeyn.	What Marchand parde wel þou wost þat ech of yow not tellen at þe leste A tale or two or broken his be heste þat knowe I wel quod þe Marchaunt certeyn	What marchant parde sir well þou wost That ech of you mote tellen at þe leest A tale or two or broken his byhest That know I well quod þe marchaunt certain
I pray you to haue me in no disderyn. Though I to this man speke a worde or too. Tell on thi tale with oute wordis moo. Gladly sir oost quod he I wole obeye. Va to your wil herkeneth what I seie.	I pray þow not haueþ me in disderyn þogh to þis man I speke a word or two Telle on þi tale with oute wordis mo Gladly sire hoost quod he I wil obeye Vn to your wil now herkeneth what I seie	I pray þow haue y not me in disdeine þough to this man I speke a word or twoo Gladly sir hoost quod he I will obeye unto your will now herkeneth what I seye I will you not contrary in no wise
I will you noight contrarye in no wise. As fer as my wittes will suffise. I pray to god that it may plesse yow. Than woot I woff it is good y now.	I wil þow not contrarye in no wyse As fer as þat my wittes wil suffise I pray to god þat it may plesyn þow þan woot I wel þat it is good I now	I will you not contrary in no wise As ferre as my wittes wil suffice I pray to God þat it may plesen þou þan wote I welle that it is good ynowe
Here endith the Prolog. and begynneth the Tale.	Here endith the prolog And begynneth þe tale.	þus endeth þe prologe And here begynneth þe marchaunte tale

(II. wrong use.) *Cambr. Univ. Libr. Ms. 2. 5, leaf 90.*

Apollo whitleth up his charo so hio /  
Tiff yat ye good mercurius howse ye alye

¶ Explicit<sup>us</sup> secunda pars.¶ Incipit<sup>us</sup> prologus mercatoris.

In feith squier you hast ye wels y quytt  
And gentilly I prayse right wels y witte  
Quod ye Marchante consideringe ye youthe  
So feylngly you spekest sir I ye alouthe  
As to my dome yer is none yat is her  
Of eloquence yat schall be yi pere

[ . . . . . no gap in the MS.]

for of yi speche I haf grete deynte  
I haf a son and by ye trinite  
I hadde leuer yan xx. li. worth of londe  
Thof it right nowe were fallen in myn honde  
3e or a man of suche discrecionn

As yat 3e beñ fye opon possession  
But if a man be vertuous with all  
I hauf my son myght and yt schall  
for he to vertus listeth not entende  
But for to pleye at dyes and to dispande

And lese aft yat he hath in his venge  
And he hath leuer talke with a page  
Than to comyn with a gentil wight  
Where he myght lerne gentilnesse aright  
Strawh for youre gentilnesse quod oure oste

What marchant / parde sir wels you wooste  
That ich of 3owe mot / tellen at ye leste  
A tale or two / or braken his bibeste

That knowe I wels quod ye Marchant certayn  
I pray 3owe haf me / nat / in disdeyne

Yof to ys mañ I speke a word or iwoo  
Teff on yi tale with outen wordes moo

Gladly sir esta quod he I wiff obeye  
Yn to 3oure wiff nowe herkeneth what I seyo

I wiff not contrarian 3owe in no wyse  
Als ferre as yat my wittes woff suffise

I praye to god yat it may plesse 3owe  
Than wote I wels yat it is good y nowe

¶ Here begynneth ye marchantz tale :

(II. wrong use.) *Cambr. Univ. Libr. MS. K. 3. 26, leaf 84.*

Here endeth the squiers tale And

Here begynneth the marchant<sup>us</sup> prologe.

In feith Squier thou haste the wels quytto  
And gentilly I prayse wels thy witto  
Quod the marchant considering thy youthe  
So feylngly thou spekest sir I the alouthe  
As to my dome there is none that is here  
Of Eloquence that shall be thy pere

[ . . . . . no gap in the MS.]

for of thy speche I haue grete deynte  
I haue a sone and be the treayte  
I hadde leuer then twenty pounde worthe londe  
Thogh it right nowe were falle in my honde  
He were a man of suche discrecionn

As that ye bene fye vpon possession  
But if a man be vertuous with all

I haue enabbed my sone and yte shall  
for he to vertus listeth noght entende

But for to pleye at dyce and spende  
And lese all that he hath in his venge

And he hath leuer to take with a page  
Than to comyn with any gentyl wight

Where he myght lerne gentylnesse a Right  
Strawe for your gentylnesse quod oure heste

What marchant parde wels Thou wooste  
That eich of you mote telle at the leste

A tale or twoo or broke his bibeste  
That knowe I wels quod the marchant certeyn

I pray you haue me nougth in disdeyn  
Thoghe to this man I speke a word or twoo

Telle on thy tale with oute wordes moo  
Gladly Sir hoeste quod he I-wit obeye

Vnto youre wiff nowe herkeneth what I sey  
I wil you nougth contrarie in no wise

As fer<sup>r</sup> as that my Wittes wil suffice  
I pray to god that it may plesse you

Then wote I wels that it is good enowe.

## IV.

## SPECIMENS OF THE

FALSE PROLOGUES<sup>1</sup>

TO THE

## FRANKLIN'S TALE,

WHEN IT IS MOVED FROM ITS RIGHT PLACE AFTER THE  
SQUIRE'S TALE.

These false Prologues depend mainly on the Tale which the Franklin's Tale follows, and consist—*a.* of the whole of the Merchant's End-Link, and the 8 lines of the Squire's short Prologue (as in the Hengwrt and Petworth MSS, and the Camb. Univ. MSS Mm. 2. 5, and Ll. 3. 26). *β.* of part of the Merchant's End-Link (6 lines turned into a 7-line stanza<sup>2</sup>) with the Squire's short Prologue, 6 of its 8 lines being turned into a 7-line stanza, and the other 2 being left out (as in Sloane 1685, and the Lichfield MS). *γ.* of the Clerk's 7-line Link (or 'interjectional stanza', p. 28 of *Temporary Preface*, note 1) either alone, as in MS Trin. Coll. Camb. R. 3. 15 (though there it has lost its first line), or prefixed to the two 7-line stanzas of *β* (as in Harl. 1753, Barlow 20, Royal 18 C. ii.). When the false Prologue is given, the true Prologue is generally amalgamated with the Tale. The true Prologue is seen independent, in the last two extracts, Harl. 7833 (where it follows the Clerk's Link) and Arch. Seld. B. 14. For the Readers of the MSS, &c., see *Specimens I*, but substitute Mr D. Hall for Mr Bradshaw. The Petworth extract is from my old copy, and I can't guarantee its correctness.

<sup>1</sup> I call these *False Prologues* merely for convenience's sake, as of course the Merchant's End-Link is in its true place after the Merchant's Tale, and the Clerk's End-Link is in its true place after the Clerk's Tale.

<sup>2</sup> It is possible that the 7-line stanza was the original form of the line, and that it was altered to suit the present first 8 lines of the Merchant's Link.

*a. Hengwrt MS.*

[leaf 122]

¶ Here is ended the Marchaunte tale / of IANUARIE.  
¶ Here folwen the wordes of the worthy  
HOOST<sup>1</sup> / to the frankleyn.

[leaf 122]

¶ IY goddis mercy / seyde oure Hoost / tho  
Now swich a wyf / I prey god kepe me fro  
Lo whiche sleightes / and subtiltees  
In women ben / for ay as bisy as bees  
Ben they / vs sely men for to deceyue  
And from a sooth / enere wol they weyue  
By this Marchaunte tale / it preneuh weel  
But douteles / as trewe as any steel  
I haue a wyf / thogh þat she poore be  
But of hir tonge / a labbyng shrewo is she  
And yit she hath / an heep of vices mo  
Ther of no fors / hit alle swiche thynges go

But wite ye what / in conseil be it seyde  
Me reweht soore / I am vn to hire teyd  
ffor and I sholde / rekenen / enery vice  
Which þat she hath / ywis I were to nyce  
And cause why / it sholde reported be  
And toold to hire / of somme of this meynce /  
Of whom / it nedeth nat for to declare  
Syn women / konnen oute swich chaffare  
And eek / my wit / sufficeth nat ther to  
To tellen al / wherefore my tale is do

¶ Site frankleyn / com neer / if it your' wille be  
And sey vs a tale / for certes ye  
Konnen ther on / as muche as any man  
¶ Nay sire quod he / but I wol seye as I kan  
¶ [W]ith hertly wyl / for I wol nat rebelle  
Agayns youre wyl / a tale wol I telle  
Hane me excused / if þat I speke amys  
My wyl is good / and lo to my tale is this

[leaf 122, back]

## ¶ Explicit.

Here bigynneþ the frankleyns tale

<sup>1</sup> MS eaten away by rats.*a. Camb. Univ. Libr. MS H. 3. 36, leaf 98.*

Here endeth the marchauntes tale / And  
Here be gynneth the frankleyns prologe.

Ey goddis mercy seyde oure feste tho  
Nowe such a wyf I pray god kepe me fro  
So such sleightes and subtiltes  
In women bene aye as bees as  
They bene vs caly men to deceyve  
And from a sothe enere do they weyve  
Be the marchauntes tale it proveth wella  
But doutles as true as any stele  
I haue a wyf thogh she pore be  
But of hir tonge a labbyng shrewo is she  
And yite she hath an heep of vices mo  
Therof no force leke suche thynges go

But wete ye what in counseilla be it seyde  
Mo meth sore that I am to hir tyed  
ffor and I shulde reken enery vice  
Which that she hath ywis I were to uyce  
And cause why it reported shulde be  
And toold to hir of some of this meane  
Of whom it nedeth not to declare

Syn women can vitar her chaffare  
And eke my wit sufficeth not ther to  
To tells wherefore my tale is do

Sir frankleyn come nere if it your' wille be  
And sey vs a tale for certes ye  
Can ther on as mych as any man  
Nay Sir quod he but I wil sey as I can  
With hertly wil for I wil not be rebelle  
Agaynes youre wiff a tale wil I telle  
Hane me excused if that I speke amysso  
My wil is good and lo to my tale is this

¶ Thus old gentyll bretons in her dayes  
(and the rest of the true Franklin's Prologue.)

a. *Petworth MS.*

[After the Clerk's Tale follows this Franklin's Prologue.]

**H**ey goddis mercy seide ours host þoo  
 Alle euil wyues god kope us fro  
 For many selesyht and subtilitees  
 Dene in wommen þat bene euere busy as bees  
 vs foly men forto desceyue  
 For from þe soþ euere wil þei weive  
 By many ensamples it proueth welte  
 But douteles as trewe as any stele  
 I haue a wiif þough she poor be  
 But of her tunge a labbyng schrew is she  
 And she haþ an hepe of vices moo  
 þerof no force lat al such þinggis goo  
 But wete 3e what [ . . . . . ]  
 . . . . . no gap in MS] I am to her toide  
 For and I shuld rekne eue[r]ly vico  
 Which þat she haþ ywis I were not wis  
 And cause whi for it shuld reported be  
 And tolde to hure of somme of þis mayne  
 Of whom it nedoþ not to declare  
 Sip womzen kon out such chaffare  
 And eke my writte suffiseþ not þerto  
 To telle alle þefore my tale is doo  
 Sire Fraunkeleyne come nere if it þour willo be  
 And say vs a tale for serlys 3e  
 Can þeron as moch as eny man  
 nay Sire quod he I wil say as I can  
 With hertely wille for I nyl be rebelle  
 Aȝeinat youre wille . a tale noue wille I telle  
 Haue me excused þif I sey amys  
 My wille is good & loo my tale is þis

[The Franklin's Tale follows.]

a. *Cambr. Univ. Mm. 2. 5, leaf 153.*

Here beginneth ye prologe of ye frankleyn :

**E**Ye god mercy said ours osto yoo  
 Nove suche a wyf I pray god kepe me froo /  
 To suche sleighte / and subtilitees  
 4 As women bene for and as bees as bees  
 Both yei vs foly men for to disseyn  
 And from a sothe euer willeth weyne  
 8 By yis marchaundes tale it proueth wele  
 But douteles als trewe as euer was eny stele  
 I haf a wyff yof scho pouer be  
 But of her tonge a labbyng schrewe is she  
 And she hath an hepe of vices moo  
 12 Therof no force lat all swiche thyngis goo  
 But wite 3e what in consilt be it seide  
 Me rewithe sore yat / I am to here tyde  
 16 Whiche / yat she hath I wys I were not wyse  
 And cause why for it shuld reported be  
 And tolde to hire of soñ of yise manȝe  
 Of whom it nedith not to declare  
 20 Seth wommen coñ outen suche chaffare  
 And eke my writte suffiseþ not yer too  
 To tell all yer for my tale is doo  
 Sir frankleyn com nere þif it þour wilt be  
 And seye us a tale for certes 3e  
 24 3e can yeron as myche as eny man  
 With hertly wiff for I wiff not rebelt  
 A ȝeinste þour wiff a tale wolt I tell  
 28 Haue me excused / þif I seye amys  
 My wiff is goode and lo my tale is yis  
 ¶ Incipit fabula

β. *Stoans 1685, leaf 145.*

(Bothe egre as a Tigre 3ond in yndo  
 Ay clippeth as a Mille I you consayle)  
 Here endeth þe Clerke of Oxenfordes tale  
 Here begynneth þe prologe of þe frankleyn

**I** Haue a wyfe þou3e she pore be  
 3it hathe she an hepe of vices lo  
 4 for of hir tonge a moche shrewe ys she  
 for to my wyffe þe contrary wolle she doo  
 4 Therof no force let alle suche þenge3e go  
 But wytte 3e what in counsaylyte (sic) be hit sayd  
 Me rewethe sore þat I am to hir teydo  
 7 Sire frankleyn comethe nere yf it youre willo be  
 And seithe vs a tale as 3e art gentill man  
 Hit shalle be do trewely Osto quod ho  
 I wolle you telle as hertely as I can  
 (leaf 145, line 1)  
 12 Holde me excused vnworþi if I am  
 To telle you a tale for I wille not rebelle  
 14 A ȝeinste youre wyffe a tale noue wyffe I telle  
 Here endeth þe Prologe and bygynneth þe tale

*β. Lichfield MS, leaf 153.*

(Both egre as a tigre / zonde in ynde  
Ay clappith as a myllo / y zow counsaile)

Thus endeth the tale of the clerke of Oxenford and  
byggyneth the prologe of the Frankeleyn.

I haue a vyf quod our ost / though she pore be  
3it hath she an heep of vices lo  
For of hir tonge / a moche schrewe is she  
For to my wille / the contrari wol she do 4  
Ther of no force / lat alle suche pinges go  
But wite ze what / in counsaile be it sayd  
Me roweth sore, that I am to hir tayd  
Sire Frankeleyn cometh nere / 3if it zoure wille be  
And say us a tale / as ze are gentilman  
If shal be do / tewely oost quod he  
I wol zow telle / as hertely as I can  
Holdeth me excused / though I unworthy am  
To telle zow a tale / for I wol not rebelle  
Azenst zoure wille / a tale now wol I telle 4

Thus endeth þe prologe and byggyneth the tale.

*γ. Trin. Coll. Camb. R. 3. 15, page 302.*

Here endeth the Pardoneres tale  
And begynneth the frankelens prologe

Wre Oste seyde and swore by cokkes bones  
Me were leuyr than a barelle of ale  
Mi wyfe had herde this legende onys  
This is a legende a tale for the nonys 4  
As to my purpos wylt ye my wille  
But thyngs that wilnot let hit be stille

IN Armoryke that called is Britaigne  
There was a knyght that loued and did his peyne

*γ. Hart. MS 1758, leaf 126, back.*

(Both egre as a Tigro yond in ynde.  
Ay clappith as a Mille I you counsaile.)

Here endith the Clerke of Oxenford.

[Then one-third of the page blank, and half the next page.]  
¶ Here begynneth the Prologe of the Frankeleyn. [117]

¶ This worthi Clerke wan endid was his tale.  
Our Oost swore and seide be goddis bones.  
Me were leuyr than a barell ale.  
Mi wif had herde this legende ones. 4  
This is a gentill tale for the nonces.  
As to my purpose wist ye my wylt. 7  
But thyng that wilt be lette it mote be still.  
Haue a wif quod our Oost though sche pore be.  
Yet hath sche an hepe of vices lo.  
ffor of hir tonge a schrewe is scho.  
ffor to my wille the contrarie wolt sche do. 11  
Ther of no fors late alle suche thyngs go.  
But wite ye what in counceile be it seide.  
Me reweth sore that I am to hir toide. 14  
¶ Sir frankeleyn comyth nere if it your wyl be.  
And seio vs a tale as ye are a gentill man.  
It schall be doon trowil Oost quod he.  
I wolt you telle as herteli as I can. 18  
Holdo me excused thocht I vnworthy am.  
To telle you a tale for I wolt nocht rebelle.  
A yensst your wille a tale now wolt I telle. 21

Here begynneth the frankeleyns tale. [Dist 127, back]

*γ. Barlow 20.*

(Both egre as a tygre zond in ynde  
Ay clappith as a mylle I zow consaile)

Here endith þe Clerkes tale of Oxenford  
And here byggynyth þe prologe of þe frankeleyn

¶ This worthi Clerke wan endid was his tale  
Oure ost said and swore by goddes bones  
Me were leuer þan a barell ale  
My zryf at home had herd þis legend ones 4  
This is a gentel tale for þe nonces  
As to my purpos wist ze my wille  
But þing þat wil not be lat it be stille 7  
I haue a wif þogh she pore be  
3it she hath an hepe of vices lo  
ffor of hir long a mochel schrew is she  
And to my wil þe contrarie wil she do 11  
þerof no force lat al suche pinges go  
But wite ze wat in conseil be it seide  
Me reweth sore þat I am to hir toide 14  
¶ Sir frankeleyn comyth nere if it þore wil be  
And telle vs a tale as ze ar a worthi man  
Hit shal be don trowil Oost quod he  
I wil zow telle as herly as I can 18  
Holdeth me excused þogh I vnworthy am  
To telle zow a tale for I wil not Rebelle  
Azenst zoure wille a tale wil I telle 21  
Here endith þe prologe and here byggynyth þe tale.

<sup>1</sup> MS of of.

<sup>2</sup> f wute.

*γ. Royal 18 C ii, leaf 145, back.*

(Beth egro as a Tygre sonde in ynde  
Ay clappeth as a Mylle I 3ou counsaile)

Here endith the Clerke of Oxenford  
And here begynneth the prolog of the frankleyn.

[This worthi clerk whan endith was his tale  
Oure [ote] seide and swor by goddes bones  
Me weore leuere þan a barrel ale

My wyf at home hadde herd þis legend ones  
This is a gentil tale for the nones

As to my purpos wiste my wyll  
But þing þat wil not be lat it be stille

I haue a wyf þou she pore be  
ȝit she hath an heepo of vyces lo

for of hire tonge a mocho shrowe is she  
And to my wyll þe contrarye wil she do

Therof no force lete alle suche þingus go  
But wite ȝe what in conseil be it seide

Me rawth sore þat at I am to hire tailde  
Sire frankleyn comep nere ȝif hit ȝoure wil be

And telle vs a tale as ȝe are a worthi man  
Hit schal be do truly oost quod he

I wil ȝow telle as hertely as I can  
Holdep me excused þough I vnworthi am

To telle ȝou a tale for I wole not rebelle  
Agens ȝoure wille a tale wole I telle

Here endith the prolog // And begynneth the tale

*Harl. 7333, leaf 82, back.*

(Be ay of Chere as lyst as lese on lynde  
And lete him care wepe wryng & waille)

¶ Here Endith the clerke of oxenforþe  
his tale.

[This worthi Clerke whan endith was his tale /  
Oure hoost saide and swore by goddes bones  
Me weore leuer thannø A barrel of Ale

My wyf had had þis legent ones  
þis is A Tenil tale for the nones

As to my purpose wist ye my wille

But thing that wolle not be let it be styl

¶ Here begynnith the frankleyn his prolog<sup>1</sup>

[This olde gentil barownes in hir dayes  
Of diuers Auntrous made hir layes

Rymed first in hir bretoun tonge

Suche layes with hir Instrumentes þei songe /

Or elles redded hem for hir-pleasance /

And out of hem haue I in remembrance /

Whiche I schalt yow tell with as gode wil as I can

But sirs by Cause I Affi A borell man

At my be gynnynge I yow first be seeche /

Have me excused of my rude speche

I lernid neuer Rethorike in certeyn

Thing that I speke must be ~~care~~ and plyne /

I slept neuer in the mount of parriso

Ne lernid Marcus Tullius Cithero

Colours know I not with oute drede / \*

But suche Colours as growen in the mede

Or elles suche as men dyeþ and peynt /

Colowres of rethorike be in synt

My spret-felthe not suche mater

But if yow list my tale schul ye here

¶ And here begynnith þe franklens tale

<sup>1</sup> In the other 3 Brit. Mus. MSS cited here, this piece goes in the tale.—R. B.

*Arch. Seld. B. 14.*

(Be ay of Chere as lyst as lese on lynde  
And lete him care wepe wryng & waille)

¶ Here Endith the clerke of oxenforþe  
his tale.

[This worthi Clerke whan endith was his tale /  
Oure hoost saide and swore by goddes bones  
Me weore leuer thannø A barrel of Ale

My wyf had had þis legent ones  
þis is A Tenil tale for the nones

As to my purpose wist ye my wille

But thing that wolle not be let it be styl

¶ Here begynnith the frankleyn his prolog<sup>1</sup>

[These olde gentil bretonis / in hure dayes  
of dyuers auncures / maden layes

rymeden in here first bretonis tonge

whiche layes / with here Instrumentes thei songe

or elles radde hem / for here pleasaunce

and on of hem haue I / in remembrance

whiche I shal seie / with good wil as I can

But sirs because I am / a barrel man

at my bigynnynge / first I yow bische

haueth me excused / of my rude speche

I lerned neuer rethorike certeyne

thing that I speke / hit mot be here and plyne

I slept neuer / on the mount / of Parnaso

ne I neuere lered / Marcus Tullius / no Cithero

colours of rethorike knowe I noone / withoute drede

but suche colours / as growen in the mede

or elles suche as men dyeþ / or peynt

colours of Rethorike / Igan me to queynte

my spirit felith nought / of suche matire

but if yow list / my tale schul ye here

¶ Here endith the frankleyn his prolog

. And next folwynge bigynneth his tale.

# TRIAL-TABLES

(NOW SUPERSEDED)

OF THE

GROUPS OF TALES, AND THEIR ORDER, IN CHAUCER'S "CANTERBURY TALES," ACCORDING TO THE EDITED MANUSCRIPTS AND TYRWHITT.

THESE TABLES were drawn up by me last summer to try and find out from the MSS. into what Groups the Tales fell, how those Groups were occasionally broken up, and in what order the Groups succeeded one another. Through not paying proper attention to the geography of the Tales, I was led into the mistake of taking the order of the most careful MS. and editor of the Tales—the Ellesmere and Tyrwhitt—as the right order, and I also wrongly put the Manciple's and Parson's Tales into one Group, whereas they must form two (see my *Temporary Preface*, pp. 36-7). Nevertheless, these Tables give the order of the Tales in thirty-six MSS. and five old printed editions, and show how the Groups of Tales change their places, and are sometimes broken up. For these purposes the Tables still hold good, and are useful; and they are therefore issued now, though I believe their Order of the Groups is wrong, and that on pp. 42-3 of my *Temporary Preface* right. The differences of the two orders lie in the lifting up of the Shipman's and the Doctor's Groups, inverted, and the division of the Manciple's and Parson's; the old VII. being moved up to XII., and the old VI. to IV., while the old IX. is made IX. and X. The two Orders are printed side by side in the second column.

"The Lichfield Cathedral MS. has the Tales in the following order," says the Rev. J. G. Lonsdale, "working by the old numbering:—I, II., V. 1, IV. 2, III., IV. 1, V. 2, VIII., VI., VII. (omitting 4, Melibe), IX."

Of other MSS. of the Tales, I have heard only of those of the Duke of Devonshire,—which he has kindly promised to leave at the British Museum for me to see this spring,—Lord Ashburnham's three MSS.; Sir Thomas Phillipps's two—which formerly belonged to John P. Kemble, Esq. (*Todd's Illustrations*, p. 127)—at Middle-bill; one in the Hunterian Museum at Glasgow; one in a private owner's hands in Devonshire; one at Paris; one (or a fragment) at Naples; Tyrwhitt's Askew 1,—the Haistwell MS., bought at Mr. Haistwell's sale by Mr. Perkins, of Chipstead Place, Kent, left by him as an heirloom to his son, and now (with the house) on lease to Sir Morton Peto,—and the Helmingham MS., belonging to Mr. J. Tollemache of Helmingham Hall, Suffolk. The order of Tales in the Haistwell MS. is the same as in the Ellesmere. The Doctor's, Shipman's, and Second Nun's Tales have no Prologues, and the Parson's Tale ends imperfectly at "andithages of worldly vanities" in Chaucer's Prayer at the close of the Tales. Ganelyn, copied from MS. Laud K. 60, by a later hand, on eight leaves, has been inserted in the middle of the Cook's Tale, after p. 100, making the next page 123.

Tyrwhitt notices two other MSS., one belonging to Charles Cholmondeley, Esq., of Yale Royal in Cheshire, and the other to Mr. Norton of Southwick in Hampshire. Of these, or any other MSS. not in the Tables, I shall be glad to get tidings. The Additional MS. 5140 in the British Museum is Tyrwhitt's Askew 2.

REVISED ORDER.			OLD ORDER.	
Group.	Fragment.	Tales.	Group.	Tales.
A.	I.	Prologue Knight Miller Reeve Cook	I.	Prologue Knight Miller Reeve Cook
B.	II. III.	Man of Law Shipman Prioresse Thopas Melibe Monk Nun's Priest	II.	Man of Law
C.	IV.	Doctor Parloner		
D.	V.	Wife of Bath Friar Sompnour	III.	Wife of Bath Friar Sompnour
E.	VI.	Clerk Merchant	IV.	Clerk Merchant
F.	VII.	Squire Franklin	V.	Squire Franklin
			VI.	Doctor Parloner
			VII.	Shipman Prioresse Thopas Melibe Monk Nun's Priest
G.	VIII.	Second Nun Canon's Yeoman	VIII.	Second Nun Canon's Yeoman
H.	IX.	Manciple	IX.	Manciple
I.	X.	Parson	IX.	Parson



TRIAL-TABLE OF THE GROUPS OF TALES, AND THEIR ORDER, IN CHAUCER'S "CANTERBURY TALES," ACCORDING TO THE  
 EDITED MANUSCRIPTS AND TYRWHITT.

TABLE II.

Groups.	Additional MS. No.	Bodley MS.	Barlow 20.	Laod 70.	New Coll.	Corpus MS.	Rawl. MS. Fol. 10.	Hatton 1.	Revt. MS. Fol. 11.	Revt. MS. Misc. 113.	Laod 69.	Arch. Sold. B. 14.	Holkham MS.	Tria. Col. 6.	Coarso.	Ed. of 1647.	L. Symonds ed. 1611.	Speght 159.	Urry 171.	Christ Church, Oxford, 1611.	
I.	(1. Poligone (2. Knight (3. Miller (4. Jewe (5. Cook	(Cook called by some one else)	I. (Procl. Imp.)	I.	I. (Procl. Imp.)	I. (Procl. Imp.)	I. (Imp.)	I. (Imp.)	I. (Imp.)	I. (Imp.)	I. (Imp.)	I. (Imp.)	I. (Imp.)	I. (Imp.)	I.	I.	I.	I.	I.	I.	I.
[Misplaced Tale]			Gamslyn	Gamslyn	Gamslyn									Gamslyn.					Gamslyn.	Gamslyn.	
II.	Man of Law	II.	II.	II.	II.	II.	II.	II.	II.	II.	II.	II.	II.	II.	II.	II.	II.	II.	II.	II.	II.
[Misplaced Tale]			V. 1	V. 1	V. 1	V. 1	V. 1	V. 1	V. 1	V. 1	V. 1	V. 1	V. 1	V. 1	V. 1	V. 1	V. 1	V. 1	V. 1	V. 1	V. 1
			IV. 2	IV. 2	IV. 2	IV. 2 (Imp.) Gamslyn (Imp.)			IV. 2					IV. 2	IV. 2	IV. 2	IV. 2	IV. 2	IV. 2	IV. 2	
III.	(1) Wife of Bath (2) Clerk (3) Summoner	III.	III.	III.	III.	III. (Imp.)	III. (Imp.)	III.	III. (Imp.)	III.			III. 1	III.	III.	III.	III.	III.	III.	III.	III.
[Misplaced Tale]										VIII. 1 VII. 1 VII. 2, 4, 6 (Imp.)				III.	III.	III.	III.	III.	III.	III.	
IV.	(1) Clerk (2) Merchant	IV.	IV. 1	IV. 1	IV. 1	IV. (Imp.)	IV. 1				IV. 2		IV. (Imp.)	IV.	IV. 1	IV. 1	IV. 1	IV. 1	IV. 1	IV. 1	
[Misplaced Tale]																					
V.	(1) Squire (2) Franklin	V. (Imp.)	V. 2	V. 2	V. 2	V. 2 (Imp.)					V.			V. 1	V. 2	V. 2	V. 2	V. 2	V. 2	V. 2	
[Misplaced Tale]			VIII. (Imp.)	VIII.	VIII. (Imp.)	VIII. (Imp.)	VIII. (Imp.)	VIII.			VIII.				VIII.	VIII.	VIII.	VIII.	VIII.	VIII.	
VI.	(1) Doctor (2) Parson	VI. (no Fol.)	VI.	VI.	VI.	VI.	VI.	VI.	VI.	VI. 1			VI. (Imp.)	VI. 1	VI.	VI.	VI.	VI.	VI.	VI.	
[Misplaced Tale]								IV. 1													
VII.	(1) Shipman (2) Friar (3) Monk (4) Nun's Priest	VII. (Imp.)	VII. (Imp.)	VII. (Imp.)	VII.	VII. (Imp.)	VII. (Imp.)	VII. (Imp.)	VII. (Imp.)	VII. (Imp.)	VII. (Imp.)	VII. (Imp.)	VII. (Imp.)	VII. (Imp.)	VII.	VII.	VII.	VII.	VII.	VII.	VII. (Imp.)
[Misplaced Tale]									VII. 4												IX. 1 IX. 2 IX. 3 IX. 4
			IX. 1																		IX. 1 IX. 2 IX. 3 IX. 4
VIII.	(1) Second Nun (2) Canon's Yeoman	VIII. 1 (2 out)									V. 2 (called Merchant)		VII. V. (Imp.)	VIII.							VIII. 2
[Misplaced Tale]																					
IX.	(1) Hostler (2) Taverner		IX. 1		IX.	IX. (Imp.)	IX.	IX.	IX. 1	IX. 2	IX. (Procl. Imp.)	IX. (Imp.)		IX.	IX.	IX.	IX. 1 Flowerman	IX. 1 Flowerman	IX. 1 Flowerman	IX. 1 Flowerman	IX. 1 Flowerman



A SIX-TEXT PRINT OF  
**Chaucer's Canterbury Tales**

IN PARALLEL COLUMNS

FROM THE FOLLOWING MSS:

- |  |                                     |
|--|-------------------------------------|
| 1 The Ellesmere.                       | 4 The Corpus Christi Coll., Oxford. |
| 2 The Beaufort 154.                    | 5 The Hatfield.                     |
| 3 The Cambridge Univ. Libr. Gg. 4. 27. | 6 The Lansdowne 851.                |

---

GROUP A. FRAGMENT I.

THE PROLOGUE.            THE KNIGHT'S TALE.            THE MILLER'S TALE.  
THE REEVE'S TALE.            THE COOK'S TALE.

---

Appendix.

THE SPURIOUS TALE OF GAMELYN.

GROUP A. FRAGMENT I.

§ 1. GENERAL PROLOGUE

ELLESMERE MS.

Here bygynneþ the Book of the tales of Caunterbury.

**W**han that Aprille with his shoures soote [leaf 1]  
 The droghte of March / hath perced to the roote  
 And bathed every veyne / in swich licoure  
 Of which vertu / engendred is the flour 4  
 Whan Zephirus eek / with his swete breeth  
 Inspired hath / in every holt and heeth

The tendre croppes / and the yonge sonne  
 Hath in the Ram / his half[e] cours yronne ¶ 1. set in Ariete

And smale foweles / maken melodye

That slepen al the nyght / with open eye

So priketh hem nature in hir corages

Þanne longen folk / to goon on pilgrimages 12

And Palmeres / for to seken straunge strondes

To ferne halwes / kowthe in sondry londes

And specially / from every shires ende

Of Engeland / to Caunterbury they wende 16

The hooly blissful martir / for to seke

That hem hath holpen / when þat they were seke

Þiffl that / in that seson on a day

In Southwerk / at the Tabard as I lay 20

Redy / to wenden on my pilgrimage

To Caunterbury / with ful deuout corage

At nyght / were come / in / to that hostelrye

Wel nyne and twenty in a compaignye 24

Of sondry folk / by aventure y-falle

In felawshipe / and pilgrimes were they alle

That toward Caunterbury wolden ryde

1

ELLESMERE 1

GROUP A. FRAGMENT I.

§ 1. GENERAL PROLOGUE

HENGWRT MS.

Here bygynneþ the Book of the tales of Caunterbury.

**W**han that Auerylle with his shoures soote [leaf 1]  
 The droghte of March / hath perced to the roote  
 And bathed every veyne in swich lycour  
 Of which vertu engendred is the flour 4  
 Whan zephirus eek / with his sweets breeth  
 Inspired hath in every holt and heeth

The tendre croppes / and the yonge sonne  
 Hath in the Ram / his half cours yronne 8

And smale foweles / maken melodye

That slepen al the nyght / with open eye

So priketh hem nature / in hir corages

Þanne longen folk / to goon on pilgrimages 12

And Palmeres / for to seken straunge strondes

To ferne halwes / kowthe in sondry londes

And specially / from every shires ende

Of Engeland / to Caunterbury they wende 16

The hooly blissful martir / for to seke

That hem hath holpen when þat they were seke

Þiffl þat in that sesoun on a day

In Southwerk / at the Tabard / as I lay 20

Redy to wendan / on my pilgrimage

To Caunterbury / with ful deuout corage

At nyght was come / in / to that hostelrye

Wel .xxix. in a compaignye 24

Of sondry folk / by aventure y-falle

In felawshipe / and pilgrimes were they alle

That toward Caunterbury wolden ryde

1

HENGWRT 1

GROUP A. FRAGMENT I.

§ 1. GENERAL PROLOGUE

CAMBRIDGE UNIV. MS. Gg. 4. 27.

[Its gaps are filled in from Harl. 1758 and Sloane 1085.]

[Prologus. Libri. [Harl. 1758, leaf 1]

[¶ Ere begynneth the book. of tales of Caunterbury. compiled by Geoffrey Chaucours. of Brytayne chef poete.

**W**han that Aprille. with his schoures swote.  
 The droght of Marche. hath perced to be rote.  
 And bathed every veyne. in suche licoure.  
 Of whiche vertue. engendrid ys the flour. 4  
 And zephirus eke. with his swete brothli.  
 Inspired hath. in euerie holt and heeth.  
 The tendre croppes. and the yong sonne. 8  
 In to the Ram. his half cours ronne. 8

And smale fowles. maken melodye.

That slepen all the nyght. with open eye.

So priketh hem nature. in here corages.

Þan longen folk. to goñ in pilgrimages. 12

And palmeres for to seke. straunge strondes

To ferne halwes. counthe in sondry londes.

And specially. from euerie echires ende.

Of Engeland to Caunterbury thei wende. 16

The hooly blissful martyr. for to seke.

That hem hath holpen. when þat þei were seke.

Byfett that. in that sesoun on a daye.

In suthwerk. at the Thabard as I laye. 20

Redy to wendon. on my pilgrimage.

To Caunterbury. with full deuoute corage.

At nyght was come. in to þat hostelrye.

Well nyne and twenty. in a compaignye. 24

Of sondry folk. by aventure falle.

In felship. and pilgrimes were þei alle.

That towards Caunterbury. wolde ryde.

1 CAMBRIDGE 1 [this page, Harl. MS. 1758.]

## GROUP A. FRAGMENT I.

### § 1. GENERAL PROLOGUE.

#### CORPUS MS. (Oxford).

[N.B. The first 72 lines, and other gaps, are supplied from MS. Arch. Seld. B. 14, Bodleian Library.]

Here bigneth the prolog of this book the which is namoth the talle of Caunterbury in the whiche prolog thanour opoly declarith the names of alle the pilgrimes thore condiciouns and thore array.

**W**han that Apprille / with his shoures soote  
 the drought of Marche / hath perchild to the roote  
 And bathes euery weyne in swich licoure  
 Of which vertue / engendrid is the floure  
 4 when zepherus oke / with his swete brethre  
 inspirid hath / in euery holt and hetho  
 the tendre croppis / and the yonge sonne  
 hath in the Ram / his half cours Ironne  
 and smale fowlis make melodie  
 that slepen al nyght / with open eyghe  
 so priketh hem nature / in here corages  
 that longen folk to gon / on pilgrimages  
 12 And palmers for to seke strango stondes  
 to serue halowes couthe / in sondre londes  
 and specially / from euery shiris ende  
 of Ingelond to Caunterbury thei wende  
 16 the holy blissful martir / for to seke  
 that hem hath holpen / when thei were seke  
 bysill that on that seson on a day  
 in Suthwerk atte Tabard as I lay  
 20 redy to wende / on my pilgrimage  
 to Caunterbury / with ful deuout corage  
 at nyght was come / in-to that hosterie  
 wel .xxix.<sup>th</sup> in a company  
 24 of sondry folk / by auenture I-falle  
 in felaschipe / and pilgromes were thei alle  
 that toward Caunterbury wolde ryde

1 CORPUS 1 [this page, Arch. Seld. B. 14.]

## GROUP A. FRAGMENT I.

### § 1. GENERAL PROLOGUE.

#### PETWORTH MS.

**W**han that Apprille with his shoures soote (rest 1)  
 The drought of marche hath perced to þe roote  
 And bathes euery weyne in swich licoure  
 4 Of which vertue engendrid is þe floure  
 When zepherus ek with his swete bryth  
 Inspired hath in euery holt and heth  
 The tendre croppis and þe yonge sonne  
 8 Hath in the ram his half cours yronne  
 And smale foules make melodye  
 That slepen al nyght with open eyghe  
 So priketh hem nature in here corages  
 12 Than longen folk to gon on pilgrimages  
 And palmers for to seke strango stondes  
 To serue halowes couthe in condry londes  
 And specially fram euery shires ende  
 16 Of Ingelond to Caunterbury thei wende  
 The holy blissful martir for to seke  
 That hem hath holpen when that þey were seke  
 Byfille þat in that seson on a day  
 20 In southwerk atte Tabard as I lay  
 Redy to wende on my pilgrimage  
 To Cantirbury with ful deuout corage  
 At nyght was come in to þat hostellerie  
 24 Wel nyne and twenty on a company  
 Of sondry folk by auenture yfalle  
 In felaschipe and pilgrymes were þey alle  
 That toward Caunterbury wolde ryde

1 PETWORTH 1

## GROUP A. FRAGMENT I.

### § 1. GENERAL PROLOGUE.

#### LANSDOWNE MS. 861.

[Notes: After very many final c, o, f, g, k, r, s, t, there is a stroke or a lag. The number is so great, sometimes 5 or 6 in 1 line, that I was obliged to disregard all.]

#### Incipit prologus fabularum Cantuariensium. (rest 1)

**W**han þat Apprille wyþe his schoures soote.  
 þe drought of Marche haþe perced to þe roote.  
 And bathes euery weyne in suchu lycoure.  
 4 Of whiche vertue engender is þe floure. 4  
 When zepherus oke with his swete bryþe.  
 Inspired haþe in euery holt and hetho.  
 The tendre croppes and þe yonge sonne.  
 8 Haþe in þe Ramme his half cours ronne. 8  
 And Smal foules maken melodye.  
 þat slepen al nyht wij open .yþe.  
 So priketh hem nature in her corages.  
 12 Than longen folke to gone oue pilgrimages. 12  
 And palmers for to seke strango stondes.  
 To serue halowes cowpe in sundre londes.  
 And specially from euery schyres ende.  
 16 Of Ingelonde to Cantuari þei wende 16  
 The holy blissful Martir for to seke  
 That hem haþ holpen whan þei were seke  
 It be-fel þan in þat sesoete vpon a daie  
 20 In Suthwerke att þe tabard as .I. laie 20  
 Redi to wende on my pilgremege.  
 To Cantuarburie wij ful deuoute Comeg.  
 At nyghte was come in-to þat hostellerie  
 24 Wol Nyne and twente on a company 24  
 Of sondre folke be auenture yfalle  
 In felaschipe and Pilgrimes were þei alle  
 To-warde Cantuari þat wolde ryde

1 LANSDOWNE 1

## 2 GROUP A. § 1. GENERAL PROLOGUE. Ellesmere MS.

The chambres and the stables weren wyde  
 And wel we weren esod atte beste  
 And shortly / when the soone was to reste  
 So hadde I spoken / with hem everichon  
 That I was / of hir felawshipe anon  
 And made forward / erly for to ryse  
 To take otre wey / ther nā I yow deuȝe  
**B**ut natheles / whil I haue tyme and space  
 Er that I ferther / in this tale pace  
 Me thynketh it acordant to resou  
 To telle yow / at the condicioun  
 Of ech of hem / so as it seemed me  
 And whiche they were / and of what degree  
 And eek in what array / that they were inne  
 And at a knyght / than wol I first bigynne  
**A** knyght ther was / and that a worthy man  
 That fro the tyme / that he first bigan  
 To ryden out / he loued chivalrie  
 Trouthe and honour / freedom and curteisie  
 Ful worthy was he / in his lordes werre  
 And therto / hadde he riden / no man ferre  
 As wel in cristendom / as in Hethenesse  
 And euere / honoured for his worthynesse  
 ¶ At Alisaundre he was / when it was wonne  
 ful otre tyme / he hadde the bord bigonne  
 Abouen alle nacions in Pruce  
 In Letow / hadde he reysed / and in Ruȝe  
 No cristen man so ofte of his degree  
 In Gername / at the sege eek hadde he be  
 Of Algezir / and riden in Belmarye  
 At Lyetes was he / and at Satalye  
 When they were wonne / and in the grete see  
 At many a noble Armees / hadde he be  
 At mortal batailles / hadde he been fytene  
 And foughten for otre feith / at Tramyssene  
 In lystes thuris / and ay slayn his fo

ELLESMERE 2

## 2 GROUP A. § 1. GENERAL PROLOGUE. Hengwrt MS.

28 The chambres and the stables / weren wyde  
 And wel we weren esod / at the beste  
 And shortly when the soone was to reste  
 So hadde I spoken with hem everichon  
 32 That I was of hir felawshipe anon  
 And made forward / erly for to ryse  
 To take otre wey / ther as .I. yow deuȝe  
 ¶ But natheles / whil .I. haue tyme and space  
 Er that I ferther / in this tale pace .  
 36 Me thynketh it acordant to reason  
 To telle yow / at the condicioun  
 Of ech of hem / so as it seemed me  
 40 And whiche they were / and of what degree  
 And eek in what array / pat they were inne  
 And at a knyght thanne wol I first bigynne  
 ¶ A knyght ther was / and that a worthy man  
 44 That fro the tyme / pat he first bigan  
 To ryden out / he loued chivalrye  
 Trouthe and honour / freedom and curteisye  
 Ful worthy was he / in his lordes werre  
 48 And therto hadde he ryden / no man ferre  
 As wel in cristendom / as hethenesse  
 And euere honoured / for his worthynesse  
 ¶ At Alisaundre he was / when it was wonne  
 52 ful otre tyme / he hadde the bord bigonne  
 Abouen alle nacions / in Pruce  
 In Letow / hadde he reysed / and in Ruȝe  
 56 No cristen man so ofte / of his degree  
 In Gername / at the sege eek hadde he be  
 At Algezir / and ryden in Belmarye  
 At Lyetes was he / and at Satalye  
 When they were wonne / and in the grete see  
 60 At many a noble Armees / hadde he be  
 ¶ At mortal batailles / hadde he been fytene  
 And foughten for otre feith / at Tramyssene  
 In lystes thuris / and ay slayn his fo

HENGWRT 2

## 2 GROUP A. § 1. GENERAL PROLOGUE. Cambridge MS.

28 [The chambres and the stables weren wyde. (Heng. 176) 28  
 And yeff we weren esid. at the beste.  
 And shortly, when the soone was to reste.  
 So had I spoken, with hem everichon.  
 32 That I was, of here felawshipe anon.  
 And made forward, erly for to ryse.  
 To take oure way, there as I you deuȝe.  
 ¶ But natheles, while I haue tyme and space.  
 36 Or that I ferþer, in this tale pace.]  
 Me thyrketh it a-cordant to resou  
 [The Cambridge MS. has 152, England Ave.]  
 To telle yow / at the condicioun  
 Of ech of hem as it seemth me  
 40 And whiche þey were & of what degre  
 And ek in what array þat they were inne  
 And at a knyȝt þanne wete I ferst begynne  
 ¶ A knyght þere was & that a worthy man  
 44 That from the tyme that he ferst began  
 To rydyn out he louede chivalrye  
 Trouthe honour freedom & curteysie  
 46 fulworthi was he in hese lordis werre  
 And therto hadde he / redyn noman ferre  
 48 As wel in cristydom as in hethenesse  
 And euere honoured for hese worthynesse  
 ¶ At Alisaundir he was when it was wonne  
 52 ful otre tyme / he hadde þe bord bigonne  
 A-bouyn alle nacounys in Pruce  
 In letow hadde he reysed & in ruȝe  
 56 Now cristene man so ofte / of his degre  
 In gername at þe sege ek hadde he be  
 60 Of Algezir & redyn in balmarye  
 At þayges was he & at satalye  
 When they were wonne & in þe grete see  
 At manye a nobil arnye hadde he be  
 At mortal bataylis hadde he be fytene  
 And [foughten] for oure feith at tramyssene  
 In lystis thuris / & ay slayen his fo

CAMBRIDGE 2

Miles [on the left. On the right, in a later hand, like all the subsequent names.] Knight

the chambres and stables weren wyde  
 and wel weren *asad* at the beste  
 and shortly when the sonne was to reste  
 so hadde I spoken / with hem euerychon  
 that I was of here felowship anon  
 and made forward erly for to ryse  
 to take our wey / there as I yow deuise  
 but nethelès while I haue tyme and space  
 or that I ferther in this tale pace  
 me thynketh it accordant to reson  
 to telle you al the condiciõ  
 of ech of hem so as it semed me  
 and which they were and of what degre  
 and eke in what array that thei were inne  
 and at a knyght than wolt I first bigynne  
 A knyght ther was and that a worthi man  
 that fro the tyme / that he first bigan  
 to riden out / he loued chyaltrie  
 trouth and honour / freidom and curteisie  
 ful worthi was he / in his lordis weire  
 and ther-to had he riden / no man ferre  
 as wel in cristendom / as in hethenesse  
 and euer honoured / for his worthynesse  
 At Alisandre he was when it was wonne  
 ful ofte tyme he hadde the bord bigonne  
 aboven alle nacions in Pruce  
 in Lettow hadde he reysed and in Ruos  
 no cristenman / so ofte of his degre  
 in Garnede at the sege eke hadde he be  
 of Algeire and riden in Belmarye  
 at Lyeis was he and at Satalye  
 when thei were wonne and in the grete see  
 at many a noble arme hadde he be  
 at mortal batailles had he ben siffene  
 and foughten for our feith at Tramesene  
 in listes thries and ay slayn his foo  
 corpus 2 [this page, Arch. Scid. B. 14.]

28 The Chambres and stables weren wyde  
 And wel weren *asad* at the beste  
 And shortly when the sonne was to reste  
 So hadde I spoken with hem euerychon  
 That I was of here felowship anon  
 And made forward erly for to ryse  
 To take our wey there as I yow deuise  
 But nathelès whil I haue tyme and space  
 Of þat I ferther in this tale pace  
 Me thynkeþ it accordant to reson  
 To telle you al the condiciõ  
 Of ech of hem so as it semed me  
 And which they were, and of what degre  
 And eke in what array þat they were inne  
 And at a knyght þat I wol first bigynne  
 A knyght þer was and þat a worthi man  
 That fro þe tyme þat he first bigan  
 To riden out, he louede Chyualtrie  
 Trouthe and honour freedom and curteisye  
 ful worthi was he in his lordis weire  
 And ther-to hadde he ryden ho-myn ferre  
 As wel in Cristenholm as in hethenesse  
 And euer honoured for his worthynesse  
 At Alisandre he was when it [was] wonne  
 ful ofte tyme he hadde the bord bigonne  
 Abouen alle nacions in Pruce  
 In Lettowe had he reysed and in Ruos  
 No cristen man so ofte of his degre  
 In Garnede at the sege eke hadde he be  
 Of Algeire and riden in Belmarye  
 At Lyeis was he and at Satalye  
 When they were wonne and in the grete see  
 At many a noble armye had he be  
 At mortal batailles had he ben siffene  
 And foughten for oure feith at tramesene  
 In listes thries, and ay slayn his foo

28. The Chambres and stables weren wyde  
 And welo weren *asad* at the beste  
 An shortly when þe son was to reste  
 So had I spoken with hem euerychone  
 þat I. was of her felawship anon  
 And made forward erly for to rise  
 To take our weie þere as I. yow deuise  
 Bot nathelès while I. haue tyme and space  
 Er þat I. forþer in þis tale pace.  
 Me þenkeþ it acordant to reson  
 To tell you alle þe condicions  
 Of ich of hem so as it semed me  
 And which þei were and of what degre  
 And eke in what array þat þei were inne  
 And at a knyght þan wold I. first be-ginne.  
 A Knyght þere was and þat a worþi manne  
 That fro þe tyme þat he first be-ganne  
 To ryden outw he loued chyaltrie  
 Trewe and honour freedom and curteisie  
 ful worthi was he in his lordes weire  
 And þat-to had he riden no man so ferre  
 As welo in Cristendom as in hethenesse  
 And euer honoured for his worthynesse.  
 At Alisandre he was when it was wonne  
 ful ofte tyme he had þe borde be-gonne  
 Aboue all nacions in Pruce  
 In Lettow had he reysed and in Ruos  
 No Cristenoman so oft of his degre  
 In Garnede at þe sege eke had he be  
 Of Algeire and riden had in Belmarye  
 At Lyeis was he and at Satalye  
 When þei were wonne, and in þe grete see  
 At many a noble Arme had he be  
 At Mortal Batailles had he be siffene  
 And foughten for oure feith at Tramesene.  
 In listes þries and ay slayne his foo

This ilke worthy knyght hadde been also  
 Somtyme / with the lord of Palatye  
 Agayn / another hethen in Turkye  
 And eueremoore / he hadde a souereyn pry  
 And though þat he were worthy he was wys  
 And of his port / as mekke as is a mayde  
 He neuere yet / no vileynye he sayde  
 In al his lyf / vn to no maner wight  
 He was a verray parfit gentil knyght  
 ¶ But for to tellen yow / of his array  
 His hors weren good / but he was nat gay  
 Of fustian / he wered a gypow  
 Al bismotered with his habergeon  
 for he was late / ycome from his viage  
 And wente / for to doon his pilgrymage  
 With hym ther was his sone a yonge Squier  
 A louere / and a lusty Bachelier  
 With lokkes crulle / as they were leyd in presse  
 Of twenty yer of Age / he was I gesso  
 Of his stature / he was of euene lengthe  
 And wonderly deluyere / and of greet strengthe  
 And he hadde been somtyme in chyualrie  
 In Flaunders / in Artoys and Pycardie  
 And born hym wel / as of so litel space  
 In hope / to stonden in his lady grace  
 Embrouded was he / as it were a meede  
 Al ful of freshe floures / whyte and reede  
 Synnyng he was / or floytyng al the day  
 He was as fresch / as in the Monthe of May  
 Short was his gowne / with sleues longe and wyde  
 Wel koude he sitte on hors and faire ryde  
 He koude songes make / and wel endite  
 Iuste and eek daunce / and wel purtreye and writte  
 So hote he louede / that by nyghtertale  
 He slepte namoure than dooth a nyghtyngale  
 Curteis he was / lowely / and scrusyable

ELLESMEERE 3

¶ This ilke worthy knyght hadde been also  
 Somtyme / with the lord of Palatye  
 Agayn another hethen in Turkye  
 And eueremoore / he hadde a souereyn pry  
 And though þat he were worthy / he was wys  
 And of his port / as meke / as is a mayde  
 No neuere yet / no vileynye he sayde  
 In al his lyf vn to no maner wight  
 He was a verray parfit gentil knyght  
 But for to tellen yow / of his array  
 His hors were good / but he ne was nat gay  
 Of fustian / he wered a gypow  
 Al bismotered / with his habergeon  
 for he was late / comen from his viage  
 And wente / for to doon his pilgrymage  
 ¶ With hym / ther was his sone a yonge Squyer  
 A louere / and a lusty Bachelier  
 With lokkes crulle / as they were leyd in presse  
 Of .xx. yer / he was of age I gesso  
 Of his stature / he was of euene lengthe  
 And wonderly deluyere / and of greet strengthe  
 And he hadde been som tyme / in chyualrye  
 In Flaunders / in Artoys / and Pycardye  
 And born hym wel / as in so litel space  
 In hope / to stonden / in his lady grace  
 ¶ Embrouded was he / as it were a meede  
 Al ful of freshe floures / white and reede  
 Synnyng he was / or floytyng al the day  
 He was as fresch / as is the Monthe of May  
 Short was his gowne / with sleues / longe & wyde  
 Wel koude he sitte on hors / and faire ryde  
 He koude songes wel make / and endite  
 Iuste and eek daunce / and wel purtreye and writte  
 So hote he loued / that by nyghtertale  
 He slepte namoure / than dooth a nyghtyngale  
 Curteis he was / lowely / and scrusyable

HENGWERT 3

This ilke worthi knyth hadde ben also  
 Somtyme with þe lord of Palatye  
 Ageyn anobir hethen / in Turkye  
 And eueremoore he hadde a souereyn pry  
 And thou that he were worthy he was wys  
 And of hese port as meke as is a mayde  
 His neuere zit non velany ne sayde  
 In al his lyf vn to no maner wight  
 He was a werau parfit gentil knygt  
 But for to telle þow of his array  
 Hese hors were good / but he was not gay  
 Of fustian he werode a iopow  
 Al besloteryd with hese habitour  
 for he was late come from hese viage  
 And wente for to don here pilgrymage  
 ¶ With hym þere was / hese sone a songe squyer  
 A louere / & a lusty bachelier  
 With lokkis crulle as þey were leyd in presse  
 Of hese stature / he was of euene lenthie  
 And wonderly deluyere / & of greet strenthe  
 And he hadde ben sumtyme in chyualrie  
 In Flaunders in artoys / & in pikardye  
 And born wel as of so litil space  
 In hope to stondyn / in hese lady grace  
 Embroudit was he / as it were a meede  
 Al ful of frosche flouris white & rede  
 Synnyng he was or floytyng al the day  
 He was as fresch as is the monyth of may  
 Schort was his gownis / with sleuys longe & wide  
 Wel coude he sitte on hors / & faire ryde  
 He coude songis make / & faire endite  
 Iuste & ek daunse / & wel purtreye & writte  
 So hote he louede þat he nyghter tale  
 He slepte no more than doth a nyghtyngale  
 Curteis he was loueli & scrusyable

CAMBRIDGE 3

this ilke worthi knyght hadde ben also 64  
 somtyme with the lord of Palatye  
 aseyne another hethen in Turkye  
 and euer-more he had a souerayne pry  
 and thought that he was worthy he was wys  
 and of his port as meke as is a mayde (MS. Arch. Set. 2, 14, 17.) 68  
 he neuer yet no vilonye ne saide  
 in al his lif / vn no manere wright  
 he was a verrey perfit gentil knyght 72  
 flor to telle zow of his array (The Corpus MS. begins here)  
 His hors weren goode but he was not gay  
 Of fustion he wered a gepou 76  
 Al bismotered with his haburgon  
 flor he was late y-come from his viage  
 And wente for to don his pilgrimage  
 Wip him þur was his sone a zong<sup>r</sup> squier  
 A louyer and a lusty bachelere 80  
 Wip lockes crulle as þei were leyd in presse  
 Of .xx. yer of age he was I gesse  
 Of his stature (sic) he was of ouene lengþe  
 And wonderly deliuerer and gret of strengþe 84  
 And he hadde be somtyme in Chiuachio  
 In flaudres in artoys and in Pykardie  
 and born him wel as of so litel space  
 In hope to stonden in his lady grace 88  
 Embroyded was he as it were a mede  
 A ful of freische floures white and rede  
 Synging he was or floytyng al þe day  
 He was als fresch as is þe moon of may 92  
 Schort was his gowne wip steenes longe and wyde  
 Wel coupe he site on an hors and faire ride  
 He coupe songes make and wel endite  
 Iuste and eke dancaunce and wel purteyn and write 96  
 So hote he loued þat by nyghter tale  
 He sleep nomore þan doþ a nyghtyngale  
 Courteys he was lowly and seruisable

CORPUS 3

This ilke worthy knyght had ben also 64  
 Somtyme with the lord of Palatye  
 Ayeyn an oþir hethen in Turkye  
 And euer more he hadde a souereyne pry  
 And thought þat he was worthy he was wys 68  
 And of his port as meke as is a mayde  
 He neuer yet no vilonye ne sayde  
 In al his lif vnto no manere wright  
 He was a verrey parfit gentil knyght 72  
 flor to tellen yow of his array  
 His hors weren gode. but he was not gay  
 Of fustyon he werede a gepou 76  
 Al bismotered with his haburgon  
 flor he was late ycome from his viage (next)  
 And wente for to don his pilgrimage  
 With hym þer was his sone a yong squere  
 A louyer and a lusty bachelere 80  
 With lockes crulle as they were leyd in presse  
 Of twenty yere of age he was I gesse  
 Of his stature he was of ouene lengþe  
 And wonderly deliuerer and gret of strengþe 84  
 And he hadde be somtyme in chyuaiche  
 In flaudres in Artoys and in Pikardye  
 And born him wel as of so litil space  
 In hope to stonde in his lady grace 88  
 Embroyded was he as it were a mede  
 A ful of fresche floures white and rede  
 Syngyng he was. or floytyng al the day  
 He was also fresch as ys þe moneth of may 92  
 Schort was his gowne wip steues longe and wyde  
 Wel koude he site on an hors and faire ryde  
 He koude songes make. and wel endite  
 Iuste and eke dancaunce and wel portrey and write. 96  
 So hote he louede. that by nyghter tale  
 He slepte namore than doth a nyghtyngale  
 Cortey he was lowly and seruisable

PETWORTH 3

This ilke worþt knyhte hade bene also 64  
 Some tim wip þe lorde of Palatye  
 Aseyne anoþer hoþen in Turkye  
 And euer more he had a soueraine prise  
 And poughe þat he was worþt he was wise 68  
 And of his porte as meke as is a maide  
 He neuer yet no velany seide  
 In al his lit til no maner wyght  
 He was a verrey perite gentil knyht 72  
 flor to tel zowe of his araye  
 His hors was goode bot he was nouhte gaye  
 Of fustion he werode a Gepou 76  
 Al bismoterde wip his haburgon .  
 flor he was late come fro his viage  
 And went for to done his Pilgrimage  
 Wip hime þere was his sone a zonge swiere  
 A louyaf and a lusti bachelere 80  
 Wip lockes crulle as þei were leide in presse  
 Of .xx. yeres of age he was .I. gesse .  
 Of his stature he was of ouen lengþe  
 And wonderly deliuer . and grete of strenkeþe 84  
 And he had be sume time in cheualrie (next)  
 In flaudres in Artoys and in Pykardie  
 And borne him welle as of so litel space  
 In hope to stonden in his lady grace 88  
 Embrowded was he as it were a mede  
 Al ful of frische floures white and rede  
 Singeing he was or flouwtelinge al þe daie  
 He was al so fresche as is þe mone of maie . 92  
 Schort was his goune wip steues longe and wide  
 Welle coupe he site on an hors and faire ride  
 He coupe songes make and welle endite  
 Iuste and eke dancaunce and welle purtreis and write 96  
 So hote he loued þat be nyghter tale  
 He slepote no more þan doþe þe nyhtegale  
 Corteis he was lowly and seruisable

LANSDOWNE 3

## 4 GROUP A. § 1. GENERAL PROLOGUE. Ellesmere MS.

And carf / biforn his fader at the table 100  
 A Yeman hadde he / and seruantz nano  
 At that tyme / for hym liste ryde soo  
 And he was clad / in cote and hood of grene  
 A sheef of peack arwes / bright and kene 104  
 Vnder his belte he bar ful thurifly  
 Wel koude he / dresse his takel yemanly  
 His arwes drouped noght / with fetheles lowe  
 And in his hand / he haar a myghtly bowe 108  
 A not heed hadde he / with a broun visage  
 Of woodcraft / wel koude he al the vage  
 Vp on his arm / he haar a gay bracer  
 And by his syde / a swerd / and a bokeler /  
 And on that oother syde / a gay daggere  
 Harneysed wel / and sharpe as point of spere  
 A Cristofere on his brest / of siluer sheene  
 An horn he bar / the bawdryk was of grene 116  
 A forster was he / soothly as I gesse  
 Ther was also / a Nonne a Prioressse  
 That of hir smylyng / was ful symple and coy  
 Hir gretteste ooth / was but by Seint Loy 120  
 And she was clepyd / madame Egentyne  
 ful wel she soong / the seruyce dyuynne,  
 Entuned in hir nose / ful seemely  
 And frensch / she spak / ful faire and fetisly 124  
 After the scole of Stratford atte Bowe  
 for frensch of Parys / was to hire vnknowe  
 At mete / wel ytaught / was she with alle  
 She leet no morsel / from hir lippes falle 128  
 Ne wette hir fyngres / in hir sauce depe  
 Wel koude she carye a morsel / and wel kepe  
 That no drope / ne fille vp on hire brest  
 In curteisie / was set ful muchel hir list /  
 Hire ouer lippe / wryped she so cleene  
 That in hir coppe / ther was no ferthyng sene  
 Of grece / whan she dronken hadde hir draughte

ELLESMEERE 4

## 4 GROUP A. § 1. GENERAL PROLOGUE. Hengwrt MS.

And carf biforn his fader / at the table 100  
 ¶ A Yeman he hadde / and seruantz nano  
 At that tyme / for hym liste ryde so  
 And he was clad / in cote and hood of greene  
 A sheef of Peock arwes / bright and keene 104  
 Vnder his belte he bar ful thurifly  
 Wel koude he dresse his takel yemanly  
 His arwes drouped noght / with fetheles lowe  
 And in his hand / he bar a myghtly bowe 108  
 A not heed hadde he / with a broun visage  
 Of woodcraft / koude he wel al the vage  
 Vp on his arm / he bar a gay bracer  
 And by his syde / a swerd and a Bokeler 112  
 And on that oother syde / a gay daggere  
 Harneysed wel / and sharpe / as poyn<sup>t</sup> of spere  
 A Cristofere on his brest / of siluer sheene  
 An horn he bar / the bawdryk / was of greene 116  
 A forster was he / soothly as I gesse  
 ¶ Ther was also / a Nonne a Prioressse  
 That of hir smylyng / was ful symple and coy  
 Hir gretteste ooth / was but by Seint Loy 120  
 And she was clepyd / madame Egentyne  
 ful wel she soong / the seruyce dyuynne,  
 Entuned in hir nose / ful seemely  
 And frensch she spak / ful faire and fetisly 124  
 After the scole / of Stratford at the Bowe  
 for frensch of Parys / was to hire vnknowe  
 At mete / wel ytaught / was she with alle  
 She leet no morsel / from hir lypptes falle 128  
 Ne wette hir fyngres / in hir sauce deepe  
 Wel koude she carye a morsel / and wel keepe  
 That no drope / fille vp on hire brest  
 In curteisye / was set muchel hir list /  
 Hir ouer lippe / wryped she so cleene  
 That in hir coppe / ther was no ferthyng seeme  
 Of grece / whan she dronken hadde hir draughte

HENGWRT 4

## 4 GROUP A. § 1. GENERAL PROLOGUE. Cambridge MS.

And karf be-forn hese fadir at the table 100  
 ¶ A yeman hadde he & seruantzys no moo  
 At that tyme / for he leste ryde soo  
 And he was clad in cote & hod of grene  
 A schef of pekok / arwys bryste & schene 104  
 Vadir his belte he bar ful thurifly  
 Wel coude he dresse hese takel yemanly  
 Hese arwis drouped noght with federys lowe  
 And in his hand he bare a myghty bowe 108  
 A not heed hadde he / with a broun vesage  
 Of wode craft wel coude he al þe usage  
 Vp on his arm he bar a gay bracer  
 And by his side / a swerd & a bokeler 112  
 And on that oþer side a gay daggere  
 Harneysed wel / & schap as poyn<sup>t</sup> of spere  
 As Cristofere / on his brest of siluyr schene  
 An horn he lar þe bawdryk was of grene 116  
 A forster was he sothli as I gesse  
 Ther was also a nunne a prioressse  
 ¶ That of here smylyng was ful simple & coy  
 Here gretteste oth was but þe seynt loy 120  
 And sche was clepid Madame Egentyne  
 ful wel sche song / þe suruyse of deuynne  
 Entuned in here nose so seemely  
 And french sche spak ful fayre & fetysely 124  
 As afyr þe schole of stratforthe at the bowe  
 for french of parys was to here unknowe  
 ¶ At mete wel I-taught / was sche with alle  
 Sche let no morsel / from here lyppis falle 128  
 Ne wette here fyngyr / in here sause depe  
 Wel houthe sche carye a morsel / & wel kepe  
 That no drope ne fel vp on here brest  
 In curteisye was set ful meche here lyst  
 Hire ouere lippe wipede sche so kleene  
 That in hire coppe þer was / no ferthyng seen  
 Of grece / whan sche dronkyn / hadde her draught

CAMBRIDGE 4

## 4 GROUP A. § I. GENERAL PROLOGUE. Corpus MS.

and karf biforn his fadir atte table 100  
 A yeman hadde he and seruantes namo  
 At þat tyme for him liste ride so  
 And he was clad in coote and hood of greene  
 A sheef of pookk' arwes bright and keene 104  
 Vnder his belt he bar ful friftily  
 Wel coupe he dresse his takel zimanly  
 His arwes drouped nougth' wip fetheres lowe  
 And in his hond he bar a myghty bowe 108  
 A not-hed hadde he wip a broun visage  
 Of wood-craft wel coupe he al þe vsage  
 Vpon his arm he bar a gay bracer  
 And by his syde a sword and a bokler  
 And on þat oþer side a gay daggere  
 Harneysed wel and scharp as point of spere  
 A Cristofore on his brest of seluer schene  
 An horn he bar þe bawdrik' was of grene 116  
 A foster was he soþly as I gesse  
 Ther was also a Nonne a Prioresse  
 That of hir smylng was ful symple a[nd] coy  
 Hir grettest oþ was but by sein't loy 120  
 And sche was cleped ma dame Englentyne  
 fol wec sche song' þe seruisse diuine  
 Entuned in hir nose ful semely  
 And frensch sche spak ful faire and fetisly 124  
 After þe scole of stratford atte Bowe  
 ffor frensch of Parys was to hire vnknowe  
 At mete wel I-taught' was sche wip-all  
 Sche leot' no morsel from hire lippes falle 128  
 Ne wete hire fyngres in hir sauce depe  
 Wel coupe sche carie a morsel and wel keepe /  
 That no drope no fell' vpon hir breste  
 In Curtesye was sette ful moche hire leste 132  
 Hir ouer lippe wypped sche so cleene  
 That in hir cuppe þer was no ferthing' sene  
 Of grece whan sche dronken hadde hir draughte

CORPUS 4

## 4 GROUP A. § I. GENERAL PROLOGUE. Petworth MS.

And karf biforn his fadir at the table 100  
 A Nothir yeman hadde he and seruantes na mo  
 At that tyme. for hym lyst' ryde so  
 And he was clad in coote and hood of grene  
 A sheef of pookk' arewes bryght and kene 104  
 Vnder his belt he bar full thriftily  
 Wel couthe he dresse his takel yemanly  
 Hisse arewes drouped nougth' with fetheres lowe  
 And in his hond he bar a myghtly bows 108  
 A not hed hadde he with a broun visage  
 Of wodecraft wel couthe he-al the vsage  
 Vpon his arme he bar a gay bracer  
 And by his side a sword and a bokeler  
 And on that oþir syde a gay daggere  
 Harneysed wel and sharp as poynt of spere  
 A Cristofre on his brest of seluer shene  
 An horn he bar the bawdrik' was of grene 116  
 A foster was he soþly as I gesse  
 Ther was a nonne also a prioresse  
 That of hir smylng was ful symple and coy  
 Hir grettest oth was but by sey[n]te loy 120  
 And she was clepid ma dame Englentyne  
 ful wel she song' the seruyse diuyn  
 Entuned in hire nose ful semly  
 And frensch she spak ful faire and fetisly 124  
 After the scole of Stratford atte bowe  
 ffor frensch of Parys was to hire vnknowe  
 At mete wel I-taught was sche with alle  
 She leot' no morsel from hir lippes falle 128  
 Ne wete hire fyngres in hire sauce depe  
 Wel couthe she carye a morsel and wel kepe  
 That no drope ne fille vpon hire breste  
 In curtesye was set ful moche hire leste 132  
 Hire ouer lippe wiped she so cleue  
 That in hir cuppe ther was no ferthing sene  
 Of grece whan she dronken hadde hire draughte

PETWORTH 4

## 4 GROUP A. § I. GENERAL PROLOGUE. Lansdowne MS.

And karf to-for his fadir att þe table 100  
 A yoman had he and seruantes no mo  
 At þat time for him liste ride so  
 And he was cladde in cote and hoods of grene  
 A sheef of pokoke arwes briht and keue 104  
 Vnder his belte he bare ful pfeheli  
 Welo coupe he drou his takel zemonlie  
 His arwes drouped nougt wip fetheres lowe  
 And in his hande he bare a myhtli bowe 108  
 A notte hede had he wip a broune visage  
 Of wodcraft welo coupe he al þe vsage  
 Vpon his arme he bare a gaie brasere  
 And be his side a sword and a bokelero  
 And on þat oþere side a gaie daggere  
 Herneysed welo and scharpe as þe pointe of a spere  
 A cristofur on his breste of siluer schene  
 An horne he bare þe bawdrik was of grene 116  
 A forster was he soþelye as .I. gesse  
 Ther was also a Nonne a Prioresse  
 That of hir smylenge was ful simple and coy  
 Her grettest oþe was bot be sein't Loye  
 And sche was cleped Madame Englentyne  
 ful welo sche songe þe seruisse douine  
 Entuned in hir nose ful semely  
 And franche sche spake ful faire and fetisly 124  
 After þe scole att Stratford att Bowe  
 ffor frenche of Paris was to hire vnknowe  
 Att mete welo ytachte was sche with-all  
 Sche lete no morsel fro hir lippes fallt 128  
 Ne wete hir fingers in hir sauce depe  
 Welo coupe sche cary a morsel and wel kepe  
 þat no drope no fal vpon hir bruste  
 In curtesio was sette ful muchel her leste 132  
 Hir ouere-lippe sche wypped so cleue  
 That in hir coppe þer was no fat þinge sene  
 Of grece whan sche had dronken hir draughte

LANSDOWNE 4



ful semely after hir mete sche raughte 136  
 And sikerly sche was of gret disporte  
 And ful plesant and anyable of porte  
 And peyned hire to counterfete cheere  
 Of court and to ben estatlich of manere 140  
 And to ben holden dignes of reuerence  
 But for to speken of hir consciensce  
 Sche was so charitable and so pitous  
 Sche wolde weepe if þat sche sawe a mous 144  
 Kaught in a trappe if it were deed or bledde  
 Of smale houndes hadde sche þat sche fode 144  
 With rosted fleisch or mylk or wastel brede  
 But sore wepte sche if oon of hem were dede 148  
 Or if men smot it with a yerde smerte/  
 And al was consciensce and tendre herte/  
 ful semelich hir wimpil pynched was  
 Hir nose was streight hire yghen grey as glas 152  
 Hir mouth ful smal and pette softe and rede  
 But sikerly sche hadde a fair forhede  
 It was almost a spanne brood I trowe  
 For hardly sche was nought vndergrowe 156  
 ful fetys was hir cloke as I was war  
 Of smal coral aboute hir arm sche bar  
 A payre of bedes gauded al with grene  
 And þe-ou hong a broche of gold ful sheene 160  
 Ou which þe was first wrieten with a crowned A.  
 And after. Amor vincit omnia.  
 Anoper Nonne with hir hadde sche /  
 That was hir Chapelayne and prestes þre  
 A Monk þe was a fair for þe maistris 164  
 And on a Ridere þat loued venerie  
 A manly man to ben an abbot able /  
 ful many a deinte hors hadde he in stable /  
 And whan he rood men might his brydel hereo  
 Gynglyng in a whistlyng wynd as cleere  
 And eke as loud as doþ þe chapel bello

ful somyly aftir hir mete she raughte 136  
 And sikerly sche was of gret disporte  
 And ful plesant and amable of porte  
 And peynede hire to counterfete chere  
 Of court. and to ben estatliche of manere 140  
 And to be holden dignes of reuerence  
 But for to speken of hir Conscience  
 She was so charitable and so pitous  
 She wolde wepe yif that she sauh a mous 144  
 Kaugh[t] in a trappe yif it were ded or bledde  
 Of smale houndes had she that she fode 144  
 With rosted flessch or mylk or wastel brede  
 But sore wepte she yf oon of hem were dede 148  
 Or yf men smoot yf with a yerde smerte  
 And al was conscience and tendre herte  
 ful semeliche hire wimpil pynched was  
 Hir nose was streight. hire eyghen grey as glas 152  
 Hire mouth ful smal and therto softe and rede  
 But sekerly she hadde a fair forhede  
 It was almost a spanne brood I trowe  
 For hardly she was nouht vndergrowe 156  
 ful fetys was hir cloke as I was war  
 Of smal coral aboute hir arme she bar  
 A paire of bedys gaudid al with grene  
 And ther on hynge a broche of gold ful shene - 160  
 On which þe was first wrieten a crowned A.  
 And after smor vincit omnia  
 An othir Nonne with hire hadde she  
 That was hire chapelayn. and prestes thre 164  
 A monk þe was a fair for the maistrye  
 An out ridere that loud venerie  
 A manly man to ben an Abbot able  
 ful many a deynthe hors hadde he in stable 168  
 And whanne he rood. men myhte his brydiff hereo  
 Gynglyng in a whistelyng wynd as clere  
 And eke as loud as dooth þe chapel bello

ful semelye after hir mete sche tawhte. 136  
 And sekerly sche was of grette disporte .  
 And ful plesant and ful anyable of porte  
 And peynel hir to counterfete chere  
 Of Courte and to be stalyche of Manere 140  
 And to be holden dignes of reuerence  
 Bot for to speke of hire Conscience  
 Sche was so charitable and so pitous .  
 Sche wolde wepe yif þat sche sawe a mouse 144  
 Kaunt in a trape if it ware dede or bledde  
 Of smale houndes had scho þat sche fode 144  
 Wit rostede flesche or melke or wastel brede  
 Bot sore wepped scho if one of hem were dedis 148  
 Or if men smote it wip a yerde smart  
 And al was consciensce and tendur herte  
 ful semely hir wimpul pinched was  
 Hire nose was streithe her yghen was grei as glas 152  
 Hire moupe ful smal. and pette-to soft and rede  
 Bot sekerly sche had a faire forhede  
 It was al-moste a spanne brode. I. trowe  
 For hardly sche was nouhte vnder growe 156  
 ful fetis was hir cloke as .I. was war  
 Of smale coral aboute hir harme sche bar  
 A peire of Bedes gauded al wip grene  
 And þe-oue longe a broche of golde ful sheene 160  
 On which þe was firste wrieten wip a crowned .A.  
 And After Amor vincit omnia .  
 ¶ A noþer nonne wyf hir had sche  
 þat was hir Chapelayne and prestes þre 164  
 A monke þe was a fair for þe maistre  
 An ovt-rider þat loud venere  
 A manly man to bene an Abbot Able  
 ful mony a daynte hors hade he in stable 168  
 And whanne he rode men myht his bridle hereo  
 Gyngelinge in a whisteling wynde al so clere  
 And eke as lowde as doþe þe chapel bello

Ther as this lord / was keper of the Cello 173  
 The rule of seint Maure / or of seint Beneit /  
 By cause that it was old / and som del streit /  
 This like Monk / leet olde thynges pace  
 And heeld / after the newe world the space  
 He yaf nat of that text a pulled hen  
 That seith / that hunters beth nat hooly men  
 Ne that a Monk / when he is reccheles  
 Is likned / til a fisht / þat is waterles 180  
 This is to seyn / a Monk out of his Cloystre  
 But thilke text / heeld he nat worth an Oystre  
 And I seyde / his opinioun was good  
 What sholde he studie / and make hym seluen wood 184  
 Vpon a book / in Cloystre alwey to poure  
 Of swynken with his handes, and labour  
 As Austyn bit / how shal the world be serued  
 Lat Austyn haue his owene swynk / to him reserued 188  
 Therefore / he was a prikassour aright  
 Greboundes he hadde / as swifft as fowel in flight  
 Of prikyng and of hunting for the hare  
 Was al his lust. for no cost wolde he spare 192  
 I seigh his sleues / ypurilled at the hond  
 With grys / and that the fyneste of a lond  
 And for to festene his hood vnder his chyn  
 He hadde of gold / ywrought / a ful curious pyn  
 A loue knotte / in the gretter ende ther was  
 His heed was balled / þat shoon as any glas  
 And eek his face / as it hadde been enoynt  
 He was a lord ful fat / and in good poynt 200  
 Hise eyen stepe / and rollyng in his heed  
 That stemed / as a fourneys of a leed  
 Hise bootes couple / his hors in gret estaat  
 Now certeinly / he was a fair prelat 204  
 He was nat pale / as is a forpynded goost  
 A fat swan loued he best of any roost  
 His palfrey / was as broun as is a berye

There as this lord / is keper of the selle 172  
 The rule of seint Maure / or of seint Beneit  
 By cause þat it was old / and som deel streyt  
 This like Monk / leet oolde thynges pace  
 And heeld / after the newe world the space 176  
 He yaf noght of that text a pulled hen  
 That seith / þat huntarys ben none holy men  
 Ne þat a Monk. when he is reccheles  
 Is likned / til a fisht / þat is waterles 180  
 This is to seyn / a Monk out of his Cloystre  
 But thilke text heeld he nat worth an Oystre  
 And I seyde / his opynyon was good  
 What sholde he studie / and make hym seluen wood 184  
 Vp on a book / in Cloystre alwey to poure  
 Or swynke with his handes / and labour  
 As Austyn bit. how shal the world be serued  
 Lat Austyn haue his swynk. to hym reserued 188  
 Therefore / he was a prikassour aright  
 Greboundes he hadde / as swifft as fowel in flyght  
 Of prikyng and of hunting for the haare  
 Was al his lust. for no cost wolde he spare 192  
 I saugh his sleues / purilled at the hond  
 With grys / and that the fyneste of a lond  
 And for to festene his hood / vnder his chyn  
 He hadde / of gold / wrought a ful curious pyn 196  
 A loue knotte / in the gretter ende ther was  
 His heed was balled / that shoon as any glas  
 And eek his face / as he hadde been enoynt  
 He was a lord ful fat and in good poynt 200  
 Hise eyen steepe / and rollyng in his heed  
 That stemed / as a fourneys of a leed  
 Hise bootes couple / his hors / in gret estaat  
 Now certeinly / he was a fair prelat 204  
 He was nat pale / as is a forpynded goost  
 A fat swan / loued he / best of any roost  
 His palfrey / was as broun as any berye

There as this lord was keper of the selle 172  
 The rule of seynt Maur / & of seynt benyght  
 Be cause that it was old & sumdel streyt  
 This like monk let olde thynges pace  
 And held after the newe world the space 176  
 He gaf not of that text a pulled hene  
 That seith þat huntarys ben not holye menne  
 Ne that a monk when he is rekles  
 Is lykened to a fyssh that is watyrlas 180  
 This is to seyne a monk out of hese cloystre  
 But tilke tixt held he not worth an oystere  
 And I seyde his opynyon was good  
 What schulde he stodie & make hymselfe wood 184  
 Vp on a bok in cloystre alwey to poure  
 Of swynkyn with hese hondis & labour  
 As Austyn bit how schal þe world be seivid  
 Let Austyn han his swynk to hym reseruid 188  
 Therefore he was a prikassour aryt  
 Grehou[n]dis he hadde as swift as foul in flyst  
 Of prekyng & huntynge for the hare  
 Was al hese lust for no cost wolde he spare 192  
 I sey hese sleues / purilled at the hand  
 With grys / & that the fyneste of a land  
 And for to festene his hod vndir his schyn  
 He hadde of gold I-wrought a ful coryous pyn 196  
 A loue knot in the grettere ende þere was  
 His hed was ballyd that echon as any glas  
 And ek hese face as he hadde ben enoynt  
 He was a lord ful fat & in good poynt 200  
 Hese eyen stepe & rollyng in hese heed  
 That stemyd as a furneyns of a led  
 Hese botis couple / his hors in gret estat  
 Now serteinly he was a fayr prelat 204  
 He nas not pale as a forpynded gost  
 A fat swan loueda he best of any rost  
 His palfrey was as broun as is a berye

Ther as þis lord was keper of þe sello  
 The Reule of<sup>e</sup> saint Mauro or of seint<sup>e</sup> Beneit  
 By-cause þat it was olde and soundel streit  
 This ilke monke leet olde þinges pace  
 And held after þe newe world þe space  
 He þaf nouht of þe text a pulled hon  
 That seiþ þat hunters be nouht<sup>e</sup> holy men  
 Ne þat a monke when he is recheles  
 Is likend til a fyseh þat is waterles  
 This is to seie a monke out of his cloystre  
 But þilke text / held he not<sup>e</sup> worth an oystre /  
 And I seide his opyniõn was good  
 What schulde he studie and make himselfen wood  
 Vpon a book alwey in cloyste to poure  
 Or swynke with his hondes and labour  
 As austyn bit how schal þe world be serued  
 Lat austyn haue his swynk to him reserued  
 There-for he was a prikasour aright  
 Grebounde he hadde swift as foule in flight  
 Of prikyng and of huntynge for þe hare  
 Was alle his luste for no cost wolde he spare  
 I seigh his sleues I-purfilid at þe hond  
 With grys and þat þe fynest of a lond  
 And for to festne his hood vnder þe chynne  
 He hadde of gold wrought a ful curious pyne/  
 A loue knotte in þe gretter ende þer was  
 His hed was balled þat schon as eny glas  
 And eke his face as he hadde ben anoynt  
 He was a lord ful fat and in good poynt  
 His eyghen stepe and rollinge in his hode  
 That stemed as a fourneys of a lede  
 His bootes souple his hors in gret estate  
 Now certeinly he was a fair prelate  
 He nas nat pale as a fornyed goost  
 A fat swan loued he best of any roost  
 His palfrey was as brown as is a berie

172 Ther as this lord was keper of the sello  
 The reule of seynt<sup>e</sup> Mauro or of seint Beneit  
 Bi cause þat yt was olde and soundel streit  
 This ylike monke leet olde þynges pace  
 176 And heeld aftir the newe world the space  
 He yaf nouht of the text a pulled hon  
 That seiþ þat hunters be nouht<sup>e</sup> holy men  
 Ne that e-monke when he is recheles  
 Is likened till a fishe þat is watiles  
 180 This is to seye a monke out of his cloistre  
 But thiike text held he nouht worth an oystre  
 And I seyde his opyniõn was good  
 184 What schulde he studie. and make hymself wood  
 Vpon a book alwey in cloistre to poure  
 Or swynke with his hondis and labour  
 As Austyn bit. hou shal the world be serued  
 188 Lat Austyn haue his swynk to him reserued  
 Therefore he was a prikasour aright  
 Grebounde he hadde / as swift as foule in flight  
 Of prikyng and of huntynge for the hare  
 192 Was al his lust for no cost wole he spare  
 I seigh his sleues I-purfilid at the hond  
 With grys and that the fynest of a lond  
 And for to festne his hood vnder the Chynne  
 196 He hadde of gold wrought a ful curious pyne  
 A loue knotte in þe gretter ende þer was  
 His hed was ballyd that shon as ony glas  
 And eke his face. as he hadde ben anoynt  
 200 He was a lord ful fat and in good poynt  
 His eyghen stepe and rollinge in his hode  
 That stemed as a fourneys of a lede  
 His botes souple his hors in grete estate  
 204 Now certeinly he was a fair prelate  
 He nas nat pale as a fornyed goost  
 A fat swan louede he best of any roost  
 His palfrey was [as] brown as ys a berye

172 There as þis lorde was keper of þe sello  
 The reule of seint Mauro or of seint Beneyte  
 Be cause þat it was olde and soundale streyte  
 This ilke monke lete olde þinges pace  
 176 And halde after þe newe werld þe pace  
 He þaf nouht of þe text a pulled heme  
 That seiþe þat hunters beþe nouht holy menne  
 Ne that a monke when he is recheles  
 Is likkened til a fische þat is waterles.  
 180 This is to seie A monke oute of his cloistre  
 Bot þilke text held he nouht worþe an hoistre  
 And .I. seide his opinione was good  
 184 What scholde he studie and make him selfe wode  
 Vpon a boke in cloister al-weie to poure  
 Or swynke wiþ his hondes and labour  
 As Austine bite howe schal þe werld be serued  
 188 Latte Austine haue his swynke to him rese[r]ued  
 There-for he was a prikasoure a right  
 Grebounde he had as swift as foules in flyht  
 Of Prikynge and of huntynge for þe hare .  
 192 Was al his lust for no cost wolde he spare .  
 .I. seighe his sleues purfilid at þe honde  
 With Grys and þat þe fynest of a londe  
 And for to festen þe hode vnder his chynne  
 196 He had of golde wrought a ful coriouas pinge  
 A loue knotte on þe gretter hende þere was  
 His hede was balled þat schon as any glas  
 And eke his face as he had be anoynte  
 200 He was a lorde ful fatte and in goede pointe .  
 His yhen stepe and rollinge in his hede  
 That stemed as a furneis of a lede  
 His botes souple his hors in grete estate  
 204 Nowe certeinly he was a faire prelate .  
 He nas nouht pale as a fornyed gooste  
 A fatte swanne loued he best of any rooste  
 His Palfrey was as broune as is a burye

A ffore ther was / a wantowne and a merye, ¶ ffore  
 A lymytour / a ful solempne man 209  
 In alle the ordres four / is noon þat kan  
 So muchel of daliaunce / and fair langage  
 He hadde mad / ful many a marriage  
 Of yonge women / at his owene cost  
 Vn to his ordre / he was a noble post  
 And wel biloued / and famylar was he  
 With frankleyns / ouer al in his contree  
 And [eek] with worthy women of the town  
 ffor he hadde power of confessioun  
 As seyde hym self / moore than a Curat  
 ffor of his ordre / he was licenciat  
 ful swetly / herde he confessioun  
 And plesant / was his absolucioun  
 He was an esy man / to yene penaunce  
 Ther as he wiste / to haue a good pitaunce  
 ffor vn to a poure ordre / for to yue  
 Is signe / þat a man is wel ysiryue  
 ffor if he yaf / he dorste make auaunt  
 He wiste / that a man was repentant  
 ffor many a mañ / so hard is of his herte  
 He may nat wepe / al shogh hym soore smerto  
 Therefore in stede of wepyng and preyer  
 Men moote yene siluer / to the poure freres  
 His tytel was ay farsed ful of knyues  
 And pynces / for to yeuen faire wyues  
 And certeynly / he hadde a murye note  
 Wel koude he syng / and pleyen on a rote  
 Of yeddynge / he bar outrely the pris  
 His nekke / whit was / as the flour delys  
 Ther to / he strong was as a Champioun  
 He knew the taueris wel in al the town  
 And euery Hostiler / and Tappestere  
 Bet than a lazr / or a beggestere  
 ffor vn to swich a worthy man as he

ELLESMERE 7

¶ A ffore ther was / a wantowne and a merye, ¶ ffore  
 A lymytour / a ful solempne man 209  
 In alle the ordres four / is noon þat kan  
 So muche of daliaunce / and fair langage  
 He hadde makid / ful many a marriage  
 Of yonge women / at his owene cost  
 Vn to his ordre / he was a noble post  
 ful wel biloued / and famylar was he  
 With frankleyns / ouer al in his contree  
 And eek with worthy women / of the town  
 ffor he hadde / power of confessioun  
 As seyde him self / moore than a curat  
 ffor of his ordre / he was licenciat  
 ful swetly / herde he confessioun  
 And plesant / was his absolucioun  
 He was an esy man / to yene penaunce  
 Ther as he wiste / to haue a good pitaunce  
 ffor vn to a poure ordre / for to yue  
 Is signe / that a man / is wel ysiryue  
 ffor if he yaf he dorste make auaunt  
 He wiste / þat a man was repentant  
 ffor many a man / so hard is of his herte  
 He may nat wepe / thogh þat he soore smerto  
 Ther fore / in stede of wepyng / and preyer  
 Men moote yene siluer / to the poure freres  
 ¶ His tytel was ay farsed ful of knyues  
 And pynces / for to yeuen faire wyues  
 And certeynly / he hadde a murye note  
 Wel koude he syng / and pleyen on a rote  
 Of yeddynge / he bar outrely the pris  
 His nekke whit was / as the flour delys  
 Ther to he strong was / as a Champioun  
 He knew the taueris wel in euery town  
 And euery hostiler / and Tappestere  
 Bet / than a lazr / or a beggestere  
 ffor vn to swich a worthy man / as he

HENGWRT 7

A ffore þere was a wantoun & a merye 208  
 ¶ A lymytour a ful solempne man ffore  
 In alle the orderys four is non that can  
 So mekil of daliauns & fayr langage  
 He hadde mad ful manye a marriage  
 Of yonge weman at hese owene cost  
 On to his ordere he was a noble post  
 ful wel he louyd / & famylar was he  
 With frankleynys / oueral in his cuntre . 216  
 And with-worthi wemen of the town (leaf 124, back)  
 ffor he hadde power of confessioun  
 As seyde hym self moore than a curat  
 ffor of hese ordere he was licencyat  
 ful sweti herde he confessioun  
 And plesunt was hese absolucyoun  
 He was an esi man to yene penaunce  
 There as he wiste to han a good pitauns 224  
 Vnto pore orderis for to yue  
 Is<sup>1</sup> ygne that a man is<sup>1</sup> wel i-schroue ¶ by a later hand!  
 ffor yif he zaf he durste make annunt  
 He wiste that a man was repentaunt  
 ffor manye a man so hard is of hese herte  
 He may nat wepe though hym sore smerte  
 Therefore in stede of wepyng & preyer  
 Men mote yene siluer to the pore freres 232  
 ¶ His tipet was ay farsed ful of knyues (leaf 1)  
 And pynces for to yeyn fyre wywes  
 And sertynli he hadde a merye throto  
 Wel couthe he syng & pleyen on a rote 236  
 Of zoddyngis he bar vityrli the pris  
 His nekke whit was as the flour de lis  
 Therto he strong was as a champioun  
 He knew the taueris wel in euery town 240  
 And eueryche osteler & tapstere  
 Bet than a lazer or a bakystere  
 ffor vn to swich a worthi man as he

CAMBRIDGE 7

A frere þer was a wanton and a merye 208  
 A lymytour a ful solempne man  
 In all þe ordres foure is non þat can  
 So mochel of dalliance and fair langage  
 He hadde made ful many a mariage  
 Of yonge women at his owne cost  
 Vnto his ordre he was a noble post  
 ful wel biloued and famulier was he  
 With frankleynes ouer al in his contre  
 And wip worþi women of þe toun  
 for he hadde power of confessioun  
 As seyde himself more þan a curat  
 for of his ordre he was licenciat  
 ful swety herde he confessioun  
 And plesant was his absolucion  
 He was an esy man to yive penaunce  
 Ther as he wiste to haue a good pitaunce  
 for vnto a pouer ordre for to yive  
 Is signe þat a man is wel I-schriue  
 for if he þat he dorste make auant  
 He wiste þat / a man was repentant  
 for many a man so hard is of his herte  
 He may nought wepe al þough him sore smerte  
 Ther-for in stede of weeping and preyers  
 Men mote yue siluer to þe poure freres  
 His tyeþ was ay farsed ful of knyfes  
 And pyynes for to yive faire wyas  
 And certeynly he hadde a mery note /  
 Wel coude he syngen and playen on a rote  
 Of yeddynge he bar witterly þe pris  
 His nekke whit / was as þe flour-delys  
 Ther-to he was strong as a Champioun  
 He knew þe tauernes wel in every toun  
 And euerich hostiller and tapetere  
 Bet þan a lazar or a Begger  
 for vnto such a worþi man as he

A frere ther was a wa[n]toun and [a] merye 208  
 A lymytour a ful solempne man  
 In alle the ordres foure is non that can  
 So mochel of dalliance and fair langage  
 He hadde made ful many a Mariage  
 Of yonge women at his owne cost  
 Vn to his ordre he was a noble post  
 ful wel biloued and famulier was he  
 With frankleynes ouer al in his contre  
 And with worthy women of the toun  
 for he hadde power of confessioun  
 As seide hym self more than a Curat  
 for [of] his ordre he was lycenciat  
 ful swetely herede he confessioun  
 And plesant was his absolucion  
 He was an esy man to yewe penaunce  
 Ther as he wiste to han a good pitaunce  
 for vnto a pore ordre for to yewe  
 Is signe that a man ys wel yschriue  
 for yf he yaf he dorste make auant  
 He wiste þat a man was repentaunt  
 for many a man is so hard of his herte  
 He may nought wepe al þough him sore smerte  
 Ther fore in stede of wepyng and preieres  
 Men mote yewe seluer / to the pore freres  
 His tyeþ was ay farsed ful of knyfes  
 And pyynes for to yewe faire wyfes  
 And certeynly he hadde a mery note  
 Wel coude he syngen and playen on a rote  
 Of yeddynge he bar vttirly the pryce  
 His nekke white was as the flour delyce  
 Ther-to he was strong as a champioun  
 He knew the tauernes wel in every toun  
 And eueriche Osteller and tapestere  
 Bet than a lazer or a beggero  
 for vnto swich a worthy man as he

¶ A frere þere was a wanton and merye . 208  
 A lymytur a ful solempne manne  
 In all þe orderes foure is none þat canne .  
 So muche of dalliance and faire langage (text 4, book) 212  
 He had made ful mony a mariage .  
 Of yonge wemen at his owen cost  
 Vn-to his order he was a nobel post  
 ful wele be-loued and famulier was he .  
 With frankleyns ouer al in his contre . 216  
 And wip worþe wemen of þe toun  
 for he had power of confesioe  
 As soide him selfe more þan a curate  
 for [of] his order he was licenciate 220  
 ful swetely herde he confessioun  
 And plesant was his absolucion .  
 He was an esy man to þe penaunce  
 Ther as he wiste to haue a goode petaunce  
 for vn-to a poure order for to yewe  
 Is signe þat a man is wel yschriue  
 for if he þat he dorst make auant  
 He wist þat a man was repentaunt  
 for mony a man so harde is of his herte  
 He maie nought wepe al þouhe he sore smerte  
 There-for in stede of wepyng and preyers  
 Men mote yue siluer to þe poure freres 232  
 His tyeþ was ay farsed ful of knyues  
 And pyynes for to yewe faire wyuas  
 And certeinly he had a mery note  
 Wele coude he singen and pleine on a rote 236  
 Of yeddinges he bare witterly þe pris  
 His nekke white was as þe flour delis  
 Ther-to he was also stronge as a champioun  
 He knewe þe tauernes wele in every tounne .  
 And eueriche hosteler or a tapestere  
 Better þan a lazar or a Begger  
 for vn-to suche a worþi man as he

Accorded nat / as by his facultoe 244  
 To haue with syke lazars aqueyntance  
 It is nat honeste / it may nat auance  
 for to deelen / with no swich poraille  
 But al with riche / and sellereys of vitaille  
 And ouer al / ther as profit shoide arise  
 Curteis he was / and lowely of seruyse  
 Ther was no man / nowher so vertuous  
 He was / the beste beggers in his hous  
 [ . . . . .  
 . . . . . no gap in the MS.]  
 for thogh a wydwe / hadde nocht a eho  
 So plesant / was his In principio  
 Yet wolde he haue / a fertyng er he wente  
 His purchas / was wel bettre than his rente  
 And rage he koude / as it were right a whelp  
 In loue dayes / ther koude he muchel helpe  
 for there he was nat lyk a Cloystrer  
 With a thredbare cope / as is a poure scoler  
 But he was lyk / a maister / or a pope  
 Of double worstede / was his semycope  
 That rounded as a belle / out of the presse  
 Somwhat he lipped / for his wantownesse  
 To make his english / swete vp on his tonge  
 And in his happyng. when þat he hadde songe  
 Hiis eyen twynklede / in his heed aryght  
 As doon the sterres / in the frosty nyght  
 This worthy lymytour / was cloped Huberd  
 A Marchant was ther with a forked berd  
 In Motlee and hys on hors he sat  
 Vp on his heed a flaundrysh Bouere hat /  
 His bootes clasped / faire and fetisly  
 Hiis resoun he spak / ful solempnely  
 Sownyng alway thencres of his wynnyng  
 He wolde the see were kept for any thyng  
 Bitwixe Middelfurgh and Orewelle

ELLESMEERE 8

Accorded nat / as by his facultee 244  
 To haue / with syke lazars aqueyntance  
 It is nat honeste / it may nocht auance  
 for to deelen / with no swich poraille  
 But al with riche / and sellereys of vitaille  
 And ouer al / ther as profit shoide arise  
 Curteis he was / and lowely of seruyse  
 Ther was no man / nowher / so vertuous  
 He was the beste boggere / of his hous  
 And yaf a certeyn ferme / for the graunt  
 Noon of his bretheren / cam ther in his haunt  
 for thogh a wydwe / hadde nocht a eho  
 So plesant was his In principio  
 Yet wolde he haue a fertyng er he wente  
 His purchas / was wel bettre than his rente  
 And rage he koude / as it were right a whelp  
 In louedayes / koude he muchel helpe  
 for there / he was nat lyk a Cloystrer  
 With a thredbare cope / as is a poure scoler  
 But he was lyk a maister / or a Pope  
 Of double worstede / was his semycope  
 And rounded as a belle / out of the presse  
 Somwhat he lipped / for his wantownesse  
 To make his englyssh / swete vp on his tonge  
 And in his happyng when þat he hadde songe  
 Hiis eyen twynklede / in his heed aryght  
 As doon the sterres / in the frosty nyght  
 This worthy lymytour / was cloped Huberd  
 A Marchant was ther / with a forked berd  
 In Motlee / and hys on hors he sat  
 Vp on his heed / a flaundrysh Bouere hat  
 His bootes clasped / faire and fetisly  
 Hiis resoun / he spak ful solempnely  
 Sownyng alway / thencres of his wynnyng  
 He wolde the see were kept for any thyng  
 Bitwixen Myddelfurgh / and Orewelle

HENGWRT 8

Accordith not as by his faculte 244  
 To haue with swiche sikke men a queyntance  
 It is not honest it may not amun[re]le  
 for to dele with non swich parayle  
 But al with riche & sellereis of vitayle  
 And ouerall there profit schulde arise  
 Curteys he was & leuly of seruyse  
 Ther was no man now so vertyuous  
 He was the beste begere in these hous  
 [ . . . . .  
 . . . . . no gap in the MS.]  
 for thow a wedewe hadde not a echo  
 So plesant was his in principio  
 3it wolde he haue a fertyng er he wente  
 His purchas was wel betyr than these rente  
 And rage he couthe as it were rikt a whelp  
 In louedayis there couthe he mekil help  
 for there he was not lik a cloystrer  
 With a thredbare kope as is a scholer  
 But he was lik a mystyr or a pope  
 Of double worstede was hese semeli kope  
 That rounded as a belle / out of the presse  
 Somwhat he lipped for hese wantounnesse  
 To make hese engolisch swete vp on his tango  
 And in hese happyng when that he hadde sange  
 Hese ayynn twynkoledyn in hese heed ary3t  
 As don the sterrys / in the frosty nyght  
 This worthi lymytour / was cloped hobert  
 A marchant was there with a forkede berd  
 In motle an heigh on horse he sat  
 Vp on his hed a flaundrich bemysch hat  
 Hese botis clopede ful fetisely  
 Hese resoun he spak ful plesantly  
 Sownyng alwey the cres of hese wynnyng  
 He wolde the se / were kept for any thyng  
 Betwixe myddilburgh & orewelle

CAMBRIDGE 8

Accorded nouht as by his faculte 244  
 To haue with such seke lazer acquaintance  
 It is nouht honest it may nouht auance  
 for to delon with such poraille  
 But al with Riche and sellers of vitaille 248  
 And ouer al per as profyt scholde arise  
 Curtays he was and lowly of seruise  
 Ther nas no man nowher so vertuous  
 He was þe beste begger in his hous 252  
 [ . . . . .  
 . . . . . no gap in the MS.]  
 for þough a widewe hadde nouht a scho [leaf 4, back]  
 So plesant was his In principio  
 3et wolde he haue a ferþing or he wente  
 His purchas was wel bettre þan his rente 256  
 And rage he couþe right as it were a whelpo /  
 In louedayes þer couþe he moche helpe /  
 for þer he was not lich a cloysterer  
 With a thred-bare cope as a pore scoler 260  
 But he was lik' a maistr or a pope  
 Of double worstede was his semy-cope /  
 That rounded as a belle on the presse  
 Somwhat he lipped for his wantounesse 264  
 To make his english swete vpon his tonge  
 And in his harpyng when þat he hadde songe /  
 His yghen twynkede in his heed aright  
 As doþ þe sterres in þe frosty nyght 268  
 This worþi lymytour was cleped huberd  
 A marchant was þer with a forked berd  
 In motle and heigh on horse he satte  
 Vp on his heued a flaudrisshe beuer hatte 272  
 His bootes claped faire and fetysly  
 His reasons he spak ful solempnely  
 Schewyng alwey þe ences of his wyngnyng  
 He wolde þe see were kept for any þyng 276  
 By-twixe Middelburgh and Orewalle

Accordith nouht as by his faculte 244  
 To haue with swich seke lazers aqneyntaice  
 It is nouht honest / it may nouht auance  
 for to delon with swich poraille  
 But al with riche and sillers of vitaille 248  
 And oueral ther as profite sholde aryse  
 Curtaye he was and lowely of seruise  
 Ther nas no man nowher so vertuous  
 He was the beste beggere in his hous 252  
 [ . . . . .  
 . . . . . no gap in the MS.]  
 for þouh a widewe hadde nouht a sho  
 So plesant was his In principio  
 Yet wolde he haue a ferþing or he wente  
 His purchace was wel bettere þan his rente 256  
 And rage he couthe as it were rith a whelpo  
 In louedaies ther coude he mochl helpe  
 for ther he was notliche a cloistere  
 With a thredbare cope as a pore scolere 260  
 But he was lyke a maistr or a pope  
 Of double worstede was his semy cope  
 That rounded as a belle out of the presse  
 Somwhat he lipped for his wantounesse 264  
 To make his englyssh swete vpon his tonge  
 And in his harpyng when þat he hadde songe  
 His eyghen twynkede in his hede aright [leaf 4, back]  
 As doon the sterres in a frosty nyht 268  
 This worthy lymytour was clepid hubert  
 A Marchant was ther with a longe berð  
 In motle and heylt on horse he satte  
 Vpon his heued a flaudrisshe beuer hatte 272  
 His botis claped faire and fetisly  
 His reasons he spak ful solempnely  
 Shewyng alwey the ences of his wyngnyng  
 He wolde the see were kept for any thyng 276  
 Bitwixe Middelburgh and Orewelle

Accorded nouht as be his faculte 244  
 To haue wip sucho seke lazerz acquaintance  
 It is nouht honest it maie nouht auance  
 for to dele wip sucho porulle  
 Rot al wip riche and seller of vitaille 248  
 And ouere al þare as profet schold arise  
 Curteise he was and lowly of seruise  
 þer nas no man noghwere so vertuous  
 He was þe best begger in his hous 252  
 [ . . . . .  
 . . . . . no gap in the MS.]  
 for þouhe a widowe had nouht a scho [leaf 5]  
 So plesande was his in principio  
 3it wolde he haue a ferþinge ar he wento  
 3it purchas was wel better þan his rent 256  
 And rage he couþe rith as it were a whelpo  
 In louedaies þare couþe he muchel helpe  
 for þere he was notliche a cloistere  
 Wip a þrede-bare cope as a pouer scolere 260  
 Rot he was lyke a Maistro or a Pope  
 Of dowble worstede was his semy-cope  
 þat rounde as a belt out þe presse  
 Somwhat he lipped for his wantounesse 264  
 To make his yngelische swete vpon his tonge  
 To make in his harpeinge whan he had songe  
 His anden twynkede in his heued arith  
 As doþe þe sterres in þe froete nyht 268  
 This worþe Limetour was cleped Huberd  
 A marchant was þere with a forked berde  
 In motteley and hye on hors he satte  
 Vpon his heued a flaudrisshe beuere hatte 272  
 His botes claped faire and fetisly  
 His reasons he spake ful solempnely  
 Scheweynge alwey þeneces of his wyngnyng  
 He wolde þe se were keppe for any þyng 276  
 Be-twix Middelburgh and Orewelle

Wel koude he in eschaunge scheldes selle  
 This worthy man / ful wel his wit bisette  
 Ther wiste no wight<sup>1</sup> þat he was in dette  
 So estaili / was he of his gouernaunce  
 With his bargaynes / and with his cheynsaunce  
 ffor sothe / he was a worthy man with alle  
 But sooth to seyn / I noot how men hym calle 284  
 A Clerk ther was / of Oxenford also <sup>¶ Clerk of Oxenford.</sup>  
 That vn to logyk / hadde longe ygo  
 And leene was his hors as is a rake  
 And he nas nat right fat, I vndertake 288  
 But looked holwe / and ther to sobrelly  
 ful thredbare / was his ouereste courtrepy  
 ffor he hadde geten hym yet no benefice  
 Ne was so worldly / for to haue office 292  
 ffor hym was leoure / haue at his beddes heed  
 Twenty bookes / clad in blak or roel  
 Of Aristotle / and his Philosophie  
 Than robes riche / or stihale / or gay sautrie 296  
 But al he / that he was a Philosophie  
 Yet hadde he / but litel gold in cofre  
 But al þat he myghte / of his frendes hente  
 On bookes / and his lernynge ho it spente 300  
 And bisily / gan for the soules preye  
 Of hem / þat yaf hym wher with to scoleys  
 Of studie look he moost cure and moost heede  
 Night o word / spak he moore than was neede 304  
 And that was seyd / in forme and reuerence  
 And short and quyk / and ful of hy sentence  
 Sowynge in moral vertu / was his speche  
 And gladly wolde he lerne / and gladly tesche 308  
 A Sergeant of the Lawe / war and wys <sup>¶ Sergeant of lawe</sup>  
 That often hadde been at the Parrys  
 Ther was also / ful ryche of excellence  
 Discret he was / and of greet reuerence 312  
 He seemed swich / hisse wordes weren so wise

Wel koude he / in eschaunge / shooldes selle  
 This worthy man / ful wel his wit bisette  
 Ther wiste no wight. that he was in dette 280  
 So estaili was he / of his gouernaunce  
 With his bargaynes / and with his cheynsaunce  
 ffor soothe / he was a worthy man with alle  
 But sooth to seyn / I noot how men hym calle 284  
 ¶ A Clerc ther was / of Oxenford also <sup>¶ Clerc of Oxenford.</sup>  
 That vn to logyk. hadde longe ygo  
 As leene was his hors / as is a rake  
 And he was nocht right fat I vndertake 288  
 But looked holwe / and ther to sobrelly  
 ful thredbare / was his ouereste Courtrepy  
 ffor he hadde / geten hym yet no benefice  
 Ne was so worldly / for to haue office 292  
 For hym was leoure / haue at his beddes heed  
 Twenty bookes / clad / in blak / or roed  
 Of Aristotle / and his Philosophie  
 Than robes riche / or stihale / or gay Sautrye 296  
 But al he / that he was a Philosophie  
 Yet hadde he / but litel gold in Cofre  
 But al that he myghte / of his frendes hente  
 On bookes / and on lernynge / he it spente 300  
 And bisily / gan for the soules preye  
 Of hem / þat yaf hym / wher with to scoleys  
 Of studie / took he moost cure and moost heede  
 Night oo word spak he / moore than was neede 304  
 And that was spoke / in forme / and reuerence  
 And short and quyk / and ful of leigh sentence  
 Sowynge in moral vertu / was his speche  
 And gladly wolde he lerne / and gladly tesche 308  
 ¶ A Sergeaunt of lawe / war / and wys <sup>¶ Sergeant of Lawe.</sup>  
 That often / hadde been at the Parrys  
 Ther was also / ful ryche of excellence  
 Discret he was / and of greet reuerence 312  
 He seemed swich / hisse wordes weren so Wyse

Wel couthe en eschaung schildis selle  
 This worthi man ful wel his wit be-sette  
 There wiste no man, that he was in dette 280  
 So estaili was he of hese gouernaunce  
 With hese bargaynys & hese cheynsaunce  
 fforsothe he was a worthy man withal  
 But sothe to seyn I not how men hym cal 284  
 A clerik ther was of oxenforthe also <sup>Clek of Oxenforthe</sup>  
 That vnto logyk hadde longe I-go  
 As leue was hese hors as is a rake  
 And he nas nat / 'rygh fat / I vndyrtake' <sup>[? = before he =]</sup> 288  
 ful thredhara was hese ouereste courtrepy <sup>[leaf 123, back]</sup>  
 [ . . . . . a line blank ]  
 ffor he hadde getyn hym 3it no bendfys  
 Ne was so worldly for to haun offys 292  
 ffor hym was letre to haue at hese bedis hed  
 Twenty bokis I-clad in blak or rod  
 Of Aristotle & his philoso-phie  
 þan robis ryche or fedels or gay sautrio 296  
 But al he þat he was a philiosoph  
 þat hadde but lityl gold in cofre  
 But al þat he myste of hese frendis hente  
 And þat was seyd in forme & reuerence 300  
 And besily gan for þe soulys preye  
 Of hem þat 3af hym wherwith to schole heye  
 Of stodie tok he most kep & most hede  
 Not a word spak he more þan was nede 304  
 And þat was seyd in forme & reuerence  
 And schert & quik & ful of hey sentence  
 Sowynge in moral neru was hese speche  
 And gladly wolde he lerne & gladli te-che 308  
 A seriaunt of the lawe bothe war & wys <sup>Sergeriaunt</sup>  
 That oftyn hadde ben at þ' parrys  
 He was also ryche of excellence  
 Discret he was & of greet reuerence 312  
 He somede swich hese wordis weren so wysse

Wel coupe he in eschaunge scheldes selle /  
 This worpy man ful wel his witte bisette  
 Ther wiste no wight that he was in dette  
 So stailly was he of his gouernance  
 With his bargaynes and his cheuisseance  
 for soþe he was a worpi man with-alf  
 But soþly to sein I not how men him call  
 A Clerk þer was of Oxenford also  
 That vnto logyk hadde long I-go  
 As lene was his hors as is a rake  
 And he nas not right fast I vndertake  
 But loked holwe and per-to soburly  
 ful þredbare was his ouereste courtepy  
 for he had geten him no benefice  
 Ne was so worldly for to haue office  
 for him was leuer to haue at his bed hede  
 Twenty bookes clad in blak and rede  
 Of Aristotle and his philosophie  
 Than robes riche or fithel or gay Sautric /  
 But al by þat he was a philosophre  
 3it had he but a litel gold in cofre  
 But al þat he myght of his frendes hente /  
 On bokes and on lernyng he it spente  
 And besily gan for þe soules preyre  
 Of hem þat gaf him wher-with to scoleye  
 Of studie took he most cure and most heed  
 Nought a word spak he more þan was nede  
 And þat was seyd in forme and reuerence  
 And schort and quyk and ful of heigh sentence  
 Sownyng in moral vertu was his speche  
 And gladly wolde he lerne and gladly teche  
 A Sersaunt of þe lawe war and wys  
 That often hadde ben at þe Parvys  
 That was also / ful riche of excellence  
 Discret he was and of gret reuerence  
 He semed swich his wordes were so wise

Wel coude he in eschaunge sheldes selle  
 This worthy man ful wel his witte bisette  
 Ther wiste no wight that he was in dette  
 So estailly was he of his gouernaunce  
 With his bargaynes and with his cheuyssaunce  
 forsothe he was a worthy man with alle  
 But soþely to sayne I not how men hym call  
 A Clerk þer was of Oxenford also  
 A That vnto logyk hadde longe I-go  
 As lene was his hors as ys a rake  
 And he was not right fast I vndertake  
 But lokede holweh and per-to soburly  
 ful thredbare was his ouereste Courtepy  
 for he hadde 3it geten him no benefice  
 Ne was so worldly [for] to haue office  
 for hym was leuere haue at his bed hede  
 Twenty bokes clad in blak or rede  
 Of Aristotle and his philosophie  
 Than robes riche or fithel or gay sautrye  
 But al be that he was a filosofre  
 Yet hadde he but litel gold in cofre  
 But al that he myhte of his frendes hente  
 On bokes and on lernyng he it spente  
 And besily gan for the soules preyre  
 Of hem that gaf hym wherwith to skolegye  
 Of studie took he most cure and most hede  
 Naught a word spak he / more than was nede /  
 And that was seyd in forme and reuerence  
 And short and quyk and ful [of] hey sentence  
 Sownyng in moral vertue was his speche  
 And gladly wolde he lerne and gladly teche  
 A sersaunt of the lawe / war and wys  
 That often hadde ben atte parvys  
 That was also ful riche of excellence  
 Discret he was and of gret reuerence  
 He semed swich hise wordis wern so wise

Wels coupe he in eschaunge scheldes seffe  
 This worpi man ful wel his wit be-sette  
 Ther wist no white þat he was in dette  
 So estailly was he of his Gouernaunce  
 Wip his Bargaynes and wip his cheuisaunce  
 for soþe he was a worpi man wip alf  
 But soþely to seine. I. note howe men him call  
 ¶ A clerke þere was of Oxenforde also  
 þat vnto Logique had longe ygo  
 As lene was his hors as was a rake  
 And he was nouht rit fast I. vndertake  
 Dot loked holweh and per-to soburly  
 ful þredbare was his ouer courtepy  
 for he had geten him no benefice  
 Ne was so werdly to haue office  
 for him was leuer haue att his bed hede  
 Twenty bokes cladde in blak and rede .  
 Of Aristotle and his phil[osophy]  
 ¶ Jan Robes Riche or Phiepel or gay Sautry  
 Bot al by þat he was a Philosophre  
 3it had he bot litel gold in Cophre  
 Bot al þat he myht on his frendes hento  
 On bokes and on lerenyng he it spente  
 And besily gan for þe soules preyre  
 Of hem þat gaf him wher-wip for to scoleye  
 Of studye toke he most cure and most hede  
 Not a worde more spak he þan was nede  
 And þat was seide in forme and reuerence  
 And schorte and white and ful of hibe sentences  
 Sownyng in moral vertue was his speche  
 And gladly wolde he leren . and gladly teche  
 A Seriant of þe lawe war and wyse  
 þat often had bene att þe parvise  
 þat was also ful riche of excellence  
 Discrete he was and of gret reuerence  
 Him semed swyche his wordes wern so wyse

## 10 GROUP A. § I. GENERAL PROLOGUE. Ellesmere MS.

Justice he was / ful often in Assise,  
 By patente / and by pleyn commissioun  
 for his science / and for his heigh renown  
 Of fees and robes / hadde he many oon  
 So greet a purchasour / was nowher noon  
 Al was fee symple to hym in effect  
 His purchasyng / myghte nat been infect  
 Nowher / so biy a man as he / ther nas  
 And yet he semed / bisier than he was  
 In termes hadde he cas and doomes alle  
 That from the tyme / of kyng william were yfalle  
 Ther-to / he koude endite and make a thyng  
 Ther koude no wight / pynchen at his writyng  
 And every statut / koude he pleyn by rote  
 He rood but humbly / in a medlee cote  
 Girt with a ceint of silk / with barres smale  
 Of his array telle I no longer tale.  
 A frankleyn / was in his compaignye  
 Whit was his heed / as is a dayseye  
 Of his complexion / he was sangwyn  
 Wel loued he by the morwe a sope in wyn  
 To lyuen in delit was enere his wone  
 For he was / Epicurus owene sone  
 That heeld opinioun / that pleyn delit  
 Was veray felicitee parfit  
 An housholdere / and that a greet was he  
 Seint Iulian was he in his contree  
 His breed / his ale / was always after oon  
 A bettre envyned man / was neuere noon  
 With oute bake mete / was neuere his hous  
 Of fish and flesch / and that so plentuous  
 It snowed in his hous / of mete and drynke  
 Of alle deyntees / that men koude thynke  
 After the sondry seasons / of the year  
 So chaunged he / his mete and his soper  
 ful many a fat partrich / hadde he in Muwe

ELLESMEERE 10

## 10 GROUP A. § I. GENERAL PROLOGUE. Hengwrt MS.

Justice he was / ful often in Assise  
 By patente / and by pleyn commissioun  
 for his science / and for his heigh renown  
 Of fees and robes / hadde he many oon  
 So greet a purchasour / was nowher noon  
 Al was fee symple / to hym / in effect  
 His purchasyng myghte nat been infect  
 Nowher so biy a man as he / ther nas  
 And yet he semed / bisier than he was  
 In termes / hadde he cas / and doomes alle  
 That from tyme of kyng william / were falle  
 Ther to / he koude endite / and make a thyng  
 Ther koude no wight pynchen at his writyng  
 And every statut . koude he pleyn by rote  
 He rood but humbly / in a medlee cote  
 Girt with a ceint of sylk . with barres smale  
 Of his array / telle I no longer tale  
 A frankleyn / was in his compaignye  
 Whit was his berd / as is the dayseye  
 Of his complexion / he was sangwyn  
 Wel loued he by the morwe / a sope in wyn  
 To lyuen in delit was enere his wone  
 for he was / Epicurus owene sone  
 That heeld opynyon / pat pleyn delit  
 Was veray / felicitee parfit  
 An housholdere / and that a greet was hee  
 Seint Iulian he was / in his contree  
 His breed / his ale / was always after oon  
 A bettre envyned man / was neuere noon  
 With outen bake mete / was neuere his hous  
 Of freshe fishe / and flesche / and that so plentuous  
 It snowed in his hous / of mete and drynke  
 Of alle deyntees / pat men koude biþynke  
 After the sondry seasons / of the year  
 So chaunged he / his mete / and his soper  
 ful many a fat partrich / hadde he in Muwe

HENGWRT 10

## 10 GROUP A. § I. GENERAL PROLOGUE. Cambridge MS.

Iustyse he was ful oftyr in assye  
 Be patent & be pleyn commissioun  
 for hese science & for hese heigh renown  
 Of fees & robes hadde he manyon  
 So greet a purchasour was neuere non  
 Al was feesymple to hym in effect  
 His purchaso myrte not be infect  
 Neuere so besy a man as he þere nas  
 And þat he semede besiere þan he was  
 In termys hadde he cas & domys alle  
 þat from the tyme of kyng welyam were falle  
 Therto he coude endite & make a thyng  
 Ther coude no man pynche at hese writyng  
 And every statut coude he pleyn be rote  
 He rood but homely in a medeley cote  
 Gyrt with a seynt of silk with barrys smale  
 Of hese aray telle I no lengere tale  
 A frankleyn was in hese compaignye  
 Whit was hese berd as is þe dayseye  
 Of complexion he was sangwyn  
 Wel louede be þe morwe a sooppe in wyn  
 To leuyn in delit was enere hese wone  
 for he was epicurus owene sone  
 Tha<sup>1</sup> held opynyon þat pleyn delit  
 Was veray felicitee parfit  
 An housholdere & þat a gret was he  
 Seynt Ielion he was in that cuntree  
 Hese bred hese ale was always aftyr on  
 A betere envyned man was nowher non  
 With-oute bake mete was neuere his hous  
 Of fisch & flesch & þat so plentuous  
 It snowed in his mouth of mete<sup>2</sup> & drynk  
 Of alle deyntees that<sup>3</sup> men coude þynk  
 Aftyr þe sundry sesenys of the year  
 So chaungede he hese mete & hese soper  
 ful manye a fat perterych hadde he in mewe

CAMBRIDGE 10

[leaf 108r]

[14 in later hand]

[<sup>1</sup> to in late hand]  
[<sup>2</sup> altered to at by a later hand]

Justice he was ful often in assise  
 By patent and by plain commission  
 for his science and for his heigh renoun  
 Of fees and robes had he many on  
 So gret a purchasour was nowher non  
 Al was fee symple to him in effecte  
 His purchasynge myght not ben infecte  
 No wher so besy a man as he þer nas  
 And jif he semed bisiere þan he was  
 In termes hadde he cases and doomes alle  
 That from þe tyme of kyng William were falle  
 Ther-to he coude endite and make a pink  
 Ther couþe no wight pynche at his writynk  
 And every statut couþe he plain by Rote  
 He rood but homly in a medly coote  
 Gert with a seinþ of silke . wip barres smale /  
 Of his array telle I no lenger tale  
 A frankleyn was in his compaignie  
 Whit was his berd as is the dayssye  
 Of his complexion he was sangyne  
 Wel loued he by þe morewe a sopp in wyne  
 To Iuene in delit euer was his wone /  
 for he was Opiourne owne sone  
 That held opinion þat plain delite  
 Was verrey felicite parfite  
 An houshalder and þat a gret was he  
 Seint Iulian he was in his contre  
 His bread his ale was always after non  
 A better envyned man was neuer non  
 Wipoute baka mete was neuer his hous  
 Of fish and fleish and þat so plentuous  
 He newed in his hous of mete and drink  
 Of alle deyntes þat men coude pink  
 After þe sondry seasons of þe yere  
 So changed he his mete and his soperes  
 ful many a fat partrich hadde he in Mewe

CORPUS 10

Justice he was ful often in assise  
 By patent and by-pleyn commissioun  
 for his science, and for his high renoun  
 Of fees and robes hadde he many on  
 So gret a purchasour was nowher non  
 Al was fee symple to him in effecte  
 His purchasynge myht nouht ben infecte  
 Nowher so besy a man as he ther nas  
 And yet he semed bisiere than he was  
 In termes hadde he cases and doomes alle  
 That from the tyme of kyng William were falle  
 Ther-to he coude endite and make a thyng  
 Ther couthe no wight pynche at his writynk  
 And every statute couthe he pleyn by rote  
 He rood but homely in a medle coote  
 Gert with a seinþ of silke wip barres smale  
 Of his array telle I no lenger tale  
 A frankleyn was in his compaignie  
 Whit was his berd as is the dalesye  
 Of his complexion he was sangyne  
 Wel louede he by the morewe a sopp in wyne  
 To Iuene in delite euer was his wone  
 for he was Epiourne owne sone  
 That helde oppynon þat pleyn delite  
 Was verrey felicite parfite  
 An houshaldere and that a gret was he  
 Seint Iulian he was in his contre  
 His bred his ale was alloweys after non  
 A bettir envyned man / was nowher noon /  
 With oute bakemete was neuer his hous  
 Of fische and fleishe and þat so plentuous  
 He newede in his hous of mete and drynke  
 Of alle deynthes that men couthe thinko  
 Afur the sondry seasons of the yere  
 So changed he his mete and his soper  
 ful many a fat partrich hadde he in Mewe

D

PETWORTH 10

Justice he was ful often in assise  
 Be Patent and be pleine commissioun  
 for his science and in his hie renoun  
 Of fees and robes had he manyone  
 So grette a purchasour was nowhere none  
 Al was fe symple to him in effecte  
 His purchasynge myht nouht be infecte  
 No-wher so besy a man as he þere nas  
 And jitte he semed bisier þan he was  
 In termes had he cas and domes aft  
 þat fro þe time of Kyng William were fall  
 Ther-to he coude endite and make a jinge  
 There couþe no wright pinche at his writinge  
 And every statut couþe he pleine be rote  
 He rode Rode bot homely in Medle cote  
 Gerte wip a seinþ of silke withe with barres smale  
 Of his aray tel I no longer tale  
 A frankleyn was in his companye  
 White was his berde as is þe dayse  
 Of his complexion he was sangyne  
 Welle loued he be þe morewe a sopp in wyne  
 To Iuene in delit euer was his wonne  
 for he was Opiourne owne sone  
 That helde opinioe þat pleine delite  
 Was verrey felicite perite  
 Au howse-halder and þat a grete was he  
 Seint Iulian he was in his countre  
 His bred his ale was always after one  
 A better envined man was neuer none  
 Wip owte bakemete was neuer his howse  
 Of fische of fleische and þat so plentuous  
 He newede in his house of mete and drinks  
 Of al Deyntes þat men couþe þenke  
 After þe sondri seasons of þe yere  
 So chaunged he his mete and his soper  
 ful many a fat partriche had he in Mewe

LANSDOWNE 10

And many a Broom / and many a luce in Stowe  
 Wo was his Cook / but if his sauce were,  
 Poynaunt / and sharpe / and redy al his geere,  
 His table dormant in his halle alway  
 Stood redy covered / al the longe day  
 At sessions ther was he lord and sire  
 full ofte tyme / he was knyght of the shire  
 An Anlas / and a gipser al of sylk  
 Heeng at his girdel / whit as morne Mylk  
 A shirreue hadde he been and Countour  
 Was howber / such a worthy Vanasour  
 An haberdasshere and a Carpenter  
 A Webbe / a Dyere / and a Tapycer  
 And they were clothed alle in o lynere  
 Of a solempne / and a great fraternitee  
 ful fresch and nowe / hir geere apyked was  
 Hir knyues / were chaped / noight with bras  
 But al with syluer / wrought ful cleue and weel  
 Hir girdles / and hir pouches / emerydel  
 Wel seemed ech of hem / a fair burgeys  
 To sitten in a yeldehalle / on a deys  
 Euerich / for the wisdom / þat he kan  
 Was shaply / for to been an Alderman  
 for catel hadde they ynogh and rente  
 And eek his wyues wolde it wel assente  
 And elles certeyn / were they to blame  
 It is ful fair / to been yclepud ma Dame  
 And gon to vigilies / al bifore  
 And haue a Mantel / realliche ybore  
 A Cook they hadde with hem / for the nones  
 To boille the chiknes with the Marybones  
 And poude Marchant tari and galynale  
 Wel koude he knowe / a draughte of London ale  
 He koude rooste and sethe / and boille and frye  
 Maken Mortreux / and wel bake a pye  
 But greet harm was it / as it thoughte me

ELLESMEERE 11

And many a broom / and many a luce in Stowe  
 Wo was his Cook / but if his Sauce were  
 Poynaunt and sharpe / and redy al his geere  
 His table dormant in his halle alway  
 Stood redy covered / al the longe day  
 At sessions / ther was he / lord and sire  
 full ofte tyme / he was knyght of the Shire  
 An Anlas / and a Gipser / al of Sylk  
 Heeng at his girdel / whit as morne mylk  
 A Shirreue hadde he been / and Countour  
 Was nowher / swich a worthy vanasour  
 An haberdasshere / and a Carpenter  
 A Webbe / a Dyere / and a Tapycer  
 And they were clothed alle / in o lynere  
 Of a solempne / and a great fraternitee  
 ful fresch and nowe / hir geere apyked was  
 Hir knyues were chaped / noight with bras  
 But al with siluer / wrought ful cleue and weel  
 Hir girdles / and hir pouches / emerydel  
 Wel seemed ech of hem / a fair Burgeys  
 To sitten in a yeldehalle / on a deys  
 Euerich / for the wisdom / þat he kan  
 Was shaply / for to been an Alderman  
 for catel / hadde they ynogh / and rente  
 And eek his wyues / wolde it wel assente  
 And ellis certeyn / they were to blame  
 It is ful fair / to been yclepud madame  
 And gon to vigilies / al bifore  
 And haue a Mantel / realliche ybore  
 A Cook they hadde with hem / for the nones  
 To boille the chiknes / with the Marybones  
 And poude marchant / tari and / Galynale  
 Wel koude he knowe / a draughte of london ale  
 He koude rooste / and sethe / and boille / & frye  
 Maken Mortreux / and wel bake a pye  
 But greet harm was it / as it thoughte me

HENGWERT 11

And many a broom / & manye a luce in stowe  
 Wo was hese cook / but þif hese sauce were  
 Poynaunt & redy al hese geere  
 His table dormant in hese halle alway  
 Stod redy covered / al the longe day  
 At sessions hese was he lord & syro  
 full ofte tyme he was kni[gh]t of the schyre  
 An Anlas & a gipser al of sylk  
 Heeng at hese gyrdil whit as morwyn mylk  
 A schirreue hadde he ben & countour  
 Was nowher swich a vanasour  
 An habirdaschere & a carpenter  
 A webber a dyere & a taphiser  
 And þey were clothid alle in o lynere  
 Of a ful solempne & a gret fraternyte  
 ffrosch & newe here ger apikede was  
 Here knyues were chapt not with bras  
 But al with sylvir wrought ful cleue & wel  
 Here garda[re]s & here pouchis emerydal  
 Wel semede echo of hem a fayr burgeys  
 To sittyn in a jilde halle on a deys  
 Euerich for the wisdom that he can  
 Was schaply for to ben an aldirman  
 for catel hade þey I now & rente  
 And ek here wyues wolde it wel assente  
 And ellis serteyn weryn þey to blame  
 It is ful fayr to been clepud madame  
 And gon to vigiliis al before  
 And han a mantel ryalliche I-bore  
 A coik hadde þey with hom for þe nonys  
 To boile the chekenys & the marys bonys  
 And pouid Marchant tari & galynale  
 Wel coude he knowe a drauht of londen ale  
 He couth roste & sethe & boyle & frye  
 Makyn mortereus & wel bake a pye  
 But gret harm was it as it semede me

CAMBRIDGE 11

And many a brem and many a luce in stowe  
 Wo was his cooke but his sauce were  
 Poynant and sharpe and redy aft his gere  
 His table dormant in his halle alway  
 Stod redy covered aft the longo day  
 At Sessions þer was he lord and sire  
 ful oft tyme he was knight of þe schire  
 An anelas and a gysper al of silke  
 Heng at his girdel whit as morne mylke  
 A scherref had he ben and a comptour  
 Was nowher such a worþi vausour  
 An haburdassher and a Carpenter  
 A Webbe a Dyer and a Tapeceer  
 And þei were cloped alle in oo lyuere  
 Of a solempne and a greet fraternite  
 ful freisch and newe here gere apiked was  
 Here knyfes nere chapod nought wip bras  
 But al wip siluer wrought ful clene and wel  
 Here gerdles and here pouches euerydel  
 Wel semed ech of hem a fair burgeys  
 To sitten in a yeldhalle on a deys  
 Euerich for þe wisdom þat he can  
 Was schaply for to ben an Alderman  
 for Castel hadde þei ynough and rente  
 And eke here wyues wolde it wel assente  
 And elles certein þei were to blame  
 It is ful fair to be cloped ma dame  
 And gon to vigilies al bifore  
 And haue a mantel rialliche / bore  
 A Cooke þei hadde wip hem for þe nones  
 To boile þe chickens with þe marybones  
 And poudre marchant tart and gallyngale  
 Wel koude he knowe a draught of london ale /  
 He coupe rost and seþe and broile and frie  
 Maken mortreux and wel bake a pye  
 But greet harm was it as it þoughte me

CORPUS 11

And many a breme and many a luce in stowe  
 Wo was his-cook but [if] his sauce were  
 Poynant and sharpe and redy al his gere  
 His table dormant in his halle al way  
 Stod redy covered aft the longo day  
 At sessions ther was he lord and sire  
 ful oft tyme he was knight of the shire  
 An anelas and a gyspere al of silke  
 Heng at his girdel white as morne mylke  
 A sherreff had he ben / and a comptour  
 Was nowher swich a worþi vausour  
 An haburdasshere and a Carpenter  
 A Webbe, a Dyere and a Tapeceer  
 And they were clothid alle in oo lyuere  
 Of a solempne and a greet fraternyte  
 ful fresh and newe here gere apiked was  
 Here knyfes nere chap[od] nought wip bras  
 But al with syluer wrought ful clene and wel  
 Here gerdelles and-her pouches euery del  
 Wel semed ech of hem a fair burgeys  
 To sitten in a yeldhalle on a deys  
 Euerich for the wisdom that he can  
 Was shaply for to bene an Aldiman  
 For castel hadde they I-nough and Rente  
 And eke here wifes wolde it wel assente  
 And elles certein[ly] they were to blame  
 It is ful fair to be clopid Madame  
 And gon to vigilies al be fore  
 And haue a mantel rialliche I-bore  
 A Cooke they hadde / with hem for the nones  
 To boille the chickens with þe marribones  
 And poudre Marchant tart of Gallyngale  
 Wel koude he knowe a draught of london ale  
 He Couthe roste and seþe and broyle and frye  
 Maken Mortreux and wel bake a pye  
 But greet ha[r]m was it / as it thouthte me

PETWORTH 11

And mony a breme and mony a luce in stowe  
 Woo was his coke bot his sauce were  
 Poynant and sharpe and redy al his gere  
 His table dormant in his hall alweie  
 Stode redy covered al þe longo dete  
 At Sessions þere was he lord and sire  
 ful oft time he was knight of þe schire  
 An Anelas and a gysper al of silke  
 Henge at his girdel white as morne melke  
 A Schirrif had he bene and a comptoure  
 Was nowher stche a worþi vauioure .  
 An Haberdasser and a Carpenter  
 A webbe a dyere. and a Tapeceer  
 And þei were cloped aft in o lyuere  
 Of a solempne and a greet fraternit  
 ful frische and newe hire gere apiked was  
 Here knyfes were chapod nought wip bras  
 Bot al wip siluer wrought ful clene and wel  
 Here gerdles and-her pouches euerydole  
 Wel semed iche of hem a faire burgeise  
 To sitten in a yelde hall on þe linge dese  
 Eueriche for þe wisdom þat he kanne  
 Was schaply for to bene an Aldorman  
 for castel had þei ynowe and rente  
 And eke here wyves it wolde wel assente  
 And elles certein þei were to blame  
 It is ful faire to be cloped ma dame  
 And gone to vigiles al to fore  
 And haue a mantil rialliche ybore  
 A Cooke þei had wip hem for þe nones  
 To Boile þe Chickens wip þe mery bones  
 And poudre Marchant tart and Gallyngale  
 Wels koude he knowe a draught of london ale  
 He coupe roste and seþe and broile and frye  
 Maken Mortreux and wels bake a pye  
 Bot grote harme was it as it þoutht me

LANSDOWNE 11

## 12 GROUP A. § 1. GENERAL PROLOGUE. Ellesmere MS.

That on his shyne / a normal hadde he  
 ffor blankmanger / that made he with the beste  
 A Shipman was ther / wonyng for by weste  
 for aught I woot / he was of Dartemouthe  
 He rood vp on a Rouncey / as he kouthe  
 In a gowne of falsyng to the knee  
 A dagger hangyng on a laas hadde he  
 Aboute his nekke / vnder his Arm adoun  
 The boote somer / hadde maad his hewe al brown  
 And certeinly / he was a good felawe  
 fful many a draughte of wyn / had he [y-]drawe  
 ffor Burdeauxward / whil that the Chapman sleepe  
 Of nyce consciens / took he no keepe  
 If þat he fought and hadde the hyer lond  
 By water he sente hem hoom to every lond  
 But of his craft / to rekené wel his tydes  
 His stremes / and his daungers hym bisyde  
 His herberwe and his moone / his lodmenage  
 Ther was noon swich / from Hulls to Cartage  
 Hardy he was and wys / to vndertake  
 With many a tempest / hadde his berd been shake  
 He knew alle the havenes / as they were  
 ffrom Gootlond to the Cape of fflynstere  
 And every cryke / in Britaigne and in Spayne  
 His Barge / ycleped was the Mandelayne  
 With vs ther was a Doctour of Phisik  
 In al this world / ne was ther noon hym lyk  
 To speke of phisik / and of Surgerye  
 ffor he was groundid in Astronomye  
 He kepte his pacient a ful greet deel  
 In houres / by his magyk naturel  
 Wel koude he fortunen the Ascendent  
 Of hise ymages / for his pacient  
 He knew the cause / of euerich maladye  
 Were it of hoob or cold / or moyste / or drye  
 And where they engendred / and of what humour

ELLESMEERE 12

## 12 GROUP A. § 1. GENERAL PROLOGUE. Hengwrt MS.

That on his Shyne / a Normal hadde he  
 ffor Blankmanger / that made he with the beste  
 ¶ A Shipman was ther / wonyng for by weste  
 for aught I woot he was of Dartemouthe  
 He rood vp on a Rouncey / as he kouthe  
 In a gowne of falsyng to the knee  
 A dagger hangyng on a laas / hadde he  
 Aboute his nekke / vnder his arm adoun  
 The boote Somer / hadde maad his hewe al brown  
 And certeinly / he was a good felawe  
 fful many a draughte of wyn / hadde he drawe  
 ffor Burdeauxward / whil þat the Chapman sleepe  
 Of nyce consciens / took he no keepe  
 If þat he fight and hadde the hyer lond  
 By watre he sente hem hoom / to every lond  
 But of his craft / to rekené wel his tydes  
 His stremys / and his daungers hym bisyde  
 His herberwe and his moone / his lodmenage  
 Ther was noon swich / from hulls to Cartage  
 Hardy he was / and wys to vndertake  
 With many a tempest hadde his beard been shake  
 He knew alle the havenes / as they were  
 ffrom Gootlond / to the cape of fflynstere  
 And every cryke / in Britaigne / and in Spaigne  
 His barge / y-clepyd was the Mandelayne  
 With vs / ther was / a Doctour of Phisyk  
 In al this world / ne was thier noon hym lyk  
 To speken of Phisyk and of Surgerye  
 ffor he was groundid / in Astronomye  
 He kepte his pacient a ful greet deel  
 In houres / by his magyk naturel  
 Wel koude he fortunen / the ascendent  
 Of hise ymages / for his pacient  
 He knew the cause / of euery maladye  
 Weere it of hoob or coold / or moyste / or drye  
 And where it engendred / and of what humour

HENGWRT 12

## 12 GROUP A. § 1. GENERAL PROLOGUE. Cambridge MS.

That on hese schene a normal hadde he  
 ffor blankmanger þat made he at the beste  
 A schipman was þere wonyng for þe weste  
 ffor ouȝt I wot he was of dertemouthe  
 He rod up on a rouncey as he couthe  
 In a gowne of falsyng to the kne  
 A daggere hangyng on a lace hadde he  
 Aboute his nekke vnder his arm adoun  
 The hote somyr hadde mad his how al brown  
 And serteynli he was a good felawe  
 fful manye a drauȝt of weyn hadde he I-drawe  
 ffrom burdeux ward whil that the chapman slep  
 Of nyce consciens tok he none kep  
 ȝif that he fauȝt & hadde the beyere hand  
 Be watyr he sente hem hom by euery land  
 But of hese craft to rekenen wel hese tydis  
 Hese stremys & hese daungers hym besyde  
 His herberwe & hese moone his lodmyngage  
 There nas noon swich from hul to cartage  
 Hardy he was & wys to vndirtake  
 With manye a tempest hadde his berd ben schako  
 He knew alle þe haunens as þey were  
 ffrom gootlond to the scape of fenystere  
 And euery Cryk in bretayne & in espayne  
 His barge clepid was de maudelayno  
 With vs þere was a doctour of phisik  
 In al his world was ther non hym lyk  
 To spoke of phisik & of surgerye  
 ffor he was groundit in astronomye  
 Hepte hese pacient a ful greet del  
 In houres by his Magik naturel  
 Wel couthe he fortwnen the ascendent  
 Of hese ymagis / for hese patient  
 He knew the cause of euery maladye  
 Were it hot or cold or moyst or dreye  
 And where þey engouder & of what humour

CAMBRIDGE 12

That on his schyne a mormal hadde he  
 for blank-manger þat made he wip þe beste /  
 A schipman was þer wonyng fer by weste 388  
 for oughþ I wot he was of Dertemouthe  
 He rood vpon a rouncey as he couþe  
 In a gowne of faldyng to þe knee /  
 A dagger hangyng in a lace hadde he /  
 Aboute his necke vnder his arm a-down 392  
 The hote somer had mad his hiew al broun  
 And certainly he was a good felawe  
 ful many a draught of wyn he hadde drawe 396  
 from Burdeaux warde whil þe chapmen slepe (leaf 4, back)  
 Of nyce conscience took he no kepe  
 If þat he faught and had þe heigher honde  
 By water he sent hem hom to euery londe 400  
 But of his craft to rikene wel his tydes  
 His stremes and his daunger him biydes  
 His herberuþ. his moone and his lodmanage  
 Ther was non such from hulle to kartage 404  
 Hardy he was and wys to vndertake  
 With many a tempest had his berþe schake  
 He knew alle þe hauenes as they were  
 fro Gotlond to þe Cape de fynystere 408  
 And euery Cryke in Bretaigne and in Spaigne  
 His barge y-cleped was þe Mawdeleyne  
 With vs þer was a Doctour of Phisike  
 In al þis world ne was þer non him like 412  
 To speke of fiske and of surgerye  
 for he was grounded in astronomie  
 He kept his pacient a ful greet del  
 In houres by his magique naturel 416  
 Wel couþe he fortune the ascendent  
 Of his ymagus for his pacient  
 He knewe þe cause of euery maladye /  
 Were it of hoof of cold or moist or drie /  
 And wher engendered and of what humour 420

That on his shene a mormal hadde he  
 For blank' manger' that made he with the beste  
 A Shipman was ther / wonyng fer bi weste 388  
 For outþ I woot' he was of Dertemouthe  
 He rood vpon a Rouncey as he couthe  
 In a gowne of faldyng to the knee  
 A dagger hangyng in a lace hadde he 392  
 Aboute his necke vnder his arme down  
 The hote somer hadde made his hiew al broun  
 And Certeynly he was a good felawe  
 ful many a draught of wyn hadde he drawe 396  
 from burdeux ward' while the chapmen slepe  
 Of nyce conscience took' he no kepe  
 Yif that' he faught' / and hadde the heihere honde  
 By watir he sente hem home to euery lond' 400  
 But of his craft / to rikene wel his tydes  
 His stremes and his daunger him biydes  
 His herberuþ. his moone and his lodmanage  
 Ther nos noon such from hulle to Cartage 404  
 Hardy he was / and wys to vndertake  
 With many a tempest had his berþe shake  
 He knew alle the hauenes as they were  
 fro gutlond to the cape-de-fynystere 408  
 And euery cryke in bretaigne and in Spayne  
 His barge y-clepid was the mandeleyne  
 With us ther was a doctour of fisik'  
 In al in this world ne was ther none hym lik'  
 To speke of fiske and of surgerye 412  
 for he was grounded in astronomye  
 He kepte his pacient a ful greet del  
 In houres by his magic' naturel 416  
 Wel couthe he fortune the ascendent  
 Of his ymagus for his pacient  
 He knew the cause of euery maladye  
 Were it of hoof or cold or moist or drye (leaf 4, back) 420  
 And wher engendered and [of] what humour

þat on his schinne a mormal had he  
 for blankmangere þat made he wip þe beste 388  
 ¶ A Schipman was þere wonnyng fer be weste  
 for owit .I. wote he was of dertemouþe  
 He rode vpon a rounce as he couþe  
 In a gowne of foldeyng to þe knee  
 A dagger hongyng on a lace had he 392  
 Aboute his neke vnder his Arme downe  
 þe Hote somers had made his hiew al þrowne  
 An certainly he was a goode felawe .  
 ful mony a draught of wyne had he draw 396  
 frome Burdeux-warde whan þe chapman slepe  
 Of nice conscience toke he no kepe  
 If þat he faulte and had þe hiher honde  
 Be water he sent him home to euery londe 400  
 Bot of his craft to rekken wele his tides  
 His stromes and his dwenger him be-sides  
 His herberwe . and his moone . and his lodemannage  
 There was none swyche fro Hulls to Cartage 404  
 Hardy he was and wys to vndertake  
 Wip mony a tempest had his berde be schake  
 He knewe al þe hauenes as þe were  
 ffo Gotelonde to þe cape Defynystere 408  
 And euery Cryke in Breteine and in Spayne  
 His barge y-cleped was þe Mandeleyne  
 ¶ Wip vs þere was a doctour of Phesike  
 In al þis werlde ne was þere none him like 412  
 To speke of Phisike and of Surgerie  
 for he was grounded in Astronomye  
 He kepte his pacient a ful grete dale  
 In houres be his Magike naturele 416  
 Wele couþe he fortune þe Ascendent  
 Of his ymagus for his pacient  
 He knewe þe cause of ener-yche maledie  
 Were it of colde of hote or moiste or drie  
 And where-of engenderde it . and of what humers (leaf 7) 420

Ho was a verray parfit practisour  
 Tho cause yknewe / and of his harm the roote  
 Anon he yaf / the sike man his boote  
 ful rody hadde he / hisse Apothecaries  
 To sende him drogges and his letuaries  
 for eech of hem / made oother for to wyinne  
 Hir frendshipe / nas nat newe to bigynne  
 Wel knew he / the olde Esculapius  
 And Deyscorides / and eek Rius  
 Olde ypcoras / Haly / and Galyen  
 Serapion Rasis / and Auyceen  
 Anerrois / Damascien / and Constantyn  
 Bernard / and Gotesden / and Gilbertyn  
 Of his diete / mesurable was he  
 for it was / of no superfluite  
 But of greet norisynge / and digestible  
 His studie / was but litel on the Bible  
 In sangwyn and in pers / he clod was al  
 Lynced with Taffata / and with Sendal  
 And yet he was / but oey of dispence  
 He keppe / that he wan in pestilence  
 for gold in Phisik / is a cordial  
 Therefore he louede gold in special  
 A good wif was ther of biside Batho  
 But she was som del deef and þat was scathis  
 Of clooth makynge she hadde swich an haunt  
 She passed hem / of ypres and of Gaunt  
 In al the parishes / wif ne was ther noon  
 That to the offrynge / bifore hire sholdes goon  
 And if ther dide / certeyn so wrooth was she  
 That she was / out of alle charites  
 Hir couerchiefs / ful fyne weren of ground  
 I dorste swere / they weyeden ten pound  
 That on a Sunday / weren vpon hir hood  
 Hir hosen weren / of fyn scarlet reed  
 ful streyte tyeid / and shoes ful moyste and newe

He was a verray / perfit practisour  
 Tho cause yknewe / and of his harm the roote  
 Anoon he yaf / the sike man his boote  
 ¶ ful rody hadde he / hisse Apothecaries  
 To senden hym / his drogges / and his letuaries  
 for eech of hem / made oother for to wyinne  
 Hir frendshipe / was nocht newe to bigynne  
 Wel knew he / the colde Esculapys  
 And Diacorides / and eek Rius  
 Olde ypcoras / Haly / and Galyen  
 Serapion / Rasis / and Auyceen  
 Anerrois / Damascien / and Constantyn  
 Bernard / and Gotesden / and Gilbertyn  
 Of his diete / mesurable was hee  
 for it was / of no superfluite  
 But of greet norisynge / and digestible  
 His studye / was but litel on the Bible  
 In sangwyn and in pers / he clod was al  
 Lynced with Taffata / and with Sendal  
 And yet he was / but oey of dispence  
 He keppe / þat he wan in pestilence  
 for gold in Phisyk. is a Cordial  
 Ther fore / he loued gold in special  
 ¶ A good wyf was ther / of bisyde Batho  
 But she was som del deef and that was scathe  
 Of clooth makynge / sho hadde swich an haunt  
 She passed hem / of ypres / and of Gaunt  
 In al the parishes / wif ne was ther noon  
 That to the offrynge / bifore hire sholdes goon  
 And if ther dide / certeyn / so wrooth was she  
 That she was / out of alle charites  
 Hir Couerchiefs / ful fyne weren of ground  
 I dorste swere / they weyeden. ten pound  
 That on a Sunday / woeren vp on hir heed  
 Hir hosen woeren / of fyn Scarlet reed  
 ful streyte tyeid / and shoes / ful moyste & newe

He was a veray parfyt practysour  
 Tho cause I-knewe & of hese harm the roote  
 Anon he þaf the sike man hese boote  
 ful rody hadde he esse apotecaryis  
 To spyden hym hese droggis & hese letuwayris  
 for eech of hem made opere for to wyinne  
 Here frenschope was not newe to begynne  
 Wel knew he the olde exculapijs  
 And diascorides & ek Rufijs  
 Olde ypcoras lylye & galien  
 Serapion Rasis & Auyceen  
 Auerois damascyen & constantyn  
 Bernard & Galesleu & gilbertyn  
 Of hese diete mesurable was he  
 for it was of non superfluite  
 But of gret nuryachynge & digestible  
 His studye was wol lytyl in the bible  
 In sangwyn & in pers he clod was al  
 lynede with taffata & sendal  
 And þit he was but oey of dispence  
 He keppe that he wan in pestelence  
 for gold in phisik is a cordial  
 Therefore he louede gold in special  
 A good wif was there of beside batho  
 But she was sumdel deef & þat was skatho  
 Of cloth makynge she hade swich an hand  
 She passed hem of ypres & of gaunt  
 In al the parish wif was there non  
 That to the offrynge to fore her schulde gon  
 And þif þere dede ertain so wroth was she  
 That she was out of alle charite  
 Hers couercheis ful fyne were of ground  
 I durste swere þey weyedyn a pound  
 That on a sunday weryn vp on here hod  
 Here hosyn weryn of fyn skalet red  
 ful streyts I-eyede & schois ful moyste & newe

He was a verrey parfit practisour  
 The cause I-knowe and of his harm þe rote /  
 Anon he þaf þe sike man his bote 424  
 ful redy had he his apotecaries  
 To sende hem drugges and his letuaries  
 for ech of hem made oþer for to wyne  
 Here frendship nas nat / newe for to gynne / 428  
 Wel knew he þe olde Escalapius  
 And discorides and eke Rusus  
 Olde ypoeras haly and Galien  
 Serapion Rasis and auyzen 432  
 Auerois damascien and Constantine  
 Bernard and Gatidene and Gilbertine  
 Of his diete mesurable was he  
 for it was of no superfluite 456  
 Bot of gret norishing and digestible  
 His studie was but litel on the bible  
 In sangweyn and in pers he clad was al  
 Lymed wiþ Tafata and with Sendal 440  
 And yet he was but esy of dispense  
 He kepte þat he wan in Pestilence  
 for gold in phisique is accordial  
 Therfore he loued gold in special 444  
 A good wif þer was of by-ayde batho  
 Bot sche was somdel def and þat was skape  
 Of cloþ-makinge sche hadde such an haunte  
 Sche passed hem of ypres and of Gaunte 448  
 In al þe parische wif ne was þer noon  
 þat to þe ofyring toform hire schulde gon  
 And if þer dede certein wroþ was scho  
 That sche was oute of alle charite / 452  
 Hire couerchiefs ful fyne were of grounde  
 I dorste swere þei weyden ten pounde  
 That on a sonday weren vpon hir hede  
 Hire hosen weren of fyn scarlet reede 456  
 ful streyt ytreied and schoos ful moyste and newe

'CORPUS 13

He was a verrey parfit practisour  
 The cause I-knowe and of his harm the roote  
 Anon he þaf the sike man his boote 424  
 ful redy hadde he his apotecaries  
 To sende hem drugges / and his letuaries  
 for ech of hem made oþir for to wyne  
 Her frendshipe nas nat newe to bigynne / 428  
 Wel knew he the olde Escalapius  
 And discoride and ek Rufus  
 Old ypoeras Hayly and Galien  
 Serapion Rasis and Auysen 432  
 Aueroys Damascien and constantyne  
 Bernard and Gatidien and Gilbertyne  
 Of his diete mesurable was he  
 for it was of no superfluite 456  
 Bot of gret norshinge and digestible  
 His studie was but litel on the bible  
 In sangweyn and in pers he clad was al  
 Lymed with Tafata and with sendal 440  
 And yet he was but esy of dispense  
 He kepte that he wan in pestilence  
 for gold in phisik is a cordial  
 Therefore he louede gold in special 444  
 A Good wifþ ther was of besides batho  
 But she was somdel def and þat was scathe  
 Of cloth makinge sche hadde such an haunt  
 She passid hem of ypres and of Gaunt 448  
 In alle the parisch wif ne was ther noon  
 That to the ofyring toform hir schulde gon  
 And yf ther dide / certeyn wroth was she  
 That she was out of alle charite 452  
 Hir couerchetes ful fyne were of grounde  
 I durste swere they weyden ten pounde  
 That on a Sondag weren vpon hir hede  
 Hir hosen weren of fyne scarlet rede 456  
 ful straight I-treied / and schoos ful moist and newe

PETWORTH 13

He was a verrey perfite practiser  
 The cause I-knewe and of his harme þe rote  
 A-none he þaf eke man his bote 424  
 ful redy had he his Apotecaries  
 To sende him drugges and his letuaries  
 for iche of hem made oþer for to winne  
 Here frindeshipe nas nat newe to begynne / 428  
 Wele knewe he þe olde Escalapius  
 And discorides and eke RUSUS  
 Olde ypoeras Haly and Galiene  
 Serapion . Rasis and Auizone 432  
 Auerois Damascien and Constanting  
 Bernard and Gatidene . and Gilbertine  
 Of his Dyete Mesurable was he  
 for it was of no superfluite 456  
 Bot of gret nonsching and digestible  
 His study was bot litel on þe bible  
 In sangweyn and in pers he clad was all  
 Lymed wiþ Tafata and wiþ sendall 440  
 And git he was bot esy of dispense  
 He kepte þat he wanne in pestilence  
 for gold in phesik is accordial  
 Therefore he loued golde in speciale 444  
 ¶ A good wif þer was of beside batho  
 Bot sche was sumdele def and þat was skape  
 Of cloþe makinge sche had swyche an haunte  
 Sche passed hem of . Ipres and of Gaunte 448  
 In all þe parische wif ne was þere none  
 That to þe ofyring to-forme hir scholde gone  
 And if þere dide certeyne wroþe was scho  
 þat sche was oute of al charite 452  
 Hire couerchiefs ful fine were of grounde  
 .I. dorste swere þei weiden ten pounde  
 þat on a sonday weren on hire hede  
 Here hosen weren of fine scarlet rede 456  
 ful straite tyed . and schoos ful moiste and newe

LANSDOWNE 13

## 14 GROUP A. § 1. GENERAL PROLOGUE. Ellesmere MS.

Bood was hir face / and fair and reed of hewe  
 She was a worthy woman al hir lyue  
 Housebondes at chirche dore / she hadde fyue  
 460 Withouten oother compaignye in yowthe  
 But ther of / nedeth nat to speke as nowthe  
 And thries / hadde she been at Ierusalem  
 She hadde passed / many a straunge strem  
 464 At Rome she hadde been / and at Boloigne  
 In Galice at Saint Iame / and at Coloigne  
 She koude muchel / of wandrynge by the weye  
 Gat tothed was she / soothly for to seye  
 Vp on an Amblere / esily she sat  
 Ywympled wel / and on hir heed an hat  
 As brood / as is a bokeler / or a targe  
 A foot mantel / aboute hir hipys large  
 472 And on hir feet a paire of spores sharpe  
 In felawshipe / wel koude she laughe and carpe  
 Of remedies of loue / she knew per chance  
 For she koude of that art the olde daunce  
 476 **A** good man was ther of Religioun  
 And was / a poure Person of a town Person of a town.  
 But riche he was / of holy thought and werk /  
 He was also / a lerned man a clerk  
 480 That cristes gospel / trewely wolde preche  
(leaf 10) His parishens / deuoutly wolde he teche  
 Benygne he was / and wonder diligent  
 484 And in aduersitee ful pacient  
 And swich / he was [y]-proued ofte sithes  
 ful looth were hym / to cursen for his tythes  
 But rather wolde he yenen out of doute  
 488 Vn to his poure parishens aboute  
 Of his offryng / and eek of his substaunce  
 He koude / in litel thyng / haue suffisaunce  
 Wyd was his parishe / and houses fer a sonder  
 492 But he ne lafte nat for reyn ne thonder  
 In sickness / nor in meschief / to visite

## 14 GROUP A. § 1. GENERAL PROLOGUE. Hengwrt MS.

Bood was hir face / and fair and reed of hewe  
 She was a worthy woman / al hir lyue  
 460 Housebondes at chirche dore / she hadde fyue  
 With outen oother compaignye / in yowthe  
 But ther of / nedeth night to speke as nowthe  
 And thries / hadde she been at Ierusalem  
 464 She hadde passed / many a strange strem  
 At Rome she hadde been / and at Boloigne  
 In Galice at Saint Iame / and at Coloigne  
 She koude muchel / of wandrynge by the weye  
 468 Gattothed was she / soothly for to seye  
 Vp on an Amblere / esily she sat  
 Ywympled wel / and on hir heed an hat  
 As brood as is / a Bekeler / or a Targe  
(leaf 11) 472 A foot mantel / aboute hir hypes large  
 And on hir feet a peyre of spores sharpe  
 In felawshipe / wel koude she laughe. and carpe  
 Of remedies of loue / she knew per chance  
 476 for she koude of that art the olde daunce  
**A** good man / was ther / of Religioun  
 And was a poure parson / of a town Person of a town.  
 But riche he was / of holy thought and werk  
 480 He was also / a lerned man a Clerk  
 That Cristes gospel / trewely wolde preche  
 His parishens / deuoutly wolde he teche  
 Benygne he was / and wonder diligent  
 484 And in aduersitee / ful pacient  
 And swich he was / proued / ofte sythes  
 ful looth were hym / to cursen for his tythes  
 But rather wolde he yenen / out of doute  
 488 Vn to his poure parishens aboute  
 Of his offryng / and eek / of his substaunce  
 He koude in litel thyng / haue suffisaunce  
 Wyd was his parishe / and houses fer a sonder  
 492 But he ne lafte night for reyn ne thonder  
 In sickness / nor in meschief / to visite

## 14 GROUP A. § 1. GENERAL PROLOGUE. Cambridge MS.

Bold was here face & fayr & red of hewe  
 She was a worthi woman al here lyue  
 460 Husbondis at cherche dore scho hadde fyue  
 With-outyn a oþere compaigne in yowthe  
 But þerof nedith not to speke as nouthe  
 And thryus hadde sche ben at Ierusalem  
 464 Scho hadde passed manye a strong strem  
 At rome she hadde ben & at boloigne  
 In galis at seynt Iame & at coloyns  
 Sche couthe meche of wonderýng þe þe weye  
 468 Gat-toþed was sche sothly for to seye  
 Vp-on an sawbelere ful esily sche sat  
(leaf 11a) I-wympled wel & on here hed on hat  
 As brod as is a bokeler or a targe  
 472 A fo-t-mental a-boute here hepis large  
 And on here fet a peyre of sporys scharpe  
 In felawschepe wel coude sche lawe & carpe  
 Of remedijis of loue / sche know per schaunce  
 476 for sche coude of that art / the olde daunce  
**A** good man was there of religioun  
a Person  
 And was a pore persoun of a town  
 But riche he was of holy thougt & werk  
 480 He was also a lorned man a clerk  
 That cristis gospel trewely wolde teche  
 Hese parishiens deuoutly wolde he teche  
 Benygne he was & wondyr dalygent  
 484 And in sdoersite ful pacient  
 And swich he was prouyd ofte sythis  
 ful loth were hym to cursyn for hese tythis  
 But rather wolde he þeynyn out of douts  
 488 Vnto hese pore parschens aboute  
 Of hese offeryng & hese substau[n]ce  
 He couthe in lityl thyng han suffisaunce  
 Wyd was hese parysch & housys fer as smidur  
 492 But he ne lyfte not for reyn ne thondit  
 In soknesse nor in myschif to visite

14 GROUP A. § 1. GENERAL PROLOGUE. **Corpus MS.**

Bolde was hir face and fair and reed of hewe  
 Scho was a worpi womman al hir lyne  
 Housbondes atte chirche dore sche hadde fyue  
 Wipouten oþer companys in þouþe  
 But þer-of needeþ nought to speke as nouþe  
 And þries hadde sche ben at Ierusalem  
 Sche hadde passed many a strange strein  
 At Rome sche hadde ben and at Boloigne  
 In Galice at saint Iame and at Coloigne  
 Sche couþe moche of wandryng by þe weye  
 Gat toþod was sche soþly for to seye  
 Ypon an ambler esely sche satte  
 I-wympled wel and on hir heed an hatte  
 As brood as is a bokeler or a targe  
 A fote-mantel abouten hir hippe large /  
 And on hire feet a paire of spores scharpe  
 In felaschipe wel couþe sche lawghe and carpe  
 Of remedies of loue sche knew par chaunce /  
 for sche couþe of þat art þe colde daunce  
 A good man was þer of religioun  
 And was a poure person of a toun  
 But riche he was of holy þought and werk  
 He was also a lerned man and a clerk  
 That criþes gospell trewly wolde preche  
 His parishioners deuoutly wolde he teche  
 Benygne he was and wonder diligent  
 And in aduersite ful pacient  
 And swich he was þe preued ofte sijes  
 ful loþ were him to cursen for his tyþes /  
 But rather wolde he yeuen out of doute  
 Vnto his poure parishshens aboute  
 Of his offryng and of his substance  
 He couþe in litel þing haue suffisaunce  
 Wyd was his parish and houses fer a-sondir  
 But he ne lefte nought for rayn ne for poudre  
 In seknesse nor in meschief to visite

CORPUS 14

14 GROUP A. § 1. GENERAL PROLOGUE. **Petworth MS.**

Beld was hir face and faire / and red of hiewe  
 She was a worthi womman al hir lyne  
 Housbondes atte chirche dore she hadde fyue  
 With-outen oþir companie in youthe  
 But ther of nedith nouþ to speke as nouthe  
 And thries hadde she bene at Ierusalem  
 She had[de] passed many a strange strein  
 At Rome sche had ben / and at boloyne  
 In Galice at saint Iame and at Coloigne  
 She koude moche on wandryng by þe weye  
 Gat toþid was she soþely for to seie  
 Yp on an Amblere esly she satte  
 I-wympled wal and on hir heed an hatte  
 As brood as is a bokelere or a targe  
 A fot mantel abouten hire hippe large  
 And on hire feet a paire of spores sharpe  
 In felaschipe wel couthe she lawite and carpe  
 Of remedies of loue she kneuþ parchaunce  
 for she couthe of that art the daunce  
 A Good man was there of religious  
 And was a poure person of a toun  
 But riche he was of holy thout and werk  
 He was also a lerned man and a clerk  
 That Criþes gospel treuly wolde preche  
 His parisshens deuoutly wolde he teche  
 Benygne he was and wonder diligent  
 And in aduersite / ful pacient  
 And swich he was [1]preued ofte sithes  
 ful looth were him to cursen for his tythes  
 But rather wolde he yeuen out of doute  
 Vnto his-poure parishshens aboute  
 Of his offryng and of his substafice  
 He couthe in litil thing han suffisaunce  
 Wide was hise parishe and houses fer asondir  
 But he ne lafte nouthir for rayne ne for thundir  
 In siknesse nor in meschief to visite

B

PETWORTH 14

14 GROUP A. § 1. GENERAL PROLOGUE. **Lansdowne MS.**

Bolde was hir face and faire and rede of hewe  
 Scho was a worpe womman al hir lyne  
 Hosbondes att þe chorche dore sche had five.  
 Wip outen oþer company in hir þouþe  
 Bot þere-of needeþ nouþt to speke as nouþe  
 An þries had sche be att Ierusalem  
 Scho had passed many a strange streine  
 Att Rome sche had bene att Boloigne  
 In Galis att seinte Iame and att Coloryngne  
 Sche couþe muche on wandryng by þe weie  
 Gate toþede was sche soþely for to seye  
 Ypon an Amblere ful esely sche satte  
 Y-wymplede wele and one hir heed an hatte  
 As brode as is a bokelere or elles targe  
 A fotmantil a-boute hir hippe large  
 And on hir feet a paire of spores scharpe  
 In felaschepe welde couþe sche lawghe and carpe  
 Of remedies of loue sche couþe parchaunce  
 for sche couthe of þat arte þe colde daunce  
 ¶ A goodne man was þere of religioun  
 And was a poure person of a toun  
 Bot riche he was of holy þouth and warke  
 He was also a lernede man and a clerke  
 þat crist gospell trewly wolde preche  
 His parishshens deuoutly wolde he teche  
 Benygne he was and wonder diligente  
 And in aduersite ful pacient  
 And suche he was þe preuede oft sithes  
 ful loþe were him to cursen for his tyþes  
 Bot rather wolde he yeuen owle of doute  
 Vnto his-poure parishshens aboute  
 Of his Offryng and of his substansce  
 He couþe in litel þing haue suffisaunce  
 Wydo was hise parishe and houses fer asondere  
 Bot he ne lefte nouþt for rayne ne for poundere  
 In seknes nor in meschef to visite

LANEDOWNE 14

The ferreste in his parishe muche and lite  
 Vp on his feet<sup>1</sup> and in his hand a staf  
 This noble ensample / to his sheep he yaf 496  
 That firste he wroughte / and afterward that he taughte  
 Out of the gospel / he the wordes caughte  
 And this figure / he added eek ther to  
 That if gold ruste / what shal Iren doo 500  
 For if a preest be foul / on whom we truste  
 No wonder is / a lewed man to ruste  
 And shame it is / if [that] a preest take kepe  
 A shiten sheperde / and a clene sheepe 504  
 Wel oghte a preest / ensample for to zeue  
 By his cleunnesse / how þat his sheepe sholde lyue  
 He sette nat his benefice to hyre  
 And leet his sheepe / encombred in the Myre 508  
 And ran to London / vn to seint Poules  
 To seken hym a chauntrie for soules  
 Or with a bretherhed / to been withholde  
 But dwelleth at hoom and kepeth wel his folde 512  
 So that the wolf / no made it nat myscaire  
 He was a shepherde / and night a Mercenarie  
 And though he hooly were / and vertuous  
 He was nat to synful men depitous 516  
 Ne of his speche / daungerous ne digne  
 But in his techyng discreet and benygo  
 To drawen folk to heuene by fairnesse  
 By good ensample / this was his bysnyesse 520  
 But it were / any persone obstynat  
 What so he were / of heigh or lowgh estat  
 Hym wolde he snybben sharply for the nonys  
 A better preest I troue / þat nowher noon ys 524  
 He wayted / after no pompe and reuerence  
 Ne makod him a spyced conscience  
 But cristes loore / and hisse Apostles twaluo  
 He taughte / but first he folwed it hym selue  
 528

With hym ther was a Flowman was his brother  
 ELLESMERE 16

The ferreste in his parissh / muche and lyte  
 Vp on his feet<sup>1</sup> and in his hond a staf  
 This noble ensample / to his sheep he yaf 496  
 That first he wroughte / and afterward he taughte  
 Out of the gospel / he the wordes caughte  
 And this figure / he added eek ther to  
 That if gold ruste / what sholde Iren doo 500  
 For if a preest be foul / in whom we truste  
 No wonder is / a loved man to ruste  
 And shame it is / if a preest take kepe  
 A shiten sheperde / and a clene sheepe 504  
 Wel oghte a preest ensample for to yuue  
 By his cleunnesse / how þat his sheep sholde lyue  
 He sette night<sup>1</sup> his benefice to hyre  
 And leet his sheep / encombred in the myre 508  
 And ran to London / vn to Seint Poules  
 To seken hym / a Chauntrie for soules  
 Or with a bretherede / to been withholde [leaf 6, back]  
 But dwelte at hoom / and kepte wel his foolde 512  
 So þat the wolf ne maade it night<sup>1</sup> myscaire  
 He was a shepherde / and night a Mercenarie  
 And though he hooly were / and vertuous  
 He was night to synful men depitous 516  
 Ne of his speche / daungerous / ne digne  
 But in his techyng discreet and benygo  
 To drawen folk to heuene / with fairnesse  
 By good ensample / this was his bysnyesse 520  
 But it were / any persone obstynat  
 What so he were / of heigh / or lowe estat  
 Hym wolde he snybben / sharply for the nonys  
 A better preest I troue ther nowher noon ys 524  
 He wayted / after no pompe / and reuerence  
 Ne makod hym / a spyced conscience  
 But Cristes loore / and hisse Apostles twaluo  
 He taughte / but first he folwed it hym selue  
 528

¶ With hym ther was a Flowman / was his broother Flowman.  
 HENGWRT 15

The ferreste in hese parish meche & lite  
 Vp on hese fet & in hese hond a staf  
 This noble ensample to hese schep he jaf 496  
 That fyrst he wroughte & aftyward he taughte  
 Out of the gospel he to wordis caughte  
 And this figure he addede þerto  
 That jif gold rustede what schal yryn doo 500  
 For if a pryst be foul on whom we truste  
 No wondyr ist<sup>1</sup> lowede men to ruste [f. 20r, verso]  
 And schame it is jif a pryst take kep  
 A schetyrn schepperde & a clene schep 504  
 Wel outhe a prest ensample for to zeue [leaf 12r, back]  
 By hese cleunnesse how hese schep schulde leue  
 He sette not hese benefys to hyre  
 An leet hese schep<sup>2</sup> acumbrit in the myre [f. p in a later hand]  
 And ran to lundene vn to seynt poulys 509  
 To seke hym a chauntrie for soulys  
 Or with a broþerhed to be with holde  
 But dwelte at hom & kepte wel hese folde 512  
 So that þe wolf no made it not myscaire  
 He was a schepherde & not a mercenarie  
 And þow he hooly were & veryuous  
 He was not to synful men depitous 516  
 Ne of hese speche daungerous ne digne  
 But in hese techyng<sup>2</sup> discreet & benygn<sup>2</sup> [f. 2 in a later hand]  
 To drawyn folk to heuyn be cleunnesse  
 Be good ensample this was hese besnyesse 520  
 But jif it were any persone obstynat  
 What so he were of hoy or low estat [f. 4 in a later hand]  
 Hym wolde he snybbyn scharpli for the nonys  
 A bettyr pryst I troue neuere zon is 524  
 He waytid aftyr no pompe ne reuerence  
 Ne makid [him<sup>2</sup>] a spyede conscienco [f. 6 in a later hand]  
 But cristis lore & hese apostil<sup>2</sup> twolue  
 He taughte but fyrst he foluede it hym selue 528

With hym þere was a flowman that was hese broþer  
 CAMBRIDGE 16 [A. Flowman]

The ferreste in his parishe moche and lite  
 Vpon his fest<sup>er</sup> and in his hond a staf<sup>f</sup>  
 This noble ensample to his sheep he yaf  
 That fest<sup>er</sup> he wrought<sup>er</sup> and aftirward he taughte  
 Out of þe gospel he þo wordes caughte  
 And þis figure he addede eek / þer-to  
 That<sup>er</sup> if gold ruste what<sup>er</sup> schal Iren do  
 for if a prest<sup>er</sup> be foul on whom we truste  
 No wonder is a lewed man to Ruste  
 And schame it is if a prest<sup>er</sup> take kepe  
 A schiten schepperle and a clyens shepe  
 Wel ought<sup>er</sup> a prest<sup>er</sup> ensample for to ȝiue  
 By his clenness how þat<sup>er</sup> his sheep schulde lye  
 He sette nouȝt<sup>er</sup> his benefice to hire  
 And leet<sup>er</sup> his sheep scombrud in þe myre  
 And ran to london vnto Seinte Poules  
 To seeke him a Chaunterie for soules  
 Or with a breperede for to be with-holde /  
 But<sup>er</sup> dueite at hom and kepte wel his folde  
 So þat<sup>er</sup> þe wolfe ne made it not<sup>er</sup> miscarie  
 He was a schepperde and not<sup>er</sup> a mercenarie  
 And pouȝe he holy were and vertuous  
 He was nouȝt<sup>er</sup> to synful men dispitous  
 Ne of his speche daungerous ne digne  
 But in his teching discret<sup>er</sup> and benigno  
 To drawe folk<sup>er</sup> to heuen by fairnesse  
 By good ensample þis was his biysnesse /  
 But it were any persone obstinat<sup>er</sup>  
 What<sup>er</sup> so he were of heigh or low estat  
 Him wolde he snebbe sharply for þe nones  
 A better prest<sup>er</sup> I trowe þat<sup>er</sup> nowhere non es  
 He waitede after no pompe and reuerence  
 Ne maked him a spiced conscience  
 But cristes lore and his aposties twelue  
 He taught<sup>er</sup> but first<sup>er</sup> he folwed in himselue /  
 With him þer was a plowman was his broþer

The ferrest in his parisch myche and lite  
 Vp on his fote / and in his hond a staff<sup>f</sup> [leaf 7, back] 496  
 This noble ensample to his shepe he yaf  
 That<sup>er</sup> fest<sup>er</sup> he wroughte. and aftirward<sup>er</sup> þat<sup>er</sup> he tauȝhte  
 Out of the gospel he þo wordes caughte  
 And this figure he addede ek<sup>er</sup> thertho  
 That<sup>er</sup> if gold ruste / what<sup>er</sup> shal Iren do  
 For if a prest<sup>er</sup> be foul on whom we triste  
 No wondir is a lewed man to ruste  
 And shame it is yf a prest<sup>er</sup> take kepe  
 A shiten sheperde and a clyens shepe  
 Wel ouȝte a prest<sup>er</sup> ensample for to ȝiue  
 By his clenness hou that<sup>er</sup> his sheepe schulde lye  
 He set<sup>er</sup> nauȝt<sup>er</sup> his benefice to hire  
 And leet<sup>er</sup> his sheep scombred in the myre  
 And ran to london vn to saint Poules  
 To seeke hym a chaunterie for soules  
 Or with a bretherhede to bene with holde  
 But<sup>er</sup> dueite at home / and kepte wel his folde  
 So that<sup>er</sup> the wolf ne made it not<sup>er</sup> miscarye  
 He was a shepperde and not<sup>er</sup> a mercenarie  
 And thouȝe he holy were and vertuous  
 He was nouȝt<sup>er</sup> to synful men dispitous  
 Ne of his speche daungerous ne digne  
 But in his techyng discret<sup>er</sup> and benygne  
 To drawen folk<sup>er</sup> to heuene by fairnesse  
 By good ensample / this was his biysnesse  
 But it were any person obstrinate  
 What<sup>er</sup> so he were of height or lowt<sup>er</sup> estate  
 Hym wolde he snebbe sharply for the nones  
 A better prest<sup>er</sup> I trowe þat<sup>er</sup> nowhere noon es  
 He waitede aftir no pompe and reuerence  
 Ne maked hym a spiced conscience  
 But cristes lore / and hise aposties twelue  
 He tauȝhte / but first<sup>er</sup> he folowed in hymselue  
 With hym ther was a plowman / was his broþer

The ferrest in his parische moste and lite  
 Vpon his fete and in his honde a staf  
 This noble ensample to his shepe he ȝaf  
 þat<sup>er</sup> fest<sup>er</sup> he wrouȝhte and afterwarde he tauȝhte  
 Owte of þe gospel he þo wordes kauȝhte  
 And þis figure eke he haddede þer-to  
 þat<sup>er</sup> if gold rust what<sup>er</sup> schold yren do  
 for if a preste be foule of whom we truste  
 No wonder is a lewde man to ruste  
 And schame it is if a preste take kepe  
 A schiten schipered to se and a cleyne shepe  
 Wel owhte a preste ensample for to ȝiue  
 Be his clenness how his shepe scholde lye  
 He sett<sup>er</sup> nouȝt<sup>er</sup> his benefice to hire  
 And lete his shepe acombrude in þe mire  
 And Ran to London vn-to saint poules  
 To seeke him a chaunterie to singe for sowles  
 Or wip a breperede to be wip-holde  
 Bot<sup>er</sup> dwelte att home and keped wel his folde  
 So þat<sup>er</sup> þe wolfe ne made it nouȝte miscario  
 He was a scheperde and nouȝt<sup>er</sup> a mercenarie  
 And pouȝe he holy were and vertuous  
 He was nouȝt<sup>er</sup> to sinful men dispitous  
 Ne of his speche daungerous ne digne  
 Bot in his techings discrete and benigno  
 To drawen folke to heuen be feirnesse  
 Be good ensample þis was his bisinesse  
 Bot it were any persone obstinate  
 What<sup>er</sup> so he were of hihe or lowe a-estate  
 Him wolde he snybbe sharply for þe nones  
 A better preste .I trowe þat<sup>er</sup> nowhere none es  
 He waited after no pompe and reuerence .  
 Ne maked him a spiced conscience  
 Bot cristes lore and his aposteles twelue  
 He tauȝt bot first<sup>er</sup> he folowed in him selue  
 Wip him þere was a plowman was his broþer

That hadde ylad of donge ful many a fother  
 A trewe swynkere / and a good was he  
 Lryunge in peas / and parfit charitee  
 God loued he best / with al his hoolc herte  
 At alle tymes / thogh hym gamed / or smerte  
 And thanne his neighbere / right as hym selue  
 He wolde threshe / and ther to / dyke and delue  
 For Cristes sake / with euery poure wight  
 Withouten hire / if it lay in his myght  
 Hise tythes / payde he ful faire and wel  
 Bothe of his propre swynk / and his catel  
 In a Tabard he rood / vpon a Mere  
 Ther was also / a Reue and a Millere  
 A Sommour / and a Pardoner also  
 A Maunciple / and my self ther were namo  
 ¶ The Millere was a stout carl for the nones  
 Ful bigg he was / of browen / and eak of bones  
 That proued wel / for ouer al ther he cam  
 At wastlyngc / he wolde haue alwey the Ram  
 He was short sholdred / brood / a thikke knarre  
 Ther nas no dore / þat he ne wolde heue of harre  
 Or breke it / at a rennyng / with his heed  
 Hia berd / as any sowe / or fox was reed  
 And ther to brood / as though it were a spade  
 Vp on the cope / right of his nose he hade  
 A werte / and ther on stood a toft of herys  
 Reed / as the brustles / of a sowes erys  
 Hise nosethirles / blake were and wyde  
 A sword and a bokeler / bar he by his syde  
 His mouth as greet was / as a greet forneys  
 He was a langlers / and a goliardys  
 And that was moost / of synne and harlotries  
 Wel koude he stelen corn / and tollen thryes  
 And yet he hadde / a thombe of gold parsee  
 A whit cote / and a blew hood wered he  
 A baggepipe / wel koude he blowe and sowne

That hadde ylad of donge / ful many a fother  
 A trewe swynkere / and a good was he  
 Lryunge in peas / and parfit charitee  
 God loued he best / with al his hoolc herte  
 At alle tymes / thogh hym gamed / or smerte  
 And thanne his Neighbere / right as hym selue  
 He wolde threshe / and ther to / dyke and delue  
 For Cristes sake / with euery poure wight  
 With outen hire / if it laye in his myght  
 Hise tythes payde he / ful faire and wel  
 Bothe of his propre swynk / and his catel  
 In a Tabard he rood / vp on a Mere  
 Ther was also / a Reue / and a Millere  
 A Sommour / and a Pardener also  
 A Maunciple / and my self ther were namo  
 ¶ The Millere / was a stout carl / for the nones  
 Ful bigg he was / of browen / and eak of bones  
 That proued wel / for ouer al ther he cam  
 At wastlyngc / he wolde haue alwey the Ram  
 He was short shuldred / brood / a thikke knarre  
 Ther was no dore / that he nookde heue of harre  
 Or breke it at a rennyngc / with his heed  
 His beard / as any sowe / or fox / was reed  
 And ther to brood / as thogh it were a spade  
 Vp on the cope right of his nose he hade  
 A werte / and ther on stood / a tuft of heerys  
 Rede / as the bristles / of a Sowes erys  
 Hise nosethirles / blake were and wyde  
 A sword and a bokeler / bar he by his syde  
 His mouth as greet was / as a greet fourneys  
 He was a langlers / and a Golyardys  
 And that was moost / of synne and harlotryes  
 Wel koude he stelen corn / and tollen thryes  
 And yet he hadde / a thombe of gold parsee  
 A whit cote / and a blew hood wered he  
 A Baggepipe / wel koude he / blowe and sowne

That hadde led of donge manye a fodir  
 A trewe swynkere & a good was he  
 leuyngc in peas & parfit charitee  
 God louede he best with al hese hole herte  
 At alle tymys thow hym gamenece or smerte  
 And thanne his nygh-bour rist as hym selue  
 He wolde throsche & þerto dyke & delue  
 For cristis sake for / oue[r]ly poure wright  
 With-outen hire / sit it leye in his myst  
 Hese tythis payede he ful fayre & wel  
 Bothe of [his] propre swynk & his catel  
 In a tabbard he rood vp on a mere  
 There was also a reue & a melleere  
 A sommour & a pardounner also  
 A maunsiple & mys self there were no mo  
 The meller was a strong carl for the nonys  
 ful big he was of braun & eak of bonys  
 That prouyd he wel for ouyr al þere he cam  
 At wastelyngc he wolde haue alwey the ram  
 He was schort schulderid brod & thikke knarre  
 Ther nas no dore that he wolde heue of harre  
 Our breke it at a rennyng with hese hed  
 His berd as any sowe or fox was red  
 And þerto brod as þow it were a spade  
 Vp on the cop ryt of hese nose he hade  
 A wrete & thereon stod a tuft of herys  
 Red as the brostelis of a sowys erys  
 Hese nosetheris blake were & wide  
 A sword & a bokeler bar he bi hese syde  
 His mouth as a<sup>1</sup> gret furneys  
 He was a ganglers & a galiardys  
 And that was most of synne & harlotrye  
 Wel coude he stelen corn & tolle trye  
 And that he hadde a tabbard<sup>2</sup> of good parte<sup>3</sup>  
 A whit cote & a blew lod werede he  
 A bagge pipe wel outhe he blowe & soune

That hadde I-ladde of donge ful many a fopere  
 A trewe swynker and a good was he  
 Lyryng' in pees and parfit charite  
 God loued he best wip alle his herte  
 At alle tymes pouh him gamed or smerte  
 And þan his Neighbore right as him selue  
 He wolde presseho and þerto dike and delue  
 for cristes sake for eury pouere wight  
 Wipouten hire if it lay in his might  
 His tipes payed he ful fair and weft  
 Boþe of his propre swynk' and his catell  
 In a Tabbard he rood vpon a mere  
 Ther was also a Recue and a Mellere /  
 A Sompnour and a Pardoner also  
 A Maunciple and my self þer nare no mo /  
 The meller was a stouf' cari for þe nones  
 ful big' he was of brawn and eke of bones  
 That proued wel for ouer al þar he cam  
 Atte wrastlyng' he wolde haue awei þe ram  
 Ho was schort' schuldred a pikko knarre  
 Ther was no dore þat he wolde heue of barre  
 Or breke it at a rennyng' with his heede  
 His berd as eny sowe or eny fox was reede  
 And þerto brod as pouh it were a spade /  
 Vpon þe cop right of his nose he hade  
 A verte and þere on stode a tuft of heeres  
 Reed as þe berstales of a sowes eres /  
 Hisse nose-þrilles blake woren and wide  
 A swerd and bokelere bar he by his syde  
 His mouþ as greet' was as a greet' fourneys  
 He was a Ianglei and a goliardeys  
 And þat was most of synne and harlotries  
 Wel couþe he stelo corn and tolle pries  
 And jit he hadde a bombe of gold parde  
 A whit' cote and a blow hood wered he  
 A Baggepipe wel couþe he blowe and soun

That hadde I-lad of donge ful many a fothir  
 And a trewe swynkere and a good was he  
 Lyryng' in pees / and parfit charite  
 God loued he best with al his hole herte  
 At alle tymes thoun he gamed or smerte  
 And than his neighbore-riht as hym selue  
 He wolde thresshe and therto dike and delue  
 For cristes sake / for eury pouere wight  
 With oute hire / yif hit lay in his myght  
 Hise tythis payed he ful faire and wel  
 Boþen of his propre swynke and his catel  
 In a tabbard he rood vp on a mere  
 Ther was also a Reue and a Mellere  
 A somenour and a Pardoner also  
 A Maunciple and my self ther nar na mo  
 The meller was a strong' carle for the nones  
 ful big' he was / of brawne and eke of bones  
 That proued wel / for oueral thare he cam'  
 Atte wrastlyng' / he wolde haue a-wei the ram  
 He was short' shuldred a thicke knarre  
 Ther was no dore that he ne wolde heue of barre  
 Or breke it at a rennyng' with his heed  
 His berd as any sowe or fox was reed  
 And therto brood as þouh it were a spade  
 Vp on the cop right of his nose he hade  
 A verte and þere on stode a tuft of heeres  
 Rede as þe brestales of a sowes eres  
 His nose þrilles blake were and vyde  
 A swerd and a bokelere bar he be his side  
 His mouthe as greet' was as a greet' fourneys  
 He was a Ianglei and a goliardeys  
 And that was most of synne and of harlotries  
 Wel couthe he stelo corn / and tolle thryes  
 And yit he hadde a thombe of gold parde  
 A white cote and a blew hood wered he  
 A bagge-pipe wel couthe he blowe and sowne

þat had lad of donge ful mony a fopere  
 And a trew swinker and a goodo was he  
 Lyueinge in pees and in perfitt charite  
 God loued he best wip al his herte  
 Att al times pouhe he gamed or smerte  
 And þan his neighbore riht as him selus  
 He wolde presseho and þer-to dike and delue  
 for cristes sake for eury pouer white  
 With oute hire if it late in his mit  
 His types paide he ful faire and wele  
 Boþe of his proper swynke and of his catel  
 In a tabarde he rode vpon a mere  
 Ther was al so a reue and a Mellere  
 A sompnour and pardoners al so  
 A maniple and my selfe þere nare no mo  
 The Meller was a stowte carle for þe nones  
 ful big' he was of braune and eke of bones .  
 That proued wel for ouer al þer he cam  
 Att wrastelinge he wolde haue swaie þe ramme  
 He was schort-scholdred a pikte gnarre  
 There was no dore þat he ne wolde heue of barre  
 Or breke it wip a rennyng' with his hede  
 His berd as any sowe or fox was rede  
 And þer-to brode as þouhe it were a spade  
 Vpon þe cop rih of his nose he had  
 A verte and þere on stode a tofe of heeres  
 Rede as þe brestales of a sowes eres  
 His nose-þrilles blake were and wide  
 A swerde and a bokeler bar he be his side  
 His moupe as grote was as grete furneys  
 He was a Ianglei and a goliardeys  
 And þat was most of synne and of Harlotries  
 Wale couþe he stelo carne and tolle pries  
 And jitte he had a thombe of golde parde  
 A white cote and a blew hode wered he  
 A Baggepipe wale couþe he blawe and sowne

And ther with al / he broghte vs out of towne  
 A gentil Maunciple / was ther of a temple ¶ Maunciple  
 Of which Achatours / myghte take exemple 568  
 for to be wise / in byryngs of vitaille  
 for whether that he payde / or took by taille  
 Algate / he wayted so / in his Achaat'  
 That he was ay biforn / and in good staat' 572  
 Now is nat that of god / a ful fair grace  
 That swich a lewed mannes wit shal pace  
 The wisdom / of an heepe of lerned men  
 Of maistres hadde he / mo than thries ten 576  
 That weren of lawe / expert and curious  
 Of whiche / þer weren a dozeyne in that hous  
 [leaf 11] Worthy to been stywardes / of rente and lond'  
 Of any lord / that is in Engeland' 580  
 To make hym lyue / by his propre good  
 In honour deteelees / but if he were wood  
 Or lyue as scarcely / as hym lyst desire  
 And able / for to helpen al a shire 584  
 In any case / þat myghte falle or happe  
 And yet this maunciple / sette hir aller cappe  
 ¶ The Reue was / a sclendre colerik man ¶ Reue  
 His berd was shane / as ny as euer he kan 588  
 His heer was by his erys / ful round yshorn  
 His tope was dokked / lyk a preest biforn  
 ful longe were his legges / and ful lene  
 ylyk a staf / ther was no calf yseene 592  
 Wel koude he kepe a gerner / and a byrnye  
 Ther was noon Auditour / koude on hym wynne  
 Wel wiste he / by the droghte / and by the reyn  
 The yeldyngs / of his seed / and of his greyn 596  
 His lordes sheeps / his nest / his dayerye  
 His swyn / his hors / his stoor / and his pultrye  
 Was hoonly / in this Reues goerneryng  
 And by his couenaunt / yaf the rekenyng' 600  
 Syn that his lord / was twenty year of age

And ther with al / he broghte vs out of towne  
 ¶ A gentil Maunciple / was ther / of a Temple Maunciple  
 Of which / Achatours myghte take exemple 568  
 for to been wyse / in byryng of vitaille  
 for whether þat he payde / or took by taille  
 Algate he wayted so / in his achaa't'  
 That he was ay biforn / and in good staat' 572  
 ¶ Now is nat that of god / a ful grete grace  
 That swich a lewed mannes wit shal pace  
 The wysdom / of an heepe / of lerned men  
 Of Maistres hadde he mo / than thryes ten 576  
 That weren of lawe / expert and curious  
 Of whiche / ðer weere a dozeyne / in that hous  
 Worthy / to been stywardes / of rente / and lond'  
 Of any lord / that is in Engeland' 580  
 To make hym lyue / by his propre good  
 In honour deteelees / but if he were wood  
 Or lyue as scarcely / as hym lyst desire  
 And able / for to helpen al a Shire 584  
 In any case / that myghte falle or happe  
 And yet this Maunciple / sette hir aller cappe  
 ¶ The Reue / was a sclendre coleryk man Reue  
 ¶ His beard was shane / as neigh as euer he kan 588  
 His heer was by his erys / ful rownd yshorn  
 His tope was dokked / lyk a preest byforn  
 ful longe were hise legges / and ful lene  
 Ylik a staf. ther was no calf yseene  
 [leaf 9, back] Wel koude he keepe / a Gerner and a Byrnye 592  
 Ther was noon Auditour / koude on hym wynne  
 Wel wiste he / by the droghte / and by the reyn  
 The yeldyngs / of his seed / and of his greyn 596  
 His lordes sheeps / his nest / his dayerye  
 His swyn / his hors / his stoor / and his pultrye  
 Was hoonly / in this Reues goerneryng  
 And by his couenaunt. yaf the rekenyng' 600  
 Syn that his loord / was twenty year of age

And þerwithal he broyhte / vs out of townne  
 A gentyl maunciple was þere of a temple A Maunciple  
 Of whiche acatouris myzte take exaample 568  
 for to ben wys in beyryngs of vytaille  
 for where that he payede or tok be tayle  
 Algate he waytide so in hese acate  
 That he was ay be-forin & in good state 572  
 Now is not that of god / a ful fayr grace  
 That swich a lewede manys wit schal pace  
 The wisdom of an hep / of lerneid men  
 Of maystrys hadde he mo þan thryis ten [1 a, 17: later] 576  
 That were of lawe expert & curious [leaf 120, back] 576  
 Of whiche þere were a dozsyn is that hous  
 Worthi to ben styward of 2 rente & lond' [1 a, later] 580  
 Of any lord that is in yngelond' 580  
 To make hym lyue / by his owene good  
 In honour deteeles but he werere wood  
 Or lene as scarcely as hym liste desire  
 And able for to helpyn a schyre 584  
 In any cas that myzte falle or happe  
 And jit this maunciple / sette-here allerys cappe  
 The reue was a sclendre colerik man A Reue  
 Hese berd was schane as nygh as euer he can 588  
 His her was by hese erys ful rou[n]de I-schorn  
 His top was dokkyd as a pryst be-forin  
 ful longe were hese leggis & ful lene  
 y-lik a staf ther was no calf I-ene 592  
 Wel couthe he kepe a gerner & a byrnye  
 There [was] non auditour couthe on hym wynne  
 Wel wiste he be þe dronte & be the reyn  
 The jildyngs of hese sed & of hese greyn 596  
 His lordis schep hese net hese deyerye  
 Hese swyn hese hors hese stoor & his pultrie  
 Was holly in his reuis goerneryng  
 And be þe couenaunt zaf the rekenyng' 600  
 Syn þat his lord was twenty yer of age

And þer-with-al he brought vs out of toun  
 A gentill mannciple was þer of a temple /  
 Of which schatours mighte take exsemple /  
 for to ben wyse in bynyng of vitaille  
 for wheþer þat he paid or took by taile  
 Algate he wayted so in his schate  
 That he was ay biforn and in good estate /  
 Now is not þat of god a ful fair grace  
 That such a lowed mannes witt schal pace  
 The wisdom of an hepe of lernede men  
 Of maistres hadde mo þan prius ten  
 That were of lawe expert and curious  
 Of which þer was a dosen in that hous  
 Worþi to ben Stywardes of Rente and londis  
 Of any lord þat is in Ingelonde  
 To make him lyue by his propre good  
 In honour dettales but if þat he were wood  
 Or lyue as skarlye as him list desire  
 And able for to helpen al a schire  
 In any cas þat mighte falle or happe  
 And þis þis mannciple sette here alþer cappe  
 The Reue was a sclendre colerik man  
 His berd was schau as nygh as euer he can  
 His her was by his eres ful round y-schorn  
 His toppes was dokked lik a prest biforn  
 ful longe were his legges and ful lene  
 Lik a staf þer was no calf y-sene  
 Wel couþe he kepe a garnet or a bynne  
 Ther was non auditour couþe on him wynde  
 Wel wist he by þe drought and by þe royne  
 The yeldyng of his seed and of his greyne  
 His lordes sheep his nete his dayerie  
 His swyn his hors his etor and his pulletric  
 Was holly in þis Reues goernynge /  
 And by his couenant þat þe rikonyng  
 Syn þat his lord was twenty yere of age

And þerwith al he brought us out of towne  
 A Gentill mannciple was þer off a temple  
 Of which a catour myghte take ensample  
 for to ben wise in bynyng of vitaille  
 for wheþer þat he payed / or toke by taile  
 Algate he wayted so in his schate  
 That he was ay beforne and in good estate  
 Now is not þat of god a ful fair grace  
 That such a lowed mannes witt schal pace  
 The wysdom of an hepe of lerned men  
 Of maystres hadde he mo þan thries ten  
 That were of lawe expert and Curious  
 Of wich ther was a dosen in that hous  
 Worthy to bene stywardes of Rente and londis  
 Of any lord that is in Ingelondis  
 To make hym lyue by his propre good  
 In honour dettales but if that he were wood  
 Or lyue als skarlye as hym lyat desire  
 And able for to helpen al a shire  
 In any cas that myghte falle or happe  
 And yit this Maunciple sette ther althir cappe  
 ¶ The Reue was a sclendre colerik man  
 His berd was schau / as nygh as euer he can  
 His heer was by his eres ful rounde y-schorne  
 His toppes was dokked liko a prest byforne  
 ful longe were his legges and ful lene  
 I-like a staf / ther was no calf y-sene  
 Wel couthe he kepe a Garnet or a bynne  
 Ther was none auditour couthe on hym wynde  
 Wel wiste he / by the drought and by the royn  
 The yeldyng of his seed / and of his greyne  
 His lordes sheepe / his neete / hise dayerie  
 His swyne / his hors / his stoor / and his pultrye  
 Was hoolly in this reues goernynge  
 And by his couenant / yaf the rikonyng  
 Syn that his lord was twenty yere of age

And þere wij all he browht vs owte of towne  
 A gentill Maunciple was þere of a temple  
 Of whiche acatours miht take goode ensample  
 for to be wise in bynyng of vitaille  
 for weþer þat he paid or toke be taile  
 Algate he waited so in his schate  
 þat he was al be-forne and in goode astate  
 Now as nouht þat of god a ful faire grace.  
 þat suche a lowde mannes witt schal pace  
 þe wisdom of an hepe of lerned men  
 Of Maistres had he mo þan prius ten  
 þat weren of lawe expert and curious  
 Of wiche þer was a dosen in þat hous  
 Worþe to be stewardes of rent and londe  
 Of any lordes þat is in yngelonde  
 To make him lene be his propre goode  
 In honoure dettales bot if he were wode  
 Or lyue as scarlye as him list desire  
 And able for to helpen al a schire  
 In any cas þat myht fal or happe  
 And þis þis mannciple sette ther alþere cappe  
 ¶ The reue was a sclendre Colerik man  
 His berde was schau as nygh as euer he can .  
 His here was be his eres rounde y-schorne  
 His tope was dokked like a preete to forne  
 ful longe was [his] legges and ful lene  
 .I-like a staf þar was no calfs y-sene  
 Wel couþe he kepe a gemar or a bynne  
 Ther-was non auditour couþe on him wynde  
 Wel wiste he be drowhte and be þe royne  
 The yeldayng of his seed and of his greyne  
 His lordes shepe his nete his dayre  
 His swyne his hors his store and his pultr  
 Was holly in þis reues goernynge  
 And be his couenant þat þe rikonyng  
 Sen þat his lord was twenty yere of age

Ther koude no man / bryngge hym in Arraunge  
 Ther nas baillif ne hierde / nor oother hyne  
 That he [ne] knew his sleighte & his couynge  
 They were adrad of hym / as of the deeth  
 His wonyng was ful faire vp on an heeth  
 With grene trees / shadwed was his place  
 He koude better than his lord purchace  
 ful riche he was astored pryuey  
 His lord / wel koude he plesen subtilly  
 To yene and lene hym / of his owene good  
 And haue a thank / yet a gowae and hood  
 In youthe he hadde lerned a good myster  
 He was a wel good wrighte a Carpenter  
 This Reue sat vp on a ful good stot  
 That was al pomely gray / and highte Scoot  
 A long surcote of pers / vp on he haade  
 And by his syde / he baar a rusty blade  
 Of Northfolk was this Reue / of which I telle  
 Biside a town / men clepen Baldeswelle  
 Tukked he was / as is a frere aboute  
 And euere he rood / the hyndreste of oure rout  
 A Somonour was ther with vs in that place  
 That hadde / a fyr red cherubynnes face  
 for sawcefleem he was with eyen narwe  
 As hoot he was / and lecherous as a sparwe  
 With scaled browes blake and pyled berd  
 Of his visage / children were aferd  
 Ther nas quyk siluer / lytarge ne brymstoon  
 Boras / Ceruce / ne oille of Tartre noon  
 Ne oyment<sup>nt</sup> that wolde clense and byte  
 That hym myghte helpen / of the whelkes white  
 Nor of the knobbes / sittinge on his chekes  
 Wel lound he garlek / oynons / and eek lekes  
 And for to drynken strong wyn / reed as blood  
 Thanne wolde he speke / and crye as he were wood  
 And when þat he / wel dronken hadde the wyn

ELLESMEERE 18

Ther koude no man / bryngge hym in arraunge  
 Ther nas Baillif. hierde / nor oother hyne  
 That he ne know / his sleighte / and his couynge  
 They were adrad of hym / as of the deeth  
 His wonyng was ful faire vp on an heeth  
 With grene trees / shadwed was his place  
 He koude better / than his lord purchace  
 ful-riche / he was astored pryuey  
 His lord / wel koude he plesen subtilly  
 To yene / and lene hym / of his owene good  
 And haue a thank. and yet a cote and hood  
 In youthe / he lerned hadde / a good Mister  
 He was a wel good wrighte / a Carpenter  
 This Reue sat vp on a wel good Stot  
 That was a Pomely gray / and highte Scoot  
 A long Surcote of Pers / vp on he haade  
 And by his syde / he baar a rusty blade  
 Of Northfolk was this Reue / of which I telle  
 Biside a town / men clepyen Baldeswelle  
 Tukked he was / as is a frere aboute  
 And euere he rood / the hyndreste of oure rout  
 A Somonour / was ther with vs / in that place  
 That hadde / a fyr-red cherubynnes face  
 for Sawcefleem he was / with eyen narwe  
 And hoot he was / and lecherous as a Sparwe  
 With scaled browes blake / and pyled berd  
 Of his visage / children were aferd  
 Ther nas quyk siluer / lytarge / ne brymstoon  
 Donce / Ceruce / ne Oille of Tartre noon  
 Ne oyment<sup>nt</sup>. that wolde clense and byte  
 That hym myghte helpen / of his whelkes whyte  
 Nor of the knobbes / sittinge on his chekes  
 Wel lound he garlek<sup>l</sup> oynons and eek lekes  
 And for to drynke strong wyn / reed as blood  
 Thanne wolde he speke / and crye as he were wood  
 [ . . . . . ]

HENGWERT 18

The[re] coude no man bryngyns hym in a-rounge  
 Ther nas taylor herde ne oþer hyne  
 That he knew his sleighte & conyng  
 The were adrad of hym as of the deþ  
 Hese wonyng was ful fayre / vp on an heth  
 With grene treis I-schadewid was hese place  
 He couthe betere þan hese lord purchace  
 ful riche he was a steric prouly  
 Hese lord. wel couthe he plesse subtilly  
 To seue & lene hym of hese owene good  
 And haue a thank & þit a cote and hood<sup>1</sup>.  
 In þouthe he hadde lernyd a good mystyr  
 He was a wol good wrygte a carpenter  
 This reue sat vp on a ful good stot  
 That was a pomeli gray & hytje skot  
 A long surcote of pers vp on he hadde  
 And bi hese syde he bar a rusty blade  
 Of norfolke was þis reue of whiche I telle  
 Be syde a town men clepe baldiswelle  
 Tukked he was as is a frere aboute  
 And euere he rood þ<sup>r</sup> hemesseie of oure route  
 A somonour was þere with vs in that place  
 That hadde a fer red cherubyns face  
 for sawcefleem he was with eyen narwe  
 As hot he was & lecherous as a sparwe  
 With skaled browys blake & pilled berd  
 Of hese visage chyderyn weryn a-ferid  
 Ther nas quyk siluyr lytarge ne bronston  
 Boras seruse no oyle of tartre non  
 Ne oyment þat wolde clense & byte  
 That hym myste helpyn of hese whelkys white  
 Ne of the knobbis sittinge on hese chekes  
 Wel lounde he garlek oynounys & ek lokys  
 And for to drynkyn strong wyn red as blod  
 Thanne wolde he speke & crye as he were wood  
 And when he wol dronkyn hadde þe wyn

CAMBRIDGE 18

Ther coupe no man bryngs him in arerage  
 Ther nas baillif ne herde nor oþer hyne  
 That he ne knew his sleight and his covynge  
 They were adrad of him as of þe deþ  
 His wonynge was ful fair vpon an heþ  
 Wip grene trees schadewed was his place  
 He coupe bettre þan his lord purchace  
 flul Riche he was astored priuely  
 His lord he coupe plesse wel subtilly  
 To þine and leue him of his onghte good  
 And hane a þauk and yet a cote and hood  
 In þouþe he hadde lerned a good mestere  
 He was a wel good wrighte a Carpenter  
 This Reue sette vpon a ful good stot  
 That was al pomely grey and highte scot  
 A longe Surcote of þers vpon he hadde  
 And by his syde he bar a rusty blade  
 Of Northfolk was þis Reue of which I telle  
 Bysyden a town man clepen it Baldeswelle  
 Tukked he was as is a frere aboute  
 And enere he rode þe hyndrest of oure route  
 A Somyour was þer with vs in þat place  
 That hadde a fyrri cherubynnes face  
 for Sausedem he was with eyghen narwe /  
 Als hoot he was and lecherous as a sparwe  
 Wip scalled browes blak and pilled beerde  
 Of his visage children weren aferde  
 Ther nas quyk siluer litarge or bremston  
 Boras orsure no oyle of Tarte noon  
 Ne ornament þat wolde clense and byte  
 To him myght helpe of his whelkes white  
 Nor of þe knobbes sitting in his cheekes  
 Wel loued he garlike onyons and eek lekes  
 And for to drinke strong wyn red as blood  
 Than wolde he speke and crye as he were wood  
 And when þat he wel dronken hadde þe wyn

Ther couthe no man bryngs hym in a-terage  
 Ther nas baylyf ne herde nor oþir hyne  
 That he ne knew his sleighte and his covynge  
 They were a-drad of hym / as of the deþ  
 His wonynge was ful faire vpon an hesth  
 With grene trees / shadewod was his place  
 He couthe bettre than his lord purchace  
 flul riche he was astored priuely  
 His lord he coupe wel plesse and subtilly  
 To þene and leue him of his owne goods  
 To hane a þonke and yit a cote and hood  
 In þouþe he had lered a good mistere  
 He was a wel good wright a Carpentere  
 This Reue sette vpon a wel-good stot  
 That was al pomel grey and highte scot  
 A longe Surcote of Peers vpon he hadde  
 And by his side he bare a rusty blade  
 Of Northfolk was þis Reue of which I telle  
 Besides a townne man clepen it Baldewelle  
 Tukked he was as is a frere aboute  
 And enere he rode þe hynderest of our route  
 A Somyour was ther wip vs in til þat place  
 That had a fury cherubynnes face  
 for Sausedewne he was wip eyen narowe  
 Als-hote he was and lecherous as a sparwe  
 With scalled browes, blak and pilled beerde  
 Of his visage children weren a-forde  
 Ther nas quyk siluer litarge or bremston  
 Boras orsure no oyle of tarte noon  
 Ne ornment þat wold clense and byte  
 That him myght helpe of his whelkes white  
 Ne of [the] knobbes sitting in his chekes  
 Wel loued he garlike, onyons and eke lekes  
 And for to drink strong wyne rede as blode  
 Than wolde he speke and cry as he were wood  
 And when [that] he wel dronken had þe wyne

þere coupe no man bringe him in arerage  
 There nas Baillif ne herde ne oþere hyne  
 That he ne knew his sleight and his Couynge  
 They were adrad of him as of þe deþe  
 His wonynge was ful faire vpon an heþe  
 Wip grene trees schadewod was his place  
 He coupe better þan his lordes purchace  
 flul riche he was astored priuely  
 His lord he coupe welle plesse subtilly  
 To þine and leuue him of his owne goods  
 And hane a þonke and þit a cote and an hood  
 In þouþe he had lerned a good mistere  
 He was a wel goode wright a carpentere  
 This satt vpon a fol goode stot  
 That was a pomely greye and hihte Scot  
 A longe surcote of þers vpon he hadde  
 And by his side he bare a rusti blade  
 Of Northfolk was þis reue whiche I tell  
 Besiden a townne man clepen it baldeswell  
 Tukked he was as is a frere aboute  
 And enere he rode hinderest of oure Route  
 A Somyour was þer wip vs in þat place  
 That had a fury Cherubynnes face  
 for sausedewne he was with yhen narowe  
 Als hote he was and licherous as a sparwe  
 Wip scalled browes blake and a pilled beerde  
 Of his visage childerne were aferde  
 Ther nas whikesiluer litarge or bremstone  
 Boras orsure ne oyle of tartre none  
 Ne oyment þat wolde clense and bite  
 That him-myht helpe of his whelkes white  
 Nere of þe knobbes sitting in his chekes  
 Welle loued he garlike onyons and þite lekes  
 And for to drinke stronge wyne rede as blode  
 Than wold he speke and crie as he ware wode  
 And when þat he wale drongen had þe wyne

Than wolde he speke no word but latyn  
 A fewe termes hadde he / two or thre  
 That he had lerned / out of som decrees  
 No wonder is / he herde it al the day  
 And eek ye knowen wel / show þat a Iay  
 Kan clepen watte / as wel as kan the pope  
 But who so koude in oother thyng hym grope  
 Thanne hadde he spent al his Philosophie  
 Ay questio quid iuris / wolde he crye  
 He was / a gentil harlot and a kynde  
 A bettre felawe / sholde men noght fynde  
 He wolde suffre / for a quart of wyn  
 A good felawe / to haue his concubyn  
 A twelf monthe / and excuse hym alle fulle  
 And pryncely / a fynch eek koude he pulle  
 And if he found owther / a good felawe  
 He wolde techen him / to haue noon Awe  
 In swich cas / of the Erecodenes curs  
 But if a mannes soule / were in his purs  
 for in his purs / he sholde ypnuyshed be  
 Purs is the Erecodenes helle seyde he  
 But wel I woot / he lyed right in dede  
 Of cursyng' oghte eek gilty man [to] drede  
 for curs wel sleo / right as assoulyng' sauyth  
 And also / was hym of a Significauit  
 In daunger hadde he / at his owene gise  
 The yonge gyltes / of the diocies  
 And knew hir conseil / and was al hir reed  
 A garland / hadde he set vp on his heed  
 As greet / as it were for an Ale stake  
 A bokeler / hadde he maad hym of a cake  
 With hym ther was / a gentil Pardoner  
 Of Roundouale / his freend and his comper  
 That streight was comen / fro the court of Rome  
 ful loude he soong' com hider loue to me  
 This Somonour / bar to hym a stif bordoun

ELLESMERE 19

[ . . . . . no gap in the MS. ]  
 A fewe termes hadde he / two / or thre  
 That he hadde lerned / out of som decrees  
 No wonder is / he herde it al the day  
 And eek ye knowe wel / show þat a Iay  
 Kan clepen watte / as wel as kan the Pope  
 But who so koude / in oother thyng hym grope  
 Thanne hadde he spent al his philosophie  
 Ay Questio quid iuris wolde he crye  
 ¶ He was a gentil harlot and a kynde  
 A bettre felawe / sholde men noght fynde  
 He wolde suffre / for a quart of wyn  
 A good felawe / to haue his concubyn  
 A twelf monthe / and excusen hym at the fulle  
 ful pryncely / a fynch eek koude he pulle  
 And if he found owther / a good felawe  
 He wolde techen hym / to haue noon awe  
 In swich cas / of the Erecodenes curs  
 But if a mannes soule / were in his purs  
 for in his purs / he sholde ypnuyshed be  
 Purs is the Erecodenes helle / seyde he  
 ¶ But wel I woot he lyed right in dede  
 Of cursyng' oghte eek gilty man [to] drede  
 for curs wel sleo / right as assoulyng' sauyth  
 And also / was hym of a significauit  
 ¶ In daunger hadde he / at his owene gise  
 The yonge gyltes / of the diocies  
 And knew hir conseil / and was al hir reed  
 A garland / hadde he set vp on his heed  
 As greet. as it were / for an Ale stake  
 A bokeler / hadde he maad hym of a cake  
 ¶ With hym ther rood / a gentil Pardoner  
 Of Roundeuyl / his freend / and his comper  
 That streight was comen / fro the Court of Rome  
 ful loude he soong' com hyder loue to me  
 This Somonour baar to hym / a styf bordoun

HENGWRT 19

Thanne wolde he speke no word but latyn  
 A fewe terms hadde he to or thre  
 That he hadde lerynd out of sum decre  
 No wondir he herde it al the day  
 And ek þe knowe wel that a Iay  
 Kan clepe watte as wel as can the pope  
 But who so couthe in opere pyngis hym grope  
 Thanne hadde he spent at hese philosophie  
 Ay questio quod iuris wolde he crye  
 He was a gentil harlot & a kynde  
 A betere felawe schulde men not fynde  
 He wolde suffere for a quart of wyn  
 A good felawe to haue hese concubyn  
 A twelmonyth & excusyn hym at the fulle  
 ful pryncely a fynch couthe he pulle  
 And gif he fond over a good felawe  
 He wolde techyn hym to haue non awe  
 In swich cas of the erchedekens curs  
 But gif a manys soule were in hese purs  
 for in hese purs he schulde ponyshid be  
 Purs is the erchedekynys helle seyde he  
 But wel I wot he lyeþ ryȝt in dede  
 Of cursyng owith eche gilty man drede  
 for curs wele slo ryȝt as assoulyng sauyth  
 And also war hym of a sygniflcouyth  
 In daunger hadde he at hese owene gyse  
 The songe gerys of the dysseye  
 And knew here conseil & was al here red  
 A garland hade he set vp on hese hed  
 As get as it were for an ale stake  
 A bokeler hadde he mad hym of a cake  
 With hym there rood a Ioly pardouner  
 Of roundouale his frend & his cumpner  
 That streyt was comyn from the court of rome  
 ful loude he song loue come hedir come  
 This somnour bar to hym a stif bordoun

CAMBRIDGE 19

Than wolde he speke no word but latyne  
 A fewre termes hadde he tuo or þre  
 That he had lerned out of som decre  
 No wonder is he herd it al þe day  
 And eke ȝe knowen it wel how þat a lay  
 Can clepe wraite as wel as can þe pope  
 But who so coupe in oþer þing him grope  
 Than hadde he spent al his philosophie  
 Ay questio quid iuris wolde he crye  
 He was a gentil harlot and a kynde  
 A bettre felaw schulde men not fynde  
 He wolde suffre for a quart of wyn  
 A good felawe to haue his concubyn  
 A twelf month and excuse him atte fulle /  
 ful priuely eke a fynche coupe he pulle /  
 And if he fonde owhere a good felawe  
 He wolde techen him to han non awe  
 In such cas of þe Erchedeknes curs  
 But if mannes soule were in his purs  
 ffor in his purs he scholde punysshed he  
 Purs is þe Erchedeknes helle seide he  
 But wel I wote he lyede riȝt in dede  
 Of cursing ouȝt eche gilty man him drede  
 ffor curs wil sle riȝt as assoylyng saunth  
 And also war him of a Significauith  
 In daunger hadde he at his owne gyse  
 The yonge gerles of þe dioceie  
 And knew here counsell and what was al here rode  
 A garland hadde he sette vpon his heole  
 As gret as it were for an ale stak  
 A bokelere hadde he made him of a cake /  
 With him þer rood a gentil pardoner  
 Of Rouneyual his frende and his comper  
 That streȝht was comen fro þe court of Rome  
 ful loue he songe come hider loue tome  
 This Somanour bar to him a stif burdoun

CORPUS 19

Than wolde he speke no worde but latyne  
 A fewre termes had he tuo or thre  
 That he had lerned out of som decre  
 No wonder is he herd it al þe day  
 And eke ȝe knowen it wel how þat a lay  
 Can clepe wraite as wel as can þe pope  
 But who so coupe in oþer þing hym grope  
 Than had he spent al his Philosophie  
 Ay questio quid iuris wold he crye  
 He was a gentile harlot and a kinde  
 A better felawe shuld[de] man not fynde  
 He wolde suffre for a quart of wyne  
 A good felawe to haue his concubyne  
 A twelue month and excuse him atte fulle  
 ful priuely eke a fynche coupe he pulle  
 And if he fonde owhere a good felawe  
 He wolde techen hym to han noon awe  
 In such cas of þe archeleknes curs  
 But if [a] manys soule were in his purs  
 ffor in his purs he shuld[e] punished he  
 Purs is þe archeleknes helle seide he  
 But wel I wote he lyed riȝt in dede  
 Of cursing ouȝt eche gilty man to drede  
 ffor curs wil sle riȝt as assoyling saunth  
 And also war hym of a significauith  
 In daunger had he at his owne gyse  
 The yonge Geerles of þe dioceie  
 And knewe her counselle and what was al her rode  
 A Gallonde had he sette vpon his hede  
 As grette as it were for an ale stak  
 A Bokelere had he made hym of a Cake  
 With hym þer rode a gentile Pardoner  
 Of rouneyuale his frende and his comper  
 That streȝht was comen from þe courts of Rome  
 ful lowde songe he come hider loue come  
 This sommour bare to him a stif burdoun

PETWORTH 19

þan wold he speke no worde bot latyne  
 A fewre terrens had he tuo or thre  
 That he had lerned owte of sum decre  
 No wonder is he herd it al þe daie  
 And eke ȝe knowen it wete howe þat a Laie  
 Kan clepe wraite as wete as can þe pope  
 Bot who so coupe in oþer þing him grope  
 þan had he spent al his philosophie  
 Ay Questio quid iuris wold he crye  
 He was a gentil harlot and a kynde  
 A better felawe scholde men nouht finde  
 He wolde suffer for a whart of wyne  
 A good felaw to haue his concubyne  
 A twelmoupe and excuse him atte fulle  
 And priuely eke a finche coupe he pulle  
 And . if he fonde owhere a good felawe  
 He wolde techen him to haue none awe  
 In suche cas of þe Archeleknes Curse  
 Bot if [a] mannes soule were in his purse  
 ffor in his purs he scholde punysshede he  
 The purs is þe Archeleknes hell seide he  
 Bot wete .I. wote he lyede riȝt in dede  
 Of cursinging ouȝt yche gilty man him drede  
 ffor curs wil sle riȝt as a-soylyngne saunþe  
 And also war him of a significauith  
 In dawngere had he att his owen gise  
 The yonge girles of þe dioceie  
 And knewe her consol and what was al here rode  
 A garland had he sett vpon his hede  
 As grette as it were for an Alestake  
 A bokelere had he made him of a kake  
 ¶ Wiȝe him þere rode a gentil pardouner  
 Of Rouneyual his frende and his comper  
 þat streȝhte was comen fro þe court of Rome  
 ful loude he songe come hider loue to me .  
 This Somanours bare to him a stif burdoun

LANSDOWNE 19

Was neuere trompe / of half so greet a soun  
 This Pardoner hadde heer / as yelow as wax  
 But smotho it heng<sup>g</sup> as dooth a stryke of flex  
 By ounces / henge hise lokkes þat he hadde  
 And ther with / he hise shuldres ouerspradde  
 But thynne it lay / by colpons oon and oon  
 But hood for lolitee / wered he noon  
 For it was trussed / vp in his walet<sup>t</sup>  
 Hym thoughte / he rood / al of the neuwe let<sup>t</sup>  
 Discheuele saue his cappe / he rood al bare  
 Swiche glarynge eyen hadde he as an hare  
 A vernyke hadde he sowd / vp on his cappe  
 His walet<sup>t</sup> [lay] biforn hym / in his lappe  
 Bret ful of pardon / comen from Rome al hoot<sup>t</sup>  
 A voys he hadde / as smal as hath a goot<sup>t</sup>  
 No berd hadde he / ne neuere sholde haue  
 As smotho it was / as it were late schauē  
 I troue / he were a geldyng or a mare  
 But of his craft / fro Berwyk in to Ware  
 Ne was ther / swich another Pardoner  
 for in his male / he hadde a pilwe bere  
 Which þat he seyde / was cure lady veyl  
 He seyde he hadde / a gobet of the seyl  
 That seint Peter hadde / when þat he wente  
 Vp on the see / til Ihesu crist hym hente  
 He hadde a cros of laton / ful of stones  
 And in a glas / he hadde pigges bones  
 But with thise relykes / when þat he fond<sup>t</sup>  
 A poure person / dwellinge vp on lond<sup>t</sup>  
 Vp on a day / he gat hym moore moneye  
 Than þat the parson gat / in Monthes tweye  
 And thus / with feyned flaterye and Iapes  
 He made the parson / and the peple his apes  
 But trowely / to tellen site laste  
 He was in chirche / a noble ecclesiaste  
 Wel koude he rede / of a lesson or a storie

Was neuere trompe / of half so greet a soun  
 ¶ This Pardoner / hadde heer / as yelow as wax  
 But smotho it heng<sup>g</sup> as dooth a stryke of flex  
 By ounces / henge his lokkes þat he hadde  
 And ther with / he his shuldres ouerspradde  
 But thynne it lay / by colpons oon and oon  
 But hood for lolitee / wered he noon  
 for it was trussed vp / in his walet<sup>t</sup>  
 Hym thoughte / he rood al of the neuwe let<sup>t</sup>  
 Discheuele saue his cappe / he rood al bare  
 Swiche glarynge eyen / hadde he as an hare  
 A vernyke / hadde he sowd / vp on his cappe  
 His walet<sup>t</sup> [lay] biforn hym / in his lappe  
 Bretful of pardon / comen from Rome al hoot<sup>t</sup>  
 A voys he hadde / as smal / as hath a Goot<sup>t</sup>  
 No berd hadde he / ne neuere sholde haue  
 As smotho it was / as it were late yschaue  
 I troue he were a geldyng<sup>t</sup> or a Mare  
 But of his craft / fro Berwyk in to Ware  
 Ne was ther / swich another Pardoner  
 for in his Male / he hadde a pilwe bere  
 Which þat he seyde / was cure lady veyl  
 He seyde he hadde / a gobet of the seyl  
 That seint Peter hadde / when þat he wente  
 Vp on the see / til Ihesu Crist hym hente  
 He hadde a cros of laton / ful of stones  
 And in a glas / he hadde pigges bones  
 But with thise relykes / when þat he found<sup>t</sup>  
 A poure parson / dwelling vp on lond  
 Vp on a day / he gat hym moore moneye  
 Than þat the parson gat / in Monthes tweye  
 And thus / with feyned flaterye and Iapes  
 He made the parson / and the peple his apes  
 But trowely / to tellen at the laste  
 He was in chirche / a noble Ecclesiaste  
 Wel koude he / rede / of a lesson / and a Storie

Was neuere triompe half of so gret a soun  
 This pardouner hade her as yelw as ony wax  
 But smotho it heng as doþ a strik of flex  
 Be ounceis heng hese lokkye þat he hadde  
 And þerwith he hese shulderys ouerspradde  
 But thenne it lay he culpounays on & on  
 And hod for lolitee werede he non  
 for it was trussed vp in hese walet  
 Hym thoughte he rod al of the neuwe let  
 Discheuele saf his cappe he rod al bare  
 Sweche glarynge. eyen. hadde. he as an hare  
 A vernyke hadde he sowyd vp on hese cappe  
 Hese walet be-forn hym in hese luppe  
 Bret ful of pardoun come from rome hot  
 A voys he hath as smal as hap a got  
 No berd hadde he ne neuere schulde haue  
 As smotho it was / as it were late schauē  
 I troue he were a geldyns or a mare  
 But of hese craft from berewik in to ware  
 Ne was swich a noþer pardounere  
 for in his male he hadde a pilwe bere  
 Wich þat he seyde was cure lady ueyl  
 He seyde he hadde a gobet of þe seyl  
 That seynt petr hadde when þat he wente  
 Vp on þe see tyl that god<sup>h</sup> hym hente  
 He hadde a cros / of latoun . ful of stonyes  
 And in a glas he hadde piggis bonys  
 But with þese relykys when þat he fond<sup>t</sup>  
 A pouner persoun vp on lond  
 Vp on a day he gat hym more moneye  
 Than þe persoun gat in moneths tweye  
 And þus with feynede flaterye & Iapis  
 He made the-persoun & the-puple hese apys  
 But trowely to tellyn at the laste  
 He was in cherche a noble ecclesiaste  
 Wel couthe he rede a lesson or a story

Was neuer troupe of half so gret a soun  
 This pardonere hadde her as yelow as wax  
 But smotho it heng' as doth a strik' of flax. 676  
 By ounces heng' his lokkes þat he hadde /  
 And þer with he his schuldres ouer spraddē  
 But þinne it lay by culpons on and on  
 But hooð for Iolite wered he noon 680  
 for it was trussed vp in his walet  
 Him þoughte he rood al of the newe get'  
 Discheuele saf' his cappe he rood al bare  
 Swich glaryng' yghen hadde he as an hare  
 A vernicle hadde he sewid on his cappe 684  
 His walet [lay] biforn him in his lappe /  
 Bret ful of pardon comen fro Rome al hoot  
 A voys he hadde as smal as a goot' 688  
 No berd he hadde he no neuer schulde haue  
 As smotho it was as it were late schauē  
 I trowe he were a geldyng' or a mare  
 But of his craft' fro Berwik in to ware 692  
 Ne was þer such anoþer pardonere  
 for in his male he hadde a pilewber  
 Which þat he sayde was oure lady veyle  
 He seide he hadde a gobet' of þe sayle 696  
 That seint' petir hadde when þat he wente  
 Vpon þe see til ihesu crist' him hente  
 He hadde a Croys of laton ful of stones  
 And in a glas he hadde pygges boones 700  
 But with þese reliques when þat he fonde  
 A poure person dwellyng' vpon londe /  
 Vpon a day he gat' him more moneye  
 Than þat þe person gat' in Monþes tweye  
 And þus with feyned flateryng' and lapes  
 He made þe person and þe peopple his apes 704  
 But trewely to tellen attē þe laste  
 He was in chyrche a noble ecclesiaste 708  
 Wel couþe he rede a lesson or a story

Was neuer troupe of half so gret a soun  
 This Pardonere had heer as zelowe as wexe  
 But smotho it henge, as dop a strike of flexe 676  
 By ounces henge his lockes þat he had  
 And þerwiþ he his shuldres ouersprad  
 But thyn it lay by culpons on and on  
 But hode for Iolite wered he noon 680  
 for it was trussed vp in his walette  
 Hym þouyt he rode al of þe newe gette  
 Discheuele stuf' his cap he rode al bare  
 Suche glaryng' eyen had he as an hare 684  
 A vernicle had he sewed vpon his cappe  
 His walet [lay] biforn him in his lappe  
 Bret ful of pardon comen from Rome al hote  
 A voyce he had as smal as a[ny] goote 688  
 No boerde ne had he, ne neuce shuld haue  
 As smotho it was as it were late shane  
 I trowe he were a geldyng' or a mare  
 But of his craft' fro Barwik into ware 692  
 Ne was þer suche a noþer pardonere  
 for in his male he had a pilewber  
 Which þat he seide was oure lady vaile  
 He seide he had a gobet' of þe saile 696  
 That seynt' Peter had when þat he went'  
 Vpon þe see to ihesu crist' hym hent'  
 He had a croys of laton ful of stones  
 And in a glas he had[de] pygges bones 700  
 But wiþ þese reliques when þat he fonde  
 A poor[e] person dwellyng' vpon londe  
 Vpon a day he gate hym more moneye  
 þan þe þe persone gate in Monþes tweye  
 And þus wiþ feyned flateryng' and lapes  
 He made þe Person and þe pupple his apes 704  
 But truw[ely] to tellen at þe laste  
 He was in chyrche a noble ecclesiaste 708  
 Wel couþe he rede a lesson or a story

Was neuer troupe of halfe so grete a sounē  
 This pardonere had here as zelowe as wax .  
 Bot smotho it henge as dop a strike of flax . 676  
 Bi ounces henge his lokkes þat he hadde  
 And þer wiþ he his scholdres ouer spradde  
 But þinne it leie be culpons ones and one  
 Bot hode for Iolyte wered he nons 680  
 for it was trussed vp in his walet  
 Him þouht he rode al of þe newe get'  
 Discheuele saue his cape he rode al bare  
 Suche glayryngē yhen had he as it were an hare 684  
 A vernicle had he sewe vpon his cape  
 His walet [lay] to forme him in this lappe  
 Bret ful of pardon comen from Rome al hote  
 A voyce he had also smale as it were a gote 688  
 No berde had he ne neuer schuhl haue  
 As amoþo it was as it were late schaue  
 I trowe he were a geldyngs or a mare  
 Bot of his craft' fro Berwik in to ware 692  
 Ne was þere suche anoþer pardonere  
 for in his male he hadde a pylowbere  
 Whiche that he seide was oure lady veyle  
 He seide he had a gobet of þe seile 696  
 That seint Peter had when þat he wente  
 Vpon þe see tilt ihesu crist him hente  
 He had a croyce of laton ful of stones  
 And in a glasse he hadde Pygges bones 700  
 Bot wijo þes reliques when þat he fonde  
 A pouer person dwellyngs vpon londe  
 Vpon a daie he gat him more moneye  
 Than þat þe person gatte in þe Monesthes tweye 704  
 And þus wijo feyned flaterynge and lapes  
 He Maade þe persone and þe peple his Apes  
 Bot trewly to tellen att þe laste  
 He was in þe cherche a noble ecclesiaste 708  
 Wele couþe he rede a lesson or a story

But alderbest / he song an Offertorie  
 for wel he wiste / when þat song was songe  
 He moste preche / and wel afflie his tonge  
 To wyne siluer / as he ful wel koud  
 Therefore he song / the murerly and loud  
 ¶ Now haue I toold you shortly in a clause  
 The staat tharray / the nombre and eek the cause 716  
 Why þat assembled was this compaigny  
 In Southwerk / at<sup>1</sup> this gentil hostelrye  
 That highte the Tabard / faste by the belle  
 But now is tyme / to yow for to telle  
 How that we baren vs that ilke nyght  
 When we were / in that hostelrye alyght  
 And after wol I telle / of our viage  
 And al the remenant of oure pilgrymage  
 But first I pray yow / of youre curteisye  
 That ye narette it nat my vileynye  
 Though þat I pleynly speke in this mateere  
 To telle yow / hir wordes and hir cheere  
 Ne thogh I speke hir wordes properly  
 for this ye knowen / al so wel as I  
 Who so shal telle a tale / after a man  
 He moot reherce / as ny as euer he kan  
 Euerich a word / if it be in his charge  
 Al speke he / neuer so rudeliche or large  
 Or ellis / he moot telle his tale vntrowe  
 Or feyne thyng / or fynde wordes newe  
 He may nat spare / al thogh he were his brother  
 He moot as wel / seye o word as another  
 Crist spak hym self / ful brode in holy writ  
 And wel ye woot / no vileynye is it  
 Eek Plato seith / who so kan hym rede  
 The wordes / moot be cosyn to the dede  
 Also I pray yow / to foryeue it me  
 Al haue I nat set folk in hir degree  
 Heere in this tale / as þat they shold stonde

ELLESMERE 21

But alderbest he song an Offertorie  
 for wel he wiste / when þat song was songe  
 He moste preche / and wel afflie hys tonge  
 To wyne siluer / as he ful wel koud  
 Ther fore he song<sup>t</sup> the murerly and loud  
 ¶ Now haue I toold yow / soothly in a clause  
 Thestat / tharray / the nombre / and eek the cause 716  
 Why þat assembled was this compaigny  
 In Southwerk. at this gentil hostelrye  
 That highte the tabard / faste by the belle  
 But now is tyme / to yow for to telle  
 How þat we baren vs / that ilke nyght<sup>t</sup>  
 When we were / in that hostelrye alyght<sup>t</sup>  
 And after wol I telle / of oure viage  
 And al the remenant of oure pilgrymage  
 ¶ But first I pray yow / of youre curteisye  
 That ye narette it / nocht my vileynye  
 Though þat I pleynly speke / in this mateere  
 To telle yow / hir wordes / and hir cheere  
 Ne thogh I speke / hir wordes properly  
 for this ye knowen / also wel as I  
 Who so shal telle a tale / after a man  
 He moot reherce / as neigh as euer he kan  
 Euerich a word / if it be in his charge  
 Al speke he / neuer so rudeliche and large  
 Or ellis / he moot telle his tale vntrowe  
 Or feyne thyng<sup>t</sup> / or fynde wordes newe  
 He may nocht spare / although he were his brother  
 He moot as wel / seye o word / as another  
 Crist spak hym self / ful brode in holy writ  
 And wel ye woot / no vileynye is it  
 Eek Plato seith / who so kan hym rede  
 The wordes / mote be cosyn / to the dede  
 ¶ Also I pray yow / to foryeue it me  
 Al haue I nat set folk / in hir degree  
 Here in this tale / as þat they shold stonde

HENGWRT 21

But aldirbest he song an offratory  
 for wel he wiste when that song was sung  
 He muste preche & wel afflie hys tunge  
 To wyne syluer as he wel couthe  
 Therefore he song the murerly & loud  
 Now haue I told yow sothly in a clause  
 The estat tharay the nombre & ek the cause 716  
 Why assembled was this compaigny  
 In southwerk at this ientil ostelery  
 That hyste the tabard faste by þe belle  
 But now is tyme to yow for to telle  
 How that we beryn vs that ilke nyght  
 When that we were in that ostelery alyst  
 And aftyr wole I telle of oure viage  
 And al the remenant of oure<sup>1</sup> pilgrymage  
 But fyrst I pray yow of youre curteisye  
 That ye narette not myn velanye  
 Thow that I pleynly speke in þis matere  
 To telle yow here wordys & here cher  
 Ne thow I speke here wordis properly  
 for this ye knowyn als so wel as i<sup>2</sup>  
 Who so schal tells a tale aftyr a man  
 He mote reherse as nyh as euer he can  
 Eueriche a word ȝif it be in his charge  
 Al speke he neuer so rewedyt & large  
 Or elle he mote telle his tale ontrew  
 Or feyne þyng or fyndyn wordis newe  
 He may not spare al-hey he wer<sup>t</sup> his broþer  
 He mote as wel seyn on word as a noþer  
 Crist spak hym self ful brode in holy writ  
 And wel ye wote no relanye is it  
 Eek plato seyth ho so can hym rede  
 The wordys<sup>2</sup> mote be chose to the dede  
 Also I preyre yow to foryeue it me  
 Al haue I not set folk in hir degre  
 Here in this tale al as þey schuld stonde

CAMBRIDGE 21

But alþer best he song an offerotory  
 for wel he wiste whan þat song was songe  
 He moste preche and wel affile his tonge  
 To wyne siluer as he [right] wel cowde  
 There fore he song so mereli and lowde /  
 Now haue I told þow soþly in a clausse  
 The estat. the array þe nombre and eke þe causse  
 Whi þat assembled was þis companie  
 In Suthwerk at þis gentil hosterie /  
 That highte þe Tabard faste by þe belle  
 But now is tyme to yow for to telle /  
 How þat we been vs þat ilke night  
 When we were in þat Osterie alight  
 And after wol I telle of oure viage  
 And all the remenant of our pilgrymage  
 But first I pray þou of youre curtesie  
 That þe ne rotte it nouȝt my vilanye  
 Though þat I pleynly speke in þis matere  
 To telle þow here wordes and here cheere  
 Ne þouȝ I speke here wordes properly  
 for þis þe knowen as wel as I  
 Who so schal telle a tale after a man  
 He mot reherce as nyȝe as euer he can  
 Euerich a word if it be in his charge  
 Al speke he neuer so rudely and large  
 Or elles he mot telle his tale vntrewre  
 Or feyne þingis or fynde wordes newe  
 He may nouȝt spare al þouȝ he were his broþer  
 He mot als wel seie o word as another  
 Crist spak him self ful brode in holy writte  
 And wel þe mot no vilanye is itte  
 Eke Plato seith who so can him rede  
 The wordes mot be cosynt to þe dede  
 Also I prey þou forȝiue it me  
 Al haue I not set folk in here degre  
 Here in þis tale as þat þei scholden stonde

But alþerbest he song an offerotory  
 for wel he wist whan þat songe was songe  
 He moste preche and wel affile his tonge  
 To wyne siluer as he [right] wel cowde  
 Therefore he songe so mereli and lowde  
 Now haue I told þow soþly in a clausse  
 The estat. þe army. þe nombre and eke þe causse  
 Why þat assembled was þis companie  
 In Suthwerk at þis gentil hosterye  
 That hight þe Tabard faste by þe belle  
 But nowe is tyme to þou forto telle  
 Howe þat we been vs þat ilke nyght  
 When [we] were in þat Hostrie a-light  
 And after wil I tellen of our viage  
 And al þe remenant of our Pilgrymage  
 But first I pray þou of youre curtosie  
 That þe ne rotte it not my vilanye  
 þou þat I pleynly speke in þis matere  
 To telle þou her wordes and her chere  
 Ne þouȝe he speke her wordes properly  
 for þis þe knowen as wel as I  
 Who so shal telle a tale after a man  
 He mote reherce as nyȝe as euer he can  
 Eueriche word if it be in his charge  
 Al speke he neuere so rudely and large  
 Or ellis he mote telle his tale vntrewre  
 Or feyne þingis or fynde wordes newe  
 He may not spare al þouȝe he were his broþer  
 He mot als wel say. oo word as another  
 Crist spak him self ful brode in holy writte  
 And wel þe wote no vilanye is itte  
 Eke Plato seiþ who so can hym rede  
 The wordes mote be cosynt to þe dede  
 Also I prey þou [to] forȝiue it me  
 Al haue I not sette folk in her degre  
 Here in þis tale as þat thei shulde stonde

Bot alþer best he songe an offerotory  
 fful wels he wist whan þat songe was songe  
 He moste preche and wel affile his tonge  
 To wyne siluer as he wel cowde  
 þerefore he songe so merely and lowde  
 ¶ Nowe haue .I. tolde þow soþly in a clausse  
 The estate. þe armye. þe Nombre and eke þe causse  
 Whi þat assembled was þis companie  
 In Suthwerke at þis gentil Hosterie  
 þat hight þe taberd fast be þe bello  
 Bot nowe is tyme to þowe for to telle  
 Howe þat we been vs þat ilke nyhte  
 When we were in þat Otery alyhte  
 And after wil .I. tell of owre viage  
 And al þe remenant of owre pilgrnage  
 Bot first .I. prey þowe of youre curtesie  
 That þe ne ret it nouȝt my velanye  
 Though þat .I. pleynly speke in þis matier  
 To telle þowe her wordes and eke her chere  
 Ne þouȝe .I. speke here wordes properly  
 for þis þe knowen as wel as .I.  
 Who so sal tellen a tale after a man  
 He mote reherce as nyȝe as euer he can  
 Eueriche a worde if it be in his charge  
 Al speke he neuer so rudell and so largo.  
 Or elles he most tel his tale vntrewre  
 Or feyne þingis. or fynde wordes Newe  
 He may nouȝt spare al þouȝe he were his broþer  
 He mot also wels seie o worde as a nother  
 Criste spak him self ful brode in holy writte  
 And wels þe wote no velanye is itte  
 Eke plato seiþe who so kan him rede  
 The wordes mote be cosynt to þe dede  
 ¶ Also .I. prey þowe forȝif it me  
 Al haue .I. not sett folke in her degre  
 Here in þis tale as þat þei scholden stonde

My wit is short<sup>er</sup> ye may wel vnderstonde  
 ¶ Greet chiers made oure hoost vs euerichon  
 And to the soper / sette he vs anon  
 And serued vs / with vitaille at the beste  
 Strong was the wyne / and wel to drynke vs leste  
 A semely man / oure hoost was with alle  
 flor to been / a Marchal in an halle  
 A large man he was / with eyen stepe  
 A fairer Burgeys / was ther noon in Chepe  
 Boold of his speche / and wys and well ytaught<sup>it</sup>  
 And of manhod / hym lakked[o] right naught  
 Eek therto / he was right a myrie man  
 And after soper / playen he bigan  
 And spak of myrthe / amonges othere thynges  
 Whan that we / hadde maad our rekenynges  
 And seyde thus / now lordynges trowely  
 Ye been to me / right welcome hertely  
 for by my trouthe / if that I shal nat lye  
 I saugh nat this year / so myrie a compaignye  
 Atones in this herberwe / as is now  
 ffayn wolde I doon yow myrthe / wiste I how  
 And of a myrthe / I am right now bithoght<sup>it</sup>  
 To doon yow ese / and it shal coste noght<sup>it</sup>  
 ¶ Ye goon to Caunterbury / god yow speede  
 The blisful martir / quite yow youre mede  
 And wel I woot / as ye goon by the weye  
 Ye shapen yow / to talen and to playe  
 for trowely / confort me myrthe is noon  
 To ryde by the weye doumb as the stoon  
 And therefore / wol I maken yow disport<sup>it</sup>  
 As I seyde erst<sup>it</sup> and doon yow som confort<sup>it</sup>  
 And if yow liketh alle / by oon assent<sup>it</sup>  
 for to stonden / at my Iuggement<sup>it</sup>  
 And for to werken / as I shal yow seye  
 To morow / whan ye riden by the weye  
 Now fy my fader soule that is deed<sup>it</sup>

ELLESMEERE 22

My wit is short<sup>er</sup> ye may wel vnderstonde  
 ¶ Greet chiers / made oure hoost vs euerichon  
 And to the soper / sette he vs anon  
 Ho serued vs / with vitaille / at the beste  
 Strong was the wyne / and wel to drynke vs leste  
 A semely man / oure hoost was with alle  
 flor to been / a Marchal in an halle  
 A large man he was / with eyen stepe  
 A fairer burgeys / was ther noon in Chepe  
 Boold of his speche / and wys / and well ytaught<sup>it</sup>  
 And of manhode / hym lakked right naught<sup>it</sup>  
 Eke ther to / he was right a myrie man  
 And after soper / playen he bigan  
 And spak of murthe / amonges othere thynges  
 Whan þat we hadde maad oure rekenynges  
 And seyde thus / now lordes trowely  
 Ye been to me / right wel come hertely  
 for by my trouthe / if þat I shal nat lye  
 I seigh noght this year / so myrie a compaignye  
 At ones in this herberwe / as is now  
 ffayn wolde I doon yow myrthe / wiste I how  
 And of a myrthe / I am right now bithoght<sup>it</sup>  
 To doon yow ese / and it shal coste noght<sup>it</sup>  
 ¶ Ye goon to Caunterbury / god yow speede  
 The blisful Martir / quite yow youre mede  
 And wel I woot / as ye goon by the weye  
 Ye shapen yow / to talen and to playe  
 for trowely / confort / ne murthe is noon  
 To ryde by the weye / doumb as stoon  
 And ther fore / wol I maken yow desport<sup>it</sup>  
 As I seyde erst<sup>it</sup> and doon yow som confort<sup>it</sup>  
 And if yow liketh alle / by oon assent<sup>it</sup>  
 for to stonden / at my Iuggement<sup>it</sup>  
 And for to werken / as I shal yow seye  
 Tomorrow / whan ye ryden by the weye  
 Now by my fader soule / þat is deed<sup>it</sup>

HENGWERT 22

Myn wit is schort<sup>er</sup> 3e may wel vnderstonde  
 Gret chere mad oure ost vs euerychon  
 And to the soper sette he vs a-non  
 He seruede vs with vitayle at the beste  
 Strong was the wyne & wel to drynke vs liste  
 A semely man oure oost was with al  
 flor to ben a marshall of an hal  
 A large man he was with eyen stepe  
 A fayne burgys is þere non in chepe.  
 Boold of hese speche & wis & wel I-taught<sup>it</sup>  
 And of manhod hym lakkede ryght nocht<sup>it</sup>  
 Eke therto he was right a mery man  
 And aftir soper pleyn he bygan.  
 And spak of mirthe among-and othere thingis  
 Whanne that he hadde maad oure rykenynges  
 And seide thus now lordyngis trowely  
 Ye ben to me welcome ryght<sup>it</sup> hertily  
 for certis if that I shal not lye  
 I sawe nocht<sup>it</sup> this yere so mery a companye  
 At ones in this herberowe as it<sup>it</sup> now  
 ffayn wolde I doon yow myrthe wiste I how  
 And of a myrthe I am right<sup>it</sup> now bithoght  
 To don yow ese and it<sup>it</sup> shal coste nocht.  
 Ye gon to Caunterbery god-yow spede  
 The blisful martir quite yow youre mede  
 And wel I wote as ye gon by the weye  
 Ye schapen yow to talen and to playe  
 for truly confort me mirthe is noon  
 To riden by the weye doumbe as a stoon  
 And therefore wole y maken yow disport  
 As I seide erst<sup>it</sup> and-don yow som confort /  
 And if yow liketh alle by oon assent  
 forto stonden at<sup>it</sup> my Iuggement<sup>it</sup>  
 And forto werken as I shal yow seye  
 To morow whanne ye riden by the weye  
 Now so god sate me at my most nede  
 CAMBRIDGE 23 [this page, Sloane MS. 1685.]

## 22 GROUP A. § 1. GENERAL PROLOGUE. Corpus MS.

My witte is schort 30 may wel vnderstonde  
 Gret' chere maad oure ost' vs euerichon  
 And to þe soper sette he vs anon  
 He serued vs with vitailles atte beste  
 Stronge was þe wyn and wel drynken vs leste  
 A seemly man our hoste he was with alle  
 flor to ben a marshal in an halle  
 A large man he was with eyzen stepe  
 A fairer burgoyis is þer non in Chope  
 Bold of his speche and wys and wel y-taught  
 And of manhode him lackede riht' naught'  
 Ek' þer to he was riht' a merie man  
 And after soper playen he bigan  
 And spak of merþe amonges oþer þinges  
 When þat' he hadde maad our rikenynges  
 And seide þus Now lordynges trewely  
 3e ben to me welcome riht' hertely  
 for by my trouthe if þat' I schal not' lye  
 I seyh not' þis yer so mery a companye  
 At' ones in þis herberw as is now  
 flayn wold I don 3ou merthe wist' I howe  
 And of a merþe I am riht' now bypought'  
 To don you esse and it schal oste nought'  
 ye gon to Caunterbury god 3ou spede  
 The blisful martir quite 3ou 3our meede  
 And wel I woot as 3e gon by þe weye  
 ye schapen 3ou to talen and to pleye  
 for trewely confort' ne merþe is non  
 To riden by þe wey domb as a ston  
 And þer for wil I make 3ou disporte  
 As I seide erst' and do you som confort'  
 And if 3ou likeþ aft' by on assent'  
 for to stouden at my Juggement  
 And for to werken as I schal 3ou seie  
 To morwe when 3e riden by þe weie /  
 Now by my fader soule þat' is dede

CORPUS 22

## 22 GROUP A. § 1. GENERAL PROLOGUE. Petworth MS.

My witte is short 30 may wel vnderstonde  
 Gret' chere maad oure hooste vs euerichon  
 And to þe soper sette he vs anon  
 He serued vs with vitailles at þe best'  
 Stronge was þe wyne and wel [30] drink' vs lest'  
 A seemly man our hooste was wip aft'  
 flor to [han] bene a marshal in an hall'  
 A large man he was with yez stepe  
 A fairer Burges is [ther] none in-chope  
 Bold of his speche and wise and wel ytaust'  
 And of manhode hym lacked[e] riht' naught'  
 Ek' þer to he was riht' a mery man  
 And after soper playen he bygan  
 And spak of myrth amonge oþer þinges  
 When that' we had[de] made our rekenynges  
 And seide þus. now lordynges trowly  
 3e bene to me welcome riht' hertely  
 for be my troupe if þat' I shal not lye  
 I seegh not' þis 3ere so mery a companye  
 At' ones in þis harborowe as is now  
 flayne wold I do 3ou merthe wist' I howe  
 And of a merþe I am riht' now by-pought'  
 To don 3ou esse and it shal oste nonjt'  
 3e gone to canterbery god 3ou spede  
 þe blisful martir. quite 3ou 3our' meede  
 And wel I wote. as 3e goon by þe way  
 3e shapen 3ou to talen and to pley  
 for trowly confort' ne myrthe is non  
 To riden by þe wey dombe as a stone  
 And þerfor wil I. make 3ou disporte  
 As I seide erst' and don 3ou som confort'  
 And if 3ou likeþ alle by on assente  
 [Now] flor to stonden at my Juggement  
 And for to werken as I schal 3ou seie  
 To morowe when 3e riden by þe weie  
 Now be my faders soule þat' is dede

[Dist 11, back]

748

752

756

760

764

768

772

776

780

## 22 GROUP A. § 1. GENERAL PROLOGUE. Petworth MS.

748

752

756

760

764

768

772

776

780

[Dist 11]

756

760

764

768

772

776

780

## 23 GROUP A. § 1. GENERAL PROLOGUE. Lansdowne MS.

My witte is schorte 30 maie wole vnderstonde  
 Greto chere maade owre oste vs euerichone  
 And to þe soper seth he vs anone  
 He serued vs wipje vitailles att' þe beste  
 Stronge was þe wyne and wole drinke vs leste  
 A seemly man owre ost was wip aft'  
 flor to bene a marshal in a lordes half'  
 A large man he was wip eyzen stepe  
 A fairer burgeois is none none in chepe  
 Bolde of his speche and wyse and wole y-tawht'  
 And of manhode him lacked riht' nouht'  
 Ek' þere-to he was riht' a mery man  
 And after soper pleyen he began  
 And spak of Mirþe amonge oþere þinges  
 When þat' we had made owre rekenynges  
 And seide þus Now lordynges trowly  
 3e bene to me welcome riht' hertly  
 for be my troupe if þat' I. schal notte lye  
 I. sawe nouht þis 3ere so mery a companye  
 At' ones in þis herburhe as is now  
 flayne wolde I. done 3owe merþe wist' I. howe  
 And of a merþe I. am riht' now be-pouhte  
 To done 3owe esse and it schal cost nowhte  
 ¶ 3e gone to Canterbury god 3owe spede  
 The blisful Martir white 3ow 3owre meede  
 And wole I. wote as 3e gone be þe weye  
 Sehe schapen 3owe to talen and to pleye  
 for trowly comfort' and merþe is none  
 To riden be þe wole dom as any stone  
 And þer-for wil I. maken 3owe disporte  
 As I. seide erst' and do 3ow som' comfort'  
 And if 3owe likeþ aft' be on assente  
 for to stonden at My Juggement  
 And for to werken as I. schal 3owe seie  
 To morwen when we riden be þe weie  
 Now be Mi fader sow[er] þat' is dede

[Dist 11]

756

760

764

768

772

776

780

LANSDOWNE 22

But if ye be myrie / I wol yeue yow myn heed  
 ¶ Hoold vp youre hond withouten moore speche  
 Oure conseil / was nat longe for to seeche 784  
 Vs thoughte / it was nocht worth / to make it wys  
 And graunted hym / wit outen moore ays  
 And bad him seye his vordit as hym leste  
 ¶ Lordynges quod he / now herkenoth for the beste 788  
 But tak it nouht / I prey yow in desdeyn  
 This is the poynt to speken short and pleyn  
 That ech of yow / to shorte withoure weye  
 In this viage / shal telle tales tweye 792  
 To Caunterburyward / I mene it so  
 And homward / he shal tellen othere two  
 Of auentures / that whilom han bifalle 796  
 And which of yow / that bereth hym best of alle  
 That is to seyn / that telleth in this cas  
 Tales of best sentence / and moost solas  
 Shal haue a soper / at oure aller cost  
 Here in this place / sittinge by this post 800  
 When that we come agayn fro Caunterbury  
 And for to make yow / the moore myry  
 I wol my self / goodly with yow ryde  
 Right at myn owene cost and be youre gyde 804  
 And who so wole / my Inggement withseye  
 Shal paye / al that we spenden by the weye  
 And if ye vouche sauf / that it be so  
 Tel me anon / with outen wordes mo 808  
 And I wol erly / shape me therfore  
 ¶ This thyng was graunted and oure othes swore  
 With ful glad herte / and preyden hym also  
 That he wolde vouche sauf / for to do so 812  
 And that he / wolde been oure gouernour  
 And of oure tales / Iuge and Reportour  
 And sette a soper / at a certeyn pris  
 And wé / wol reuled been at his deys 816  
 ¶ In heigh and lough / and thus by oon assent

But ye be myrie / I wol yeue yow myn heed  
 Hoold vp youre hondes / with outen moore speche  
 ¶ Oure conseil / was nat longe for to seeché 784  
 Vs thoughte / it was nat worth / to make it wys  
 And graunted hym / with outen moore ays  
 And bade hym seye / his vordit as hym leste  
 ¶ Lordynges quod he / now herkenoth for the beste 788  
 But taketh it nouht / I pray yow in desdeyn  
 This is the poynt to speken short and pleyn  
 That ech of yow / to shorte withoure weye  
 In this viage / shal tellen tales tweye 792  
 To Caunterburyward / I mene it so  
 And homward / he shal tellen othere two  
 Of auentures / þat whilom han bifalle 796  
 And which of yow / þat bereth hym best of alle  
 That is to seyn / that telleth in this cas  
 Tales of best sentence / and moost solas  
 Shal haue a Souper / at oure aller cost  
 Here in this place / sittinge by this post 800  
 When that we come agayn / fro Caunterbury  
 And for to make yow / the moore myry  
 I wol my self / goodly wit[h] yow ryde  
 Right at myn owene cost and be youre gyde 804  
 And who so wole / my Inggement with seye  
 Shal paye / al that we spende by the weye  
 And if ye vouche sauf / þat it be so  
 Tel me anon / with outen wordes mo 808  
 And I wol erly / shape me ther fore  
 ¶ This thyng was graunted / and oure othes swore  
 With ful glad herte / and preyden hym also  
 That he wolde vouche sauf / for to do so 812  
 And that he wolde been / oure gouernour  
 And of oure tales / Iuge and reportour  
 And sette a soper / at a certeyn pris  
 And we wol ruled been / at his deys 816  
 In heigh and lough / and thus by oon assent

But ye be merie I wole yeue yow myn heede (Sloane MS. 1685)  
 Hoold vp youre hondis withoute moore speche  
 Oure counceel was nat long forto seeche 784  
 Vs thought' it was not worth to make to wys  
 And grauntide hym withouten more ays .  
 And bade hym seie his verdoit as hym liste  
 Lordyngis quod he herkenoth now for the beste 788  
 But take it' nought / I praeie yow in disdaigne  
 This is the poynt' to speke short and pleigne  
 That' sche of yow to short with oure weye  
 In this viage shal telle tales tweye 792  
 To caunterbury ward I mene it so  
 And homward he shal tellen othere two  
 Of auentures that' haue bifalle  
 And which of yow that' berith him best of alle 796  
 That' is to seyn that' telleth in this cas  
 Tales of best sentence and moost solas  
 Shal haue a souper / at oure aldercost  
 Here in this place sittinge bi this post' 800  
 Whanne that' we comen agayn fro Cauntirbury  
 And forto make yow the more myry  
 I wole my siluen goodly with you ride  
 Right at myn owne caste and be youre gyde 804  
 And who so wole my ingement withseye  
 Shal paye al that we spende by the weye  
 And if ye vouche sauf that it be so  
 Telle me anon without' my word moos 808  
 And I wole erly shape me therfore  
 This thing' was graunted and oure othes swore  
 With ful-glad herte and preien him also  
 That' he wolde vouche sauf forto do soo 812  
 And that he wolde be oure gouernour  
 And of oure tales Iuge and reportour / .  
 And sette a soper / at a certeyn pris  
 And we wolen reuled ben at youre deys 816  
 In high-and lough and' thus by oon assent'  
 CAMBRIDGE 23 [this page, Sloane MS. 1685.]

But þe be merye I wil zeue þow myn heed  
 Hold vp þour hond wipoute more speche /  
 Our counsell was now longe for to seche /  
 vs þought it was not worþ to make it' wys  
 And graunted him wipoute more avys  
 And bad him seye his verdit' as him leste  
 Leedinges quod he / now herkenef for þe beste  
 But take it nouht' I pray þow in disdayne  
 This is þe point' to speke schort' and pleigne  
 That' ech of þou to schorte with þour weye  
 In þis viage schal telle tales tweie  
 To Caunterbury ward I mene it so  
 And homward he schal tellen oþer tuo  
 Of auentures þat' whilom haue bifallt  
 And which of þow þat' berip him best of all  
 That' is to sein that' telleþ in þis cas  
 Tales of best' sentence and most' solas /  
 Schal haue a souper at our alþer cost  
 Her in þis place sittinge by þis post'  
 Whan þat' we comen again fro Caunterbury  
 And for to make þou þe more merye  
 I wil my seluen goodly with þou ryde  
 Right at myn owne cost' and be þour gyde  
 And who so wil my Iugement wip soye  
 Schal paye al þat' we spende by þe weye  
 And if þe vouche saft þat' it' be so  
 Tel me anon wipouten wordes mo  
 And I wil erly schape me þer fore  
 This þing' was graunted and our oþes swore  
 With ful glad herte and preyen him also  
 That' he wolde vouche saft for to do so  
 And þat' he wolde ben our gouernour  
 And of oure tales Iugge and reportour  
 And sette a souper at a certain pris  
 And we wil rewled ben at his deuys /  
 In heighe and lowe and þus by con assent

But þe be mery, I wil zeue þou myn hede  
 Holde vp þoure hondes wip out' more speche  
 734 Our counsaile was not longe for to seche  
 Vs þought it was not / worþe to make to wis  
 And graunted hym wip oute more avis  
 And bad him seie his veredit as him lest'  
 788 Leedinges quod he now herkenef for þe best'  
 But take it not' I prei þou in disdayne  
 This is þe point' to speke short' and pleyne  
 That' eche of þou to shorte wip our weye  
 792 In þis viage schal telle tailles twaye  
 To Caunterbery ward I mene it so  
 And homwardes he shal telle oþer twoo  
 Of auentures þat' han whilom bifalle  
 796 And which of þou þat' berip hym best of alle  
 þat' is to sey þat' telleþ in þis cas  
 Tales of best' sentence and most' solas  
 schal haue a souper at our alder cost'  
 800 Her in þis place sitting' by þis post  
 Whan þat' we comen agayn fro Caunterbury  
 And for to make þou þe more merye  
 I wil my seluen goodly wip þou ride  
 804 Right at myne owne cost' and be þour' gyde  
 And who so wil my Iugement' wip soye  
 Schal pay al þat' we spenden by þe weye  
 And if þe vouche sauf þat' it' be so  
 808 Telle me anon wip outen wordes mo  
 And I wil erly shape me þerfore  
 þis þing' was graunted and our oþes swore  
 Wip ful glad hert' and preien hym also  
 812 þat' he wolde vouche sauf so to do  
 And þat' he wolde be our gouernour'  
 And of our tales Iugge and reportour'  
 And sette a souper at a certayn price  
 816 And we wold rewled bene at his deuice  
 In heighe and lough and þus by on assent'

But þe bus Marie .I. zeue þowe Mine hede  
 Holde vpe þoure hondes wip-owte more speche  
 784 ¶ Owre counsell was not longe for to seche  
 Vs þoughte it was not worþe to make it wise  
 And graunted him wip-oute more avise  
 And bad him seie his verditte as him liste  
 788 Leordinges quod he now herkenef for þe beste  
 But tak it nowhte .I. pray þowe in disdayne  
 This is þe pointe to speke schort and pleine  
 That iche of þowe to schort wip owre weie  
 792 In þis viage schal tel tales tweye  
 To Kanterbury ward .I. mene it so  
 And homward he schal tellen oþer tuo  
 Of auentures whilome þat hane be-fallt  
 796 And whiche of þowe þat berip him best of all  
 That is to seyne þat telleþ in þis cas  
 Tales of best sentence . and most solas  
 Schaill haue a-soper at owre aller cost  
 800 Here in þis place sittinge be þe post  
 Whan þat we comen a-gaine fro Caunterbury  
 And for to make þou þe more mery  
 .I. wil my seluen goodly wip þow ride  
 804 Riht att myne ounse coste and be þowre gyde  
 ¶ And who so wil my Iugement' wip-soie  
 Schal paye al þat we spende be þe weie  
 And if þe vouche sauf þat it be so  
 808 Tel me anone wip-owten wordes mo  
 And .I. wil erly schape me þere-fore  
 ¶ This þinge was graunted and owre oþes swore  
 With ful glad hert and prayeing him also  
 812 þat he wolde vouche sauf for to do so  
 And þat he wolde be owre gouernowre  
 And of owre tales Iugge and reportour  
 And setti a soper at a certayne pris  
 816 And we wil rewled bene at his deuiss  
 In hihe and in lowhe and þus be one assent

We been accorded / to his Iuggement<sup>t</sup>  
 And ther vp on / the wyn was fet anon  
 We drunken / and to reste wente echon  
 With outen / any lenger taryyng  
 Anorwe / when þat day / gan for to spryng  
 Vp roosoure hoost<sup>t</sup> and was oure aller cok<sup>t</sup>  
 And gadrede vs / togidre / alle in a flok<sup>t</sup>  
 And forth we riden / a litel moore than paas  
 Vn to the wateryng<sup>t</sup> of Saint Thomas  
 And there oure hoost<sup>t</sup> bigan his hors areste  
 And seyde lordynges / herkneth if yow leste  
 ¶ Ye woot youre forward / and [I] it yow recorde  
 If euensong / and morwe song acorde  
 Lat se now / who shal telle the firste tale  
 As euere mote I drynke / wyn or ale  
 Who so be / rebel to my Iuggement<sup>t</sup>  
 Shal paye / for al þat by the way is spent<sup>t</sup>  
 Now draweth cut<sup>t</sup> er þat we ferrer twayne  
 He / which þat hath the ehorteste shal bigynne  
 Sire knyght quod he / my mayster and my lord<sup>t</sup>  
 Now draweth cut<sup>t</sup> for that is myn accord<sup>t</sup>  
 Cometh near quod he / my lady Prioresse  
 And ye sire clerk / lat be your shamefastnesse  
 Ne studieth noght / ley hond to euery man  
 Anon to drawn / euery wight bigan  
 And shortly / for to tellen as it was  
 Were it by auenture / or sort<sup>t</sup> or cas  
 The sothe is this / the cut fil to the knyght<sup>t</sup>  
 Of which ful blithe and glad was euery wight<sup>t</sup>  
 And telle he mooste his tale / as was reson  
 By forward / and by compositioun  
 As ye han herd / what nedeth wordes mo  
 An when this goode man / saugh þat it was so  
 As he / that wys was and obediens<sup>t</sup>  
 To kepe his forward / by his free assent<sup>t</sup>  
 He seyde / syn I shal bigynne the game

We been accorded / to his Iuggement<sup>t</sup>  
 And ther vp on / the wyn was fet anon  
 We drunken / and to reste wente echon  
 With outen / any lenger taryyng  
 ¶ A morwe / when þat day bigan to spryng  
 Vp roosoure hoost<sup>t</sup> and was oure aller cok<sup>t</sup>  
 And gadred vs / togidre in a flok<sup>t</sup>  
 And forth we ryden / a litel moore than pas  
 Vn to the wateryng<sup>t</sup> of Saint Thomas  
 And there oure hoost<sup>t</sup> bigan his hors areste  
 And seyde / lordes / herkneth if yow leste  
 ¶ Ye woot youre forward / and it yow recorde  
 If euensong / and morwesong<sup>t</sup> acorde  
 Lat se now / who shal telle the firste tale  
 As euere mote I drynke wyn / or Ale  
 Who so be rebel / to my Iuggement<sup>t</sup>  
 Shal paye / for al / that by the way is spent  
 Now draweth cut<sup>t</sup> er þat we ferrer twayne  
 He which þat hath the shorteste / shal bigynne  
 ¶ Sire knyght quod he / my mayster and my lord<sup>t</sup>  
 Now draweth cut<sup>t</sup> for that is myn acord<sup>t</sup>  
 Cometh near quod he / my lady Prioresse  
 And ye sire Clerc<sup>t</sup>. lat be your shamefastnesse  
 Ne studieth noght / ley hond to / euery man  
 ¶ Anon to drawn / euery wight bigan  
 And shortly / for to tellen / as it was  
 Were it by auenture / or sort<sup>t</sup> or cas  
 The sothe is this / the Cut fil to the knyght<sup>t</sup>  
 Of which ful blithe and glad was euery wight<sup>t</sup>  
 And telle he mooste his tale / as was reson  
 By forward / and by compositioun  
 As ye han herd / what nedeth wordes mo  
 And when this goode man / sawgh þat it was  
 As he / þat wys was / and obediens<sup>t</sup>  
 To kepe his forward / by his free assent<sup>t</sup>  
 He seyde / syn I shal bigynne the game

We ben accordid to the Iuggement<sup>t</sup> [SLOAN MS. 1685]  
 And therupon the wyn was fet anon  
 We drunken and to reste wente echon  
 Withouten ony lenger / taryyng  
 A morow whanne the day gan to springe  
 Vp roosoure oost<sup>t</sup> and was oure alde cok<sup>t</sup>  
 And gadrede us to gidre in a flok<sup>t</sup>  
 And forth we riden a litil moore than pas  
 Onto the wateryng<sup>t</sup> of saynt Thomas  
 And there oure oost gan his hors areste  
 And seide lordis herkeneth if yow leste  
 Ye wote youre forward and I it yow recorde [Def 5, back]  
 If euensong<sup>t</sup> and morowe song acorde  
 Lat se now who shal telle the firste tale  
 As euere mote I drynke wyn or ale  
 Who so rebelle to my Iuggement<sup>t</sup>  
 Shal paye for all that by the weye is spent<sup>t</sup>  
 Now drawith Cut<sup>t</sup> er that ye ferrer / twayne  
 Which that hath the shortest shal bigynne  
 Sir knyght quod he my maister<sup>t</sup> and my lord  
 Now drawith Cut<sup>t</sup> for that is accord  
 Cometh nere quod he my lady prioresse  
 And ye Sir clerk lat be your shaunfastnesse  
 Ne studieth noght / leye hond to euery man  
 Anoon to drawe euery wight bigan  
 And shortly forto tellen as it was  
 Were it by auenture or by sort<sup>t</sup> or cas  
 The sothe is the Cutt fil to the knyght<sup>t</sup>  
 Of which ful blythe and glad was euery wight  
 And tellen he most his tale as it was reson  
 By forward and by compositioun  
 As ye han herd what nedeth wordes mo  
 And whanne this gode man sawe that it was so  
 As he that wys was and obediens<sup>t</sup>  
 To kepen his forward by his free assent<sup>t</sup>  
 He seyde sithen I shal bigynne the game

## 24 GROUP A. § 1. GENERAL PROLOGUE. Corpus MS.

We ben accorded to þe Iuggement  
 And þer vpon þe wyne was fet anon  
 We drunken and to reste went echon  
 Wijouten eny lenger taryyng  
 A morwe when þe day bigan to spryng  
 Vp ros oure oost and was our alper cok  
 And gadered vs to gideren in a flok  
 And forþ we riden a litel more þan paas  
 Vnto þe wateryng of seint Thomas  
 And þer our oost gan his hors areste  
 And seide lordes herkenef if you leste /  
 3e wot þou forward and I it þou recorde  
 If eny songe and morwesonge acorde  
 lat see now who schal telle þe firste tale  
 As euer mote I drynke wyn of ale  
 Who so be rebel to my Iuggement /  
 Schal paie for al that by þe weie is spent  
 Now draweþ Cut or þat we ferþer twynne  
 he which þat haþ þe schortest schal bygyne  
 ¶ Sir knight quod he my maister and my lord  
 Now draweþ Cut for þat is myn acord  
 Cometh nere quod he my lady prioresse  
 And 3e sir clerk lat be þour schamfastnesse  
 Ne studiþe nouht lay hond to euery man  
 Anon to drawe euery wight bygan  
 And echortly for to tellen as it was /  
 Were it by aventure or sort or cas  
 The soþ is þis the Cut fel to þe knight  
 Of which ful bliþe and glad was euery wight  
 And telle he moste his tale as it was rescou  
 By forward and by composition  
 As 3e han herd what nedep wordes mo  
 And when þis good man saugh þat it was so  
 As he þat wy was and obedient  
 To kepe his forward by his free assent  
 He seide siþþe I schal begynne þe game  
 CORPUS 24

820

824

[leaf 12, back]

832

836

840

844

848

852

## 24 GROUP A. § 1. GENERAL PROLOGUE. Petworth MS.

We bene accorded to þe Iuggement  
 And þer vpon þe wyne was fet anon  
 We drunken and to reste wente echof  
 Wij oute eny lenger taryyng  
 On morowe when þe day [bigan] to spryng  
 Vp roos oure hooste and was oure alder Cok  
 And gadered vs to gideren in a flok.  
 And forþ we riden a litel more þan paas  
 Vnto þe wateryng of Seynt Thomas  
 And þer our hooste gan his hors areste  
 And seide lordes harkenef if yow leste  
 3e wote þoure forward and I it þou recorde  
 If eny songe and morwesonge acorde  
 Lat see nows who, shal telle þe firste tale  
 As euer mote I drinke wyne or ale  
 Who so be rebell to my Iuggement  
 Schal paie for al þat by þe way is spent  
 Now draweþ Cut or þat we ferþer twynne  
 Whiche þat haþ þe schortest shal bygyne  
 ¶ Sir knight quod he my maister and my lord  
 Now draweþ Cutte for þat is myn accorde  
 Cometh nere quod he my lady prioresse  
 And 3e sir Clerk lat be þour schamfastnesse  
 Ne stodieth nouht lay honde to euery man  
 Anon to drawe every wight bygan  
 And shortly forto tellen as it was  
 Were it be aventure or sort or cas  
 The soþe is þis þe Cut fills to þe knyght  
 Of which full glad and bliþe was euery wight  
 And tellen he most his tale as it was reson  
 By forward and by compos[iti]o[n]  
 As 3e han herde what nedet wordes moo  
 And when þis good man seugh þat it was soo  
 As he þat wise was and obedient  
 To kepen his forward by his fre assent  
 He seide siþen I shal bygyne þe game  
 PETWORTH 24

820

824

[leaf 12]

828

832

836

840

844

848

852

## 24 GROUP A. § 1. GENERAL PROLOGUE. Lansdowne MS.

We bene accorded to þe Iuggement  
 And þer-vpon þe wyne was fet anon  
 We drunken and to rest went ichons  
 Wij-outen any longer taryyng  
 An morwe when þe daie gan to þryng  
 Vp roos oure ost and was oure alder cok  
 And gadered vs to-geder in a floke  
 And forþe we reden a litel mor þan paas  
 Vnto [þe] waterings of seint Thomas  
 And þere oure oste gan his hors areste  
 And seide lordes herkenef if þow leste  
 3e wote þowre forward, and .I. it þowre recorde  
 If þat Euysonge, and Morwesonge accorde  
 Lat se nowe who schal tel þe first tale  
 As euer mot .I. drinke wine or ale  
 Who so be rebel to my Iuggement  
 Schal paie for al þat be þe waie is spent  
 Now draweþ cut or þat we ferþer wyne  
 Whiche þat inþe þe schortest schal be-ginne  
 ¶ Sir knight quod he my maister and my lorde  
 Now draweþ Cut for þat is Myne accorde  
 Cometh nere quod he Mi lady prioresse  
 And 3e sire clerke lat be þowre schamfastnesse  
 Ne studieth nouht leie honde to euery man  
 Anone to drawe euery wight began  
 And echortly for to tellen riht as it was  
 Were it be aventure or sort or cas  
 The soþe is þis þe Cut fel on þe knight  
 Of whiche ful bliþe and glad was euery whit  
 And tellen he most his tale as it was reson  
 Bi forward and be composici[n].  
 As 3e haue herde what nedep wordes moo  
 And when þis good man sawhe þat it was so  
 As he þat wise was and obedient  
 To kepen his forward bi his fre assent  
 He seide soþþe þat .I. schal beginne þe game  
 LANSDOWNE 24

820

824

828

832

836

840

[leaf 12]

844

848

852

What welcome be the cut / a goddes name  
 Now lat us ryde / and herkeneth what I seye  
 And with that word / we ryden forth our weye  
 And he bigan / with right a myrie chere  
 His tale anon / and seyde in this manere

What wel come be the Cut<sup>r</sup> in goddes name  
 Now lat vs ryde / and herkeneth what I seye  
 And with that word / we ryden forth our weye  
 And he bigan / with right a myrie chere  
 His tale anon / and seyde as ye may heere

What welcome be the Cut<sup>r</sup> a goddis name. [Stanza MS. 1287]  
 Now lat us ride and herkeneth what I seie  
 And with that word we riden forth our weye  
 And he bigan with right a mery chere  
 His tale anon and seide as ye may heere

Imago domos patrias scithie post prelia gentis.  
 Prelia laurigero & cetera. ¶ Heere endith the prolog  
 of this book : and heere bigyneth the first tale which  
 is the knyghte tale

[Notes referred to in the references to the *Knights Tale*.]

1. Boccaccio calls *These* 'duca di Atene' (L. 13), and says that his father *These* was 're d'Atene' (L. 6).
2. '- in giubba iscaia' (an *eschabille*). III. 6.
3. 'Co' siendi crui avuill alla ma festa.' III. 10.
4. The whole debate in prison is an imitation of the longer debate (in the *Teseide*) when they meet in the grove.
5. 'Love cannot be given us as thou deemest; and he loves but little, who ceases loving in order to keep a promise.' V. 61.
6. Comp. *Trilog and Crestida*, IV. 12:
 

-- For some men sein, that God sooth all beforen,  
 These wote is false, though men his is sworn,  
 That pervertesen laith some beforen to be--  
 Valeri storie per fatto digno.
7.
 

Et grand frois vide les costumes. VII. 62.

8. 'Richards is Porter in the *Teseide*. VII. 64: the *Roman de la Rose* is followed here.

9. See *Et. of Fama*, 108; and Alberto Philosphus in Stavens's *doctores Alphographi*, 1702, vol. II. p. 203.

10. Boccaccio makes the temple lighted by altar-dew, kindled from the flames of plundered cities. VII. 25.

11. 'Amigos of the' phoe' are 'la virg trinitatis.' VII. 24.

12. 'Ja Maria armata vide o stupore.' VII. 25.

13. 'Le parti bellarini.' VII. 27. Neither Boccaccio, nor yet his prototype Statius, speaks of any ships at sea; but were it as *troupe*.

14. The points marked VII. 21, 22, are taken from the description of 'Agamemnones.'

15. The points here are from the descriptions of 'Ippodamo' (VI. 29), of 'Pole' (VI. 17, 16, and of 'Furto' (VI. 41).

16. Compare also stanza 62, 'non vittine gloriose.'

17. 'In il dilito, e tu p' abba' I. omv.' VII. 27.

18. Arcita in Boccaccio comes from the quarter of 'Buro' (VII. 114): Palemone comes 'dall' altra parte' (VII. 118). No mention is made by Boccaccio of their banners being red and white, as in the *Trilog*.

19. Bocc. makes many of them slain: 'Arifillo' 'Corisese' (VIII. 15), 'Rifo' 'Ariano' (36), 'Narciso' (36), and others, and describes their funerals (X. 4-8).

20. Boccaccio makes only a general mention of the care and comfort bestowed on the wounded (X. 18).

21. 'Isk of the wounded' Arcita alone could not be cured: so much was he shattered inwardly by his fall' (X. 11).

22. Poet from Boccaccio, differently turned (X. 13, 14).

23. Points from Boccaccio, differently turned (X. 13, 14).

24. 'I wail the last lines from thee, oh dear spouse' (X. 69).

25. '... call e gentile' (X. 62).

26. 'Mun p'len raccontar Teseo,' says Boccaccio (XI. 9), and *trouping* 'Espe,' but he immediately goes on to speak of the old man's attempt to console 'Palemone' and the rest,—without the slightest success (XI. 11)—See also XI. 32).

27. Non men dolente, Emilia pur piangosa.  
 i circonanti più piangosa' 'Avora' (XI. 31).

28. Right and left of Palemone (XI. 46).

29. In the hands of the nobles of the Greeks (XI. 37.)

What welcome be þe Cutte a goddes name  
Now lat vs ride and hærkenþ what I seye  
And with þat word we riden forþ our weye  
And he bigan with riht a merye chere  
His tale anon and soyeð as 30 may here

856

What welcome be þe Cutte a goddis name  
Now lat vs ride and hærkenþ what I seye  
And srip þat word we riden forþ our weye  
And [he] byganne wip riht a merye chere  
His tale anon and seide as 30 may here

856

What welcome be þe cut one goddis name  
Now lat vs ride and herkenþ what .I. seie  
And wip þat word we riden forþ owre weie  
And he bo-gan wip riht a mery chere  
His tale anone and seide as 30 mait here

856

[No gap in the MS.]

¶ Iam que domos patrias scithico post aspera gentis:  
Frelia laurigero &c. Thus endep þe Prologe of þis  
Boke.

[Notes referred to in the references to the *Knights Tale*.]

1. Boccaccio calls Theseus 'duca di Atene' (L. 12), and says that his father Egeus was 're d'Atene' (L. 6).

2. — in prohibita locum 'in dehabito', VII. 8.

3. 'Co' blondi crini aruoli alla sua testa', VIII. 18.

4. The whole debate in prison is an imitation of the longer debate (in the *Teseida*) when they meet in the grove.

5. Love cannot be given up as they depart; and he loves but little, who ceases loving in order to keep a promise', V. 51.

6. Comp. *Tristram and Iseult*, IV. st. 126.

— For some men sein, that God smoth all beforen.

That wote it fallen, though men had it sworn.

That purveinace hath sein beforen to be.

7. Videtur storie per tutto diptine

8. 'Richards' is Porter in the *Teseida*, VII. 84; the Roman *de la Race* is followed here.

9. See II. of *Reine*, 109; and Albericus Philosphus in *Statensium Auctoritas*

*Metaphrasata*, 1702, vol. II. p. 905.

10. Boccaccio makes the temple lighted by altar-fires, kindled from the flames of plundered cities, VII. 25.

11. 'Amoridos of the' place sat 'in virgū triformis', VII. 24.

12. 'Lo Morte armata vide o stupore', VII. 26.

13. 'Lo navi bellatrix', VII. 27. Neither Boccaccio, nor yet his prototype Statius, speaks of any ships as burnt, but merely as trophied.

14. The points marked VI. 21, 22, are taken from the description of 'Aspenmones'.

15. The points here are from the descriptions of 'Ippodamo' (VI. 29), of 'Peleo' (VI. 17, 16), and of 'Periceo' (VI. 41).

16. *Cetraro* also means 61, 'con vltimo ridoteo'.

17. 'Io li dilotto, o tu m' abba l' amore', VII. 27.

18. *Arctia* (in Boccaccio) comes from the quarter of 'Egeu' (VII. 114); *Palemones* comes 'Dall' altra parte' (VII. 113). No mention is made by Boccaccio of their banners being red and white.

19. Boccaccio makes many of them slain; 'Artifillo', 'Cornisao' (VIII. 16), 'Rifco', 'Arfco' (26), 'Narciso' (26), and others, and describes their funerals (X. 4—8).

20. Boccaccio makes only a general mention of the care and comfort bestowed on the wounded (X. 10).

21. But (of the wounded) *Arctia* alone could not be cured, so much was he shattered inwardly by his fall' (X. 11).

22. Point from Boccaccio, differently turned (X. 12).

23. Points from Boccaccio, differently turned (X. 12, 14).

24. I speak the last lines from thee, oh dear spouse' (X. 62).

25. 'ceril e gentile' (X. 62).

26. *Mons pater racionem* Theseus, says Boccaccio (XI. 9), not excepting *reus*. But so immediately goes on to speak of the old man's attempt to convert *Palomona*, and the rest,—without the slightest success (XI. 11).—See also XI. 13.

27. 'Not mon dolente, Emilia pur plangeo,

¶ cirostanti pia piangere faceo' (XI. 51).

28. Right and left of *Palomona* (XI. 40).

29. In the hands of the subject of the *Groupa* (XI. 37.)

I amque domos patrias Sithice post aspera  
gentis presia laurigero &c. [lost 18]

## ¶ Heere bigynmeth the knyghtes tale

**W**hilom / as olde stories / tellen vs  
Ther was a duc þat highte Theseus  
Of Athenes / he was lord and gouernour 861  
And in his tyme swich a Conquerour,  
That gretter / was ther noon vnder the Sonne  
ful many a riche contree hadde he wonne 864  
That with his wysdom / and his chivalria  
He conquered / al the regne of flemenyo  
That whilom / was ycleped Scithia  
And wedded[e] the queene ypolita 868  
And broghte hire hom with hym in his contree  
With muchel glorie / and gret solempnitee  
And eek hir faire suster Emelye  
And thus / with victorie and with melodye  
Lete I this noble duc / to Athenes ryde  
And al his hoost in Armes hym bisyde  
¶ And certes / if it nere / to long to heere  
I wolde yow haue toold / fully the manere  
How women was the regne of flemenye  
By Theseus / and by his chivalria  
And of the grette bataille for the nones  
Bitwixen Athenes and Amazones 880  
And how asseged was ypolita  
The faire hardy queene of Scithia  
And of the feste / þat was at hir weddyng  
And of the tempest / at hir boom comyng  
But al that thyng I moot as now forbere  
I haue god woot / a large feeld to ere  
And wayke been / the Oxen in my Plough  
The remenant of the tale / is long ynough  
I wol nat letten eek noon of this route

ELLESMERE 26

¶ Iamque domos patria Scithice post aspera gentis  
prolia laurigero.

## Here bigynmeth the knyghtes tale.

**W**hilom / as olde stories tellen vs  
Ther was a duc þat highte Theseus 860  
Of Athenes / he was lord and gouernour  
And in his tyme / swich a conquerour  
That gretter was ther noon vnder the sonne  
ful many a riche contree / hadde he wonne  
What with his wysdom / and his chivalria  
He conquered / al the regne of femenye  
That whilom / was ycleped Scithia [lost 18]  
And wedded / the queene ypolita 868  
And broghte hire hom with hym / in his contree  
With muchel glorie / and gret solempnitee  
And eek / hir yonge suster Emelye  
And thus with victorie / and with melodye  
Lete I this noble duc to Athenes ryde  
And af his hoost. in armes hym bisyde  
¶ And certes / if it nere to long to heere  
I wolde haue toold / fully the manere 876  
How / women was the regne of flemenye  
By Theseus / and by his Chivalria  
And of the grette bataille / for the nones  
Bitwixen Athenes / and Amazones 880  
And how asseged was ypolita  
The faire hardy queene of Scithia  
And of the feste / þat was at hir weddyng  
And of the tempest at hir boom comyng  
But al that thyng / I moot as now forbere  
I haue god woot / a large feeld to ere  
And wayke / been the oxen in my plough  
The remenant of the tale / is long ynough  
I wol nat letten eek / noon of this route

HENGWART 26

## ¶ Fabula militis. [Sloane MS. 1055, leaf 4]

**W**hilom as olde stories tellen vs  
Ther was a Duk that highte Theseus \*  
Of Athenes he was lord and gouernour  
And in his tyme sich a conquerour  
That gretter was noon vnder the sonne  
ful many a riche Contre hadde he wonne 864  
What with his wisdom and his Chivalria  
He conqueride al the regne of femyny  
The whylom was clepid sithia  
And weddide the queene ypolita 868  
And broght hir hom with hym in his Contre  
With mich glorie and gret solemnyte  
And eke hir yonge sister Emelye  
And thus with victory and with melodie  
Lat I this noble Duk to Athenes ride  
And al his oost in armes hym biside  
And certis if it ne were to longe þo heere  
I wolde haue told fully the manere 876  
How wymmen was the regne of femynye  
By Theseus and by his chynalria  
And of the gret batayle for the nones  
Bitwixen athenes and Amazones 880  
And how assegid was ypolita  
The fair / hardi queene of scithia  
And of the feste that was at hir wedding  
And of the . . . at hir / home comyng-  
But al that [t]hyng I moot as now forbere  
I haue god woot a large feild to ere  
And weyk ben the oxen in my plough  
The remenant of the tale is long ynough. [¶ Rabbot] 888  
I wole nat lotten eke noon of this Route

CAMBRIDGE 26 [this page, Sloane MS. 1055.]

Boccaccio's  
Teseida.: nouns trans-  
lated,  
[general] Italian,  
: slight Italian.

Books I-III

Iam que domos patrias scitice post aspera gentis  
Prelia laurigero etc.

Whilom was as olde stories tellen vs  
There was a Duke that highte Theseus /  
Of Athenes he was / lord and gouvour  
And in his tyme such a Conquerour  
That gretters was non vnder þe sonne  
ful many a riche Centre hadde he wonne  
What with his wisdom and his chivallerie  
He conquered aft þe regne of fleminie  
That whilom was I-cleped Scithia  
And weddede þe quene ypolita  
And brought hir hom wip him in his centre  
With muche glorie and gret solempnite  
And eek hir zonge suster Emelye  
And þus with victorie and with melodie  
Iato I þis noble duk' to Athenes ride  
And aft his host' in armes him bisyde  
And certes if it nere to longe to here  
I wolde haue tolde fully þe manere  
how women was þe regne of fleminie  
By Theseus and by his Chivalrie  
And of the grette bataille for þe noonnes  
Betwixen athenes and Amazones  
And how assaged was Ipolita  
The faire hardy quene of Scithia  
And of þe fest þat was at hir weddyng  
And of þe tempest at hir hom comyng  
But al þat þing I moot as now forbere /  
I haue god wot a large feeld to ere  
And weike ben þe oxen in my plough  
The remanent of þe tale is long ynough  
I wil not letten eek noon of þis route

CORPUS 26

¶ fabula militis. Here bygyngne) the knyghtes tale.

Whilom was / as olde stories tellen vs  
A worpi duk' highte theses  
Of Athenes he was lord and gouvour  
And in his tyme such a Conquerour  
That gretter was [ther] noon vnder þe sunne  
ful many a riche centre had he wonne  
What wip his wisdom and his chivalrye  
He conquered al þe regne of femynye  
That whilom was yeleped Scithia  
And wedded[e] þe quene ypolita  
And brougt her home wip hym to his centre  
Whith mock glorie and gret solempnite  
And eke her zenge suster Emelie  
And þus with victorie and with melodie  
Lat I þis noble Duke to Athene ride  
And al his hooste in armes hym beside  
And certes if it nere to longe to here  
I wold haue tolde fully þe manere  
Howe women was þe Reaume of flemynye  
By Theseus and by his Chivalrye  
And of þe grette bataills for þe noonnes  
Betwixen Athenes and amazones  
And how assaged was ypolita  
The faire ladye quene of Scithia  
And of þe feast þat was at hir weddinge  
And of þe tempest at her home comyng  
But al þat þing I mot as now forbere  
I haue god wote a large feelde to ere  
And weike bene þe oxen in my plough  
The remanente of þe tale is long ynough  
I wil not letten eke noon of þis route

II

PETWORTH 26

Iam que domos patrias scitice post aspera gentis  
Prelia Laurigero, &c. Incipit fabula Militis

Whilome was as holds stories tellen vs  
There was a Duke\* þat hight Theseus (\* See p. 25, n. 1.)  
Of Athenes he was lorde and gouernoure  
And in his tyme such a conqueroure  
That gretter was none vnder þe sonne  
ful Mony a riche Centre had he wonne .  
What wip wisdom and his Chivalrie  
He conquered al þe Regne of flemynye .  
That whilom cleped was Scithia  
And wedded þe quene ypolita  
An brougt hire home wip him in his centre  
Wip muche glorie and grette solempnite  
And eke hire zonge suster Emelye  
And þus wip victori and melodie  
Eek J. þis noble Duc to Athenes ride  
And aft his hoeste in armes be his side  
And certes if it nere to longe to here  
I. wold haue told fully þe manere  
How women was þe Reigne of flemynye  
By Theus and be his Chivalrye  
And of þe grette bataille for þe noonnes  
Betwixen Athenes and Amazones  
And how assaged was ypolita  
The faire hardie quene of Scithia  
And of þe fest þat was at hir weddyng  
And of þe tempest at hire home comyng .  
Bot al þat þing I. mot at now forbere  
I. haue gode wote a large feelde to ere  
And weike bene þe Oxen in my plothe  
The remanent of þe tale is longe y noube  
I. wil not letten eke none of þis route

Rousset's  
Tweede.: means trans-  
lation,  
: general likeness,  
: slight likeness.

Books I-III.

Leaf 12, back

LANSDOWNE 26

Lat every felawe / telle his tale aboute  
 And lat se now / who shal the soper wyne  
 And ther I lefte / I wol sayn bigynne  
 ¶ This duk / of whom I make mencoun  
 ¶ When he was come / almost vn to the town  
 In al his wale / and in his mooste pride  
 He was war / as he caste his eye aside  
 Where that ther kneled in the weye  
 A compaignye of ladies / tweye and tweye  
 Ech after oother / clad in clothes blake  
 But swich a cry / and swich a wo they make  
 That in this world / nys creature lyuyng  
 That herde / swich another waymentyng  
 And of this cry / they nolde neuere stenta  
 Til they / the reynes of his brydal henta  
 ¶ What folk been ye / that at myn hom comyng  
 Perturben so my feste / with cryyng  
 Quod Theseus / haue ye so greet enuye  
 Of myn honour / þat thus compleyne and crye  
 Or who hath yow / mysboden or offended  
 And telleth me / if it may been amended  
 And why / þat ye been / clothed thus in blak  
 ¶ The eldest lady / of hem alle spak  
 Whan she hadde swowned / with a deedly cheere  
 That it was routhe / for to seen and here  
 And seyde lord / to whom fortune hath yuen  
 Victoria / and as a Conquerour to Ilyen  
 Not greuth vs / your glorie and youre honour  
 But we / biseken mercy and secour  
 Haue mercy on oure wo / and oure distresse  
 Som drope of pitee / thurgh thy gentilnesse  
 Vp on vs wreeched women / lat thou falle  
 For certes lord / ther is noon of vs alle  
 That she no hath been / a duchesse / or a queene  
 Now be we caytyues / as it is wel scene  
 Thanked be fortune / and hire fals wheel

ELLESMEERE 27

Lat every felawe / telle his tale aboute  
 And lat se now / who shal the soper Wyne  
 And ther I lefte / I wol sayn bigynne  
 ¶ This duk / of Whom I make mencion  
 ¶ Whanne he was come / almost to the town  
 In al his wale / and in his mooste pryde  
 He was war / as he caste his eye sayde  
 Where þat ther kneled / in the heighe weye  
 A compaignye of ladies / tweye and tweye  
 Ech after oother / clad in clothes blake  
 But swich a cry and swich a wo they make  
 That in this world / nys creature lyuyng  
 That herde / swich another waymentyng  
 And of this cry / they nolde neuere stenta  
 Til they / the reynes of his brydal henta  
 ¶ What folk been ye / þat at myn hom comyng  
 Perturben so my feste / with cryyng  
 Quod Theseus / haue ye so greet envie  
 Of myn honour / that thus compleyne and crye  
 Or who hath yow / mysboden / or offended  
 And telleth me / if it may been amended  
 And why / þat ye / been clothed thus in blak  
 The eldest lady / of hem alle spak  
 Whan she hadde swowned / with a deedly cheere  
 That it was routhe / for to seen and here  
 ¶ She seyde / lord / to whom fortune hath yuen  
 Victoria / and as a Conquerour to Ilyen  
 Not greuth vs your glorie / and youre honour  
 But we biseken / mercy and secour  
 Haue mercy on oure wo / and oure distresse  
 Som drope of pitee / thurgh thy gentilnesse  
 Vp on vs wreeched women / lat thou falle  
 For certes lord / ther is noon of vs alle  
 That she no hath been / a duchesse / or a queene  
 Now be we caytyues / as it is wel scene  
 Thanked be fortune / and hire fals wheel

HENGWRT 27

Lat every felawe tells his tale a-boute  
 And lat se now who shal the soper wyne  
 And ther as I left I wole bygyne  
 ¶ This Duk of whom I make meciours  
 Whanne he was comen almost to the town  
 In al his wale and his moost pride  
 He was ware as he caste eye aside  
 Where that ther knelede in the high weye  
 A company of ladies tweye and tweye  
 Ech aftir/ oother/ cladde in 'clothes blake  
 But sich a crie and sich a woo they make  
 That in this world is creature lyuyng  
 That herde sich another/ waymentyng  
 And of this crie thei nolde neuere stente  
 Tyl they the reynes of his brydal hento  
 What folk be ye that at myn hom comyng  
 Disturben so my feste with cryyng  
 Quod Theseus haue ye so greet enuye  
 Of myn honour that thus compleyne and crie  
 Or who hath yow mysboden or offendid  
 And telleth me if it may be amendid  
 And whi that ye be clothed thus in blak  
 The eldest lady of hem alle spak  
 Whanne she hadde swowned with a deedly chere  
 That it was reuth for to seen and here  
 She seide . lord to whom fortune hath yuen  
 Victorie and as a conquerour to Ilyen  
 Not greuth vs your glorie and youre honour/  
 But we biseke mercy and secour  
 Haue mercy on oure wo and oure distresse  
 Sum drope of pite thorough thy gentilnesse  
 Yppon vs wreechid wyemen lat yow falle  
 For certes lord ther is noon of vs alle  
 That she hath ben a duchesse or a queene  
 Now be we caytyfs as it is wel sene  
 Thanked be fortune and hir/ fals wheel

CAMBRIDGE 27 [this page, Sloane MS. 1685.]

[Sloane MS. 1685]

Provide.

892

¶ Insight narrede. II. 25.

[leaf 4, back]

896

[f. 20 in MS.]

900

[f. 25 in MS.]

¶ II. 26.

908

912

916

¶ II. 27.

¶ II. 28.

924

Lat euery felawe telle his tale aboute  
 And lat<sup>8</sup> se now who schal þe soper wyne  
 And þer I lasfe I wil azein bygyne  
 This Duk of whom I make mencoun  
 When he was comen almost to þe toun  
 In all his wele and his moste pryde  
 He was war as he cast his eyne asyde  
 Where þat þer kneled in þe heighe weye  
 A company of ladies tweye and tweye  
 Eche after oþer cladde in cloþes blake  
 But such a cry and such a woo þei make  
 That in his world is creature lyuyng  
 That herde such anoper weymentyng  
 And of þis cry þei nolde neuer stente  
 Til þei þe Reynes of his bridel hente  
 What folk bene 3e þat at myn hom comyng  
 Pertourbe so my feste wip cryyng  
 Quod Theusus hane 3e so gret enyng  
 Of myn honour that þus compleigne and erie  
 Or who hap 3ou mysboden or offended  
 And telleþ me if it may ben amended  
 And whi þat 3e ben cloped thus in blak  
 The eldest lady of hem alle spak  
 When sche had swouned with a dedly chere  
 That it was routhe for to seen and heere  
 ¶ Sche seide lord to whom fortune hap yuen  
 Victorie and as a conquerour to lyuen  
 Not greueþ ouz 3oure gloire and your<sup>8</sup> honour  
 But we beseke mercy and socour  
 Hane mercy on our woo and our distresse  
 Some drape of pite þurgh þi gentillnesse  
 ¶ þou vs wroched women let 3e fall  
 for certes lord þer is non of vs all  
 That scho nath ben a duchesse or a queene  
 Now be we Caytyfs as it is wel seene  
 Thanked be fortune and hir false which

Lat euery felawe telle his tale aboute  
 And lat se nowe who schal þe soper wyne  
 And þer I lasfe: I wil azein bygyne  
 ¶ This Duk of whom I make mencoun  
 ¶ When he was comen almost to þe toun  
 In all his wele and his most Pride  
 He was war as he cast his eyne asyde  
 Where þat þer kneled in þe heighe weye  
 A companye of ladys twey and tweye  
 Eche after oþer clad in cloþes blake  
 But suche a crye and such a woo þei make  
 That in his worlde [n]is creature lyuyng  
 That hardi suche a noþer wantemyng  
 And of þis criþ þei nolde neuere stynte  
 Til þei þe Reynes of his bridel heate  
 What folk bene 3e þat at myn home comyng  
 Pertourbe so my fest[e] wip cryyng  
 Quod Theesus hane 3e so gret envie  
 Of myn honour þat þus compleyn and crye  
 Or who hap 3ou mysdone or offended  
 Telleþ me if it may be amedeþ  
 And whi þat 3e bene cloped þus in blak  
 The eldest lady of hem all[le] spak  
 When she had swouned wip a dedly chere  
 þat it was routhe forto sene and here  
 She seide lord to whom fortune hap yuen  
 Victorie and as a conquerour to lyuen  
 Nat greueþ vs 3oure glory and your honour  
 But we besike mercy and socour  
 Hane mercy on our woo and our distresse  
 Some drape of Pite þurgh þi gentelnesse  
 ¶ þou vs wroched women lat nowe falle  
 for certes lord þer is non of vs alle  
 That scho ne hap bene a doches or a quene  
 Nowe bene we Caytyus as it is wel seene  
 Thanked be fortune and her false[le] qwhelo

Lat euery felawe tel his tale aboute  
 And latt see nowe who schal þe soper winno  
 And þere .I. laft .I. wil azein beginne  
 ¶ This Duc of whome .I. make, mensioure  
 When he was comen al-most to þe tounne  
 In all his wele and his most pride  
 He was ware as he kast his yhe a syde  
 Where þat þer kneled in þe hiho weide  
 A company of ladyes twey .and twaie  
 Iche after oþer cladde in cloþes blake  
 But suche a crye and suche a woo þei make  
 That in þis worlde[is] creature luyeyng  
 þat herd suche a noþer woymentyng  
 And of þis criþ þei nolde neuer stenten  
 Til þei þe reynes of his bridel heaton  
 What folke bene 3e þat att myne home comyng  
 Perturbe so my fest wip cryyng  
 Quod Theus hane 3e so gret envie.  
 Of myne honour þat þus compleigne and erie  
 Or who hap 3ow mysboden or offended  
 And telleþ me if it male bene amended  
 And whi þat 3e bene cloped þus in blake  
 The eldest lady of hem al spake  
 When sche had swouned wip a dedely chere  
 That it was rewþe for to seen and here  
 ¶ Sche seide lord to whome fortune hap yuen  
 Victorie and as a conquerour to lyuen  
 Nat greueþ vs 3owre honoure and 3owre glorie  
 Bot we beseke 3owre of socoure and of mercye  
 And hane merci on oure woo and oure distresse  
 Some drape of Pyte þurgh þi gentillisse  
 ¶ þou vs wroched weymen latt 3e fall  
 for certes lordo þere is none of vs all  
 That scho ne hape b[e]þne a doches or a queene  
 Nowe bene we Cayteus as it is wale sene  
 Thanked be fortune and hire false wlelo

That noon estaþ assureth to be weel  
 And certes lord / to abyden your presence  
 Heere in the temple / of the goddesse clemence  
 928 We han ben waytyng / al this fourtenyght  
 Now help vs lord / sith it is in thy myght  
 ¶ I wrecche / which þat wepe and waille thus  
 Was whilom wyf / to kyng Cappaneus  
 932 That starf at Thebes / cursed be that day  
 And alle we that been in this array  
 And maken / al this lamentacioun  
 936 We losten alle oure housbondes / at that town  
 Whil that the sege / ther aboute lay  
 And yet now the olde Creon weylaway  
 That lord is now / of Thebes the Citce  
 940 fulfild of Ire / and of Iniquitee  
 He for despit and for his tyrannye  
 To do the dede bodies vileynye  
 Of alle oure lordes / whiche that been slave  
 944 He hath alle the bodies / on an heepe ydrawe  
 And wol nat suffren hem / by noon assent  
 Neyther to been yburied nor ybrent  
 But maketh houndes / ete hem in despit  
 948 And with that word / with outen moore respit  
 They fillen graf / and eriden pitously  
 Hane on vs wrecchid women som mercy  
 And lat oure sorwe / synken in thyre herte  
 ¶ This gentil duke down from his coursour sterte  
 952 With herte pitous / when he herde hem speke  
 Hym thoughte / þat his herte wolde broke  
 When he saugh hem / so pitous and so maat  
 956 That whilom weren / of so greet estaat  
 And in his Armes / he hem alle vp hente  
 And hem conforteth / in ful good entente  
 And swoor his ooth / as he was trewe knyght  
 He wolde doon / so ferforthly his myght  
 960 Vp on the tiraunt Creon / hem to wreke  
 ELLESMERE 28

That noon estaþ assureth to been weel  
 Now certes lord / to abiden your presence  
 Heere in this temple / of the goddesse clemence  
 928 We haue been waytyng / al this fourtenyght  
 Now help vs lord / syth it is in thy myght  
 ¶ I wrecche / which þat wepe and waille thus  
 932 Was whilom wyf / to kyng Cappaneus  
 That starf at Thebes / cursed be the day  
 And alle we / þat been in this array  
 And maken / al this lamentacioun  
 936 We losten alle oure housbondes / at that town  
 Whil þat the sege / ther aboute lay  
 And yet now / the olde Creon weylaway  
 That lord is now / of Thebes the Citce  
 940 fulfild of Ire / and of Iniquitee  
 He for despit / and for his tyrannye  
 To doon / the dede bodies vileynye  
 Of alle oure lordes / whiche þat been slave  
 944 Hath alle the bodies / on an heepe ydrawe  
 And wol nat suffren hem / by noon assent  
 Neyther to been yburied / nor ybrent  
 But maketh houndes / ete hem in despit  
 948 And with that word / with outen moore respit  
 They fillen graf and cryden pitously  
 Hane / on vs wrecchid women / som mercy  
 And lat oure sorwe / synken in thyre herte  
 ¶ This gentil duke down from his coursour sterte  
 952 With herte pitous / when he herde hem speke  
 Hym thoughte / þat his herte wolde broke  
 When he saugh hem / so pitous / and so maat  
 956 That whilom weren / of so greet estaat  
 And in his armes / he hem alle vp hente  
 And hem conforteth / in ful good entente  
 And swoor his ooth / as he was trewe knyght  
 He wolde doon / so ferforthly his myght  
 960 Vp on the tiraunt Creon / hem to wreke  
 HENGWRT 28

That noon estaþ assureth forto been weel  
 Now certes lord to abide your presence  
 Heere in this temple of the goddess clemence  
 928 We haue be waytyng at this fourto-nyght  
 Helpe vs lord sith it is in thy myght.  
 ¶ I wrecche which that wepe and weyle thus  
 932 Was whilom wif of kyng cappaneus  
 That starf at thebes cursid be that day  
 And all we that ben in this array  
 And maken all this lamentacioun  
 936 We losten all oure hosbondis at that town  
 While þat the assege there aboute lay  
 And yet now the olde Creon weiloway  
 That lord is now of thebes citce  
 940 fulfild with ire and of iniquitee  
 He for despitte and for his tyrannye  
 To don the dede bodies velayne  
 Of alle oure lordes which that ben slave  
 944 Hath all the bodies on a hepe I-drawe  
 And wole not stiffe hem by non assent  
 Neyther to ben I-buried neither I-brent  
 But makith houndis ete hem in dispite  
 948 And with that word with outen moore respite  
 Thei fyllen graf and eriden pitously  
 Hane on vs wrecchid wymmen sum mercy  
 And lat-oure sorwe synken in thyne herte  
 ¶ This gentil duke from his Coursour / he sterte  
 952 With herte pitous whanne he herde hem speke  
 Hym thoughte that his hert wold broke  
 Whanne he sawe hem so pitee and so mate  
 956 That whilom were of so grette astate  
 And in his armes he hem vp hente  
 And hem counfortith in ful good entente  
 And swoor his ooth as he was trewe knyght /  
 He wole doon so ferforthly his myght /  
 960 Vpon the traunt Creon hem to wreke  
 CAMBRIDGE 28 [this page, Sloane MS. 1655.]

## 28 GROUP A. § 2. KNIGHT'S TALE. Corpus MS.

That non estaþ ensureth for to ben wel  
 Now certes lord to abyde youre presence /  
 Here in þis temple of the goddesse Clemence  
 We haue be waytinge al þis fourte night  
 Helpe vs lord siþ it is in þy myght  
 ¶ I wrecche which þat wepe and weile þus  
 Was whilom wyf of king Cappaneus  
 That starf at Thebes cursed be þat day  
 And alle we þat ben in þis array  
 And maken al þis lamentacioun  
 We losten all our husbondes at þat toun  
 Whil þat þassege þer aboute lay  
 And yet now þe olde Creon welloway  
 That lord is now of Thebes þe Cite  
 fulfilled of Ire and of Iniquite  
 He for despite and for his Tyrannie  
 To don þe dede bodie vilenye  
 Of all our lordes which þat ben slawe  
 Hap al þe bodie on an hepe y-drawe  
 And wol nought suffre hem by non assent  
 Neither to ben y-buried noþer y-brent  
 But makeþ houndes ete hem in despyt  
 And with þat word withoute more respit  
 Thei fallen gruf and cryden pitously  
 Hau on vs wrecchede women som mercy  
 And lat our sorwe synken in þin herte  
 This gentil duk doun from his courser starte  
 With herte pitous whan he herde hem spoke  
 Him þoughte þat his herte wolde breke  
 Whan he saugh hem so pite and so mate  
 That whilom were of so greþ nstate  
 And in his armes he hem all vp hente  
 And hem confortep in ful good entente  
 And swor his oþ as he was trewe knight  
 He wolde don so ferforþly his myght  
 Vpon þe tyrant hem to wreke

CORPUS 28

## 28 GROUP A. § 2. KNIGHT'S TALE. Petworth MS.

þat noon estate ensureþ for to bene wele  
 Now certes lord to abide your presence  
 928 Here in þis temple of þe goddes clemence  
 We haþ be waytinge al þis fourte[n] nyȝt  
 Helpe[þ] vs lord siþ it is in þi myght  
 I wrecche which þat wepe and weile þus  
 932 Whilom was wif to king Cappaneus  
 That starf at Thebes cursed be þat day  
 (inc.14) And alle we þat bene in þis arraye  
 And maken al þis lamentacioun  
 936 We losten alle our husbondes at þat toun  
 While þat þe assege þer aboute lay  
 And sit now þe olde Creon welloway  
 That lord is now of Thebes Cite  
 940 fulfilled of yre and of iniquite  
 He for despite and for his tyrannye  
 To doon þe dede bodys vilenye  
 Of all our lordes which þat bene slawe  
 944 Hap al þe bodie on an hepe ydrawe  
 And wol not suffre hem by non assent  
 Neþere to bene yburied neþer brent  
 But makeþ houndes ete hem in despit  
 948 And wip þat word withouten more respit  
 þei fillen a Gruf and cryden pitously  
 Hau on vs wrecchede women som mercy  
 And lat our sorowe synken in þi hert  
 952 ¶ This gentil duke done from his courser start  
 Wip herte pitous whan he herde hem spoke  
 Him þoughte þat his hert wolde alto-broke  
 Whan he seegh hem so pitous and so mate  
 956 þat whilom were[n] of so greþ estate  
 And in his armes he hem alle vp hent  
 And hem confortep in ful good entente  
 And swore his oþe as he was trewe knyȝt  
 960 He wolde done so ferforþly his myȝt  
 Vppon the Tyrant Creon hem to wreke

PETWORTH 28

## 28 GROUP A. § 2. KNIGHT'S TALE. Lansdowne MS.

That non estate ensureþ for to bene wele  
 Now certes lords to abide your presence  
 928 Here in þis temple of goddes clemence  
 We haue bi[e]ne waitinge al þis fourtenyȝte  
 Helpe vs lordes seþ it is in þi myhte  
 .I. wriche which þat wepþ and weyleþ þus  
 932 .I. whilom wif of Kinge Cappaneus  
 That starf at Thebes cursed be þat dai  
 And alle we þat bene in þis array  
 And Maken all þis lamentaciouns  
 936 We losten al our husbondes all þat towne.  
 While þat a sege þere aboute laie  
 And sit now þe olde Creon wellowale  
 That lord is now of Thebes Citee  
 940 fulfilled of ire and inquite  
 He for despite and for his Tyranny  
 To done the dede bodie velayne  
 Of all our lordes which þat han be slawe  
 944 Hap al þe bodie on an hepe ydrawe  
 And wil not suffre hem þe non assent  
 Neþere to be beride neþer be to brent  
 . But makeþ houndes ete hem in despite  
 948 And wip þat word withoute more respite  
 þei fillen gruffe and cryden pitously  
 Hau on vs wrecchede women sum Mercie  
 And latt owre sorwe synken in þin herte  
 952 ¶ This gentil Due downe fro his courser starte  
 With hert pitous whan he herd hem spake  
 Him þoughte þat his herte wolde brake  
 Whan he sawhe hem so pitee and so mate  
 956 That whilome weren of so grete astate  
 And in his armes he hem all vp hent  
 And hem comfoteþ in ful goods entent  
 And swors his hope as he was trewe knyht  
 960 He wolde done so ferforþelle his myht  
 Vppon þe Tyrant Creon hem all wreke

LANDSDOWNE 28

Folide

uncopied in  
II. 14

932. II. 29.

II. 29.

II. 29.

940 II. 21.

II. 21.

948 II. 23.

II. 26.

That all the peple of Grece / sholdes speke  
 How Creon / was of Thebes yserved  
 As he þat hadde / his deeth ful wof deserned  
 And right anon / with outen moore abood  
 His Baner he displayeth and forth rood  
 To Thebesward / and al his hoost biȝide  
 No neer Athenes / wolde he go ne ride  
 Ne take his ese / fully half a day  
 But onward on his way / that nyght he lay  
 And sente anon / ypolitā the queene  
 And Emelye / hir yonge suster schene  
 Vn to the toun of Athenes to dwellle  
 And forth he rit ther is namoure to telle  
 ¶ The rede statue of Mars / with spere and targe  
 ¶ So skyneth / in his white baner large  
 That alle the feldes / glytered vp and down  
 And by his Baner / born is his penoun  
 Of gold ful riche / in which ther was ybete  
 The Mynotaure / which þat he slough in Crete  
 ¶ Thus rit this douc thus rit this Conquerour  
 And in his hoost of Chivalrie the flour  
 Til þat he cam to Thebes and aughte  
 faire in a feild / ther as he thoughte fighte  
 But shortly / for to spoken of this thyng  
 With Creon / which þat was of Thebes kyng  
 He fought / and slough hym manly as a knyght  
 In playn bataille / and putte the folk to flyght  
 And by assaut he wan the Citee after  
 And rente adoun / bothe walf and sparre and rafter  
 And to the ladyes / he restored agayn  
 The bones / of hir housbondes that weren slayn  
 To doon obsequies / as was tho the gyse  
 But it were al to longe / for to deuyse  
 The grete clamour / and the waymentynge  
 That the ladyes made / at the brennyng  
 Of the bodies / and the grete honour

That all the peple of Grece / sholdes speke  
 How Creon was / of Thebes yserved  
 As he þat hadde his deeth / ful wof disserued  
 And right anon / with outen moore abood  
 His baner he displayeth / and forth rood  
 To Thebesward / and al his oost biȝide  
 No neer Athenes / wolde he go ne ryde  
 Ne take his ese / fully half a day  
 But onward in his way / that nyght he lay  
 And sente anon / ypolitā the queene  
 And Emelye / hir yonge suster schene  
 Vn to the town of Athenes / to dwellle  
 And forth he ryt ther nys namoure to telle  
 ¶ The rede statue of Mars / with spere and targe  
 So skyneth / in his white Baner large  
 That alle the feldes / glitren vp and down  
 And by his Baner / born was his penoun  
 Of gold ful ryche / in which ther was ybete  
 The Mynotaure / which þat he wan in Crete  
 ¶ Thus ryt this douc, thus ryt this conquerour  
 And in his oost / of Chivalrye the flour  
 Til þat he cam to Thebes / and aughte  
 faire in a feild / ther as he thoughte fighte  
 ¶ But shortly / for to spoken of this thyng  
 With Creon / which þat was of Thebes kyng  
 He fought / and slow hym manly / as a knyght  
 In playn bataille / and putte the folk to flyght  
 And by assaut he wan the Citee after  
 And rente adoun / bothe wal / and sparre / and rafter  
 And to the ladyes / he restored agayn  
 The bones / of hir freendes / þat were slayn  
 To doon obsequies / as was tho the gyse  
 But it were al to long / for to deuyse  
 The grete clamour / and the waymentynge  
 That the ladyes made / at the brennyng  
 Of the bodies / and the grete honour

That alle the peple of grece shold speke  
 How creon was of thebes y-served  
 As he that hath his doth ful wof disserued  
 And rynt a-non with-oute more abod  
 Hese baner he displaye & forth rod  
 To thebes-ward & al hese ost by hese side  
 No ner athens wolde he go no ryde  
 Ne take hese ese fully half a day  
 But onward on hese way þat nyrt he lay  
 And sente anon Ipolitā the quene  
 And emolie here yunge ysartyr schene  
 Vn to the toun of Athens to dwellle  
 And forth he rit ther is no more to telle  
 The rede statue of mars with spere & targe  
 So schyneth in hese white baner large  
 That alle the feldis glederyn vp & doun  
 And bi hese baner is born hese penous  
 Of gold ful ryche in whichē pere was I-bete  
 The mynataur whiche þat he slow in Crete  
 Thus ryrt þis douc þis ryrt þis conquerour  
 And in his oost of cheualrie the flour  
 Til that he come to thebes & a-lichte  
 fayne in a fold thore he thoute to fyghte  
 But shortly for to spekyn of this thyng  
 Witht Creon which that was of thebes kyng  
 He faught & slow hym manly as a knyght  
 In playn batayle & putte the folk to fleyȝ  
 And by assent he wan the sete aftry  
 And rent a-doun bothe wal & spere & rafter  
 And to þe ladyis he restorede ageyn  
 The bones of here frendis þat were slayn  
 To don obsequies as was þo the gyse  
 But it were al to longe for to deuyse  
 The grete clamour & the waymentynge  
 That þe ladyis made at the brennyng  
 Of the bodyis & the grete honour

That all þe peopel of grece scholde speke  
 How Creon was of Theousus y-serued  
 As he þat hadde his dep ful wel deserued  
 And right anon wipouten more abod  
 His baner he displaied and forþ rode  
 To Thebes-ward and al his host' beside  
 No nere Athenes wolde he go no ride  
 Ne take his ease fully half a day  
 But onward on his way þat night he lay  
 And sente anon ypolitā þe queene  
 And Emelye hir zonge suster schene  
 Vnto þe town of Athenes to dwelle  
 And forþ he ritte þer nys namore to telle  
 The rede Statue of Mars with spere and targe  
 So schynþ in his white baner large  
 That alle þe feelde glitteren vp and down  
 And by his baner born is his pynoun  
 Of gold ful riche in which þer was y-bote  
 The Mynataur which þat he wan in Grece  
 Thus rit þis duk' þus rit þis conquerour  
 And in his host' of Chivallerie þe flour  
 Til þat he come to Thebes and alight  
 ffaire in a fælde þer as he þought to fliht  
 But shortly for to speken of þis þing'  
 With Creon which þat was of Thebes king'  
 He fawht and slough him manly as a knight  
 In playn bataille and putte þe folk' to flight  
 And by assent he wan þe Cite after  
 And rent adoun boþe wall and sparre and rafter  
 And to þe ladies he restored ageyn  
 The bones of here frendes þat were slayn  
 To don obseques as was þe þe gise  
 But it were all to longe to douye  
 The grete clamour and þe waymentyng  
 That the ladye made atte brennyng'  
 Of þe bodies and þe grete honour

þat alle þe puple of Grece shuld speke  
 How Creon was of Theousus yserved  
 As he þat had his dep ful wel deserued  
 And right anon withouten more abode  
 His baner he displaied and forþ rode  
 To Thebes ward and al his hostes beside  
 No ner Athenes wold he go no ride  
 Ne take his ease fulli half a day  
 But onward on his way þat nyght he lay  
 And sent-anoon ypolitā the queene  
 And Emelye hir' yonge suster Shene  
 Vnto þe town of Athenes to dwelle  
 And forþe he ritte þer is no more to telle  
 The rede statue of Mars wip spere and targe  
 So shynþ in his white baner large  
 þat alle the foeldes glyteren vp and down  
 And by his baner born is hys pynoun  
 Of gold ful riche in which þer was ybete  
 þe Mynataur which þat he wan in Crete  
 Thus rit þis duk. thus rit þis conquerour'  
 And in his ooste of Chyualrye þe flour'  
 Til þat he come to Thebes and alight  
 ffaire in a fælde þer as he þought to fliht  
 But shortly forto spoken of þis þing'  
 With Creon which þat was of Thebes King'  
 He fawht and slough him manly as a knyght  
 In playn bataille and put þe folk' to flight  
 And by assent he wan the Cite after  
 And rent adoun boþ wallis spere and rafter  
 And to þe ladies he restored ageyn  
 þe bones of her frendes þat were sleyn  
 To done obseques as was þe gise  
 But it were all to longe forto devise  
 The grete clamour and þe waymentyng  
 þat þe ladies made at þe brennyng  
 Of þe bodies and þe grete honour

That al þe peple of grece scholde speke  
 How creon was of Theousus seruede  
 As he þat had his depes ful wele deseruede  
 And rit anon wip-outen more abode  
 His Baner he displaied and forþe rode.  
 To þebes-warde and al his hostes be-side  
 No nere Athenes wolde he go no ride  
 Ne take his ease fulli half a daie  
 Bot onward on his waie þat niht he laie  
 And sent a-none ypolitā þe queene  
 And Emely hir zonge suster schene.  
 Vn to þe town of Athenes to dwelle  
 And forþ he rideþ þer is no more to telle  
 ¶ The rede Statue of Marce with spere and targe  
 So schynþ in his whigte baner larged.  
 That al þe fælde gloteren vp on a doune  
 And by his baner borne is his pynoun  
 Of gold ful riche which was ybete  
 The Mynataure which þat he wanne in Crete  
 Thus rit þis Duc þus ride þide þis conqueroure  
 And in his host of cheualerie þe flour  
 Til þat he cam to Thebes and a-liht  
 ffaire in a fælde þer as he þought to fliht  
 Bot shortly for to speken of þis þing  
 Wip Creon which þat was of Thebes kinge  
 He fawht and slough him manly as a knyht  
 In pleine Bataile and put þe folk to flyht  
 And he assent he wan þe Cite after  
 And rent adowne boþe wall and sparre and rafter  
 And to þe ladies he restored a-geine  
 The bones of þeire frendes þat were sleynge  
 To done þe obseques as was þe þe gise  
 Bot it were all to longe for to do-vice  
 The grete clamor and þe waymentyng  
 þat þe ladies maade at þe brennyng  
 Of þe bodies and þe grete honour

## 30 GROUP A. § 2. KNIGHT'S TALE. Ellesmere MS.

That Theseus / the noble Conquerour  
 Dooth to the ladies / when they from hym wente  
 But shortly for to telle / is myn entente 1000  
 ¶ When þat this worthy due this Theseus  
 Hath Creon slayn / and wonne Thebes thus  
 Stille in that feeld / he took al nyght his reste  
 And dide with al the contree / as hym leste 1004  
 ¶ To ransake in the taas / of the bodies dede  
 Hem for to strepe / of harnesss and of wede  
 The pilours / diden bisynesse and cure  
 After the bataille and disconfiture 1008  
 And so bifel / þat in the taas they founde  
 Thurgh girt with many a greuous body wounde  
 Two yonge knyghtes / liggynge by and by  
 Bothe in oon armes / wrought ful richely 1012  
 Of whiche two / Arcite highte that oon  
 And that oother knyght / highte Palamon  
 Nat fully quyke / ne fully dede they were  
 But by here Cote Armures / and by hir gere 1016  
 The heraudes / knewe hem best in special  
 As they þat weren / of the blood roial  
 Of Thebes / and of sustren two yborn 1020  
 Out of the taas / the pilours han hem torn  
 And han hem carryed / softe vn to the tente  
 Of Theseus / and ful soone he hem sente  
 To Athenes / to dwellen in prison  
 Perpetually / he nolde no rausoun 1024  
 And when this worthy due hath thus ydoon  
 He took his hoost / and hom he rood anon  
 With laurer crowned / as a Conquerour  
 And ther he lyueth / in ioye and in honour 1028  
 Terme of [his] lyus / what nedeth wordes mo  
 And in a tour / in angwisch and in wo  
 This Palamon / and his felawe Arcite  
 flor eueremoore / ther may no gold hem quyte 1032  
 ¶ This passeth / yer by year / and day by day

ELLESMERE 30

## 30 GROUP A. § 2. KNIGHT'S TALE. Hengwrt MS.

That Theseus / the noble Conquerour  
 Dooth to the lads / when they from hym wente  
 But shortly / for to telle is myn entente 1000  
 ¶ When þat this worthy due this Theseus  
 Hath Creon slayn / and wonne Thebes thus  
 Stille in that feeld / he took al nyght his reste  
 And dide with al the / contree / as hym leste 1004  
 ¶ To ransake in the taas / of bodies dede  
 Hem for to strepe / of harnesss / and of wede  
 The pilours / diden bisynesse / and cure  
 After the bataille / and disconfiture 1008  
 And so bifel / in the taas they founde  
 Thurgh girt with many a greuous body wounde  
 Two yonge knyghtes / liggynge by and by  
 Bothe in oon armes / wrought ful richely 1012  
 Of whiche two / Arcite highte that oon  
 And that oother knyght highte Palamon  
 Nat fully quyke / ne fully dede they were  
 But by hir Cote armures / and by hir gere 1016  
 The heraudes / knewe hem best in special  
 As they þat weren / of the blood roial  
 Of Thebes / and of sustren two yborn 1020  
 Out of the taas / the pilours han hem torn  
 And han hem carryed / softe vn to the tente  
 Of Theseus / and he ful soone hem sente  
 To Athenes / to dwellen in prison  
 Perpetually / he nolde no rausoun 1024  
 ¶ And when this worthy due / hath thus ydoon  
 He took his oost / and hom he ryt anon  
 With laurer crowned / as a conquerour  
 And there he lyueth / in ioye / and in honour 1028  
 Terme of his lyf / what nedeth wordes mo  
 And in a tour / in angwisch and in wo  
 Dwelien this Palamon / and eek Arcite  
 flor euer moore / ther may no gold hem quyte 1032  
 ¶ This passeth yer by year / and day by day

HENGWRT 30

## 30 GROUP A. § 2. KNIGHT'S TALE. Cambridge MS.

That thesuous the noble conquerour  
 Doth to þe ladyis whan þey from hym weynthe  
 But shortly for to telle is myn entente 1000  
 When that this worthi duk this thesuis  
 Hath Creon slayn & wonne thebes thus  
 Stille in that feld he tok al nyght hose resto  
 And dede with al the cuntre as hym leste 1004  
 To ransake in the taas of bedijs dede  
 Hom for to strepe of harnesss & of wede  
 The pilouris dydyn besynesse & cure  
 Aftyr the batayle & disconfiture 1008  
 And so bi-fel that in the taas was founde  
 Thorgh girt with manye a bloddy wounde  
 Two songe knyztys liggynge by & by  
 Bothe in on armys wrought ful richely 1012  
 Of whiche too Arcite hyzto þat on  
 And that oþer knygt hyzto palomoun  
 Not fully queke ne fully dede þey were  
 But by here cote armoure & by here gere 1016  
 Theroudis knew hem best in special  
 As þey þat were of the blod rial  
 Of Thebes & of systern to I-born 1020  
 Out of the taas the pilouris han hem torn  
 And han hem carryed softe on to the tente  
 Of thesuyt & ful some hem sente  
 To Athenes to dwellyn in prison  
 Perpetually he nolde no rausoun 1024  
 And when this worthi duk þat þus I-don  
 He tok hys Oot & hom he rit a-non  
 With laurer crowned as a conquerour  
 And there he lyuyth in ioye & in honour 1028  
 Terme of lyf what nedij wordis mo  
 And in a tour in angwisch & in wo  
 This Palamoun & hese felawe Arcite  
 flor eueroun ther may mo gold hem quyte 1032  
 This passeth þer bo þer & day be day

CAMBRIDGE 30

Theob.

[leaf 145, back] II. 71.

II. 51.

II. 55.

Arcite-  
Palamon.

II. 52.

II. 57.

II. 58.

II. 69-70.

III. 1.

That Theseus þe noble conquerour  
 Doþ to þe bodies whan þei from him wente  
 But shortly for to telle is myn entente  
 Whan þat þis worþi duk þis thessus  
 Haþ Creon slayn and womne Thebes þus  
 Stille in þat feold he took al night<sup>h</sup> his resto  
 And didd with all þe contro as him leste  
 To ransake in þe cas of þe bodies dede  
 Hem for to streepe of harneys and of wede  
 The pilours diden hysnyesse and cure  
 After þe bataille and disconfiture  
 And so bifelle þat in the cas þei founde  
 Thurgh girt with many a greuous bloody wounde  
 Two yonge knyghtes liggynge by and by  
 Doþen in armes same wrought ful richely  
 Of which two Arcita hight þat con  
 And þat oþer knyght highte Palamon  
 Not fully quyk ne fully deed þei were  
 But by her cote armours and by here gere  
 The heraudes knewe hem self in special  
 As þei þat weren of þe blood real  
 Of Thebes and of austron tuo y-born  
 Out of þe cas þe pilours han hem torn  
 And han hem caried softe vnto þe tente  
 Of Theseus and he ful sone hem sente  
 To Athenes to dwellen in priso  
 perpetually hem noldo he not Raunson  
 And whan þis worþi duk haþ þus y-don  
 He took his oost and home he rit anon  
 With laurur coronous as a conquerour  
 And þere ho lynch in ioye and in honour  
 Terme of his lif what nedep wordes mo  
 And in a tour in angwisch and in woo .  
 Dwellen þis Palamon and oek Arcite  
 for euere more þer may no gold hem quite  
 This passeþ yere by yere and day by day

CORPUS 30

That thessus þe noble conquerour  
 Doþ to þe bodies whan þei from hym went  
 But shortly to telle is myn entent  
 Whan þat þis worþi Duke þis thessus  
 Haþ Creon slayn and womne Thebes þus  
 Stille in þat feold he toke al nyght his rest  
 And didd wip al þe contro as hym leste  
 To Ransake in þe cas of þe bodies dede  
 Ham for to stripe of harneys and of wede  
 The pilours dyden hysnyesse and Cure  
 After þe bataille and þe disconfiture  
 And so bifelle þat in þe cas þei founde  
 þorgh girt wip many a greuous bloody wounde  
 Two yonge knyghtes liggynge by and by  
 Bothen in armes same wrought ful richelie  
 Of whiche two Arcita hight that con  
 And þat oþere knyght highte Palamon  
 Not fully quyk ne fully dede þei were  
 Dat by her cote armours and by her gere  
 The herowdes knawe hem self in special  
 As þei þat were[<sup>n</sup>] of þe blood rial  
 Of Thebes. and of sustren two yborn  
 Out of þe cas þe Pilours han hem torn  
 And han hem caried softe vnto þe tent  
 Of Theseus and he ful sone hem sente  
 To Athenes to dwellen in Prison  
 Perpetually hem nolde ho not raunson  
 And whan this worþi Duke haþ þus ydon  
 He toke his oosts and home he ritte anon  
 Wip laurere coronous as a conquerour  
 And þer he lynch in Ioye and in honour  
 Terme of his lif what nedep wordes moo  
 And in a toure in angwisch and in woo  
 Dwellen þis Palamon and eke arcite  
 for euermore þer may no gold hem quyte  
 This passeþ yere by yere and day by day

1

PETWORTH 30

That Theus þe nobul conqueroure  
 Doþe to þe bodies whan þei from him went  
 Bot shortly to telle is myne entente  
 Whan þat þis worþi Duc þis Thessus  
 Haþe Creon sleine and womne Thebes þus  
 Still in þat feide he toke al nyghte his rest  
 And didd wip al þe Countre rit as him leost  
 To ransake in þe cas of þe bodies dede  
 Hem for to strepe of herneis and of wede  
 The piloures deden þe besines and Cure  
 After þe bataille and þe discomfetour  
 And so be-fel þat in þe cas þei founde  
 Thorghe girt mony a greuous bloody wounde  
 Two yonge knyghtes liggynge by and by  
 Boþen in armes samen wrought ful richely  
 Of whiche two Arcita hilt þe tone  
 And þat oþer knyghte hiltte Palamone  
 Not fully whikke ne fully dede þei were  
 Bot he her cote armures and by hire gere  
 The heraudes knew hem selfe in special  
 As þei þat weren of þe blode rial  
 Of Thebes and of sustren two yborne  
 Out of þe cas þe peloures haþe hem torne  
 And haue hem caried softe vnto þe tente  
 Of Theus and he ful sone hem sente  
 To Athenes to dwellen in prisone  
 Perpetely hem nold nout raunson  
 ¶ And whan þis worþi Duc had þus ydone .  
 He toke his hoste and home he rideþ anone  
 Wip Laurer Coronous as a conqueroure  
 And þere he leneþ in joy and in honoure  
 Terme of his lif what nedep wordes moo  
 And in a toure in Angwysse and in woo  
 Dwellen þis Palomon and eke Arcite  
 for euere more þer maie no goldde hem qwyte  
 This passeþ yere be yere and daie be daie

LANSDOWNE 30

Frodo.

1000

II. 74.

1004

II. 85.

1008

(leaf 14)

II. 88.

1012

1016

II. 88.

1020

II. 87.

II. 88.

1024

II. 90. 92.

1028

III. 2.

1032

Til it fil ones / in a morwe of May  
 That Emelye / pat fairer was to sene  
 Than is the lylie / vpon his stalks grene  
 And fresher than the May / with floures newe  
 for with the Rose colour stroof hire howe  
 I noot which was the fynere of hem two  
 Er it were day / as was hir wone to do  
 She was arysen / and al reddy dight  
 for May wole haue / no slogardie a nyght  
 The seson / priketh / euery gentil herte  
 And maketh hym / out of his slepe to sterre  
 And seith arys / and do thyn obseruaunce  
 This maketh Emelye / haue remembrance  
 To don honour to May / and for to ryse  
 Yclothed was she / fresch for to dounye  
 Hir yelow heer / was broyded in a tresse  
 Bihynde hir bak / a yerde long I gesse  
 And in the gardyn / at the sonne vp riste  
 She walketh vp and down / and as hire liste  
 She gadreth floures party / white and rede  
 To make a subtil garland / for hire hode  
 And as an Angel / heuenysshly she soong  
 The grete tour / pat was so thikke and strong  
 Which of the Castel / was the chief dongeon  
 Ther as the knyghtes / weren in prison  
 Of whiche I tolde yow / and tellen shal  
 Was eueno ioynant / to the gardyn wal  
 Ther as this Emelye / hadde hir pleyynge  
 Bright was the sonne / and cleer that morwennyng  
 And this Palamon / this woful prisoner  
 As was his wone / bi leue of his gayler  
 Was risen / and romed / in a chambre an heigh  
 In which / he al the noble Citee seigh  
 And eek the gardyn / ful of braunches grene  
 Ther as this freshe Emelye the sheene  
 Was in hire walk / and romed vp and down

ELLESMEERE 31

Til it fil ones / in a morwe of May  
 That Emelye / pat fairer was to sene  
 Than is the lylie / vp on his stalks greene  
 And fresher than the May / with floures newe  
 for with the Rose colour stroof hir hewe  
 I noot which was / the fairer of hem two  
 Er it were day / as was hir wone do do  
 She was arysen / and al reddy dight  
 for May wol haue / no slogardiye a nyght  
 The seson / prykeoth / euery gentil herte  
 And maketh it / out of his slepe to sterre  
 And seith arys / and do thyn obseruaunce  
 This maketh Emelye / haue remembrance  
 To don honour to May / and for to ryse  
 Yclothed was she / fresch for to dounye  
 Hir yelow heer / was broyded in a tresse  
 Bihynde hir bak / a yerde long I gesse  
 And in the gardyn / at the sonne vp riste  
 She walketh vp and down / and as hire liste  
 She gadreth floures / party white and rede  
 To make a subtil garland / for hir hede  
 And as an Angel / heuenysshly she soong  
 ¶ The grete tour / pat was so thikke and strong  
 Which of the Castel / was the chief dongeon  
 Ther as the knyghtes / weren in prison  
 Of whiche I tolde yow / and tellen shal  
 Was eueno ioynant / to the gardyn wal  
 Ther as this Emelye / hadde hir pleyynge  
 Bright was the sonne / and cleer / in that mornynge  
 And Palamen / this woful prisoner  
 As was his wone / by leue of his Gailler  
 Was risen / and romed / in a chambre an heigh  
 In which / he al the noble Citee seigh  
 And eek the gardyn / ful of braunches greene  
 Ther as / the freshe Emelye the sheene  
 Was in hir walk / and romed vp and down

HENGWRT 31

Til it fal oys in a monyth of may  
 That emale that fayreere was to sene  
 Than is the lylie vp on hese stalks grene  
 And froescher than þe may with flourys newe  
 for with the rose colour fresch here hewe  
 I not which was fynere of hem too  
 Er it were day as was hewone to do  
 Sche was a-resin & al reddy dyst  
 for may wele haue no slogardiye on nyxt  
 The sesyn prekyth enery gentyl herte  
 And makyth it out of hese slep to sterre  
 And seyth a-rys & do pyn obseruaunce  
 This makith emale to haue remembraunce  
 To don honoure to may & for to ryse  
 Lecloped was sche fresch for to dounye \*  
 Here yelwe her was broyded in a tresse †  
 Be hynde here bak a yerde long I gesse  
 And in the gardyn at the sunne vp-riste  
 Sche walkyth vp & doun & as here lyst  
 Sche gadreth flouris party white & rede  
 To make a suptyl garland for here hede  
 And as an angel heueneliche sche song  
 The grete tour that was so thikke & strong  
 Whiche of the castel was the chief donium  
 There as the knyghtis weryn in presous  
 Of whiche I tolde yow & telle schal  
 As eueno ioymande to the castel wal  
 There as this emale hadde here playng  
 Bryt was the sunne & cleer in that morwennyng  
 And palamoun þis woful prisoner  
 As was hese wone þe leue of hese gayler  
 Was resyn & romede in a chaufm]tre an hey  
 In whiche he al the cete sey  
 And ek the gardyn ful of braunchis grene  
 There as this fresche Emelye the schene  
 Was in here walk & romede vp & doun

CAMBRIDGE 31

Theobald

1036; [See XII. 62.]

[See 146.]

1040 - III. 28.

1044

1048 | III. 8.

† [See p. 25, n. 3.] | III. 28.

| III. 30.

1052

| III. 32.

1056 | III. 31.

1060

Emelye.

1064

[ See list of lerr  
III. 11.]

1068

Til it fel ones in a morwe of May  
 That Emely pat fairer was to seeue  
 Than is þe lily vpon his stalke grene  
 And freischer þan þe may wip floures newe  
 for wip þe rose colour strof hir hewe /  
 I not which was þe fairer of hem tuo  
 Er it wore day as was hire wone to do  
 Sche was arisen and al redy dight  
 for May wil haue no sluggardie on night  
 The seoun priketh euery gentil herte /  
 And makeþ it out of his slepe to starte  
 And eþen arise and don may obseruance  
 This makeþ Emelye to haue remembrance  
 To don honour to May and for to rise  
 Icloþed was sche freisch for to douyse  
 Hir yelow her was broyded in a tresse  
 By-hinde hir bak a yerde longe I gesse  
 And in þe gardyn atte sonne vpriste  
 Sche walkeþ vp and down and as hir liste  
 Sche gadreth floures party whit / and reedo /  
 To make a sotil garland for hir teede  
 And as an angel heuenysshely sche song  
 The grete tour þat was so pikke and strong  
 Which of þe Castel was þe chief dongeon  
 Ther as þe knyghtes weren in prison  
 Of which I tolde you and telle schal  
 Was euen Ioynant to þe garden wal  
 Ther as þis Emely had hir pleyng  
 Bright was þe sonne and cler in þat mornynge  
 And Palamon þis woful prisoner  
 As was his wone þe lene of his Gaillere  
 Was risen and romed in a chambre on beight  
 In which he al þe noble cite segh  
 And eke þe gardyne ful of branches grene  
 Ther as þe freische Emely þe schene  
 Was in hir walk and romed vp and down

Til it fille onys in a morowe of May  
 That Emely pat fairer was to seue  
 Than is þe lyle vpon his stalke grene  
 And frescher þan þe may wip floures newe  
 for wip þe roos colour strof hir hawe  
 I not which was þe fairer of hem tuo  
 Er it wore day as was her wone to doo  
 She was a-risen and al a redy dight  
 for May wil haue no scloggardy on nyght  
 The seoun pricketh euery gentile hert  
 And makeþ hit out of his alepe to stert  
 And sitthen arise and doo May obseruance  
 This makeþ Emely to haue remembrance  
 To doñ honour to May and forto rise  
 Yeloped was she fresch forto devise  
 ¶ Her yelowe heer was breided in a tresse  
 Behynde hir bak. a yerde longe y gesse  
 And in þe gardyne att sonne vpriste  
 She walkeþ vp and down and as her list  
 She gadereþ floures partie white and redo  
 To make a subtille garlond for her hede  
 And as an angel heuenly she songe  
 The grete toure þat was þe pikke and stronge  
 Which of þe castel was þe chief dongeon  
 There as þe knyghtes weren in prison  
 Of which I tolke you and telle shaft  
 Was euen Ioynant to þe gardyn wait  
 Ther as þis Emely had her pleyng  
 Brist was þe sonne and cleer in þat mornynge  
 And palamon þis woful prisoner  
 As was his wone þe lene of his Gaillere  
 Was risen and romed in a chamber on high  
 In which he al þe noble cite segh  
 And eke þe gardyne ful of branches grene  
 Ther as þe fresch emelye þe schene  
 Was in her walk and romed vp and down

Til it fel ones in a Morneinge of maie  
 þat Emelye þat fairer was to seue  
 Than is þe lilye vpo his stalke grene  
 And frescher þan þe maie wip floures newe  
 for wip þe rose colours strofe hit hewe  
 .I. note which was feireste of hem tuo  
 Er it were daie as was hire wone to do  
 Sche was arisen and al redi dight  
 for Majj wil haue no sluggardye on nyght  
 The seoun Prikkeþ euery gentil hert  
 And makeþ it owte of his slepe to starte .  
 And eþen arise an done may obseruance  
 This Makeþ Emelye to haue remembrance  
 To done honour to maie and for to rise  
 Icloþed was sche fresche for to devise\* (\* See p. 22, n. 1.) 1048 | III. 12  
 ¶ Here yelowe heer was broyded in a tresse† († See p. 21, n. 2.) | III. 12  
 Be-hinde hire bako a yerde longe .I. gesse  
 And in þe Gardine att þe sonne vpriste  
 Sche walked vpe and downe and as hir liste  
 Sche gadereþ floures partie white and redo  
 To make a sotil garland for hire heude  
 And as an Angel heuenysaly sche songe  
 ¶ The grete toure þat was þe pikke and stronge  
 Whiche of þe Castel was þe chief dongeon  
 There as þe knyghtes weren in prison  
 Of which .I. tolde you and telle schalt  
 Was euen Ioymant to þe Gardine wait  
 There as þis Emely had hire pleyng  
 Briste was þat sonne and clere in þat Morneyng  
 And Palamon þis woful prisoner  
 As was his wone þe lene of his gaylere  
 Was risen and romed in a chambre an hithe  
 In which he sitt þe nobel cite eþe  
 An eke þe Gardine ful of branches grene  
 Ther as þe frische Emely þe schene  
 Was in hir walke and romede vpe and downe

Tresch.

1036 (See XII. 25.)

1040 III. 12

1044

1048 III. 12

1052 III. 12

1060 III. 12

1056 III. 11.

F. fruits of here  
III. 11.

## 32 GROUP A. § 2. KNIGHT'S TALE. Ellesmere MS.

This sorweful prisoner / this Palamoun  
 Goth in the chambre / romynge to and fro  
 And to hym self / compleynynge of his wo  
 That he was born / ful ofte he seyde allas  
 And so bifel / by aventure or cas  
 That thurgh a wyndow / thikke of many a barro  
 Of Iren / greet and square as any sparre  
 He cast his eye / vpon Emelya  
 And ther with al he bleynte and cride .A.  
 As though he stongen were vn to the herte  
 And with that cry / Arcite anon vp sterte  
 And seyde cosyn myn / what eyleth thee  
 That art so pale / and deedly on to see  
 Why <sup>eridestow</sup> / who hath thee doon offence  
 for goddes love / tak al in pacience  
 Oure prison / for it may noon oother be  
 Fortune / hath yeven vs this Aduersee  
 Som wikke aspect / or disposicion  
 Of Saturne / by sum constellacion  
 Hath yeven vs this / al though we hadde it sworn  
 So stood the heuene / when þat we were born  
 We moste endure / this is the short and playn  
 ¶ This Palamon answerde / and seyde agayn  
 Cosyn for sothe / of this opinon  
 Thou hast a veyn ymaginacion  
 This prison caused me nat for to crye  
 But I was hurt right now thurgh out myn eye  
 In to myn herte / that wol my bane be  
 The fairnesse / of that lady þat I see  
 Yond in the gardyn / romen to and fro  
 Is cause / of al my cryyng and my wo  
 I noot wher she be / womman or goddesse  
 But Venus is it / soothly as I gesse  
 And ther with al / on knees down he fil  
 And seyde Venus / if it be thy wil  
 Yow in this gardyn / thus to transfigure

ELLESMEERE 32

## 33 GROUP A. § 2. KNIGHT'S TALE. Hengwrt MS.

This sorweful prisoner / this Palamon  
 Gooth in the chambre / romynge to and fro  
 And to hym self / compleynynge of his wo  
 That he was born / ful ofte he seyde allas  
 And so bifel / by aventure / or cas  
 That thurgh a wyndow / thikke of many a barro  
 Of Iren greet and square as any sparre  
 He caste his eye / vp on Emelya  
 And ther with al he bleynte / and cryde .A.  
 As thogh / he stongen weere / vnr to the herte  
 ¶ And with that cry / Arcite anon vp sterte  
 And seyde cosyn myn / what eyleth thee  
 That art so pale / and deedly on to see  
 Why eridestow / who hath thee doon offence  
 for goddes loue / tak al in pacience  
 Oure prison / for it may noon oother be  
 fortune hath yeven vs this aduiesitee  
 Som wikked aspect / or disposicion  
 Of Saturne / by som constellacion  
 Hath yeven vs this / al thogh we hadde it sworn  
 So stood the heuene / when þat we were born  
 We moste endure / this is the short and playn  
 This Palamon answerde / and seyde agayn  
 ¶ Cosyn for sothe / of this opinon  
 Thou hast a veyn ymaginacion  
 This prison / caused me noight to crye  
 But I was hurt right now / thurgh out myn Iye  
 In to myn herte / that wol my hane be  
 The fairnesse / of that lady þat I see  
 Yond in the gardyn / romen to and fro  
 Is cause / of al my cryyng and my wo  
 I noot wher she be / womman / or goddesse  
 But Venus / is it soothly as I gesse  
 And ther with al / on knees down he fil  
 And seyde / Venus if it be thy wil  
 Yow in this gardyn / thus to transfigure

HENGWRT 32

## 33 GROUP A. § 2. KNIGHT'S TALE. Cambridge MS.

This sorweful louere this palamoun  
 Goth in the chambre romynge to & fro  
 And to hymself compleynynge of hese wo  
 That I was born ful ofte he seyde allas  
 And so be-fel be aventure & cas  
 That þow a wyndow thikke of manye a barro  
 Of Iryn greet & square as any sparre  
 He caste his eye vp on emelya  
 And þerwithal he blante & cryede A  
 As thow he stongyn were to þ' herte  
 And with þat cry a-non arcite vp styrte  
 And seyde cosyn myn what eyllith þe  
 That art so pale & dedly on to se  
 Whi cryestow who hath the don offence  
 for goldys loue tak al in pacience  
 Oure prysoun for it may non oþer be  
 fortune hap þ' youyn vs þis aduiesioun  
 Sum wekede aspect or disposicion  
 Of saturne by sum constelacion  
 Hath youyn vs þis al þow we hadde it sworn  
 So stod the heuene when that we were born  
 We muste endure it þis is the schorte & playn  
 This Palamoun answerde & seyde a-geyn  
 Cosyn for sothe of this oppynour  
 þow hast a veyn ymagynacion  
 This prision causede me not for to crye  
 But I was hurt ryght now thourgh-out myn ye  
 In-to myn herte that wele myn bane be  
 The fayrenesse of myn lady þat I se  
 þond in the gardyn romayn to & fro  
 Is cause of al myn cryyng & myn wo  
 I ne wot whether sche be woman or goddesse  
 But venus it is sothly as I gesse  
 And þerwithal on knes down he fel  
 And seyde Venus þif it be þyn wil  
 þow in this gardyn thus to transfigure

Pwride.

III. II.

Intituled  
Hengwrt, 1785  
III. II.

¶ a altered

1096

III. 22.

III. 14.

CAMBRIDGE 32

This sorful prisoner this Palamoun  
 Gof in þe chambre Romyng to and fro  
 And to himself compleinyng of his wo  
 That he was born ful ofte seide allas  
 And so byfyll by aventure or caas  
 That þough a wyndow pikke of many a barre  
 Of yren grete and square as any sparre  
 He cast his eyghen vpon Emelya  
 And þer with al he bleynt and cryed a  
 As þough he stongen were vnto þe herte  
 And with þat crye Arcite anon vp sterte /  
 And seide Cosyn myn what eyloþ þe  
 That art so pale and dedly on to se  
 Why crydestow who haþ þe don offence  
 for goddes loue tak al in pacience  
 Owre prison for it may noon oþer be  
 fortune haþ yue vs þis aduersite  
 Som wikke aspect or disposicion  
 Of Saturne by som constellacion  
 Haþ yuen vs þis al þough we had it sworn  
 So stode þe heuen when þat we were born  
 We mote endure it þis is schort and playn  
 This Palamon answerd and seide again /  
 Cosyn for soþe of þis oppnyon  
 þou hast a vain Imagination  
 This prison causede me nought to crie  
 But I was hurt right now þrough out myn ybe  
 In to myn hert þat wol my bane be  
 The fairnesse of þat lady þat I see  
 þonde in þe gardyne rome to and fro  
 Is cause of al my crying and my wo  
 I not wher sche be woman or goddess  
 But Venus is it soþly as I gesse  
 And þer with al on knees a doum he fille  
 And seide Venus if it be þy wille  
 yow in þis gardeyn þus to transfigure

CORPUS 22

This sorful prisoner þis Palamoun  
 Gof in þe Chambr romyng to and fro  
 And to him self compleinyng of his wo . 1072  
 That he was born ful ofte seide allas  
 And so byfalle by aventure or caas  
 That þowwe a wyndowe pikke of mony a barre  
 Of yren grete and square as any sparro  
 He cast his eyen vpon Emelia  
 A[nd] þerwip al he bleynte and criod A  
 As þouge he stongen were vnto þe hert  
 And wip þat crie Arcyte anon vp stert  
 And seide Cosyn myne what eyloþ þe  
 That art so pale and dedly on to see  
 Whi cridest þowe who haþ þe don offence  
 for goddis loue. take al in pacience  
 Our prison for it may noon oþere be  
 fortune hath yue vs þis aduersite  
 Som wikke aspecte or disposicion  
 Of Saturne by som constellacion  
 Haþ yuen by þis al þouge he had hit sworn  
 So stode þe heuene when þat we were born  
 We mote endure it þis is short and playn  
 This Palamon answerd and seide agayn  
 Cosyn forsoþe of þis oppnyon  
 Thou hast a veyn ymaginacion  
 This prison causede me not [for] to crie  
 But I was hirt right now þough out myn yo  
 In to myn hert þat wil my bane be  
 The fairnesse of þat lady þat I see  
 þonde in þe gardyne romyng to and fro  
 Is cause of al my crying and my woo /  
 I not wher she be woman or goddess  
 But Venus is it soþly as I gesse  
 And þerwipal on knees down he fille  
 And seide Venus if it be þi wille  
 þowe in þis gardyne þus to transfigure

PETWORTH 32

This sorweful prisoner þis Palamon  
 Goþe in his chambr romeyng to and fro  
 And to him self compleinyng of his wo 1072  
 þat he was borne ful oft seide alas  
 And so be-fel be aventure or cas  
 That þorge he wyndow pikke of mony a barre  
 Of yren grete and sware as any sparre  
 He kast his Eyen vpon Emelya  
 And þere wip al he bleynte and criode A  
 As þouhe he stongen were vn to þe herte  
 And wip þat crie Arcite anoue vp sterte  
 And seide Cosine myne what eyloþ þe  
 þat ert so pale and dedly on to see  
 Whi cridest þou who haþ þe done offence  
 for goddis loue tak al in pacience  
 Owre prisonyngs for it maie none oþer be  
 fortune haþe yue vs þis aduersite  
 Som wikked aspect or disposicion  
 Of Saturne be sum constellacione  
 Haþe yuen vs þis al-þowhe we had it sworne  
 So stode þe heuen when þat we were borne  
 We most endure it þis is þe schorte and pleine  
 ¶ This Palamon Anseward and seide a-gayn . 1092  
 Cosine for soþe of þis Opinione  
 Thou hast a veine ymaginacion  
 This prisonment causede not me to crie  
 Bot I was hurte rihl now þourhe-oute myn eye  
 In to myne hert þat wil my bane be  
 The fairnesse of þat lady þat I see  
 þonde in þe Gardiene Romeyng to and froo  
 Is cause of al my cryings and my woo  
 .I note wher sche be woman or goddes  
 Bot venus is it soþeli as .I. gesse  
 And þerewipal on knes downe he fyll  
 And seide venus if it be þi wille  
 þou in þis Gardine þus to transfigure

LANSDOWNE 82

Pawt.

III. 11.

1076 .

[inter-  
line 17, Once  
ll. 17.]

1080

1084 .

1088

1092

[part 15]

1096 |

ll. 18.

| ll. 20.

1100

1104

III. 13.

Bifore me / sorweful wrecche creature  
 Out of this prison / helpe þat we may escapen  
 And if so be / my destynce be shapen  
 1108 By eterne word / to dyen in prison  
 Of ourn lynage / haue som compassion  
 That is so lowe ybrought by tyrannye  
 And with that word / Arcite gan espye  
 1112 Wher as this lady / romed to and fro  
 And with that sighte / hir beautee hurte hym so  
 That if that Palamon / [was] wounded sore  
 Arcite is hurt as moche as he / or moore  
 1116 And with a sigli / he seyde pitously  
 The frosshe beantez / sleeth me sodaynly  
 Of hire / that rometh / in the yonder place  
 And but I haue / hir mercy and hir grace  
 1120 That I may seen hire / atte leeste weye  
 I nam but deed / ther is namoore to seye  
 ¶ This Palamon / whan he the wordes herde  
 Dispitously / he looked and answerde  
 1124 Whether seiow this / in earnest or in play  
 ¶ Nay quod Arcite / in earnest by my fey  
 God helpe me so / me list ful yuele pleye  
 ¶ This Palamon / gan knytte his browes tweye  
 1128 It nere quod he to thee / no greet honour  
 for to be fals / ne for to be traitour  
 To me / þat am thy cosyn and thy brother  
 Ysworn ful depe / and ech of vs til oother  
 1132 That neuere for to dyen in the peyne  
 Til þat deeth / departe shal vs tweyne  
 Neither of vs / in loue to hyndre oother  
 Ne in noon oother cas / my leese brother  
 1136 But þat thou sholdest trowely forthren me  
 In euery cas / as I shal forthren thee  
 This was thyn ooth / and myn also certeyn  
 [Def 17] I woot right wel / thou darst it nat withseyn  
 1140 Thus artow of my conseil out of doute

Bifore me / sorweful wrecched creature  
 Out of this prison / help þat we may escapen  
 And if so be / my destynce be shapa  
 1108 By eterne word / to dyen in prison  
 Of ourn lynage / haue som compassion  
 That is so lowe ybrought by tyrannye  
 ¶ And with that word / Arcite gan espye  
 1112 Where as this lady / romed to and fro  
 And with that sighte / hir beautee hurte hym so  
 That if þat Palamon / was wounded sore  
 Arcite is hurt: as muche as he / or moore  
 1116 And with a syk / he seyde pitously  
 The frosshe beantez / sleeth me sodaynly  
 Of hire / þat rometh in the yonder place  
 And but I haue / hir mercy / and hir grace  
 1120 That I may seen hire / at the leeste weye  
 I nam but deed / ther nys namoore to seye  
 ¶ This Palamon / whan he the wordes herde  
 Despitously he looked / and answerde  
 1124 Whether seiow this / in earnest or in play  
 ¶ Nay quod Arcite / in earnest by my fey  
 God help me so / me list ful yuele pleye  
 ¶ This Palamon / gan knytte his browes tweye  
 1128 ¶ It were to thee quod he / no greet honour  
 for to be fals / ne for to be traytour  
 To me / that am thy cosyn and thy brother  
 Ysworn ful depe / and ech of vs til oother  
 1132 That neuere / for to dyen in the peyne  
 Til þat the deeth / departe shal vs tweyne  
 Neither of vs / in loue to hyndre oother  
 Ne in noon oother cas / my leese brother  
 1136 But þat thou sholdest trowely forthre me  
 In euery cas / and I shal forthren thee  
 This was thyn ooth / as myn also certeyn  
 I woot right wel / thou darst it nat withseyn  
 1140 Thus artow of my conseil / out of doute

Be-for me sorweful wreche cryature  
 Out of this prysoun help þat we may escapen  
 And gif so be myn destene be schape  
 1108 By eterne world to deyen in prysoun  
 Of ourn kynrede haue sum compassioun  
 That is so lowe bryght by tyranye  
 And with that word Arcite gan asspie  
 1112 Where as this lady romede to & fro  
 And with that syȝ hare-beute hurte hym so  
 That gif þat Palamoun was wounded sore  
 Arcite is hurt as wel as he or more  
 1116 And with a sik he seyde pitously  
 The frossche beute sloth me sodaynly  
 Of here that romyth in the zondir plase  
 And but I haue here meny & here grase  
 1120 That I may seen here at the leste weye  
 I nam but ded þere nys no more to seye  
 This Palamoun whan he þo wordis herde  
 Dispitoussi he lokede & answerde  
 1124 Whether seyst þou this in earnest or in play  
 Nay quod arcyte in earnest be myn fey  
 God help me so me lyst but eual pleye  
 1128 This palamoun gan knytte hese brovis tweye  
 It were to the quod he no greet honour\*  
 for to be fals ne for to be traytour  
 To me that am thyn cosyn & thyn brothir  
 I-sworn ful depe & eche of vs to oþer  
 1132 That neuere for to deyin in peyne  
 Til that the deth departe schal vs tweyne  
 Neyþer of vs in loue to hyndreyn oþer  
 Ne in non oþer cas myn loue broþer  
 1136 But þat þou schuldist trowely forþere me  
 In euery cas & I schal forþere the  
 This was þyn oth & myn also serteyn  
 I wote it wel þou darist it not withi-seyn  
 1140 Thus art þou of myn conseil out of doute

Pseudo.

1108

[Def 17]

1112

1116

1120

1124

1128

1132

1136

1140

III. 16-17.  
(Preserving the or-  
der of the names.)

v. ex.

[\* See P. 25, n. 4.]

Before me sorful wretched creature  
 Out of þis prison helpe þat we mowe escape  
 And if so be oure destynys be schape/  
 By eterne world to deyen in prison. 1108  
 Of oure lynage haue som compassion  
 That is so lowe y-brought by tyrannie  
 And with þat word Arcite gan aspye 1112  
 Where as þis lady romed to and fro  
 And with þat sight hir beaute hurt him so (Dist 14, back)  
 That if þat Palamon was wounded sore 1116  
 Arcite is hurt as muche as he or more /  
 And with a syke he seyde pitously  
 The freische beaute slep me sodeynly  
 Of hire þat romep in þo yonder place 1120  
 And but I haue hir mercy and her grace  
 That I may seeu hir atto leste way  
 I nam but dede þer nys no more to sey  
 This Palamon whan he þis wordes herde  
 Dispitously he loked and answerde 1124  
 Whether seiast þou þis in earnest or in playe  
 Nais quod Arcite in earnest by my feye  
 God helpe me so me lust ful yuel playe  
 This Palamon gar kne his browes twaye 1128  
 It were to þe quod he no gret honour  
 for to be fals ne for to be traytour  
 To me þat am þi coeyn and þi broþer  
 y-sworn ful depe and ech of vs til oþer  
 That neuer for to deyen in þe payn 1132  
 Til þat þe deþ departe schal vs twayn  
 Neþer in loue for to hinder oþer  
 Ne in noon oþer cas my liou broþer  
 But þat þou scholdest trewly forþer more  
 In euery cas and I schal forþe þe fore  
 This was þin oþ and myn also certein  
 I wot right wel þou darst it not wij-seyne 1140  
 Thus art þou of my counsell out of doute

Before me sorful wretched creature  
 Out of þis Prison helpe þat we mowe escape  
 And if so be my destany be shape 1108  
 By eterne worde to dyen in prison (Dist 14)  
 Of oure lynage haue som compassion  
 That is so lowe y-brought by tyrannye  
 And wip þat word arcite gan asprie 1112  
 Where as þis lady romed to and fro  
 And wip þat sigt her bewite hurte hye; soo  
 þat if þat Palamon was wounded sore 1116  
 Arcite is hurte as moche as he or more  
 And wip a sighe he seide pitously  
 þe fresche bewite sleep me sodeynly  
 Of hir þat romep in zonder place 1120  
 And but if I haue her mercy and her grace  
 þat I may seeu hir atto leste way  
 I ne am but dede þer nys no more to say  
 This Palamon whan he þis wordes herde  
 Dispitously he loked and answerde 1124  
 Whether seiast þou þis in earnest or in playe  
 Nais quod Arcite in earnest be my feye  
 God helpe me so me lest ful out play  
 This Palamon gan knytte his browes tway 1128  
 It were to the quod he no gret honour  
 for to be fals ne for to be traitour  
 To me þat am þi Coeyn and þi broþer  
 Isworne ful depe and esche of vs to oþer  
 That neuer for to dyen in þe payn 1132  
 Til þat þe deþ departe schal vs twayn  
 Neþer in loue to hynder oþer  
 Ne in noon oþer cas my lief broþer  
 But þat þou shuldest trewly forþer more  
 In euery cas and I schal forþe þe fore  
 þis was þine othe and myn also certeyn  
 I wote right wel þou darst it not wij-seyn 1140  
 Thus art þou of my counsel out of doute

Be-for me sorweful wretched creature  
 Owte of þis prison helpe þat we maie escape  
 And if so be my destanye be schape 1108  
 Bi eterne worlde to dy3en in prison  
 Of owre linge haue some compassiõne  
 þat is so lowe y-brouht be tirannye  
 ¶ And wip þat worde Arcite gan asprie 1112  
 Where þat þis fadi romedo to and fro  
 And wip þat silt hire beaute hurte him so  
 That if palamon was wounded sore 1116  
 Arcite is hurte as muche as he or more  
 And wip a sike he seide Pitously  
 The frische bewite sleps me sudeynly  
 Of hir þat romep in þat zondor place 1120  
 And bot .I. haue hir merci and hir grace  
 That .I. maie seen hire att þe leste weie  
 .I. ne am bot dede þer nys no more to seie  
 This Palamon whan he þes wordes herde  
 Dispituali he loked and answerde 1124  
 Whether asiastow þou þis in earnest or in playe  
 Nais quod Arcite in earnest be my feye  
 God helpe me so me list fu yuel pleie  
 This Palamon gan knyte his browes tweie 1128  
 Itt were to þe quod he no grole honour\* (\* See p. 25, n. 4.) V. 41  
 for to be fals or for to be traitour  
 To me þat am þi coein and þi broþere  
 .I.-sworne ful depe and iche of vs to oþere  
 þat neuer for to di3en in þe peyne 1132  
 Til deþe haþe departe vs tweyne  
 Neþer in loue to hinder oþer  
 Ne in none oþere case my leue broþer  
 Bot þat þou scholdest trewly forþer more  
 In euery case and .I. schal forþer þe fore  
 This was þine oþe and myne corteine  
 .I. wote rift wale þou darste it nouht wip-seine 1140  
 Thus art þou of my counsell owte of dowie

## 34 GROUP A. § 2. KNIGHT'S TALE. Ellesmere MS.

And now / show woldest falsly been aboute  
 To loue my lady / whom I loue and serue  
 And euere shal / til þat myn herte sterue  
 Nay certes false Arcite / thou shalt nat so  
 I loued hire first / and tolde thee my wo  
 As to my conseil / and to my brother sworn  
 To forþthe me / as I haue toold biforn  
 for which / thou art ybounden as a knyght  
 To helpe me / if it lay in thy myght  
 Or elles artow fals / I dar wel seyn  
 ¶ This Arcite / ful proudly spak ageyn  
 Thou shalt quod he / be rather fals than I  
 And thou art fals / I telle thee outrely  
 for paramour / I loued hire first er thou  
 What wiltow seyn / thou wistest nat yet now  
 Whether she be / a womman or goddesse  
 Thyñ is / affection of hoolynesse  
 And myn is loue / as to a creature  
 for which / I tolde thee myn auenture  
 As to my cosyñ / and my brother sworn  
 I pose / that thou louedest hire biforn  
 Westow nat wel / the olde clerkes sawe  
 That / who shal / yeue a louere any lawe ¶ *Quis regem dicit amantissim.*  
 Loue is a gretter lawe / by my pan  
 Than may be yeue / of any erthely man  
 And therefore / positif lawe and swich decree  
 Is broken al day for loue in ech degree  
 A man moot nedes loue / mangreo his heed  
 He may nat flee it / though he sholde be deed  
 Al be she mayde / or wydwe / or elles wyf  
 And eek / it is nat likly al thy lyf  
 To stonden in hir grace / namoure shal I  
 for wel thou woost thy soluen veraily  
 That thou and I / be dampned to prison  
 Perpetually / vs gayneth no rausoun  
 We stryuen / as dide / the houndes for the boon

## 34 GROUP A. § 2. KNIGHT'S TALE. Hengwrt MS.

And now / thou woldest falsly been aboute  
 To loue my lady / whom I loue and serue  
 And euere shal / til þat myn herte sterue  
 Now certes false Arcite / thou shalt nat so  
 I loued hire first / and tolde thee my wo  
 As to my conseil / and my brother sworn  
 To forþthe me / as I haue toold biforn  
 for which / thou art ybounden / as a knyght  
 To helpe me / if it laye in thy myght  
 Or ellis artow fals / I dar wel sayn  
 This Arcite / ful proudly spak ageyn  
 ¶ Thou shalt quod he / be rather fals than I.  
 And thou art fals / I telle thee outrely  
 for paramour / I loued hire first er thou  
 What wiltow seyn / thou woost nat yet now  
 Whether she be / a womman / or goddesse  
 Thyñ is / affection of hoolynesse  
 And myn is loue / as to a creature  
 for which / I tolde thee myn auenture  
 As to my cosyñ / and my brother sworn  
 I pose / that thou louedest hire biforn  
 Westow nat wel / the olde clerkes sawe  
 That / who shal / yeue a louere any lawe // *Quis legem dicit amantissim.*  
 Loue is a gretter lawe / by my pan  
 Than may be yeue / to any erthely man  
 And therefore / positif lawe / and swich decree  
 Is broke al day for loue / in ech degree  
 A man moot nedes loue / mangreo his heed  
 He may nat flee it / though he sholde be deed  
 Al be she mayde / wydwe / or ellis wyf  
 And eek / it is nat likly / al thy lyf  
 To stonden in hir grace / namoure shal I  
 for wel thou woost thy self veraily  
 That thou and I / been dampned to prison  
 Perpetually / vs gayneth no rausoun  
 We stryue / as dide the hounded for the boon

## 34 GROUP A. § 2. KNIGHT'S TALE. Cambridge MS.

And now þou woldest falsly been aboute  
 To loue myn lady whom I loue & serue  
 And euere schal tyl that myn herte sterue  
 Now certes false arcite þou schat not so  
 I louede here fyrst & tolde þe myn wo  
 As to myn conseyl & to myn br[od]er sworn  
 To forþthe me as I haue toold be-forñ  
 for which þou art boundyn as a knyght  
 To helþyn me þif it leye in þy myght  
 Or elle art þou fals I dare wel seyn  
 This arcite ful proudly spak e-goyn  
 Þou schat quod he be reþere fals than I  
 But þou art fals I telle þe vittryly  
 for paramour I louede here first er þou  
 What wit þou seyn þou wryst no þit now  
 Whether sche be a woman or goddesse  
 Thyñ is affection of hoolynesse  
 And myn is loue as to creature  
 for which I telle þe myn auenture  
 As to myn cosyñ & myn broþer sworn  
 I pose that þou louedist here be-forñ  
 Wist þou nat wel the olde clerkys sawe  
 That he schal yeue a louere any lawe  
 Loue is a grottere lawe be myn pan  
 Than may beþen þouyn to ouy erthely man  
 And þerefore positif lawe & swich decree  
 Is brokyn alday for loue in ech degree  
 A man-mote nedis loue maigro in hese hed  
 Ho may not flon þat þogh he schulde be ded  
 Al be sche mayde or wedow or elle wif  
 And it is not likly al thyñ lyf  
 To stondyn in here grace no more schal I  
 flawewel þou wist þyn seluyn verayly  
 That þou & I ben dampned to presoun  
 Perpetually vs geayneth no rausoun  
 We stryue as dede the houndis for the boon

And how þou woldest falsly ben aboute  
 To loue my lady whom I loue and serue  
 And euer schal til þat myn herte sterue  
 Now certes fals Arcite þou schalt not so  
 I loued hir first and tolde þe my wo  
 As to my counsell and my broþer sworn  
 To forþere me as I haue told biforn  
 for which þou art y-bounden as a knyght  
 To helpe me if it lay in thy myght  
 Or elles art þou fals I dar wel sayn  
 This Arcite ful prouedly spak agayn  
 Thow schalt quod he be raper fals þat I  
 But þou art fals I telle þe witterly  
 ¶ for paramour I loued hir first or þou  
 What wilt þou seyn þou wist it nought yit now  
 Whoþur sche be a woman or goddesse  
 Thin is affeccion of holynesse  
 And myn is loue us to a creature  
 for which I tolde þe myn auenture  
 As to my cosyng and to my broþer sworn  
 I pose þat þou loudest hir biforn  
 Wostow nought wel þe olde clerkes sawe  
 That who schal þine a louer eny lawe ¶ Quis legem dat amantibus  
 loue is a gretter lawe by my pan  
 Than may he zeue to eny ertly man  
 And þerfor possitif lawe and such decree  
 Is broke alday for loue in eche degree  
 A man moot needes loue maugre his hede  
 He may not fleen hit þough he scholde be dede  
 Al be sche mayde or wydow or elles wif  
 And eke it is not likly al þi lif  
 To stonden in hir grace namore schal I  
 for wel þou wost þi selus verreyly  
 That þou and I ben dampned to prison  
 Perpetually vs gaigneth no Raunsoñ  
 We stryuen now as houndes for þe bon

And nowe þou woldest falsly ben aboute  
 To loue my lady whom I loue and serue  
 And euer schal to þat myn herte sterue  
 Now certes fals Arcite þow schalt not so  
 I loued her first and tolde þe my wo  
 As to my counsaile and my broþer sworn  
 To forþere me as I haue tolde biforn  
 for which þow art ybounden as a knyght  
 To helpe me if it lay in þi myght  
 Or elles art þou fals I dar wel sayn  
 This arcite ful prudently spak agayn  
 Thow schalt quod he be raper fals þan I  
 But þou art fals I telle þe witterly  
 for paramour I loued her first þan þou  
 What wilt þow seyn . þou wist it not þit now  
 Wholeser she be a woman or goddes  
 Thyne is affeccion of holynes  
 And myne is loue as to a creature  
 for which I tolde þe myn auenture  
 As to my cosyng and to my broþere sworn  
 I pose þat þou loudest hir biforn  
 Wost þow not wel þe olde clerkes sawe  
 þat who schal þine a louer eny lawe ¶ Quis legem dat amantibus  
 Loue is a gretter lawe by my pan  
 þan may be zeue to eny ertly man  
 And þerfor possitif lawe and swich decree  
 Is broke al day for loue in eche degree  
 A man mote needes loue maugre his hede  
 He may not fleen hit þough he schuld be dede  
 Al be she mayde or widowe or ellis wif  
 And eke it is not likly al þi lif  
 To stonden in her grace no more schal I  
 for wel þou wost þi self verreyly  
 þat þou and I bene dampned to prison  
 Perpetually vs geyneth no Raunsoñ  
 We stryuen as [did] houndes for þe bon

And Nowe þou woldest falsely bene aboute  
 To loue my lady whom I loue and serue  
 And euer schal til þat myne hert sterue  
 Nowe certes false Arcite þou schalte not so  
 I loued hir first and tolde þe my wo  
 As to my Cosyn and my broþer sworne  
 To ferþer me as I haue tolde to forno  
 for which þou art bounden as a knyit  
 To helpe if it laie in þi myht  
 Or elles ert þou fals .I. dare wole seine  
 ¶ This Arcite ful prouedeli spake asein  
 Thow schalt quod he [be] raper false þan I.  
 Bot þowe art false I. tel þe witerly .  
 for paramoure .I. loued here first ar þoue  
 What wiltow seine þow wist it not þit now  
 Whoþer sche be a woman or a goddesse  
 Thin es affeccion of holynesse  
 And myne is loue as to a creatur  
 for which .I. tolde þe myn auentur  
 As to my cosine and to my broþere sworne  
 ¶ I. pose þat þou louest had . hir to forno  
 Wost þowe nouht wale þe olde clerkes sawe  
 That who schal þoue a louer any lawe .  
 ¶ Quis legem dat amantibus  
 Loue is a gretter lawe be my panno  
 Than, maie be zeue to ani ertly manne  
 And þere possitif lawe and swyche decree  
 Is broke al daie for loue in yehue degree  
 A man most needes loue maugrif his hode  
 He-maie not fligen it þouhe he scholde be dede  
 Al be sche maide or wydow or elles wif  
 And eke it is nouht likely al þi lif  
 To stonde in hir grace na more schal .I.  
 for wale þou wost þi self verreyly  
 That þou and .I. bene dampne to prison  
 Perpetually . vs geyneþ no Raunsoñ  
 We strauen as houndes for þe bone  
 [read 15]

They foughte al day / and yet hir part was noon  
 Ther cam a kyte / whil they weren so wrothe  
 And bar away the boon / bitwixe hem bothe  
 And therfore / at the kynges court myr brother  
 Ech man for hym self / ther is noon oother  
 Loue if thee lyst for I loue and ay shal  
 And soothly / leues brother this is al  
 Here in this prison / moote we endure  
 And enerich of vs / take his aventure  
 ¶ Root was the strif / and long / bitwix hem tweye  
 ¶ If that I hadde / leysur for to seye  
 But to theeffect / it happed on a day  
 To telle it yow / as shortly as I may  
 A worthy duc that bighte Perotheus  
 That felawe was / to duc Theseus  
 Syn thilke day / that they were children lite  
 Was come to Athenes / his felawe to visite  
 And for to pleye / as he was won[de] to do  
 for in this world / he loued no man so  
 And he loued hym / as tendrely agayn  
 So wel they louede / as olde bookes sayn  
 That whan þat oon was deed / soothly to telle  
 His felawe wente / and soughte hym down in helle  
 But of that storie / list me not to wryte  
 Duc Perotheus / loued wel Arcite  
 And hadde hym knowe at Thebes year by year  
 And finally / at requeste and prayere  
 Of Perotheus / with outen any ransoun  
 Duc Theseus / hym leet out of prison  
 frely to goon / wher þat hym liste ouer al  
 In swich a gyse / as I yow tellen shal  
 ¶ This was the forward / pleynly for tendite  
 Bitwixen Theseus / and hym Arcite  
 That if so were / þat Arcite were yfounde  
 Euere in his lyl / by day / or nyght or stounde  
 In any contree / of this Theseus

They foughte alday / and yet hir part was noon  
 Ther cam a kyte / whil þat they were so wrothe  
 That bar away the boon / bitwix hem bothe  
 And therfore / at the kynges court myr brother  
 Ech man for hym self / ther is noon oother  
 Loue if thee lyst. for I loue / and ay shal  
 And soothly / leue brother this is al  
 Here in this prison / moote we endure  
 And enerich of vs / take his aventure  
 ¶ Greet was the strif / and long bitwix hem tweye  
 ¶ If þat I hadde leysur for to seye  
 But to theeffect / it happed on a day  
 To telle it yow / as shortly as I may  
 A worthy duc. þat bighte Perotheus  
 That felawe was / vn to duc Theseus  
 Syn thilke day / þat they were children lyte  
 Was come to Athenes / his felawe to visite  
 And for to pleye / as he was wont to do  
 for in this world / he loued no man so  
 And he loued hym / as tendrely agayn  
 So wel they loued / as olde bookes sayn  
 That whan þat oon was deed / soothly to telle  
 His felawe wente / and soughte hym down in helle  
 But of that storie / list me not to write  
 Duc Perotheus / loued wel Arcite  
 And hadde hym knowe at Thebes / year ay yere  
 And finally / at requeste and prayere  
 Of Perotheus / with outen any ransoun  
 Duc Theseus / hym leet out of prison  
 frely to goon / wher þat hym liste ouer al  
 In swich a gyse / as I yow tellen shal  
 This was the forward / pleynly for tendite  
 Bitwixe Theseus / and hym Arcite  
 That if so were þat Arcite were yfounde  
 Euere in his lyl / by day / or nyght or stounde  
 In any contree / of this Theseus

They foughte al day & þit here part was noon  
 Ther cam a kete whil that þey were wrothe  
 That bar away the boon be-twixe hem bothe  
 And þerfore at the kyngis court myn broþer  
 Echo man for hym self ther is non oþer  
 Loue þif the lyst for I loue & ay schal  
 And sothli leue broþer this is al  
 Here in this prison moote we endure  
 And enerich of vs take his aventure  
 Gret was the stryf & long be-twixe hem tweye  
 þif that I hadde leysur for to seye  
 But to þe effect it happede on a day  
 To telle it þow as shortly as I may  
 A worthi duc that hyte perotheus  
 That felawe was vn to duc Theseus  
 Syn thilke day þat þey were chulderyn lite  
 Was come to athenes hese felawe to visite  
 And for to pleye as he was wone to do  
 for in this world he louede no man so  
 And he louede hym as tendirly agoyne  
 So wel þey louedyn as olde bokys seyn  
 That whan that on was ded sothly to telle  
 His felawe wente & soughte hym down in helle  
 But of that story liste me not to wryte  
 Druk Perotheus louede wel arcite  
 And hadde hym knowyn at thebes per þe þere  
 And fynelli at requist & at prayere  
 Of perotheus with-outyn any ransoun  
 Druk Theseus hym let out of prison  
 freli to gon whil that hym leste ouynal  
 In swich agyse as I þow telle shal<sup>1</sup> (1 altered from eadl)  
 This was the forward pleynly for tendit  
 Be-twixe Theseus & hym Arcite  
 That it were that Arcite were founde  
 Euere in his lyl be day or nygt or stounde  
 In any cuntre of this thesuyus

They fought<sup>u</sup> alday and yet<sup>u</sup> here part<sup>u</sup> was non  
 Ther com a kyte whil pat<sup>u</sup> pei were so wroþe  
 That<sup>u</sup> bar a way þe bon bytwixe hem boþe  
 Ak þerfore atte kinges court<sup>u</sup> my broþer  
 Eche man for him self þer is non oþer  
 Loue if þou list for I loue and ay schal  
 A woþli leue broþer þis is al  
 Her in þis prison mote we endure  
 And euerich of vs take his aventure  
 Grete was þe strif<sup>u</sup> and long<sup>u</sup> bitwix hem tweye  
 If þat<sup>u</sup> I hadde leysur for to seie /  
 But<sup>u</sup> to þis effect it happed on a day  
 To telle it þou as schortly as I may  
 A worþi duk þat<sup>u</sup> highte Perotheus  
 That felawe was wnto duk<sup>u</sup> Theseus  
 Syn þilke day þat<sup>u</sup> þei were children lito  
 Was come to Athenes his felawe to visite  
 And for to pleye as he was wont<sup>u</sup> to do  
 flor in þis world he loued noman so  
 And he loued him als tendurly agayn  
 So wel þei loued as olde bokes sayn  
 That<sup>u</sup> when þat<sup>u</sup> oon was dede soþly to telle /  
 his felaw went<sup>u</sup> and sought<sup>u</sup> him down in helle  
 But<sup>u</sup> of þat<sup>u</sup> story list<sup>u</sup> me nouht<sup>u</sup> to write  
 Duk<sup>u</sup> Perotheus louede wel arcite  
 And had him knowe at Thebes þer he yere  
 And finally at request and prayere  
 Of Perotheus wijoute any Ransoun  
 Duk<sup>u</sup> Theseus him leet<sup>u</sup> out of prison  
 firely to goon wher þat<sup>u</sup> him list<sup>u</sup> ouer al  
 In such a gise as I you telle schal  
 This was þe forward plainly for tendite /  
 Bitwixe Theseus and him Arcite  
 That<sup>u</sup> if so were þat<sup>u</sup> arcite were founde /  
 Euer in his lif þe day or nyght<sup>u</sup> or stounde  
 In any contre of þis Theseus

þei foughten alday and ȝit<sup>u</sup> her parte was non  
 þere come a kite while þat<sup>u</sup> þei were so wrotht  
 þat<sup>u</sup> bare away þe bon bitwene hem both  
 Ak þerfore at þe kingges courte my broþer<sup>u</sup>  
 Eche man for him self þer is noon oþer  
 Loue if þou list. for I loue and ay schal  
 And soþli leue broþer þis is all  
 Here in þis prison mote we endure  
 And euerich of vs take his aventure  
 Grete was þe strif and longo bitwix hem tweye  
 If þat<sup>u</sup> I had leisore for to seye  
 But to þis effect I[<sup>h</sup>] happed on a day  
 To tellen yow as soþly as I may  
 A worþi due þat<sup>u</sup> hight<sup>u</sup> Perotheus  
 þat<sup>u</sup> felawe was wnto due<sup>u</sup> Theseus  
 Syn þilke day þat<sup>u</sup> þei weren children lito  
 Was comen to Athenes his felawe to visite  
 And forto pley as he was wont<sup>u</sup> to doo  
 flor in þis worlde he loued no man soo  
 And he loued him also tenderly agayn  
 So wel þei loued as olde bokes seyn /  
 That<sup>u</sup> when þat<sup>u</sup> oon was dede soþly to telle  
 His felowe went<sup>u</sup> and sought<sup>u</sup> him down in helle  
 But<sup>u</sup> of þat<sup>u</sup> storie list<sup>u</sup> me nouht<sup>u</sup> to write  
 Due<sup>u</sup> Perotheus loued wel arcite  
 And had him knowe at Thebes yere by yere  
 And finally at þe request and prisore  
 Of Perotheus wij out<sup>u</sup> any ransoun  
 Due<sup>u</sup> thesuis him lete out of Prison  
 firely to goon wher þat<sup>u</sup> him list<sup>u</sup> oueral  
 In such a gise as I you telle schall  
 This was þe forward plainly for to endite,  
 Bitwene Theseus and hym arcite  
 That<sup>u</sup> if so were þat<sup>u</sup> arcite were founde  
 Euer in his lif þe day or nygt<sup>u</sup> or stounde  
 In eny cuntrye of þis thesuis

They foughten al daie and ȝit<sup>u</sup> þeire parte was none  
 There come a kite whil þat<sup>u</sup> þei were so wroþe<sup>u</sup>  
 That<sup>u</sup> bare awaie þe bone be-twex hem boþe  
 Ac þere-fore att þe kinges courte my broþer  
 Eche mon for him self þere is none oþer  
 Loue if þou list for I. loue and ay schall  
 And soþeli leue broþer þis is all  
 Here in þis prison mote we endure  
 And eueyche of vs tak his aventure  
 ¶ Grete was þe strif and longe be-twex hem tweie  
 If þat<sup>u</sup> I. had leiser for to seie  
 Bot to þis effecte it happened on a daye  
 To tellen it þow as schortly as I. maye  
 A worthi Due þat<sup>u</sup> hight<sup>u</sup> Perotheus  
 That felowe was wnto Due<sup>u</sup> Theseus  
 Sen þilke daie þat<sup>u</sup> þei weren children lito  
 Was comen to Athenes his felawe to visite  
 And for to pleye as he was wont<sup>u</sup> to do  
 flor in þis werlde he louede no man so  
 And he loue him also as tenderly a-geine  
 So wel þey loued as olde bokes seine  
 That<sup>u</sup> whanne þat<sup>u</sup> one was dede soþly to tellf  
 His felaw went<sup>u</sup> and sought<sup>u</sup> him downe in heff  
 Bot of þat<sup>u</sup> stori leste me nouht<sup>u</sup> to write  
 Due Perotheus louede wel Arcite  
 And him knowe at Thebes yere be yere  
 And finally. att request. and prayere  
 Of Perotheus wij-ouertan any Ransoun.  
 Due Theseus him lete owte of prison  
 firely to gone where þat<sup>u</sup> him list<sup>u</sup> ouer all  
 In such a gise as I. þowe telle schall  
 This was þe forward plainly to endite  
 Be-twex Theseus and him Arcite  
 That<sup>u</sup> if so were þat<sup>u</sup> Arcite was founde  
 Euer in his lif þe daie or nyht<sup>u</sup> or stownde  
 In any Contre of þis Theseus

And he were caught it was accorded thus  
 That with a swerd / he sholde lese his heed  
 Ther nas noon oother remedie no reed  
 But taketh his leue / and homward he him spedde  
 Lat hym be war / his nekke lith to wedde  
 ¶ How greet a sorwe / suffreth now Arcite  
 The deeth he feleth / thurgh his herte smyte  
 He wepeth / wayleth / cryeth pitously  
 To aleen hym self / he waiteth prively  
 He seyde alas / that day þat he was born  
 Now is myn prison / worse than biforn  
 Now is me shap / eternally to dwelle  
 Nat in my purgatorie / but in helle  
 Alas / þat euer knew I Perotheus  
 for elles / hadde I, dwelled with Theseus  
 Yfetered in his prison euere mo  
 Thanne hadde I been in blisse and nat in wo  
 Only / the sighte of hire / whom þat I serue  
 Though þat I neuere / hir grace may deserue  
 Wolde han suffised / right ynough for me  
 O deere cosyn / Palamon quod he  
 Thy is the victorie / of this auenture  
 ful blisfully in prison maistow dure  
 In prison ? certes nay / but in Paradyas  
 Wel hath fortune / y-turned thee the dys  
 That hast the sighte of hire / and I thabscence  
 for possible is / syn thou hast hire presence  
 And art a knyght a worthy and an able  
 That som cas / syn fortune is chaungeable  
 Thou maist to thy desir / som tyme atteyne  
 But I / þat am exiled and bareyne  
 Of alle grace / and in so greet despeir  
 That ther nys erthe / water / fir / ne eir  
 No creature / þat of hem makid is  
 That may me heelp / or doom confort in this  
 Wel oughte I sterue / in wanhope and distresse

And he weere caught, it was accorded thus  
 That with a swerd / he sholde lese his heed  
 Ther nas noon oother / remedys no reed  
 But taketh his leue / and homward he hym spedde  
 Lat hym be war / his nekke lyth to wedde  
 ¶ How greet a sorwe / suffreth now Arcite  
 The deeth he feleth / thurgh his herte smyte  
 He wepeth / wayleth / cryeth pitously  
 To aleen hym self / he wayteth prively  
 He seyde alas / the day þat I was born  
 Now is my prison / worse than biforn  
 Now is me shap / eternally to dwelle  
 Noght in purgatorie / but in helle  
 Alas / þat euer knew I Parotheus  
 for ellis / hadde I dwelled with Theseus  
 Yfetered in his prison euere mo  
 Thanne hadde I been in blisse / and nat in wo  
 Only the sighte of hire / whom þat I serue  
 Though þat I neuere / hir grace may deserue  
 Wolde haue suffised / right ynough for me  
 ¶ O deere cosyn / Palamon / quod he  
 Thy is the victorie / of this auenture  
 ful blisfully in prison maystow dure  
 In prison ? / nay certes / but in paradyas  
 Wel hath fortune / y-turned thee / the dys  
 That hast the sighte of hire / and I thabscence  
 for possible is / syn thou hast hire presence  
 And art a knyght a worthy and an able  
 That by som cas / syn fortune is chaungeable  
 Thou maist to thy desir / som tyme atteyne  
 But I / that am exiled and bareyne  
 Of alle grace / and in so greet despeyr  
 That þer nys Erthe / water / fyr / ne Eyr  
 No creature / that of hem makid is  
 That may me helpe / or do confort in this  
 Wel oughte I sterue / in wanhope / and distresse

And hee were cauth it was accordit þus  
 That with a swerd he wolde lese his hed  
 Ther nas non oper remedie ne red  
 But takyth his leue & homward he hym spedde  
 Let hym be war his nekke lith to wedde  
 How greet a sorwe sufferith now arcyte  
 The deth he feyth thurgh his herte smyte  
 He wepith wayleth cryeth pitously  
 To aleen hym self he waytyth prively  
 He seyde alas that day that I was born  
 Now is myn prison worse þan be-forn  
 Now is me schapyn eternally to dwelle  
 Not in purgatorie but in helle  
 Alas that euer knew I perotheus  
 for elle hadde I dwellid with thesuyus  
 I-fetered in his prison euere mo  
 Thanne hadde I ben in bysse & not in wo  
 Only the sytthe of her' whom that I serue  
 Though I neuere here grace may deserue  
 Wolde han suffysed ryght I-now for me  
 O deere cosyn palamon quod he  
 This is the victorie of this auenture  
 ful blisfuly in prison mayst þow endure  
 In prison nay parde but in parady  
 Wel hath fortune I-turnede the deys  
 That hast the syt of here & I the absens  
 for possible is syn þow hast here presens  
 And art a knygt a worthi & able  
 That by sum cas syn fortune is chaungeable  
 Thou mayst to þyn desyr sumtyme atteyne  
 But I that am exiled & bareyne  
 Of alle grace & in so greet despeyr  
 That þere nys erthe watyr fyre ne eyr  
 No criatur that of hem makyd is  
 That may me helpyn or don comfort in this  
 Wel oughte I sterue in wanhope & distresse

And he were caught<sup>t</sup> it was accorded þus  
 That with a swerd he scholde lese his heed  
 Ther was noon oþer remedye ne rede  
 But takeþ his leue and homward he him spedde  
 Lat him be war his nekke lij to wedde  
 How gret a sorwe suffreþ now arcite  
 The deþ he feleþ þurgh his herte smyte  
 He wepeþ . weyleth . criep pitously  
 To sleen himself he wayteþ priuely  
 He seide allas þat day þat I was born  
 Now is my prison worse þan biforn  
 Now is me schape eternaly to dwelle  
 Nought in Purgatori but in helle  
 Allas þat euer I knew Perotheus  
 for elles hadde I haue dwelled with Theseus  
 I-fetered in his prison euermo  
 Theseus hadde I ben in blisse and not in woo  
 Only þe sight of hire whom þat I serue  
 þough þat I neuer hire grace may deserue  
 Wolde haue y-suffised right ynough for me  
 ¶ O dere Cosyn Palamon quod he  
 This is þe victorie of þis aventure  
 ful blisefully in prison might þou dure  
 In prison certes may but paradys  
 Wel haþ fortune turned þe þe dys  
 That hast þe sight of hire and I þabsence /  
 for possible is syn þou hast hir presence  
 And art a knyght a worþi and an able  
 That by som caus syn fortune is chaungeable  
 Thou maist somtyme to þi desire atteyne  
 But I þat am exiled and bareyne  
 Of alle grace and in so gret despoire  
 That þer nys criþe water fyr ne eyre  
 Ne creature þat of hem makid is /  
 That may no helpe or don confort in þis  
 Wel ought I sterue in wanhope and distresse

CORPUS 36

And he were caught<sup>t</sup> it was accorded þus  
 That wip a swerde he shuld lese his hedde  
 Þer was non oþer remedye ne rede  
 But takeþ his leue and homward he hym spedde  
 Lat hym be war his nek lith to wedde  
 How gret a sorwe suffreþ now arcite  
 The deþ he feleþ þurgh his herte smyte  
 He wepeþ and weleþ and criep pitously  
 To sleen hym self he waiteth priuely  
 He seide Allas þat day þat I was born  
 Now is my prison wors than [was] beforen  
 Nowe is me shape eternaly to dwelle  
 Nought in purgatorye . but in helle  
 Allas þat euer I knewe Perotheus  
 for ellis had I ydwellid with thesuis  
 Yfetered in his prison euermo  
 Than had I bene in blisse and not in woo  
 Only þe sight of her whom þat I serue  
 Thow þat I neuer hir grace may deserue  
 Wolde haue yussified right ynowe for me  
 O dere Cosyn Palamon quod he  
 This is þe victorie of þis aventure  
 ful blisfully in prison myst þou dure  
 In prison certes may but paradis  
 Wel hath fortune turned þe the dys  
 þat hast þe sight of hur and I þe absence  
 for possible is sly þou hast her presence  
 And art a knyght an worþi and an able  
 That by som caus sly fortune is chaungeable  
 Thowe maiste to þi desire somtyme atteyn  
 But I þat am exiled and bareyn  
 Of alle grace and in so gret despoir  
 That þer nys erþe water fyr ne aire  
 Ne creature þat of hem makid is  
 þat may me helpe or dons comfort in þis  
 Wel ought I sterue in wanhope and distresse

PETWORTH 36

And war caught it was accorded þus  
 That wip a swerde he scholde lese his hedde  
 Ther was none oþer remedye ne rede  
 Bot takeþe his leue and homwarde ho him spedde  
 Lat him be war his nek liþs to wedde  
 How gret a sorwe suffreþ nowe arcite  
 The deþe ho feleþ þurhe his hert smyte  
 He wepeþ he weyleþ and criep pitously  
 To slene him self ho waitþ priuely  
 He seide alas þat .I. was borne  
 Nowe is my prison versþe þan be-forne  
 Nowe is me schape eternaly to dwelle  
 Nought in purgatoria Bot in helle  
 Aias þat euer .I. knowe Perotheus  
 for elles had .I. dwellid wip Theseus  
 I-fettered in his prison euer mo  
 Than had .I. bene in blisse and nowht in woo  
 Only þe slyht of hire whom þat .I. serue  
 Thoulþe þat .I. neuere hir grace miht deserue  
 Wolde haue yussified riht .I.-nowho for me  
 ¶ O dere Cosine Palamon quod he  
 This is þe victorie of þis aventure  
 ful blisfully in prison mayht þou dure  
 In prison certes maye bot Paradise  
 Wele haþ fortune turned þe dise  
 That hape þe slyht of hire and .I. þe absence  
 for possible is seþþe þou hast hir presence  
 And art a knyght a worþi and an able  
 That be som caus fortune is chaungeable  
 Thou maiste to þi desire somtyme ateigne  
 Bot .I. þat am exiled and bareigne  
 Of all grace and in so grette dispoire  
 That þer nys erþe water fire ne ayre  
 Ne creature þat of hem Makid is  
 That may me helpe ne do me comfort in þis  
 Wele owht .I. sterue In wanhope and distria

LANSDOWNE 36

Forde.  
 III. 64.

(leaf 17, back)

1220

1224

1228

1232

1236

1240

1244

1248

(See manuscript.  
 See III. 75, etc.)

flurvel / my lif / my lust<sup>1</sup> and my gladnesse  
 ¶ Allas / why pleyen folk so in commuue  
 Of puruaince of god / or of fortune  
 That yeneith hem ful ofte / in many a gyse  
 Wel bettre / than they kan hem self deuyse  
 Som man desirith / for to haue richesse  
 That cause is of his moerdre / or gret siknesse  
 And som man wolde / out of his prison fayn  
 That in his hous / is of his meynes slayn  
 Infinite harmes / been in this matere  
 We witen nat what [thing] we preyen heere  
 We faren / as he that dronke is as a Mous  
 A dronke man woot wel / þat he hath an hous  
 But he noot which the righte wey is thider  
 And to a dronke man / the wey is slider  
 And certes / in this world so faren we  
 We soken faste / after felicitie  
 But we goon wrongful ofte trowely  
 Thus may we seyn alle / and namely I  
 That wende / and hadde a greet opinion  
 That if I myghte / escapen fro prison  
 Thanne hadde I been in ioye / and perfit heele  
 That now / I am exiled fro my wele  
 Syn þat I may nat seen yow Emelye  
 I nam but deed / ther nys no remedye  
 ¶ Vp on that oother syde / Palamon  
 When þat he wiste / Arcite was agon  
 Swich sorwe he maketh / þat the grette tour  
 Resouned / of his yowlyng<sup>2</sup> and clamour  
 The pure fetres / on his shynes grete  
 Weren / of his hitre salte teeris wete  
 Allas quod he / Arcite cosyn myn  
 Of al oure strif / god woot the fruyt is thyn  
 Thow walkest now in Thebes at thy large  
 And of my wo / thou ynest lityl charge  
 Thou mayst / syn thou hast wysdom and manhed

flurvel my lyf / my lust<sup>1</sup> and my gladnesse  
 ¶ Allas why pleyen folk so / in commuue  
 On puruaince of god / or of fortune  
 That yeneith hem ful ofte / in many a gyse  
 Wel bettre / than they kan hem self deuyse  
 ¶ Som man desirith / for to haue richesse  
 That cause is of his moerdre / or gret siknesse  
 And som man wolde / out of his prison fayn  
 That in his hous / is of his meynes slayn  
 Infinite harmes / been in this matere  
 We woot nat what thyng þat we preyen heere  
 We fare as he / þat dronke is as a Mous  
 A dronke man woot wel / he hath an hous  
 But he noot / which the righte wey is thider  
 And to a dronke man / the wey is slider  
 And certes / in this world / so faren we  
 We soken faste / after felicitie  
 But we goon wrongful ofte trowely  
 Thus may we seyn alle / and nameliche .i.  
 That wende / and hadde a greet opinion  
 That if I myghte / seapon fro prison  
 Thanne hadde I been in ioye / and perfit heele  
 Ther now / I am exiled fro my wele  
 Syn þat / I may nat seen yow Emelie  
 I nam but deed / ther nys no remedie  
 ¶ Vp on that oother syde Palamon  
 When þat he wiste / Arcite was agon  
 Swich sorwe he maketh / þat the grette tour  
 Resouneth / of his yowlyng<sup>2</sup> and clamour  
 The pure fetres / of his shynes grete  
 Weren / of his hitre salte teeris wete  
 Allas quod he / Arcite cosyn myn  
 Of al oure strif / god woot the fruyt is thyn  
 Thow walkest now / in Thebes at thy large  
 And of my wo / thou ynest lityl charge  
 Thow mayst<sup>3</sup> syn thou hast wisdom / and manhed

flurvel myn lyf myn lust & myn gladnesse  
 Allas whi pleyne men so in conuue  
 On puruaince of god or of fortune  
 That zeuyth hem ful ofte in manye a gyse  
 Wel betyr þan þey can hem self deuyse  
 Sum man desyryth for to haue richesse  
 That is cause of hese moerdre or gret seknesse  
 And some wolde out of hese prison fayn  
 That in hese hous is of hese meyne slayn  
 Infynyte harmys ben in this matere  
 We wote not what þyng þat we preyen here  
 We fare as he þat dronke is as a mous  
 A dronke man wot wel that he hath an hous  
 But he not whiche the ryȝte weye is þedyr  
 And to a dronke man the weye is sledyr  
 And sertyn in þis world so faryn we  
 We soken faste aftyr felicyte  
 But we gon wrong oftyr trowely  
 Thus may we seyn alle & namely I  
 That wende & hadde a gret opynoun  
 That I myste skappn from prysoun  
 Thanne hadde I be in ioye & parfyt hede  
 There now I am exilyd from myn wale  
 Syn that I may not seen þow emalye  
 I nam but ded þere nys non oþer weye  
 Vp on that oþer syde palamon  
 When that he woste Arcyte was a-goð  
 Swich sorwe he makyth that þe grette tour  
 Resounyith of hese yowlyng & clamour  
 The pure feterys of hese schenys grete  
 Weryn of hese bittere salte terys wete  
 Allas quod he arcite cosyn myn  
 Of al oure stryf god wot the frent is þyn  
 Thow walkyet now in thebes at þyn large  
 And of myn wo þou zeuyst lityl charge  
 Thu mayst sen þou hast wisdom & manhed

fare wel my lif my lust and my gladnesse  
 Alas why pleyaen men so in comune  
 Of puruenaunce of god or of fortune 1252  
 That þus hem ful ofte in many a gyse  
 Wel bet þan þey can hemself deuise  
 Som man desireþ for to haue richesse  
 That cause is of his mordre or grete seknesse / 1256  
 And som wolde out of his prison fain  
 That in his hous is of his meyne slain / (not 18, best)  
 Infinite harmes ben in þis matiere  
 We wot not what þing þat we preien hereo / 1260  
 We faren as he þat dronken is as Mous  
 A dronke man wot wel he haþ an hous  
 But he not which þe righte weie is þider  
 And to a dronke man þe weye is slider  
 And certes in þis world so faren we  
 We seken fast after felicite  
 But we gon wrong ful ofte trowely  
 Thus may we seyn aft and namlich I  
 That wende and hadde a grete opynion  
 That if I might skapen from prison  
 Then hadde I ben in ioye and þerfyt helo  
 Ther now I am exiled fro my wele 1272  
 Syn þat I may not seen þou Emelye  
 I am but dede þer nys no remedye  
 vpon þat oþer side Palamon  
 When þat he wiste þat areite was gon  
 Swich sorwe he makeþ þat þe grete tour  
 Resounþ of his yollyng and clamour  
 The pure fettes of his schynes grete  
 Were of his bitter salte teeres wete 1280  
 Alas quod he areite cosyn myn  
 Of all our strif god wot þe fruyt is þin  
 Thou walkest now in Thebes' at þi large  
 And of my woo þou yernesst litel charge  
 Thou maist syn þou hast wisdom and manhede

fare wele my lif my lust and my gladnesse  
 Alas whi pleyaen men so in comune  
 Of puruenaunce of god and of fortune 1252  
 That þus hem ful oft in mony a gyse  
 Wel bet[ter] þan þei can hem self deuise  
 Som man desireþ forto haue richesse  
 That cause is of his mordre and grete siknesse 1256  
 And som man wolde out of his prison fayn  
 That in his hous is of his mayne slayn  
 Infinite harmes bene in þis matiere  
 We wote not what þing þat we preien hereo 1260  
 We faren as he þat dronken is as mous  
 A dronken man wote wele he haþ an hous  
 Bet he ne woot which þe riȝt way is þidero  
 And to a dronken man þe way is sclydero 1264  
 And certes in þis world so faren we  
 We sechen fast aftere felicite  
 But we goon wrongo ful oft trowly  
 Thus may we seie alle and nameliche I  
 That wende and had a grete opynion  
 That if I myȝt skapen from prison  
 þan had I be in ioye and þerfite hale 1272  
 þer nowe I am exiled fro my wele  
 Sȝ þat I may not seen þou Emelye  
 I am but dede þer nys no remedye  
 Vpon þat oþer side Palamon  
 When þat he wiste þat areite was agoni  
 Swich sorowe he makeþ þat þe grete tour  
 Resounþ of his yellinge and clamour  
 The pure fettes of his schynes grete  
 Were of his bitter salte teeres wete 1280  
 Alas quod he areite cosyn myn  
 Of all our strif god wote þe fruyt is þine  
 Thou walkest now in Thebes at þi large  
 And of my woo .þou zeuest litel charge  
 Thou maist siȝ þou hast wisdom and manhede

[ . . . . . line out: no gap in the MS.]  
 Alas why pleyaen men so in Comune  
 Of puruenaunce of god or of fortune 1252  
 þat þus hem ful of in many a gise  
 Weie bet þan þei can hem self deuise  
 Som man desireþ for to haue richesse  
 þat cause is of his mordre or grete seknesse 1256  
 And som man wolde owte of his prison fayne  
 That in his hous is of his meine aleyne  
 Infinite harmes bene in þis matiere  
 We wote nowht what þing we praien hereo 1260  
 We faren as he þat dronken is as a mouse  
 A dronken man wote wele he haþ an hous  
 Bot he note whiche þe riȝt wais is þidero  
 And to a dronken man þe wais is sclereþe 1264  
 And certes in þis world so faren we  
 We seken fast aftere felicite  
 Bot we gone wrongo oft ful trowly  
 Thus maie we seie aft and nameliche .I.  
 That wende and had a grete opynion  
 That if .I. myȝt scippe fro prison  
 Than had .I. b[e]ne in ioye and þerfite hele 1272  
 There nowe .I. am exiled fro my wele  
 Sen þat .I. may not see þowe Emelye  
 .I. am but dede þer nys no remedie  
 ¶ Vpon þat oþere side Palamon  
 When þat he wiste þat areite was agone  
 Suche sorwe he makeþ þat þe grete tour  
 Resounþ of his yellinge and clamour  
 The pore fettes on his schynes grete  
 Were of his bitter salte tores wete 1280  
 Alas quod he areite cosyn myne  
 Of all our strif god wote þe fruyt is þine  
 Thou walkest now in Thebes at þi large  
 And of my woo þou zeuest litel charge  
 Thou maiste sinne þou hast wisdom and manhede

Assemblen / alle the folk / of oure kynrede  
 And make a werre / so sharpe on this Citee  
 That by som auntere / or som treste  
 Thow mayst haue hire to lady and to wyf  
 for whom / þat I moste nedes lese my lyf  
 for / as by way of possibilitee  
 Sith thou art at thy large / of prison free  
 And art a lord / greet is thyn auantage  
 Moore than is myn / þat sterue here in a cage  
 for I moot wepe / and wayle whil I lyue  
 With al the wo / þat prison may me yeue  
 And eek with payne / þat loue me yueth also  
 That doubleth / al my torment / and my wo  
 Ther with / the fyr of Ialousie vp starte  
 With Inne his brest / and hente him by the herte  
 So woody / that he lyk was to biholde  
 The Boxtree / or the Ashen dede and colde  
 ¶ Thanne seyde he / o cruel gooddes þat gouerne  
 This world / with byndyng' of youre word eterne  
 And writen in the table of Athamaunt  
 Yourre parlement / and youre eterne graunt  
 What is mankynde / moore vn to you holde  
 Than is the sheepe / þat rouketh in the folde  
 for slayn is man / right as another beest'  
 And dwelleth eek / in prison' and arrest'  
 And hath siknesse / and greet aduersitee  
 And ofte tymes / gilt[e]les pardee  
 ¶ What gouernance / is in this prescience  
 That gilt[e]les / tormenteth Innocence  
 And yett encreseth this / al my penaunce  
 That man is bounden / to his obseruaunce  
 for goddes sake / to letten of his wille  
 Ther as a beest / may al his lust fulfillle  
 And whan a beest is deed / he hath no payne  
 But after his deeth / man moot wepe and pleyne  
 Though in this world / he haue care and wo

Assemblen / al the folk' of oure kynrede  
 And make a werre / so sharp / on this Citee  
 That by som auntere / or som treste  
 Thow mayst haue hire / to lady and to wyf  
 for whom / þat I moste nedes lese my lyf  
 for as by way / of possibilitee  
 Sith thow art at thy large / of prison free  
 And art a lord / greet is thyn auantage  
 Moore than is myn / that sterue here in a cage  
 for I moot wepe / and wailla whil I lyue  
 With al the wo / þat prison may me yeue  
 And eek with payne / þat loue me yueth also  
 That doubleth / al my torment' and my wo  
 Ther with / the fyr of Ialousie vp sterte  
 With Inne his brest' and hente hym by the herte  
 So woody / þat he lyk was to byholde  
 The Boxtree / or the Ashen dede / and colde  
 ¶ Thanne seyde he / o cruel gooddes / þat gouerne [leaf 113, back]  
 This world / with byndyng' of youre word eterne  
 And writen / in the table of Athamaunt  
 Yourre parlement / and youre eterne graunt  
 What is man kynde / moore vn to you holde  
 Than is the sheepe / þat rowketh in the folde  
 for slayn is man / right as another beest  
 and dwelleth eek in prison and arrest  
 And hath siknesse / and greet aduersitee  
 And ofte tymes / giltles pardee  
 ¶ What gouernance / is in this prescience  
 That giltles / tormenteth Innocence  
 And yett encreseth this / al my penaunce  
 That man is bounden / to his obseruaunce  
 for goddes sake / to letten of his wille  
 Ther as a beest may al his lust fulfillle  
 And whan a beest is deed / it hath no payne  
 But man after his deeth / moot wepe and pleyne  
 Thogh in this world / he haue care and wo

Assemblyn alle the folk of oure kynrede  
 And make a werre so sharp on this cyto  
 That by sum auntere or sum treste  
 Thw mayst haue here to lady & to wyf  
 for whom that I muete nedys lese myn lyf  
 for as be weye of possibilite  
 Sithe þou art at thyra large of prison fre  
 And art a lord greet is thyn auantage  
 More than is myn that sterue here in a cage  
 for I mot wepe & walle whil I leue  
 With al the wo that prison may me ȝeue  
 And ek with payne that loue me ȝeueth also  
 That dubelyth al myn turment & myn wo  
 Therwith the fyr of ielusye vp starte  
 With-inne hose brest & hente hym by the herte  
 So wodly, that he lyk was to bi-holde  
 The boxtere or the aschbyn dede and colde  
 Thanne seyde he O cruel goddis þat gouerne  
 This world with byndyng of youre word eterne  
 And wretyn in the table of athamaunte  
 Thowr parlemen & yourre eterne graunte  
 What is mankynde more on to ȝow holde  
 Thus is the sheep that rokþ in the folde  
 for slayn is man right as a nothir beeste  
 And dwellith ek in prison & arreste  
 And hath seknesse & gret aduersite  
 And ofte tyme giltteles parde  
 ¶ What gouernynge is in this prescience  
 That giltelos turmentyth innocence  
 And encreseth þis al myn penaunce  
 That man is boundyn to hose obseruaunce  
 for goddis sake to letyn of hose wille  
 Ther as a beste may al hese just fulfillle  
 And whan a beste is ded he hath no payne  
 But man after his ded hym anuste wep & pleyne  
 Though in þis world he haue care & wo

Assemble all þe folk of oure kinrede  
 And make a werre so scharp on þis Cite  
 That þe som aunteure or som trette  
 Thou maist haue hir to lady and to wif /  
 for whom þat I most nedes lese my lif  
 for as by weie of possibilite  
 Sithe þou art at þi large of prison fro  
 And art a lord grete is þin aunteuge .  
 Mere þan is myn þat sterue her in a kage  
 for I mot weope and wayle while þat I lyue  
 With off þe woo þat prison may me zine  
 And eek with peyne þat loue me zineþ also  
 That doubleþ al my torment and my wo  
 Ther with þe fyr of gelousie vpsterte  
 With Inne his brest and hente him by þe herte  
 So woody þat he lik was to byholde  
 The boxtre or þe aschen dede and colde  
 Than seide he o cruel goddes þat gouerne  
 This world with bynding of your word eterne  
 And writen in þe table of Athamaunt  
 your parlement and your eterne graunt  
 What is mankynde more vnto þou holde  
 Than is þe schep þat roukeþ in þe folde  
 for slain is man riȝt as an oþer best  
 And dwelleþ eek in prison and in arreste  
 And haþ siknesse and gret aduersite  
 And ofte tymes gilteles parde  
 ¶ What gouernaunce is in þis prescience  
 That gilteles tormentþ Innocence  
 And enereþ þis is al my penaunce  
 That man is bounden to his obseruaunce  
 for goddes sake to letten of his wille  
 Ther as a beste may all his lust fulfille  
 And when a beste is dede he haþ no peyne  
 But after his doth þe man mot weope and pleyne  
 Though in þis world he haue care and wo

Assemble alle þe folk of our kinrede  
 And make a werre so sharpe on þis Cite  
 1288 þat by som aunteure or som trette  
 Thou maist haue hir to lady and to wiff  
 for whom þat I most nedes lese my lif  
 for as by way of possibilite  
 1292 Siþ þou art at þi large of prison fro  
 And art a lord grete is þine aunteuge  
 1292 More þan is myne þat sterue here in a kage  
 for I mote wepe and weile while þat I lyue  
 1296 With al þe woo þat prison may me zeue  
 And eke with peyn þat loue me zetueþ also  
 þat doubleþ al my torment and my woo  
 þer wiþ þe fire of gelousie vpsterte  
 1300 Wiþ in his brest and hente hym by þe herte  
 So woody þat he like was to biholde  
 The box-tre or þe aschen dede and colde  
 That seide he .o. cruel goddes þat gouerne  
 1304 This world wiþ byndinge of your word eterne  
 And writen in þe table of Athamaunt  
 your parlement and your eterne graunt  
 What is mankynde more vnto þou holde  
 1308 þan is the shepe þat roukeþ in þe folde  
 for slayn is man riȝt as an oþer best  
 And dwelleþ eke in prison and in arret  
 And haþ siknesse and gret aduersite  
 1312 And ofte tymes gilteles parde  
 ¶ What gouernaunce is in þis prescience  
 That gilteles tormentþ Innocence  
 And enereþ þis is al my penaunce  
 1316 þat man is bounden to his obseruaunce  
 for goddes sake to letten of his wille  
 Ther as a best may al his lust fulfille  
 And when a best is dede he hath no peyn  
 1320 But after his doth man mote wepe and pleyne  
 Though in þis world he haue care and wo

Assemble al þe folke of your kinrede  
 And Maake a werre so scharpe on þis Cite  
 1288 That be som aunteure or sum trote  
 Thou maiste haue to lady and to wifo  
 for whome þat .I. most nodes lese my life  
 for as be weie of Possibilite  
 1292 Sethe þou art at þi large of prison fro  
 An art a lord grete is þine aunteuge  
 1292 More þan is myne þat steruþe here in a kage  
 ¶ for .I. mote wepe and waille wil þat .I. leue  
 1296 With al þe wo þat prison maie me zeue  
 And eke wipþe peine þat loue me zetueþ also  
 That doubleþ al my turment and my wo  
 There-wiþþe þe fire of Ielousie vp sterte  
 1300 With-inne his breste and hente him be þe herte  
 So woody þat he like was to be-holde  
 The box tree or þe ashen dede or colde .  
 ¶ Than seide he O cruel goddes þat govern  
 1304 This werlde wiþ byndings of your word eterne  
 And wreten in þe table of Athamaunt  
 1304 your parlement and your eterne graunt  
 What is Mankynde More vnto þou holde  
 1308 Than is þe schep þat roukeþ in þe folde  
 for sleine is man riȝt as an oþere beste  
 And dwellþe eke in prison and in areste  
 And haþe solkenesse and gret aduersite  
 1312 And ofte time giltes parde  
 ¶ What gouernaunce is in þis prescience  
 That giltes tormentþ Innocence  
 And enereþ þus al my penaunce  
 1316 That man is bounde to his obseruaunce  
 for goddes sake to letten of his wiff  
 þere as a beste maie al his lust fulfiff  
 And when a beste is dede it haþe no peine  
 1320 Bot after his deþe man mote wepe and pleyne .  
 Thouhe in þis werlde he haue care and wo

With outen doute / it may stonden so  
 The answer of this / lete I to dnyuns  
 But well I woot þat in this world greet pyne ys: 1324  
 Alias / I se a serpent<sup>er</sup> or a theef /  
 That many a trewe man / hath don mescheef  
 Goon at his large / and where hym list may turne  
 But I moot been in prison / thurgh Saturne 1328  
 And eek thurgh Juno / Ialous and eek wood  
 That hath destroyed / wel ny al the blood  
 Of Thebes / with hisse waste walles wyde <sup>(Def 10)</sup>  
 And venus / sleeth me on that oother syde  
 for Ialousie / and fere of hym Arcite  
 ¶ Now wol I stynte of Palamon a lite  
 And lete hym / in his prison stille dwelle  
 And of Arcite / forþ I wol yow telle 1336  
 ¶ The sonne passeth / and the nyghtes longe  
 Encrescen double wise / the paynes stronge  
 Bothe / of the louere / and the prisoner  
 I noot which hath the wofuller meester  
 for shortly for to seyn / this Palamon  
 Perpetuelly / is dampnad to prison  
 In cheynes and in fetres / to been deed  
 And Arcite / is exiled upon his heed  
 for euer mo / as out of that contree  
 Ne neuere mo / he shal his lady see  
 ¶ Now loueres / axe I now this question  
 Who hath the worse / Arcite / or Palamon? 1348  
 That cou may seen his lady / day by day  
 But in prison / he moot dwelle alway  
 That oother / wher hym list may ride or go  
 But seen his lady / shal he neuere mo  
 Now demeth as yow list ye þat kan  
 for I wol telle forth / as I bigan.

¶ Explicit prima Pars.

With outen doute / it moot stonden so  
 The answer of this / lete I to dnyuns  
 But wel I woot þat in this world / greet pyne is 1324  
 ¶ Alias / I se a serpent<sup>er</sup> or a theef  
 That many a trows man / hath don mescheef  
 Goon at his large / and where hym list may turne  
 But I moot been in prison / thurgh Saturne 1328  
 And eek thurgh Juno / Ialous / and eek wood  
 That hath destroyed / wel neigh al the blood  
 Of Thebes / with his waste walles wyde  
 And Venus / sleeth me / on that oother syde 1332  
 for Ialousie / and fere / of hym Arcite  
 ¶ Now wol I stynte / of Palamon alite  
 And lete hym / in his prison stille dwelle  
 And of Arcite / forþ I wol yow telle 1336  
 ¶ The Somer / and the nyghtes longe  
 Encrescen / double wise / the paynes stronge  
 Bothe of the louere / and the prisoner  
 I noot which hath / the sorwefuller myster 1340  
 for soothly for to seyn / this Palamon  
 Perpetuelly / is dampnad to prison  
 In cheynes / and in fetres / to been deed <sup>(Def 10)</sup>  
 And Arcite / is exiled / vp on his heed 1344  
 for euer mo / as out of that contree  
 Ne neuere mo / he shal his lady see  
 ¶ Yow louers / axe I now / this question  
 Who hath the worse / Arcite / or Palamon? 1348  
 That cou may seen his lady / day by day  
 But in prison / moot he dwelle alway  
 That oother where hym list may ride or go  
 But seen his lady / shal he neuere mo  
 Now demeth as yow list ye þat kan  
 for I wol telle forth / as .I. bigan

With-outyn doute it may stodyn so  
 The answer of þis lete I to deugnys  
 But wel I wrot that in þis world greet payne is 1324  
 Alias I se a serpent or a theef <sup>(Def 10)</sup>  
 That manye a trows man hath don myscheef  
 Gon at hese large & wher hym liste may turne  
 But I mot been in prison þow saturne 1328  
 And eek thurgh Iuno ielous & ek wood  
 That hath destroyed wol ny al the blood  
 Of thebes with hese waste wallys wyde  
 And venus sloth me on þat oþer syde 1332  
 for Ielousie & fer of hym Arcyte  
 Now wete I stynte of palamoun a lite  
 And late hym in hese prysoun etytle dwelle  
 And of Arcyte forþ I wete þow telle <sup>Arcite</sup>  
 The somyr passeth & the nyghtes longe  
 Encresyn double wise the paytns stronge  
 Bothe of the louere & the prisouner  
 I not ho hath the wofulere<sup>1</sup> myster <sup>([see. later.] 1340)</sup>  
 for eschorth for to seyn this palamoun  
 Perpetuelly is dampnad to prison  
 In cheynys & in feterys to been ded <sup>(Def 10)</sup>  
 And Arcyte is exiled vp hese hed 1344  
 for eueremo as out of that cuntre  
 Ne neuere mo schal hese lady se  
 þow louers axe I now þis question  
 Ho hath the worse arcyte or Palamoun 1348  
 The ton may sen his lady day by day  
 But in prison ho mot dwelle alway  
 That othir wher hym leste may ride or go  
 But sen hese lady schal he neuere mo  
 Now demyth as þow lyst þe þat can  
 for I wete telle forth as I began  
 [No gap in the MS.]

Wijouten doute it may stonden so  
 The answer of þis lete I to diuynes  
 Dat wel I wot þat in þis world grot pyne is 1324  
 Alas I see a serpent or a þeeff  
 That many a trewe man hap do meschief  
 Gon at his large and wher him list may turne  
 But I moot ben in prison þurgh Saturne 1328  
 And eek þurgh Inno Ialous and eek wode  
 That hap destroyed wel neyh al þe blood (Deaf 19, back)  
 Of Thebes with his waste walles wide  
 And venus sleeþ me on þat oþer side 1332  
 for Ialousie and fere of him Arcite  
 ¶ Now wil I stinte of Palamon alite  
 And lat him in his prison stille dwelle  
 And of Arcite forþ I wil þou telle 1336  
 The somer passeth and þe nightes longe  
 Encreseth double wise þe peynes stronge  
 Boþe of þe louer and of þe prisoner  
 I not which hap þe wofuller myster 1340  
 for shortly for to sein of þis Palamon  
 Perpetually is dampned to prison  
 In cheynes and in fettres to þe dede  
 And arcite is exiled vp his hed 1344  
 for euermore as out of þat contre  
 Ne neuer he ne schal his lady see  
 ¶ þow louers aske I now þis question  
 Who hap þe wors arcite or Palamon 1348  
 That on may seen his lady day by day  
 But in prison moot he duellen ay  
 That oþer wher him list may ride or go  
 But seen his lady schal he neuer moe 1352  
 Now diuineþ as þou list þat þe can  
 for I wol telle forth as I bigan

[No gap in the MS.]

Wij ouden doute it may stonden soo  
 The answer of þis lete I to dyuynes  
 But wel I wote þat in þis world grot pyne es 1324  
 ¶ Alas I see a serpent or a theef  
 þat mony an trewe man hap done meschief  
 Goon at his large and wher hym list may turne  
 But I mote bene in prison þurgh Saturne 1328  
 And eke þurgh Inno Ialous and eke wode  
 þat hap destroyed wel nygh al þe blode  
 Of Thebes wij þis waaste walles wide  
 And Venus sleeþ me on þat oþer side 1332  
 for Ialousy and fere of him Arcite  
 Now wil I stinte of Palamon a lite  
 And lat hym in his prison stille dwelle  
 And of Arcite forþ I wil þowe telle 1336  
 The somer passeth and þe nyghtes longe  
 Encreseth double wise. þe peynes stronge  
 Boþen of þe louer and of þe prisoner  
 I not which hap þe woofuller myster 1340  
 for shortly for to seyn of þis Palamon  
 Perpetually is dampned to prison  
 In cheynes and [in] fettres to þe dede  
 And Arcite is exiled vp[on] is hode 1344  
 for euermore as out of þat cuntre  
 Ne neuer ne shal his lady see  
 ¶ þow louyers aske I now þis question  
 Who hap þe wors Arcite or Palamon 1348  
 That on may se his lady day by day  
 But in Prison mot he dwelle alway  
 That oþer wher hym list may ride and go  
 But seen his lady schal he neuer moe 1352  
 Now deuyneþ as þou list þat þe can  
 for I wil telle forþ as I byganna

Wij-ouuten doute it maie stonden soo  
 The answer of þis lete .I. to dyuynes  
 Bot welo .I. wote þat in þis werlde grote peine es 1324  
 Alas .I. see a serpent or a þef  
 That mony a trefwman hap done meschief  
 Gone att his large and wher him list maie turne  
 Bot .I. most be in prison þurche Saturne 1328  
 An eke þurche Inno Ialous and eke wode  
 That hafe destruyde nyhe al þe blode  
 Of Thebes wij þis waste walles wide  
 And venus flieþ me on þat oþere side 1332  
 for Ialousie and fere of him Arcite  
 ¶ Nowe wil .I. stinte of Palamon a lite  
 And lat him in his prisons stille dwelle  
 And of Arcite forþe .I. will þowe telle 1336  
 The somer passeth and þe nihtes longe  
 Encreseth douwle wise þe peynes stronge  
 Boþe of þe louere and þe prisoner  
 .I. note wich hafe þe wofuller myster 1340  
 for schortelye for to seine þis Palamon  
 Perpetuely is dampned to prison  
 In chynes and fettres to þe dede  
 And Arcit is exileds vpon his hode 1344  
 for euere more as oute of þat Cuntre  
 Ne neuer ne schal his lady see .  
 ¶ þowe louiers .I. aske þis question  
 Who hap þe wers Arcite or Palamon 1348  
 The one maie see his lady. daie be daie  
 Bot in prison he most dwel alweie  
 The toþere wher him liste Maie ride or go  
 Bote sene his lady schal he neuer moe 1352  
 Nowe dameþ as þowe liste þat þe canne  
 for .I. wil tel forþe as .I. be-gunne

Tristide

"egressa estote"  
V. 2

(Deaf 18)

[No gap in the MS.]

## ¶ Sequitur pars secunda 𐀀

When that Arcite / to Thebes comen was  
 ful ofte a day / he swelte and seyde allas  
 for seen his lady / shal he neuere mo  
 And shortly / to concluden al his wo  
 So muche sorwe / hadde neuere creature  
 That is / or shal / whil þat the world may dure  
 His slepe / his mete / his drynke / is hym biraf  
 That leue he wexoth / and drye as is a shaft  
 His eye holwe / and grisly to biholde  
 His hewe falow / and pale as Asshen colde  
 And solitarie he was / and euere alone  
 And waylynge al the nyght makynge his mone  
 And if he herde / songe or Instrument  
 Thanne wold he wepe / he myghte nat be stent  
 So feble eek were his spiritz and so love  
 And chaunged so / that no man koude knowe  
 His speche nor his voyz / though men it herde  
 And in his geere / for al the world he ferde  
 Nat only / lyk the loueris maladye  
 Of Hereos / but rather lyk Manye  
 Engendred / of humour malencolyk  
 Bifom his owene Celle fantastik  
 And shortly / turned was al vp so doun  
 Bothe habit / and eek disposicioun  
 Of hym this woful louere daun Arcite  
 ¶ What shold I / al day of his wo endite  
 Whan he endured hadde / a yeeer or two  
 This cruel torment and this payne and wo  
 At Thebes in his contree / as I seyde  
 Vp on a nyght / in slepe as he hym leyde  
 Hym thoughte / how that the wynged god Mercurie  
 Bifom hym stood / and bad hym to be murie  
 His slepy yerde / in hond he bar vprighte  
 An hat he werede / vp hise heris brighte

ELLESMEERE 40

¶ Whan þat Arcite / to Thebes comen was  
 ful ofte a day / he swelte / and seyde allas  
 for seen his lady / shal he neuere mo  
 And shortly / to concluden al his wo  
 So muchel sorwe / hadde neuere creature  
 That is / or shal / whil þat the world may dure  
 ¶ His slepe / his mete / his drynke / is hym biraf  
 That leue he wex / and drye as is a shaft  
 His eye holwe / and grisly to biholde  
 His hewe falow / and pale as ashen colde  
 And solitarie he was / and euere alloone  
 And waylynge al the nyght makynge his moone  
 And if he herde / soong or Instrument  
 Thanne wold he wepe / he myghte nat be stent  
 So feble eek were his spiritz / and so lowe  
 And chaunged so / þat no man koude knowe  
 His speche / nor his voyz / thogh men it herde  
 And in his geere / for al the world he ferde  
 Nat only / lyk the loueris maladye  
 Of Hereos / but rather lyk Manye  
 Engendred / of humour malencolyk  
 Bifom his Celle fantastik  
 And shortly / turned was / al vp so doun  
 Bothe habit / and eek disposicioun  
 Of hym / this woful louere daun Arcite  
 ¶ What shold I al day / of his wo endite  
 Whanne he endured hadde / a yeeer / or two  
 This cruel torment and this payne and wo  
 At Thebes in his contree / as I seyde  
 Vp on a nyght / in sleep / as he hym leyde  
 Hym thoughte / how þat the wynged god Mercurie  
 Bifom hym stood / and bad hym to be murie  
 His slepy yerde / in honde he bar vp rryt  
 An hat he werede / vp on his heris brighte

HENGWRT 40

## [PART II. No gap in the MS.]

When that Arcyte to thebes comyn was  
 ful ofte a day he swelte & seyde allas  
 for sen hese lady schal he neuere mo  
 And schortly to concludyn al hese wo  
 So muche sorwe hadde neuere creature  
 That is or schal whil that þe world may dure  
 Hese slop hese mete // hese drynk is hym loraft  
 That leue he wex / & dreye as is a shaft  
 Hese eye holwe / & grisly to beholde  
 Hese hewe falwe / & pale as<sup>1</sup> asschen colde  
 And solitarie he was / & euere alone  
 And waylynge al the nyt makynge hese mone  
 And þif he herde songe or instrument  
 Thanne myhte he wepe he myzte not be stent  
 So feble ek weryn hese spiritis & so lowe  
 And chaungit so þat no man coude hym knowe  
 Hese speche nor hese voyz þow men it herde  
 And in hese ger for al the world he ferde  
 Not only lik the louere maladye  
 Of hereos but rather lyk manye  
 Engenderid of humour malencolyk  
 Be-forn hese owene selle fantastik  
 And schortly turced was al vp so doun  
 Bothe abit & ek<sup>2</sup> disposicioun  
 Of his this woful louere daun Arcite  
 What schulde i of hese wo alday endyt  
 Whan he endured hadde a yer or to  
 This crewel surment & this payne & wo  
 At thebes in his court as I seyde  
 Vp on a nygt in slep as he hym leyde  
 Hym thoughte that the vengede god mercurie  
 Be-forn hym stod & bad hym to be murie  
 Hese slepi gerde in hond he bar vp rryt  
 An hat he werode vp on hese herys bryt

CAMBRIDGE 40

1356

1356

1360

1360

[119, 120]

[IV. 21, 22]

[IV. 23]

1364

1364

[120, 121]

[IV. 23]

[IV. 23]

1372

1372

1376

1376

[121, 122]

1380

1380

1384

1384

1388

1388

## [PART II. No gap in the MS.]

When *pat* arcite to Thebes comen was  
ful ofte a day he swelte and seide alas  
for seen his lady schal he neuere mo  
And shortly to concluden al his wo  
So muche sorwe hadde neuere creature  
That is or schal whil *pat* þe world may dure  
His sleep . his mete . his drink is him by-raft  
That lene he wex and drye as is a schaft  
His yghen holwe grisly to biholde  
His hewe falwe and pale as aysche colde  
And solitarie he was and euer allone  
And waylyng' al þe nyght makyng' his mone  
And if he herde songe or instrument  
Than wolde he wepe he myghte nought be ston'<sup>t</sup>  
So feble were his spiritz and he lowe  
And chaunged so *pat* no man couþe knowe  
His speche noþer his vois pouge men it herde  
And in his gere for al þe world he ferde /  
Not comly lyk' to louers maladye  
Of heres but raper like manye  
Engendred of humour malencolike  
Byform his celle fantastik'  
And shortly torued was al vp and doun  
Boþe habite and disposicion  
Of him þis woeful louere daun arcite  
What schelde I alday of his wo endite  
When he endured hadde a yere or tuo  
This cruel torment and þis peyno and woo  
At Thebes in his contre as I seyde  
Ypon a nyght' in sleep as he him leyde  
Him pougte *pat* þe wengede god mercurie  
Bifore him stode and bad him to be merie  
His sleepe yerde in bonde he bar vpright'  
An hatte he wored vpon his heeres bright'

CORPUS 40

¶ When *pat* Arcite to Thebes comen was  
ful often a daie he swelt' and seide alas  
for seen his lady shal he neuere moo  
And shortly to concluden all his woo  
So mykul sorowe had neuere creature  
*pat* is or schal while *pat* þe world may dure  
¶ His slepe his mete . his drink is hym byraft'<sup>(part 24, back)</sup>  
*pat* lene he wex' and drye as is a shaft  
His eyen holowe and grisly to biholde  
His hwe falowe and pale as ashen colde  
And solitarie he was and euer allone  
And wallinges al þe nyght making his mone  
And if he herde songe or instrument  
Than wolde he wepe he myght not stent'  
So feble eke were his spiritz / and he lowe  
And chaunged so *pat* no man can knowe  
His speche neiþer his vois pouge men it herde  
And in his gere for al þe world he ferde  
Not comly liche to louers maladye  
Of heres but rather like manye  
Engendred of humour malencolike  
Byform his celle fantastike  
And shortly turned was al vp and doun  
Both habite and disposicion  
Of him þis woeful louter Daine' Arcite  
What scheld' I alday of his wo endite  
When he endured had a yere or two  
This cruel torment and þis peyn and woo  
At Thebes in his courte as I seide  
Ypon a nyght' in slepe as he hym leide  
Hym pougt howe *pat* the wenged god Mercurye  
Bifore him stode and bad hym to be merye  
His sleepe yerde in honde he bare vpright'  
An hatte he wored vpon his heeres bright'

PETWORTH 40

## [PART II. No gap in the MS.]

¶ When *pat* Arcite to Thebes comen was  
ful often adain he swelte and seide alas  
for seen his lady schal he neuer moo  
And shortly to concluden al his woo  
So muche sorwe had neuere creature  
That is or schalt wbil *pat* þe werde mai dure  
His slepe his meto his drinke is bo-raft  
*pat* lene he wex and dries as is a shaft  
His yhe holowe and grisly to be-holde  
His hiew falowe and pale as asche colde  
And solitarie he was . and euer a lone  
And weylyngo al þe nyht makings his mone .  
And if he herde songe or instrument  
Than wolde he wepe he myht nout be stent  
So feble eke were his apretes and he lowe  
And Chaunged so *pat* noman couþe knowe  
His speche nor his voice pouhe men hit herde  
And in his gere for al þe werlde he ferde  
Not comly lyke to louers maladye  
Of heres bot raper like manye  
Engendred of humor malencolike  
Be-forme his celle fantastike  
And scortly torued was al vp and doun  
Boþe Abite and disposicion  
Of him þis woful louter dame Arcite  
¶ Wat scheld . I . al daie of his wo endite  
When he endured had a yere or two  
This cruel torment and þis peine and woo  
As Thebes in his 'contre as I seide  
Ypon a nyhte on slepe as he him leide  
Him pouht howe *pat* venged god Mercurio  
Be-forme him stode and bad him to be merie  
His slepi yerde in honde he bar vp rih't  
An hatte he werede vpon his heeres bright'

LANSDOWNE 40

Femile.

IV. 25. 27.

JT. 23.

1364 - IV. 27.

IV. 23.

Arrayed was this god / as I took keepe  
 As he was / whan þat Argus took his sleepe  
 And seyde hym thus / to Atthenes shalton wende  
 Ther is thee shapen / of thy wo an ende  
 And with that word / Arcite wook and sterre  
 Now trewely / hou soore þat me smerte  
 Quod he / to Atthenes / right now wol I fare  
 No for the drede of deeth / shal I nat spare  
 To se my lady / that I loue and serue  
 In hire presence / I recche nat to sterue  
 ¶ And with that word / he caughte a greet Mirour  
 And saugh / þat chaunged was al his colour  
 And saugh his visage / al in another kynde  
 And right anon / it ran hym in his mynde  
 That sith his face / was so disfigured  
 Of maladye / the which he hadde endured  
 He myghte wel / if þat he bar hym lowe  
 Lye in Atthenes / eueremoore vnknowe  
 And seen his lady / wel ny day by day  
 And right anon / he chaunged his array  
 And cladde hym / as a poure laborer  
 And al alone / saue oonly a Squyer  
 That knew his pryetece / and al his cas  
 Which was disguised / pourely as he was  
 To Atthenes / is he goon the nexte way  
 And to the court he wente vp on a day  
 And at the gate / he profreth his seruyse  
 To drugge and drawe / what so men wol deuyse  
 And shortly / of this matere for to seyn  
 He fil in office / with a Chamberleyn  
 The which þat dwellinge was with Emelye  
 for he was wys / and koude soone espye  
 Of every seruant which that serueth here  
 Wel koude he / heuen wode / and water bere  
 for he was yong / and myghty for the nones  
 And ther to / he was long / and big of bones

Arrayed was this god / as he took keepe  
 As he was / whan þat Argus took his sleepe  
 And seyde hym thus / to Atthenes shalton wende  
 Ther is thee shapen / of thy wo an ende  
 ¶ And with that word / Arcite wook and sterre  
 Now trewely / how soore þat me smerte  
 Quod he / to Atthenes right now wol I fare  
 Ne for the drede of deeth / shal I nat apare  
 To se my lady / þat I loue and serue  
 In hir presence / I recche nat to sterue  
 ¶ And with that word / he caughte a greet Mirour  
 And saugh / þat chaunged was al his colour  
 And saugh his visage / al in another kynde  
 And right anon / it ran hym in his mynde  
 That sith his face / was so disfigured  
 Of maladie / the which he hadde endured  
 He myghte wel / if þat he bar hym lowe  
 Lye in Atthenes / eueremoore vnknowe  
 And seen his lady / wel ny / day by day  
 And right anon / he chaunged his array  
 And cladde hym / as a poure laborer  
 And al alone / saue oonly a Squyer  
 That knew his pryetece / and al his cas  
 Which was disguised / pourely as he was  
 To Atthenes / is he goon / the nexte way  
 And to the Court he wente vp on a day  
 And at the gate / he profreth his seruyse  
 To drugge and drawe / what so men wol deuyse  
 ¶ And shortly / of this matere / for to seyn  
 He fil in office / with a Chamberleyn  
 The which / þat dwellinge was with Emelye  
 for he was wys / and koude soone espye  
 Of every seruant which þat serueth here  
 Wel koude he / heuen wode / and water bere  
 for he was yong / and myghty for the nones  
 And ther to / he was strong and byg of bones

Arrayed was þis god as he tok kep  
 As he was whan that Argus tok hese slep  
 And seyde hym thus to Athenys seint þou wynde  
 There is the schapyn of thi wo an ende  
 And with that word Arcyte wok & styrte  
 Now trewely how sore that me smerte  
 Quod he tathynys / rygh now wole I fare  
 Ne for the dred of doeth schal I nat spere  
 To se myn lady that I loue & serue  
 In here presence I rekke not to sterue  
 And with that word he cawte a gret myroure  
 And saw that schauged was al hese colour  
 And saw hese visage al in another kynde  
 And ryte a-non It ran hym in hese mynde  
 That sith hese fece was so disfiguryd  
 Of maledye which he hadde endured  
 He myte wel jif that he bar hym lowe  
 Leye in athenys eoure more onknowe  
 And sen hese lady wel ny day be day  
 And ryte a-non he chaungede hese aray  
 And cladde hym as a poure labourer  
 And al alone same only a squyer  
 That knew hese pryeteis & al hese cas  
 Which was disguised pourely as he was  
 Tathenys is he gon þe nexte way  
 And to the court he wente vp-on a day  
 And at the gate he profreth hese seruyse  
 To drogge & drawe what so man wolde deuyse  
 And shortly of this mater for to seyn  
 He fil in offys with a chaumbyrleyn  
 The which that dwellinge was with emalye  
 for he was wys & coude some espye  
 Of every seruant which that seruyth here  
 Wel coude he heuyn wode & watyr bere  
 for he was yong & mysty for the nones  
 And þerto he was long & big of bones

Armysd was þis god as he took kepe  
 As he was when þat argus took his sleope  
 And seide him þus to Athenes schalt þou wende  
 Ther is þe schapen of þi wo an ende 1392  
 And with þat word arite wook and sterte  
 Now trewely how sore þat me smerte  
 Quod he to Athenes right now wil I fare  
 Ne for þe drede of deþ schal I nought spare 1396  
 To see my lady þat I loue and serue /  
 In hire presence I ne recche nought to sterue /  
 And with þat word he caughte a gret mirour  
 And saugh þat chaunged was al his colour 1400  
 And saugh his visage al in anoper kinde  
 And right anon it ran him in his mynde  
 Than sijen his face was so disfigured  
 Of malady þe which he hadde endured 1404  
 He myghte wel if þat he bare him lowe  
 Lyue in Athenes euermore vnknowe /  
 And seen his lady wel neigh day by day  
 And right anon he changed his array 1408  
 And claddo him as a poure laborer  
 And al alone saif only a squier  
 That knew his priuete and al þe cas 1412  
 Which was disguised pouterly as he was  
 To Athenes is he gon þe nexte way  
 And to þe courte he wente vpon a day  
 And atte gate he profred his seruise  
 To drage and drawe what so men wil deuise 1416  
 And shortly of þis mater for to sein  
 He felle in office with a chamburleyn /  
 The which þat was dwelling with Emelye  
 for he was wys and some coupe aspye 1420  
 Of every seruante which þat serueþ here  
 Wel coupe he hewen wode and water bere  
 for he was yong and myghty for þe nonys  
 and perto he was strong and bigge of bones 1424

CORPUS 41

Armysd was þis god as he toke kepe  
 As he was when þat Argus toke his slepe  
 And seide him þus to Athense schalt þou wende  
 Ther is þe shapen-of þi wo an ende 1392  
 And wiþ þat worde Arite woke and stert  
 Nowe trewely howe sore þat euer me smert  
 Quod he to Athenes nowe wil I fare  
 Ne for þe drede of deþe shal I not spare 1396  
 To see my lady þat I loue and serue  
 In her presence I ne recche þought I sterue  
 And wiþ þat word he caught a grette myrour  
 And seeght þat chaunged was al his colour 1400  
 And seeght his visage al in anoper kinde  
 And right anon it ranne him in his mynde  
 That sijen his face was so disfigured  
 Of malady þe which he had endured 1404  
 He myghte wel if þat he bare hym lowe  
 Lyue in Athenes euermore vnknowe  
 And seen his lady wel nye day he day  
 And right anon he chaunged his ary  
 And clad him as a poor labore[er]  
 And [al] alone sauf oonly a squiere  
 That knewe his priuete and al his cas 1412  
 Which was disguised poorly as he was  
 To Athenes is he gon þe nexte way  
 And to þe courte he went vpon a day  
 And at þe gate he profred his seruise  
 To drage and drawe what so men wil deuise 1416  
 And shortly of þis mater forto seyn  
 He felle in office wiþ a chamberleyn  
 The which þat was dwelling wiþ Emelye  
 for he was wise and some coupe aspye 1420  
 Of every seruante which þat serueþ here  
 Wel coupe he hewen wode and water here  
 for he was yonge and myghty for þe nonys  
 And perto he was stronge and bigge of bonys 1424

PETWORTH 41

Arraide was þis god as as he toke kepe  
 As he was when þat Argus toke his slope  
 And seide him þus to Athenes þow schalt wende  
 Where is þe schapen of þi woo an ende 1392  
 ¶ And wiþ þat worde Arite woke and sterte  
 Now treweli how sore þat mo smerte  
 Quod he to Athenes right nowe wil I fare  
 Ne for þe drede of deþ schal I. nouht spare 1396  
 To se my lady þat .I. loue and serue  
 In hire presence .I. recche not to sterue  
 And wiþ þat worde he caught a grette Mirroure  
 And saube þat chaunged was al his colour 1400  
 And saube his visage al in anoper kinde  
 And rihit anone it ran him in his mynde  
 That seþ his face was so disfigured  
 Of þe Malady which he had endurede 1404  
 He myht wole if þat he bare him lowe  
 Loue in Athenes euer more vnknowe  
 An seen his lady wel ny day he daye  
 And rihit anone he changed his Arays 1408  
 And clad him as poure laborere  
 An al alone saue onely o squiere  
 That knowe his priuete and al his case 1412  
 Which was disguised pouterly as he was  
 To Athenes is gone þo nexte waye  
 And to þe courte he went vpon a daye  
 And att þe gate he profred his seruise  
 To drage and drawe what so men wil deuise 1416  
 And shortly of þis mater for to seino  
 He fel in office wiþ a chamburleine  
 The which þat was dwelling wiþ Emelye  
 for he was wise and some coupe aspye 1420  
 For every seruante which þat serueþ here  
 Wel coupe he hewen wode and water here  
 for he was yonge and myhti for þe nones  
 And per-to he was stronge and brith of bones 1424

LANSDOWNE 41

Transl.

iv. 20.

 paper written,  
 19. 25  
 used as a  
 paper written  
 19. 25



To doon þat eny wight him can deuise  
 A year or tuo he was in þis seruise  
 Page of þe Chambrre of Emely þe brighte  
 And Philostrat he seide þat he highte  
 ¶ But half so wel byloued aman as he  
 Ne was þer near in court of his degre  
 He was so gentil of condicion  
 That þurgh out al the court was his renoun  
 That seide þat it were a charite  
 That Theseus wolde enhaunce his degre  
 And putten him in worshipful seruise  
 Ther þat he might his vertu exercise  
 And þus withinne a while his name is spronge  
 Boþe of his dedes and of his goode tonge  
 That Theseus hap taken him so nere  
 That of his Chambrre he made him a squiere  
 And gaf him golde to mayntene his degre  
 And eek men brought him out of his contre  
 firo year to ȝere ful priuily his rente  
 But honestly and sleightly he it spente  
 That no man woundred how þat he builde  
 And þre ȝere in þis wise his lif he laddo  
 And bar him so in pees and eek in werre  
 Ther was no man þat Theseus hap darre  
 And in þis blisse leto I now arcite  
 And spoke I wol of Palamon alite  
 ¶ In derknesse and horrible and strong prison  
 This sene ȝere hap soten Palamon  
 for-pyned what for woo and for distresse  
 Who feleth double sore and heynesse  
 But Palamon þat loue drenchep so /  
 That woode out of his wit he goþ for woo  
 And eek þer to he is a prisoner  
 Perpetually not only for a ȝere  
 Who couþe ryme in english properly  
 His martirdome for soþe it am not I

CORPUS 42

To done þat eny wight him can deuise  
 A year or tuo he was in þis seruise  
 Page in þe Chambrre of Emely þe bright  
 1428 And Philostrat he seide þat he hight  
 But half so wel byloued a man as he  
 Ne was þer nearer in court of his degre  
 He was [so] gentil of Condicion  
 1432 That þurgh out al þe court was his renoun  
 That seide þat it was a charite  
 That Theseus wolde enhaunce his degre  
 And putten hym in worshipful seruise  
 1436 þer as he myght his vertue exercise  
 And þus wip in a while his name is spronge  
 1437 Bothen of his dedes and of his good tonge  
 That Theseus hap taken hym so nere  
 1440 þat of his chambrre he made hym a squiere  
 And gaf him gold to mayntene his degre  
 And eek men brought hym out of his contre  
 firo ȝere to ȝere ful priuily his rente  
 1444 But honestly and sleightly he it spente  
 That no man woundred how þat he haddo  
 And thre ȝere in þis wise his lif he laddo  
 And bare hym so in pees and eek in werre  
 1448 þer is no man þat Theseus hath darre  
 And in þis blisse leto I now arcite  
 And spoke I wil of Palamon a lite  
 ¶ In derknesse in horrible and strong prison  
 1452 This vij. ȝere hath siten Palamon  
 for-pyned what for woo and for distresse  
 Who feleth double soor and heynesse  
 But Palamon þat loue destreyneþ so  
 1456 That woode out of his wit he goþ for woo  
 And eek þer-to he is a prisoner  
 Perpetually not only for a ȝere  
 Who coude ryme in english properly  
 1460 His martirdome for soþe it am not I

M

PETWORTH 42

To done þat any whit him can deuise  
 A year or tuo he was in þis seruise  
 Page of þe chambrre of Emely þe bright  
 1428 And Philostrat he seide þat he hight  
 Bot halfe so welle be-loued a man as he  
 Ne was þere nearer in Courte of his degre  
 He was so gentil of condicione  
 1432 That þurgh-oute al þe court was his renoun  
 That seide þat it were a charite  
 1433 That Theseus wolde en-haunce his degre  
 And putten him in worshipful seruise  
 1436 There as he myght his vertue exercise  
 And þus wip-inne a while his name is spronge  
 1437 Boþe of his dede and his good tonge  
 That Theseus hape taken him so nere  
 1440 That of his chambrre he made him a swiere  
 And gaf him gold to mainteigne his degre  
 And eek men brought him oute of his contre  
 firo ȝere to ȝere so priuily his ronte  
 1444 But onestly and sleightly . he it spente  
 þat nonman woundred howe þat he it haddo  
 And þrei ȝere in þis wise his lif he laddo  
 And bare him so in pees and eke in werre  
 1448 There was no man þat Theseus hath darre  
 And in þis blisse let .I. now arcite  
 And spoke .I. witt of Palamon a lite  
 ¶ In derkones and horrible and stronge prison  
 1452 þis soten ȝere hape siten Palamone  
 for-pined whate for wo and for distresse  
 Who felep double sore and heynesse  
 1456 Bot Palamon þat loue destreyneþ so  
 That woode oute of his witte he goþ for woo  
 And eke þere-to he is a prisoner  
 Perpetually not onaly for a ȝere  
 Who couþe rime in Englishhe properly  
 1460 His martirdome for soþe it am not .I.

LANSDOWNE 42

Folios

1428 [Penne IV. 2. 6c.]

[Def. 19]

1436

IV. ca.

1440

IV. ca.

V. 1.

1452

V. 2.

1456

1460

Therefore I passe / as lightly as I may  
 ¶ It fel / that in the sentence yer in May  
 The thuridde nyght<sup>r</sup> as olde bookes seyn  
 That al this storie / tellen moore pleyn  
 Were it by aventure or / destynce  
 As when a thyng is shapen / it shal be  
 That soone after the mydnyght<sup>r</sup> Palamon  
 By helpyng of a freend / brak his prison  
 ¶ And fleeth the Citee / faste as he may go  
 For he hadde yene / his Gayler drynke so  
 Of a Clarree maad / of a certeyn wyn  
 Of Nereotikes / and Opie of Thebes fyn  
 That al that nyght<sup>r</sup> though þat men wolde him shake  
 The gayler sleepe / he myghte nat awake  
 ¶ And thus he fleeth / as faste as euere he may  
 The nyght was short and faste by the day  
 That nedes cost<sup>r</sup> he moot hym seluen hyde  
 And til a groue / faste ther besyde  
 With dredeful foot<sup>r</sup> thanne stalketh Palamon  
 For shortly / this was his opinioun  
 That in that groue / he wolde hym hyde al day  
 And in the nyght / thanne wolde he take his way  
 To Thebes ward / his freendes for to preyre  
 On Theseus / to helpe him to werrye  
 And shortly / outhur he wolde lese his lif  
 Or wynnem Emelie / vn to his wyf  
 This is theeffect and his entente pleyn  
 ¶ Now wol I turne / to Arcite ageyn  
 That litel wiste / how ny þat was his care  
 Til þat fortune / had broght him in the snare  
 ¶ The bisy lark<sup>e</sup> / messenger of day  
 Salueth in hir song / the morwe gray  
 And fryr Phebus / riseth vp so brighte  
 That al the Orient<sup>r</sup> laugheth of the lighte  
 And with his stromes / dryeth in the greens  
 The siluer dropes / hangyngs on the leues

Ther fore I passe / as lightly / as I may  
 ¶ It fel / in that Seuenthe yer of May  
 The thuridde nyght<sup>r</sup>. as olde bookes seyn  
 That al this storie / tellen moore pleyn  
 Were it by aventure / or destynce  
 As when a thyng is shapen / it shal be  
 That soone after the mydnyght<sup>r</sup> Palamon  
 By helpyng of a freend / brak his prison  
 ¶ And fleeth the Citee / faste as he may go  
 For he hadde yene / his Gailler drynke so  
 Of a Clarree / maad of certeyn wyn  
 With Nereotikes / and opye / of Thebes fyn // Optes Thebeolom.  
 That al that nyght. though þat men wolde hym shake  
 The Gailler sleepe / he myghte nocht awake  
 ¶ And thus he fleeth / as faste as euere he may  
 The nyght was short and faste by the day  
 That nedes cost<sup>r</sup> he moot hym seluen hyde  
 And til a groue / faste ther besyde  
 With dredeful foot<sup>r</sup> thanne stalketh Palamon  
 For shortly / this was his opynyon  
 That in that groue / he wolde hym hyde al day  
 And in the nyght thanne wolde he take his way  
 To Thebesward / his freendes for to preyre  
 On Theseus / to helpe hym to werrye  
 And shortly / outhur he wolde lese his lyf  
 Or wynnem Emelie / vn to his wyf  
 This is theeffect and his entente pleyn  
 ¶ Now wol I turne / to Arcite ageyn  
 That litel wiste / how neigh þat was his care  
 Til þat fortune / hadde broght hym / in the snare  
 ¶ The bisy lark<sup>e</sup> / messenger of day  
 Salueth in hir song / the morwe gray  
 And fryr Phebus / riseth vp so brighte  
 That al the Orient<sup>r</sup>. laugheth of the lighte  
 And with his stromes / dryeth in the greens  
 The siluer dropes / hangyngs on the leues

Therefore I passe as lystely as I may  
 It fel that in the seyntye yer In may  
 The thurde nyst as olds bokys seyn  
 That al this story tellyn more & pleyn  
 Were it by aventure or destene  
 As when a þyng is schapyn it schal be  
 That some after the mydnyht palomous  
 Be helpyng of a frend brak hese presoun  
 And fleth the cete faste as he may go  
 For he hadde þouyn hese gayler dronkyn so  
 Of a clarre-mad of certeyn wyn  
 With nertotikes & opie of Thebes fyn  
 That al that nyst though þat men wolde hym schake  
 The gayler slep he myste not wake  
 And þus he-fleth as faste as euere he-may  
 The nyst was schort & faste by the day  
 That nedis cost / he muste hym seluyn hide  
 And tyl a groue faste þere besyde  
 With dredeful fot þanne stalkyth palamoun  
 For schortly þis was hese opynnyoun  
 That in þat groue he muste hym hide alday  
 And in the nyst þanne wolde he take his way  
 To thebes ward hese frendis for to preyre  
 On Theseus to helpe hym for to werye  
 And schortly oþer he wolde lese<sup>1</sup> hese lyf  
 Or wynnyn emelye vn-to hese wyf  
 This is theeffect & hese entente pleyn  
 Now welle I turne vn-to Arcite ageyn  
 That litly wiste how nygh that was hese care  
 Tyll þat fortune hadde broght hym in þat snare  
 The booye lark<sup>e</sup> messenger of the day  
 Salueth in here song the morwe gray  
 And fryr phebus ryseth vp so bryght  
 That al the oryent laugheth of þe lyght  
 And with hese stromys droyeth in þe greyns  
 The syluer dropis hangyngs in the leuys

Ther fore I passe als lightly as I may  
 ¶ It felle þat in þe seuenþe ȝere of may  
 The þridde nyght as olde bokes sein /  
 That als þis storie telleþ more plain  
 Were it by aventure or destinee  
 As when a þing is schape it schal be  
 That some after þe mydnyght Palamon  
 By helþinge of a froude brak prison  
 And fleþ þe cite faste as he may goo  
 for hadde yeue his gailler drunke soo  
 Of a clare maad of a certeyn wyn  
 With nerotike and opie of Thebes fyn  
 That al þat nyght þough þat men wolde him schake  
 The gailler sleep he mighte not awake  
 And þus he fleeth as fast as euer he may  
 The nyght was schort and faste by þe day  
 That nedes cost he most himselfe hiden  
 And til a groue faste þer biarde  
 With dredful foot þan stalkeþ Palamon  
 for schortly þis was his opinon  
 That in þat groue he wolde him hilde alday  
 And in þe nyght þan wolde he take his way  
 To Thebes ward his frende for to pray  
 On Thessens to helpe him to worryn  
 And schortly ouer he wolde leese his lif  
 Or wyman Emely to his louely wif /  
 This is pefeste and his entente playn  
 ¶ Now wol I turne vnto arcite agayn  
 That litel wiste how neith þat was his care  
 Til þat fortune hadde caught him in his snare  
 The besy lark messenger of day  
 Salueth in hir song þe morwe gray  
 And fryr phibus riseth vp so bright  
 That al þe orient laugheth of þe light  
 And with his streames drieth in þe greues  
 The seluir dropes hangyng in þe leues

Therfor I passe as lightly as I may  
 ¶ It felle þat in þe vij. ȝere of May  
 The iij. nyght as olde bokes seyn  
 þat al þis story telleþ more playn  
 Were it by aventure or destynye  
 As when a þing is shape it schal be  
 That some after the mydnyght Palamon  
 By helþinge of a froude brak prison  
 And fleþ þe cite faste as he may goo /  
 for he had ȝeue his gailere drink so  
 Of a Clerrey maade of a certeyn wyne  
 Wip nerotike and opy of Thebes fyne  
 þat al þat nyght þough þat men wolde hym shake  
 þe Gailler slepte and nyghte not awake  
 ¶ And þus he fleþ as fast as euer he may  
 þe nyght was schort and faste by þe day  
 þat nedes cost he most him self hiden  
 And til a groue faste ther besiden  
 Wip dredful foote þan stalkeþ Palamon  
 for shortly þis was his oppynon  
 That in þat groue he wolde hym hilde alday  
 And in þe nyght þan wolde he take his way  
 To Thebes ward his frende for to prey  
 On thessus to helpe hym to worryn  
 And schortly eijer he wold less his lif  
 Or wyman Emely to his louely wif  
 This is pefeste and his entente playn  
 ¶ Nowe wil I turne vnto arcite agayn  
 That litel wist howe neith þat was his care  
 Til þat fortune had caught hym in his snare  
 The bry lark messanger of day  
 Salueth in her song þe morowe gray  
 And fryr Phibus riseth vp so bright  
 þat al þe Orient laugheth of his sight  
 And wip his streames drieth in þe greues /  
 The siluer dropes hongyng in þe leues

There-fore .I. passe al so lightly as .I. maye  
 ¶ It fel þat in þe seuent ȝere of maie  
 The þridde nyght as holde bokes soine  
 That all þis story telleþ more pleine  
 Were it be aventure or destany  
 As when a þinge is schape it schal byo  
 þat some after þe mydnyght prison  
 Be helþinge of a froude brak prison  
 And fleeth þe cite fast as he mað goo  
 for he had gif his Gailler drinke soo  
 Of a clare maade of a certeyn wyne  
 Wip nerotike and opie of Thebes fyne  
 That al þat nyght þough þat men wold him schake  
 The Gailere slope he myght nouht awake .  
 And þus he fleþ as fast as euer he maie  
 The nyght was schort and fast be þe daie  
 That nedes coste he most him self hiden  
 And til a groue faste þer besiden  
 Wip dredful fote þan stalkeþ Palamon  
 for schort þis was his opinon  
 That in þat groue he wolde him hilde aldaie  
 And in þe nyght þan wolde he take his waie  
 To Thebes-ward his frende for to praye  
 On Thessens to helpe him to worreie  
 Or schortly he wolde less his lif  
 Ore wyman Emely to his louely wif  
 This is pefeste and his entente pleine  
 ¶ Now whiles turne we to Arcite againe  
 That litel wiste how niþe þat was his care  
 Til þat fortune hadde caught him in his snare  
 The best lark messanger of daie  
 Salueth in hir songs þe morwe greie  
 And fryr phibus riseth vp so bright  
 þat al þe orient lawþeth of þe sight  
 And wip his streame drieth in þe greues  
 The siluer dropes hanginge on þe leues

And Arcite / that is in the court Roial  
 With Theseus / his Squier principal  
 Is risen / and looketh on the myrie day  
 And for to doom / his obseruance to May  
 Remembrynge / on the poynt of his desir  
 He on a Courser / startlyng as the fir  
 Is riden in to the foldes / hym to playe  
 Out of the Court were it a myle / or tweye  
 And to the groue / of which þat I yow tolde  
 By auenture / his way / he gan to holde  
 To maken hym / a garland / of the greues  
 Were it of wodebynde / or hawethorn leues  
 And loude he song' ayein the sounne schene  
 May / with alle thy flouris and thy grene  
 Wel come be thou / faire freshe May  
 In hope / þat I som grene gete may  
 And from his courser / with a lusty herte  
 In to a groue / ful hastily he sterte  
 And in a path / he rometh vp and down  
 Ther as by auenture / this Palamou  
 Was in a bussil / that no man myghte hym so  
 for score aford of his doeth / thanne was he  
 No thyng he knew he / that it was Arcite  
 God woot he wolde haue trowed it ful lite  
 Dat sooth is seyd / go sithen many yeres  
 That feold hath eyen / and the wode hath erys  
 It is ful fair / a man to bere hym euene  
 for al day / meeteth men at vnset steuene  
 ful litel woot Arcite of his felawe  
 That was so ny / to herkenen at his sawe  
 for in the bussil / he sitteth now ful stille  
 ¶ Whan þat Arcite / hadde romed al his fill  
 And songen al the roundel lustly  
 In to a studie / he fil al soodeynly  
 As don these loueres / in hir queynte geres  
 Now in the crope / now down in the breres

And Arcite / that is in the Court roial  
 With Theseus / Squyer principal  
 Is risen / and looketh on the myrie day  
 And for to doom / his obseruance to May  
 Remembrynge / on the point of his desir  
 He on a Courser / startlyng as the fir  
 Is riden in to the felde / hym to playe  
 Out of the Court. were it a myle / or tweye  
 And to the groue / of which þat I yow tolde  
 By auenture / his way he gan to holde  
 To maken hym / a garland / of the greues  
 Were it of wodebynde / or hawethorn leues  
 And loude he song'. ayein the sounne schene  
 May / with alle thy flouris / and thy grene  
 Wel come be thou / faire-freshe May  
 In hope / þat I som grene gete may  
 And from his courser / with a lusty herte  
 In to the groue / ful hastily he sterte  
 And in a path / he rometh vp and down  
 Ther as by auenture / this Palamou  
 Was in a bussil / þat no man myghte hym so  
 for score aford / of his deeth was he  
 No thyng knew he / þat it was Arcite  
 God woot he wolde haue trowed it ful lite  
 But sooth is seyd / go sithen many yeres  
 That feold hath eyen / and the wode hath erys  
 It is ful fair / a man to bere hym euene  
 for alday meeten men / at vnset steuene  
 ful litel woot Arcite / of his felawe,  
 That was so neigh / to herkenen at his sawe  
 for in the bussil / he sitteth now ful stille  
 ¶ Whan þat Arcite / hadde romed al his fill  
 And songen al the roundel lustly  
 In to a studie / he fil soodeynly  
 As don these louerys / in hir queynte geres  
 Now in the crope / now down in the breres

And arcite that is in þe court royal  
 With Theseus is squyer pryncypal  
 Is reyn & lokyth on the myrie day  
 And for to don hese obseruance to may  
 Remembrynge on the poynt of hese desyr  
 He on a courser stertelyng as the fyr  
 Is redyn in to þe faldis hym to playe  
 Out of the court were it a myle or tweye  
 And to þe grene of wheche þat I ȝow tolde  
 By auenture his weye he gan to holde  
 To make hym a garland of the greuys  
 Were it of wode-bynde or hawethora leuys  
 And loude he song a-ȝen the sunne schene  
 May with alle thyne flouris & thyrne grene  
 Welcome be þou fayre frosche may  
 In hope þat I sume grene getyn may  
 And from hese courser with a lusty herte  
 In-to the grene! ful hastyleche he sterte  
 And in a path he romede vp & down  
 There as be auenture this palamoun  
 Was in a bosch that no man myghte hym so  
 for some ofered of hese death was he  
 No þyng he knewe he that it was aruit  
 God wot he wolde a trowed it ful lite  
 But soth is seyd gon sithen many ȝeres  
 That þe feold hath eyen & þe wode hath erys  
 It is ful fayr a man to bere hym euene  
 for al day metij men at vnset steuene  
 ful litly-wot anyte of hese felawe  
 That was so nyght to heryn of hese tale  
 for in the bosch he sittyth now ful styll  
 ¶ Whan þat Arcite hadde romed al hese fyll  
 And sungyn al the roundele lustly  
 In-to a stodye he fel soodeynly  
 As don þese lonerys in here queynte geres  
 Now in the crope now down in the brerys

And Arcite in þe court roial  
 Wip Theseus his squier principal  
 Is risen and lokþ on þe mery day  
 And for to doon his obseruance to may  
 Remembyng on þe poynt of his desir  
 He on his coursere stertyng as þe fir  
 Is riden in to þe feeldes him to pleye  
 Out of þe court were it a myle or twaye  
 And to þe groue of which þat I 3ou tolde  
 By aventure his weye he gan to holde /  
 To maken him a garland of þe greues  
 Were it of woodebynde or hawethorne leues  
 And loude he songt again þe sonne scheene /  
 May with all þi floures whit and grene  
 Welcome be þou faire freische may  
 I hope þat I som grene gete may  
 And from his coursere with a lusty herte  
 In to þe groue ful hastily he sterte  
 And in a path he rometh vp and down  
 Ther as by aventure of þis Palamon  
 Was in a busse þat no man might him see  
 For sore aferd of his deth was he  
 No jinge ne knewe he þat it was arcite  
 God wot he wolde haue trowed it ful lite  
 But soþ is seide go siben many 3eres  
 That feeld hap yhen and þe woode hap eeres  
 It is ful fair a man to bere him euens /  
 For alday meteþ men at vnsetþ steuene  
 Ful litel woot arcite of his felawe  
 That was so neigh to herken of his sawe  
 For in þe busche he sitteþ now ful stille  
 Whan þat arcite hadde romed all his fillle  
 And songen al þe Roundel lustily  
 In to a stodie he fel sodeynly  
 As doon þese louers in here queynte geres  
 Now in þe crotte and now down in þe breeres

CORPUS 44

¶ And Arcite þat in þe court Royall  
 With Theseus his squyer principall  
 Is risen and lokeþ on þe mery day  
 And forto doth his obseruance to Maij  
 Remembyng þe point of his desire  
 He on his coursere stertyng as þe fire  
 Is riden into þe feeldes him to pley  
 Out of þe court were it a myle or twaye  
 And to þe Groue of which þat I 3ou tolde  
 By aventure his way by-gon to holde  
 And maken hym a garland of þe greues  
 Were it of woodynde or hawthorn leues  
 And loude he songe ajeinst þe sonne shene  
 May wip all þi floures and þi grene  
 Welcome be þow faie fresche May  
 I hope þat I somme grene gete may  
 And from his coursere wip a lusty herte  
 Into þe Groue ful hastily he sterte  
 And in a path he rometh vp and down  
 þer as by aventure of þis Palamon  
 Was in a busse þat no man myȝt hym see  
 for soor-aferd of his deth was he  
 ¶ No jinge ne knewe he þat it was Arcyte  
 God wote he wold haue trowed it ful lite  
 But soþ is seide goon eithen mony 3eres  
 That feilde hath yhen and þe wode hap eeres  
 It is ful faire a man to bere hym euene  
 for alday nasteu men at vnset steuene  
 ful litel wote Arcite of his felawe  
 þat was so nyȝt to herken of his sawe  
 for in þe busche he sitteþ now ful stille  
 Whan þat Arcite had romed al his fillle  
 And songen at the roundel lustely  
 Into a stodie he falle sodeynly  
 As don þise louers in her queynte geres  
 Now in þe crotte now down in þe breeres

PETWORTH 44

And Arcite þat in þe court roial  
 Wip Theseus his swjer principal  
 Is risen and lokeþ on þe mery daun  
 And for to done his obseruance to maie  
 Remembringe on þe pointe of his desyre  
 He on his coursere stertyng as fire  
 Is roden to þe felde him to pleie  
 Out of þe Court were it a myle or twaye  
 And to þe groue of which as [I] 3ow tolde  
 Be aventure his weie he gan to holde  
 To Makon him a garlonde of þe greues  
 Were it of wodebinde or of luiþerne leues  
 And loude he songe a-gein þe sonne schene  
 Maie wip al þi floures and þi groue  
 Welcom be þou feire fresche Maie  
 I hop þat I. some grene got maie  
 And from his coursere wip a lusti herte  
 In to þe groue ful hastily he sterte  
 And in a pape he rometh vp and doune  
 Ther us be aventure of þis Palamon  
 Was in a busse þat no man might him see  
 for sore aferde of his depe was he  
 No jinge knewe he þat it was Arcite  
 God wote he wolde haue trowed it ful litte  
 Bot soþ is seide gon sipe many 3eres  
 That feilde hap þe ywe. and wode lape eres  
 It is ful faire a man to bere him euene  
 for aldaie meteþ men at vn-sette steuene  
 ful litel wote arcite of his felawe  
 þat was so nybe to herken of his sawe  
 for in þe busche he sitteþ now ful stiff  
 Whan þat Arcite had romed al his fill  
 And songen al þe roundel lustely  
 In to a stodie he fel sodanly  
 As done þes louers in hir queynte geres  
 Nowe in þe crotte nowe downe in þe breeres

LANSDOWNE 44

Tristram.

} iv. ca.  
1508

[Cor 20]

1524

1528

1532

Now vp / now down / as boket in a welle  
 Right as the friday / soothly fur to telle  
 Now it ahyneht / now it reyneth faste  
 Right so / kan geery Venus ouer caste,  
 The hertes of hir folk / right as hir day  
 Is gerful / right so chaungeth she array  
 Selde in the friday / al the wouke ylike  
 ¶ Whan þat Arcite had songs / he gan to sikte  
 And sette hym down / with outen any moore  
 Allas quod he / that day þat I was bore  
 How longe Iuno / thurgh thy crueltee  
 Waltow werryen Thebes the Citee  
 1544  
 Allas / ybrought is to confusion  
 The blood roial / of Cadme and Amphion  
 Of Cadmus / which þat was the firste man  
 That Thebes buite / or first the toum bigan  
 And of the Citee / first was crowned kyng  
 Of his lynage am I / and his of spryng /  
 By verray ligne / as of the stok roial  
 And now I am / so caytyf / and so thral  
 That he þat is / my mortal enemy  
 I serue hym / as his squier pourely  
 And yet / dooth Iuno me / wel moore shame  
 for I dar noght biknowe myn owene name  
 But ther as I / was wont to highte Arcite  
 Now highte I Philostrate / noght worth a myte  
 Allas thou felle Mars / allas Iuno  
 Thus hath youre Ire / oure kynrede al fordo  
 Sause only me / and wreched Palamon  
 That Theseus / martireth in prison  
 And ouer al this / to sleen me outrely  
 Loue hath / his fry dart so brennyngly  
 Ystiked / thurgh my trewe careful herte  
 That shapen was my deeth / erst than my sherte  
 Ye sleen me / with youre eyen Emelye  
 Ye been the cause / wherfore þat I dye

Now vp / now down / as boket in a welle  
 Right as the friday / soothly fur to telle  
 Now it ahyneht / now it reyneth faste  
 Right so / kan gery Venus ouercaste  
 1538  
 The hertes of hir folk / right as hir day  
 Is gerful / right so chaungeth she array  
 Selde in the friday / al the wike ylike  
 ¶ Whan þat Arcite hadde songs / he gan to syke  
 And sette hym down / with outen any moore  
 Allas quod he / that day / þat I was bore  
 How longe Iuno / thurgh thy crueltee  
 1544  
 Waltow werryen / Thebes the Citee  
 Allas / ybrought is to confusion  
 The blod roial / of Cadme and Amphion  
 ¶ Cadmus / which þat was the firste man  
 That Thebes buite / and first bigan  
 1548  
 And of the Citee / first was crowned kyng  
 Of his lynage am I / and his of-spryng  
 By verray ligne / as of the stok roial  
 And now I am / so caytyf and so thral  
 1552  
 That he þat is / my mortal enemy  
 I serue hym / as his Squyer pourely  
 And yet dooth Iuno / me wel moore shame  
 for I dar noght biknowe myn owen name  
 But ther as I was wont to highte Arcite  
 Now highte I Philostrate / noght worth a myte  
 ¶ Allas thou felle Mars / allas Iuno  
 Thus hath youre Ire / oure lynage al fordo  
 1560  
 Sause only me / and wreched Palamon  
 That Theseus / martireth in prison  
 And ouer al this / to sleen me outrely  
 Loue hath his fry dart so brennyngly  
 1564  
 Ystiked / thurgh my trewe careful herte  
 That shapen was my deeth / erst than my sherte  
 Ye sleen me with youre eyen / Emelye  
 Ye been the cause / wherfore þat I dye

Now vp now down as boket in a welle  
 Ryzt as the fryday sothly for to telle  
 Now it schynyth now it reynyth faste  
 Ryzt so kan gery venus ouercaste  
 1538  
 The hertes of here folk ryzt as here 30<sup>th</sup> may  
 Is gerful ryzt so chaungyth sche array  
 Selde in the fryday al the wouke lyk  
 ¶ Whanne that Arcyte hadde sunge he gan to sik  
 1540  
 And sette hym down with-outyn any more  
 Allas quod he that day þat I was bore  
 How longe Iuno thorw hye erwelte  
 1544  
 Willow werryen Thebes the sete  
 Allas I-brougt is to confusioun  
 The blod royal of Cadme & amphiom  
 Of Cadme wich þat was þe ferste man  
 That Thebes beeltes / or fyrst þe toum began  
 1548  
 And of the Sete fyrst was crowned kyng  
 Of hese lynage was I / and hese of-spryng  
 By verray lyny / as of the stok royal  
 And now I am so kaytyf & so thral  
 1552  
 That he that is myn mortal enemy  
 I serue hym as hese squyer purely  
 And ȝit doth Iuno me more schame  
 for I dare not beknowe myn-owene name  
 1556  
 There as I was wont to hylte arcyte  
 Now highte I philostrate not worth a myȝte  
 Allas þou felle Mars allas Iuno  
 1560  
 Thus hath ȝoure ire oure lynage fordo  
 Sause only me wrechede Palamon  
 That Theseus marteryth in prison  
 And oueral þis to sleen me vityrylly  
 1564  
 Loue hath hese fery darte so brennyngly  
 I-stekid þour myn trewe careful herte  
 That schapyn was myn deþ or þan myn scherte  
 ȝe sleen me with ȝoure eyen emelye  
 ȝe ben the cause wherfore that I dye

Now vp now down as boket<sup>t</sup> in a welle  
 Riht<sup>t</sup> as þe friday soþly for to telle  
 Now if schineþ nowe it reyneþ faste  
 Riht<sup>t</sup> so gan gery venus ouer caste 1536  
 The herles of hir folk<sup>t</sup> riht<sup>t</sup> as hire day  
 Is geerful riht<sup>t</sup> so changeþ sche array  
 Seelde is þe fryday al þe weke y-like  
 ¶ When þat Arcite hadde songe he gan to syke 1540  
 And sette him down wijouten any more  
 Allas quod he þat<sup>t</sup> day þat<sup>t</sup> I was bore  
 How longe Iuno þorgh þi cruelte  
 Witow werreien Thebes þe Cite 1544  
 Allas y-brought<sup>t</sup> is to confusioun  
 The blod Roial of Cadme and Amphion  
 Of Cadmus which þat<sup>t</sup> was þe ferste man  
 That Thebes built<sup>t</sup> or first þe toun bigan 1548  
 And of þe cite first was crowned kinge  
 Of his lynage am I and his ofspringe  
 By verrey ligue as of þe stok Roialt  
 And now I am so caytif<sup>t</sup> and so praff 1552  
 That he þat<sup>t</sup> is my mortel enemy  
 I serue him as his squier poorly  
 And git doþ me Iuno wel more schame 1556  
 for I dar nought biknowe myn owne name  
 But þer as I was wonte to hight<sup>t</sup> arcite  
 Now hight<sup>t</sup> I Philostrate nought<sup>t</sup> weryþ a myte  
 Allas þou felle mars allas þou Iuno  
 Thus haþ your ire oure lignage al fordo 1560  
 Saf only me and wrecched Palamon  
 That Theseus martireþ in prison  
 And ouer al þis to sleen me vterly  
 lous haþ his faire dart<sup>t</sup> so brunnynghy 1564  
 I-stiked þorgh my trewe careful herte  
 That schapen was my dep<sup>t</sup> arst<sup>t</sup> þan my scherte  
 3e sleen me with your eyzen emelye  
 3e ben þe cause wher fore þat<sup>t</sup> I dya 1568

Now vp nowe doune as Boket<sup>t</sup> in a welle  
 Riht<sup>t</sup> as þe Friday soþly for to telle  
 Now it thyneþ nowe it reyneþ faste  
 Riht<sup>t</sup> so gan gery Venus ener caste 1536  
 The herles of her folk riht<sup>t</sup> as hir day  
 Is Gerful . riht<sup>t</sup> so changeþ she aray  
 Seelde is þe friday al þe weke ylike  
 ¶ When þat Arcite had ysonge he gan to sike 1540  
 And sette hym doune with oute[n] any more  
 Allas quod he þat<sup>t</sup> day þat<sup>t</sup> I was bore  
 Howe longe Iuno þorgh þi cruelte  
 Witow werreyen Thebes þe Citee 1544  
 Allas ybrought<sup>t</sup> is to confusioun  
 The blod Roial of Cadme and Amphion  
 Of Cadmus whiche þat<sup>t</sup> was þe first man  
 That Thebes built . or first þe toun bygan 1548  
 And of þe Cite first was crowned kinge  
 Of his lynage am I and of his ofspringe  
 By verrey lyne as of þe stok Roialt  
 And nowe I am so Catif and so thral 1552  
 That he þat<sup>t</sup> is my mortal enemye  
 I serue him as his swier poorly  
 And git doþ me Iuno wel more schame 1556  
 for I dar not<sup>t</sup> be-knowe myn owne name  
 But þer [as] I was wonte to hight<sup>t</sup> Arcite  
 Now hight<sup>t</sup> I Philostrate not<sup>t</sup> weryþ a myte  
 ¶ Allas þou felle Mars allas þou Iuno  
 Thus haþ yours Ire our lynage alforde 1560  
 Sauf only me and wrecched Palamon  
 That Theseus martereþ in prison  
 And ouer al þis to sleen me vterly  
 Lous haþ faire his dart<sup>t</sup> so brunnynghy 1564  
 I-stiked þorgh my trewe careful herte  
 That schapen was my dep<sup>t</sup> arst<sup>t</sup> þan my sherte  
 3e sleen me wij your yen Emelye  
 3e ben þe cause wherfore þat<sup>t</sup> I dya 1608

Nowe vp newe doune as a boket in a welle  
 Riht as þe fridaie soþel for to telle  
 Nowe it schineþ nowe it reyneþ fast  
 Riht so gan gari venus ouer cast 1536  
 The hertes of hir folke riht as hir daie  
 Is gerful riht so changeþ sche armaie  
 Seid is þe fridaie al þe weke ylike  
 ¶ When þat Arcite had songe he gan to sike 1540  
 And set him doune wij-owten any more  
 Allas quod he þat daie þat . I. was bore  
 Howe longe Iuno þoruhe þi crueltee  
 Witlow werien Thebes þe Citee 1544  
 Alas brouht it is to confusioun  
 The blode Roial of Cadine and Amphione  
 Of Cadinus whiche þat was þe first man  
 That Thebes bulet or first þe toun be-gan 1548  
 And of þe Cite first was Crowned kinge  
 Of his linage am I. and of his ofspringe  
 Be verrei . ligue as of þe stok Roialle .  
 And Now . I. am so catif and so þralle . 1552  
 That he þat is my mortal enemye  
 . I. serue him as his swier powerylye  
 And git doþe me Iuno wel more schame  
 for . I. dar . I. not be-knowe myne owne name 1556  
 Not þere as . I. was wonte hilt Arcite  
 Now hilt. Philostrate not woryþ a myto  
 Allas þou fel mars Allas þou Iuno .  
 Thus haþe þowre ire oure lignage al for-do . 1560  
 Saue only me and wrecched palamon  
 That Theseus Martireþ in prison  
 And ouer al þis to sleene me vterly  
 Lous haþ faire his dart<sup>t</sup> so brunnynghy 1564  
 I-stiked þoruhe my trewe careful herte  
 That schapou was my doþ arst þan my scherte  
 3e sleene mo wijþ þowere yben Emelye  
 The be þe cause were-for þat . I. die 1568

Of al the remenant of myn oother care  
 Ne sette I nat the montance of a tare  
 So þat I koude / doon aught to youre plesauce  
 And with that word / he fil down in a traunce  
 A longe tyme / and after he vp sterte  
 ¶ This Palamon / þat thoughte þat thurgh his herte  
 He felte a coold sward / sodeynliche glyde  
 for Ire he quook / no lenger wolde he byde  
 And when þat he / had herd Arcites tale  
 As he were wood / with face / deed and pale  
 He sterte hym vp / out of the buskes thikke  
 And seide Arcite / false traytour wikke  
 Now artow hent that louest my lady so  
 for whom þat I haue / al this peyne and wo  
 And art my blood / and to my conseil sworn  
 As I ful ofte / haue seyd thee heer bifore  
 And hast bysapid here / duc Theseus  
 And falsly / chaunged hast / thy name thus  
 I wol be deed / or elles thou shalt dye  
 Thou shalt nat / loue my lady Emelye  
 But I wol loue hire onely / and nano  
 for I am Palamon / thy mortal foe  
 And though þat I no wepene haue in this place  
 But out of prison / am asert by grace  
 I drede night / þat outhur thou shalt dyo  
 Or thou ne shalt nat lousen Emelye  
 Chees which thou wolt / or thou shalt nat asterte  
 ¶ This Arcite / with ful despitous herte  
 When he hym knew / and hadde his tale herd  
 As fiers as leon / pulled out his swerd  
 And seyde thus / by god þat sit aboue  
 Nere it / þat thou art sik and wood for loue  
 And ek þat thou no wepne hast in this place  
 Thou sholdest neuere / out of this groue pace  
 That thou ne sholdest dyen of myn hond  
 for I de fyre / the secrete and the bond

Of al the remenant of myn oother care  
 Ne sette I nocht, the mountaunce of a tare  
 So þat I koude doon aught, to youre plesauce  
 And with that word / he fil down in a traunce  
 A longe tyme / and afterward he vp sterte  
 ¶ This Palamon / that thoughte / þat thurgh his herte  
 He felte a coold sward / sodeynly glyde  
 for Ire he quook, / no lenger wolde he byde  
 And when þat he had herd / Arcites tale  
 As he were wood / with face deed and pale  
 He sterte hym vp / out of the buskes thikke  
 And seyde Arcite / false traytour wikke  
 Now artow hent that louest my lady so  
 for whom þat I haue / al this peyne and wo  
 And art my blood / and to my conseil sworn  
 As I ful ofte / haue toold thee her bifore  
 And hast bysapid here / duc Theseus  
 And falsly / chaunged hast thy name thus  
 I wol be deed / or ellis thou shalt dye  
 Thou shalt nocht / loue my lady Emelye  
 But I wol loue hire onely / and nano  
 for I am Palamon / thy mortal foe  
 And though þat I / no wepene haue in this place  
 But out of prison / am asert by grace  
 I drede night / þat outhur thou shalt dyo  
 Or thou ne shalt nocht lousen Emelye  
 Chees which thou wolt / or thou shalt nocht asterte  
 ¶ This Arcite / with ful despitous herte  
 When he hym knew / and hadde his tale herd  
 As fiers as leon / pulled out his swerd  
 And seyde thus / by god þat sitteth aboue  
 Nere it þat thou art sik and wood for loue  
 And ek þat thou / no wepne hast in this place  
 Thou sholdest neuere / out of this groue pace  
 That thou ne sholdest dyen of myn hond  
 for I difyre / the secrete and the bond

Of al the remenant of myn oother care  
 Ne sette I not the mountaunans of a tare  
 So þat I coude don ougt to youre plesauce  
 And with þat word he fyl down in a traunce  
 A long tyme & afterward he vp sterte  
 This palamon þat thoute þat thow hese herte  
 He felte a coold sward sodeynliche glyde  
 for yre he quok / no lenger wolde he byde  
 And when þat he hadde herd Arcytes tale  
 As hewere wod with face ded and pale  
 He sterte hym vp out of the boschis þikke  
 And seyde arcite false traytour wikke  
 Now art þou hent þat louyst myn lady so  
 for whom þat I haue al þis peyne and wo  
 And art myn blod & to myn conseil sworn  
 As I ful ofyn haue seyd þe here be-for  
 And hast beispid here deuk Theseus  
 And falsely chaunged þyn name thus  
 I wole ben ded or allys þou schat deye  
 þou schat not loue myn lady Emalye  
 But I wole lous here only & no mo  
 for I am palamon þyn mortal fo  
 And þow þat I no wepene haue in þis place  
 But out of prison am stert by grace  
 I drede not þat outhur þou schat deyo  
 Or þou ne schat not louny emalye  
 Ches which þou wyt / or þou schat not asterte  
 This Arcyte with ful despitous herte  
 When he hym knew & hadde hese tale herd  
 As fers as lyoun pullede out a swerd  
 And seyde þus bi god that set a-boue  
 Nere it þat þou art sek & wod for lous  
 And ek for þou no wepen haue in þis place  
 Thow schuldist neuere out of þis grene pace  
 That þou ne schuldist deyen of myn hond  
 for I defie the surete & the bond \*

[Foot 133, back]

; See V. 64.

[\* See p. 24, n. 5.]

1604 | v. 11.

Of all þe remanant / of myn oþer care  
 Ne sette I nought þe montance of a tare  
 So þat I coude don ought to your plesance  
 And with þat word he fel down in a trauce  
 A long tyme and afterward he vþerte  
 This Palamon þat þought þat þorgh his herte  
 He felte a cold swerde soðeinli glyde  
 for yre he quok no longer wolde he byde  
 And whan þat he had herd Arcites tale  
 As he were wode with face deul and pale  
 he sterte him vp out of þe buskes þikke  
 And seide arcite falso traytour wikke  
 Now art þou hent þat louest my lady <sup>so</sup>  
 for whom þat I haue al þis payne and wo  
 And art my blood and to my counsail sworn  
 As I ful ofte haue told þe heer biforn  
 And hast be-japed here duk Theuesus /  
 And falsly chaunge-d hast þi name þus  
 I wol be dede or ellis þou schalt dye  
 Thou schalt not loue my lady Emelye  
 But I wol lose hire onely and noune  
 for I am Palamon þi mortel foe  
 And þough þat I no wepen haue in þis place  
 But out of prison am astert by grace  
 I drede nought þat ouþer þou schalt die  
 Or þou ne schalt not louen Emelye  
 Chesse which þou wilt or þou schalt not asterte  
 This arcite with ful dispitous herte  
 When he him know and hadde his tale herde  
 As fere as a leon pulled out a swerde  
 and seide þus by god þat sitteþ aboute  
 Nere it were þat þou art sike and wode for loue  
 And eke þat þou no wepen hast in þis place /  
 Thou schuldest neuer out of þis groue pace  
 That þou ne schuldest deyen of myn honde  
 for I diffie þe swerte and þe bonde

CORPUS 46

Of al the remanant of myn oþer care  
 Ne sette I nought the mountance of a tare  
 So þat I cowde do ouþ to your plesance  
 And with þat word he felle down in a trauce  
 A longe tyme and afterward he vp stert  
 þis Palamon þat þought þat þorgh [his] herte  
 He felte a colde swerde soðeinli glide  
 for ire he quoke no longer wold he bide  
 ¶ And whan þat he had herd Arcites tale  
 As he were wode with face dede and pale  
 He stert hym vp out of the buskes thikke  
 And seide Arcite fals traitour quykke  
 Now art þou hent þat louest my lady soo  
 for whom þat I haue al þis peyn and woo  
 And art my blood and to my counsel sworn  
 As I ful oft haue tolde þe here to for  
 And hast by-japed here Duke Theesus  
 And falslychaunged hast þi name þus  
 I wil be dede or ellis þou schalt dye  
 Thowe schalt not loue my lady Emelye  
 But I wil lose hir onely and no moo  
 for I am Palamon þi mortel foe  
 And þough þat I no wepen haue in þis place  
 But out of prison am I-stert by grace  
 I drede nought but eijer þou schalt dye  
 Or þou ne schalt not lose Emelye  
 Chesse which þou wilt or þou schalt not asterte  
 ¶ This Arcite-wif ful dispitous herte  
 When he hym knewe and had his tale herde  
 As feers as a lyon pulled out a swerde  
 And seide þus by god þat sitteþ aboute  
 Ne it were þat þou art sike and wode for loue  
 And eke þat þou no wepen hast in þis place  
 Thou schuldest neuer out of þis groue pace  
 þat þou ne schuldest deyen of myn honde  
 for I deffe þe swerte and þe bonde

N PETWORTH 46

Of al þe remenan of myne oþore care  
 Ne sette .I. nouht þe mountance of a tare  
 So þat .I. coupe do ouhte to your plesance  
 And with þat worde he ful doune in a trauce  
 A longe tim and he afterwarde vþert  
 ¶ This Palamon þat þouht þat þorhe his herte  
 He felde a colde swerde soðeinli glide  
 fore to he whoks no longer wolde he bile  
 And whan þat he had herd Arcites tale  
 As he were wode wifþ face dede and pale  
 He stert him vpo oute of þe boskes þikke  
 And seide Arcite. falso treitoure wikke  
 Nowe art þow hent þat loiest mi ladie so  
 for whom þat .I. haue al þis paine and wo  
 And art my blode and to my conseil sworn  
 As .I. ful oft haue tolde þe here bo-forne  
 And lust be-japed here Duc Theesus  
 And falsly haste þou chaunged . þi name þus  
 .I. wil be dede or elles þou schalt dije  
 Thou schalt nouht lose my ladie Emelye  
 Bot .I. wilt louere onely . and no mo  
 for .I. am Palamon þi mortal foe  
 And þough þat .I. no wepen haue in þis place . .  
 Bot owte of prison am asterte be grace  
 .I. drede nouht þat ouþer þu schal dije  
 Or þou ne schat not louen Emelye  
 Chesse which þou wilt or þou schalt nouht asterte  
 ¶ This Arcite wif ful dispitous herte  
 When he him knewe and had his tale herle  
 As fere of a lion he pulled owte a swerde  
 And souþ þus be god þat sitteþ aboute  
 Nere it were þat þou art sike and wode for loue  
 And eke þat þou no wepen hast in þis place  
 Thou scholdest neuer oute of þis groue pace .  
 That þou ne scholdest deijen of myne honde  
 for .I. deffe þu swyrt and þe bonde \*

LANSDOWNE 46

Paride

1572

1576

1580

1584

1588

1592

1596

1600

1604

; See V. 24.

| v. 24.

Which that thou seist þat I haue maad to thee  
 What veray fool / thynt wel / þat loue is fro  
 And I wol loue hire / mangre al thy myght  
 But for as muche / thou art a worthy knyght  
 And wilnest / to darreine hire by bataille  
 Hauē heer my trouthe / tomorwe I wol nat faille  
 With oute wylng' of any oother wight  
 That here / I wol be founden as a knyght  
 And bryngyn harnays / right ynough for thee  
 And chese the beste / and leue the worste for me  
 And mete and drynke / this nyght wol I brynge  
 Ynough for thee / and clothes for thy beddyng  
 And if to be / that thou my lady wyane  
 And sle me in this wode / ther I am Inne  
 Thou mayst wel haue thy lady / as for me  
 ¶ This Palamon answerde / I graunte it thee  
 And thus they ben departed / til amowre  
 Whan ech of hem / had leyd his feith to borwe  
 O Cupide / out of alle charites  
 O regne / þat wolde no felawe haue with thee  
 ful sooth is seyð / þat loue no lordshipe  
 Wol noȝht hit thankes / haue no felawshipe  
 Wel fynden that Arcite and Palamon  
 Arcite is riden anon / vn to the town  
 And on the morwe / er it were dayes light  
 ful prively / two harnays hath he dight  
 Bothe sufficient and mete to darreine  
 The bataille in the feild / bitwix hem tweyne  
 And on his hors / allone as he was born  
 He carieth al this harnays / hym biforn  
 And in the groue / at tyme and place yest  
 This Arcite / and this Palamon ben met  
 To chaungen / gan the colour in hir face  
 Right as the hunters / in the regne of Trace  
 That stondeth at the gappe with a spere  
 Whan hunted is / the leon and the bere

Which þat thou seist þat I haue maad to thee  
 What veray fool / thynt wel þat loue is free  
 And I wol loue hire / mangre al thy myght  
 ¶ But for as muche / as thou art a worthy knyght  
 And wilnest to darreine hire by bataille  
 Hauē here my trouthe / tomorwe I nyl nat faille  
 With outen wylng' of any oother wight  
 That here / I wol be founden / as a knyght  
 And bryngyn harnays / right ynough for thee  
 And chese the beste / and leuf the worste to me  
 And mete and drynke / this nyght wol I brynge  
 Ynough for thee / and clothes for thy beddyng  
 And if so be / þat thou my lady wyane  
 And sle me in this wode / ther I am Inne  
 Thou mayst wel haue thy lady / as for me  
 ¶ This Palamon answerde / I graunte it thee  
 And thus they ben departed / til amowre  
 Whan ech of hem / hadde leyd his feith to borwe  
 O Cupide / out of alle charites  
 O regne / that wolde no felawe haue to thee  
 ful sooth is seyð / þat loue no lordshipe  
 Wol noȝht hit thankes / haue no felawshipe  
 Wel fynden that Arcite and Palamon  
 ¶ Arcite / is riden anon / vn to the town  
 And on the morwe / er it were dayes light  
 ful prively / two harnays hath he dight  
 Bothe sufficient and mete to darreine  
 The bataille in the feild / bitwix hem tweyne  
 And on his hors / allone / as he was born  
 He carieth al this harnays / hym biforn  
 And in the groue / at tyme and place yest  
 This Arcite / and this Palamon ben met  
 ¶ To chaungen / gan the colour in hir face  
 Right as the hunters / in the regne of Trice  
 That stondeþ at the gappe / with a spere  
 Whanne hunted is / the leon or the Bere

Wiche þat þou seist þat I haue maad to þe  
 What veray fol þink wel that loue is fre  
 And I wele loue here mangre al þyn myȝt  
 But for as meche þou art a worthy knyȝt  
 And whilnest to darreine here be bataille  
 Hauē here myn trouthe to-morwe I nyl nat fayle  
 With-oute welyng of any oþer whight  
 That here I wele be founden as a knyȝt  
 And bryngyn harnays ryȝt I now for the  
 And ches the best & lef the worste to me  
 And mete and drynk þis nyȝt wele I bryngē  
 Inough for þe & clothis for þyn beddyngē  
 And if so be þat þou myn lady wyne  
 And sle ys in þis wode here I am inne  
 þou mayst wel han þyn lady as for me  
 This palamon answerde I graunte it the  
 And þus þey be departed til a morwe  
 Whan ech of hem hadde leyd heed feyth to borwe  
 O cupide out of alle charite  
 O regne that wolde no felawe han with the  
 ful soth is it seyð that loue and lordschep  
 Wolde not here þankyȝ han no felawshep  
 Wel fyndyȝ þat arcite and palamon  
 Arcite is rydyȝ anon in to þe town  
 And on þe morwyn er it were daye lyȝt  
 ful fnyly to harnays hap he dȝyt  
 Bothe sufficient & mete to darreynē  
 The batayle in the feild be-tweixe hem tweyne  
 And on hese horse alone as he was born  
 He caryeth al þis harnays hym be-forn  
 And in the groue at tyme & place I-sut  
 This arcite & þis palamon] ben met  
 To chaunge gan the colour in here face  
 Ryȝh as the huntȝry in the regne of trace  
 That stondyȝ at the gapp with a spere  
 Whan huntede is the lyoun or the bere

Transl.  
V. 41.

v. 11.

VII. 116.

Which þat þou seiſt I haue maad to þe /  
 What veray fool þink' weel þat loue is fre  
 And I wol loue hir maugre al þy night  
 Bot for as moche þou art a worpi knyght  
 And willes to darreyn hir by batayle  
 Haue her my troupe to morwe I wol nougth' fayle  
 Wipouten wityngs of any oþer wight  
 That heer I wol be founden as a knyght  
 And bringen herneys right' ynough for þe  
 And chese þe beste and lof þe worste for me  
 And mete and drynk' þis nyght' wyl y bringe  
 ynough for þe and cloþes for þi beddyng  
 And if so be þat þou my lady wyne  
 And als me in þis woode þer I am Inne  
 Thou mayst wel haue þy lady as for me  
 This Palamon answerd I graunt' it þe  
 And þus þei ben departed til a morwe  
 Whan ech of hem hidde leyl his feip to borwe  
 Occupied out of all charite  
 O regne þat wolde no felawe haue with þe  
 ful soþ is seid þat loue no lorchschiþe  
 Wel noþ' his þonkes haue no felawschiþe  
 We fynde þat of arcite and of Palamon  
 Arcite is riden anon in to þe toune  
 And on þe morwe et' it were dayes light  
 ful priuely too herneys haps he diht  
 Boþe sufficient and mete to darreyn  
 The batail in þe feld bitwix hem tweyne  
 And on his hors alone as he was borne  
 He carieth al his harnays him biforne  
 And in þe groue at tyme and place y-sett  
 This arcite and þis Palamon ben mette  
 To chaungen gan þe colour in hys face  
 Right' as þe hunters in þe Reigne of trace  
 That stondeþ atte gappe with a spere  
 Whan hunted is þe Lyon or þe bere

CORPUS 47

Which þat þou seiſt I haue maad to þe  
 What verrey fool þenk wel þat loue is free  
 And I wil loue hir swagre al þi nyght  
 Bot for as moche as þou art a worpi knyght  
 And willes to darreyn hir by bataille  
 Haue here my troupe to morwe I nyl not' faille  
 Wip outen wityngs of any oþer wight  
 That here I wil be founden as a knyght  
 And bringen harnais riȝt ynough for þe  
 And chese þe best' and leue þe worst' for me  
 And mete and drink þis nyghte wil I bringe  
 ynough for þe and cloþes for þi beddyng  
 And if so be þat þou my lady wyne  
 And seles me in þis woode þer I am Inne  
 Thou maist wel haue þi lady as for me  
 This Palamon answerd I graunte it þe  
 And þus þei bene departed til a morowe  
 Whan ech of hem had leide his feip to borowe  
 ¶ O cuppid out of al charite  
 O regne þat wold no felawe haue wip þe  
 ful soþ is seide þat loue no lorchschiþe  
 Wil not' his þonkes haue no felawschiþe  
 We fynde þat of Arcite and Palamon  
 Arcite is riden anon into the town  
 And on þe morowe et' it were day liȝt  
 ful priuely two harnays haps he diȝt  
 Both suffisunt and mete to darreyt  
 The bataille in þe feldes bytwix hem tweyn  
 And on his hors alone as he was born  
 He carieth al his harnays hym biforn  
 And in þe Groue at tyme and place ysette  
 This Arcite and þis Palamon ben mette  
 To chaungen gan þe colour in her face  
 Right' as þe hunters in [the] reyne of trace  
 That stondeþ atte gapp[pe] wip a spere  
 Whan hunted is þe Lyon or þe bere

PETWORTH 47

Whiche þat þou seiſt I haue maade to þe  
 Whatt verrey foolo þinke wele þat loue is fre  
 And I wil loue hir Maugre al þi nyht  
 Bot for al so moche as þou ert a worpi knyht  
 And wilnesse to darreine hir by Bataille  
 Haue here my troupe to morwe I. nouht faille  
 Wipouten weteinge of any oþere wight  
 That here I. wil be founden as a knyht  
 And bringen herneys riht . ynouwe for þe  
 And chese þe beste and leue þe west for me  
 And mete and drinke þis nyht wil I. bringe  
 .Y. nougth for þe and cloþes for þi beddyng  
 And. if so be þat þou my lady wyne  
 And als me in þis woode þere I. am inne  
 Þou maiste wele haue my lady as for me  
 This Palamon answerd I. graunt it þe  
 And þus þei bene departit til on morwe  
 Whan ich of hem had leide his feipe to borwe  
 Occupiede owte of al charite  
 ¶ O regne þat wolde no felawe haue wip þe  
 ful soþ is seide þat loue no lorchschiþe  
 Will not his þonkes haue no felawschiþe  
 We finde þat of arcite and of Palamone  
 Arcite is Reden anone in to þe toune  
 And on þe morwe ar it were daies liht  
 ful priuely too herneys haps he diht  
 Boþe sufficient and mete to darreine  
 The Bataille in þe feldes be-twix hem tweyne  
 And on his hors alone as he was borne  
 He carieth al his herneys him be-forne  
 And in þe groue att þe time and place y-sette  
 þis Arcite and Palamon ben mette  
 To chaungen gan þe colours in her face  
 Riht as þe hunters in þe Reigne of Trace  
 þat stondeþ att' a gappe wip a spere  
 Whan huntide is þe Lyon or þe bere

LANSDOWNE 47

Foord.  
V. 11.

V. 11.

VII. 106.

And heyth hym / come russhyng in the greues  
 And breketh / bothe bowes / and the leues  
 And thynketh / heyr cometh my mortal enemy  
 With oute faille / he moot be deed / or I  
 for outhur / I moot slean hym at the gappe  
 Or he moot slean me / if þat me myshappe  
 So forden they / in chaungyng of hir hewe  
 As fer / as enurich of them oother knowe  
 ¶ Ther nas no good day ne no saluynge  
 But streight with outen word / or reheryng  
 Euerich of hem / healeþ for to armen oother  
 As freely / as he were his owene brother  
 And after that / with sharpe speres stronge  
 They foymen ech at oother wonder longe  
 Thou myghtest wene / that this Palamon  
 In his fightyng were [as] a wood leon  
 And as a cruel Tygre was Arcite  
 As wilde boores / gonnen they to amyte  
 That frothen whit as foam / for Ire wood  
 Vp to the Anceles / fогhte they in hir blood  
 ¶ And in this wise / I lete hem fightyng dwellen [¶ 1652, 1653]  
 And forth I wole / of Theseus yow telle  
 ¶ The destinee / of Ministre general  
 That executeth / in the world ouer al  
 The puruisaunce / that god hath seyn biforn  
 So strong it is / þat though the world hadde sworn  
 The contrarie of a thyng / by ye / or nay  
 Yet somtyme / it shal fallen on a day  
 That falleth nat eft with inne a thousand yere  
 for certeinly / oure appetites here  
 Be it of werre / or pees / or hate / or loue  
 Al is this ruled / by the sighte aboue  
 ¶ This mene I now / by myghty Theseus  
 That for to huntun / is so desirous  
 And namely / at the grete hert in May  
 That in his bed / ther daweth hym no day

And hereth hym / come russhyng in the greues  
 And breketh / bothe bowes / and the leues  
 And thynketh / here cometh my mortal enemy  
 With oute faille / he moot be deed / or I  
 for outhur / I moot slean hym / at the gappe  
 Or he moot slean me / if þat me myshappe  
 So forden they / in chaungyng of hir hewe  
 As fer / as enurich / oother of hem knewe  
 ¶ Ther nas no good day / ne no saluynge  
 But streight with outen word / or reheryng  
 Euerich of hem / heelp for to armen oother  
 As frendly / as he were / his owene brother  
 And after that / with sharpe speres stronge  
 They foymen / ech at oother / wonder longe  
 Thou myghtest wene / þat this Palamon  
 In his fightyng were a wood leon  
 And as a cruel Tygre / was Arcite  
 As wilde boores / gonnen they to amyte  
 That frothen / whit as foam / for Ire wood  
 Vp to the Anceles / fогhte they in hir blood  
 And in this wise / I lete hem fightyng dwellen  
 And forth I wole / of Theseus yow telle  
 ¶ The destyne / of Minisif general  
 That executeth / in the world ouer al  
 The puruisaunce / that god hath seyn biforn  
 So strong it is / þat though the world hadde sworn  
 The contrarie of a thyng / by ye / or nay  
 Yet som tyme / it shal fallen on a day  
 That falleth nat eft / with inne a thousand yere  
 for certeinly / oure appetites here  
 Be it of werre / or pees / or hate / or loue  
 Al is this ruled / by the sighte aboue  
 ¶ This mene I now / by myghty Theseus  
 That for to huntun / is so desirous  
 And namely / at the grete hert in May  
 That in his bed / ther daweth hym no day

An herith hym come russhyng in the greuous  
 And brekith boþe the bowis & the leuys  
 And þynkith here comith myn mortal enemy  
 With-oute faille he mote be deed / or I  
 for eyþer I mote slean hym at the gap  
 Or he slean me þif that me mys hap  
 So ferdyn þey in chaungyng of here hewe  
 As fer as eueriche of hem oper knewe  
 Ther nas no good day ne no saluynge  
 But streit with-oute word or reheryng  
 Eueriche of hem halþ for to arme oper  
 As frendly as he were here owene brother  
 And aftyr þat with scharpe sporys stronge  
 They foymedyn echo at oper wondyr longe  
 Thou mynist wene þat þis palamon  
 In hose fyrs were a wood lyoun  
 And as a cruel tygre was arcite  
 As wilde borys gunne þey to smyte  
 That frothyn white as foam for yre wood  
 Vp to the anches foute þey in here blod  
 And in this wyse lete I hem fyghtyng dwellen  
 And forth I wale of thesuyz þow telle  
 ¶ The destenye mynistere general  
 That executiþ in the world ouerall  
 The puruisauns þat god hath seyn be-forn  
 So strong it is þat thou þ<sup>r</sup> world hadde sworn  
 The contrarye of a thyng be 3a or nay  
 3it sumtyme it schal fallyn on a day  
 That falliþ nat eft with inne a thousand 3ere  
 for corteynly oure aspectis here  
 Be it of werre or pes or hate or lone  
 Al is þis ruled be the sijte a boue  
 ¶ This mene I now be mystye thesuyz  
 That for to humlyn is so desirous  
 And namely at the grete hert in may  
 That in hese bed þere dawede hym no day

And hereþ him come rusahynge in þe grones  
 And hereþ hoþe bowes and þe leues /  
 And þinkeþ here cometh my mortal enemy  
 Wijoute fail he moot be deed or I  
 for eþer I moot sleen him atte gappe  
 Or he moot also me if þat me mys happe  
 So ferdan þei in chaungynge of here howe  
 As fer as euerich of hem oþer knowe /  
 Ther nas no good day ne no saluynge /  
 But streit wijouten word or reherynge /  
 Euerich of hem hilp for to arme oþer  
 As frendly as he were his owne broþer  
 And after þat wij sharpe spere stronge /  
 They foynen ech at oþer wonder longe  
 Thou mightest wene þat þis Palamon  
 In his fightinge were a wood leon  
 And as a cruel tigre was arcite  
 As wilde bores gonne þei to smyte /  
 That frothen whit as fume for ire wood  
 Vp to þe ancle foughte þei in here blood  
 And in þis wise I lete hem fightinge dwelle  
 And forþ I wil of Theseus you telle  
 The destanye Ministre general  
 That executep in þe world ouer al  
 The puruance þat god hap seie before  
 So stronge it is þat þei þe world hadde it swore  
 The contrarie of a þinge by 3e or nay  
 3it som tyme it schal falle on a day  
 þat falleþ nought eft wijinne a þousend 3ere  
 for certainly oure appetites here  
 Be it of werre or pees or hate or loue  
 Al is þis rowled by þe sighte alone  
 This mene I now by myghte Theseus  
 That for to hunt is so desirous  
 And namly atte grete herþ in may  
 That in his bedde þer dawep him no day

CORPUS 48

And hereþ him come rusahynge in þe Grones  
 And brakeþ both [the] bowes and þe leues  
 And þenkeþ here cometh my mortal enemy  
 Wijoute fail he mote be dede or I  
 for eþer I moot sleen him atte gappe  
 Or he moot also me if þat me myshapþe  
 So ferdan [thus] in chaungynge of here howe  
 As fer as euerich of hem oþer knowe  
 Ther nas no good day ne no saluynge  
 But streit wijoute worde or rehensynge  
 Euerich of hem helpeþ forto arme oþer  
 As frendly as he were his owne broþer  
 And after þat with sharpe spere stronge  
 They foynen eche at oþer wonder longe  
 Thou myttest wene þat þis Palamon  
 In his fightinge were a wood leon  
 And as [a] cruel tigre was Arcite  
 As wilde boores gon þei to-gider smyte  
 That frothen white as fume for ire wood  
 Vp to þe ancle fought þei in her blood  
 And in þis wise I lete hem fightinge dwelle  
 And forþ I wil of Theseus you telle  
 ¶ The destange minister generall  
 That executep in þe world ouerall  
 The puruance þat god hap seie before  
 So stronge it is þat þei þe world had it swore  
 þe contrarie of a þinge be ye or nay  
 3it som tyme it schal falle on a day  
 That falleþ nought eft wij in a þousand yere  
 for certainly our appetites here  
 Be it of werre or pees. or hate or loue  
 Al is þis rowled by þe sighte alone  
 This mene I now by myghte Theseus  
 That forto hunt is so desirous  
 And namly atte grete herþ in Maij  
 That in his bed þer dawep hym no day

PETWORTH 48

And hereþ him come rusahinge in þe grones  
 And brakeþe hoþe bowes and þe leues  
 And þinkeþ here cometh my mortale enemy  
 Wijpþe-oure falle he moot be dede or .I.  
 for eþer .i. mote sleue him att þe gappe  
 Or [the] moot sle me . if þat um myshapþe  
 So ferdan [þoy] in chaungesinge of hito-howe  
 As fer as iche of hem oþer knowe  
 Ther nas no good daye ne no saluynge  
 Bot streite wijouten worde or reherysinge  
 Euerche of hem helpe to arme oþere  
 As frendely as he were his owen broþere  
 And after þat wij sharpe spere stronge  
 Thoí foynen eche att oþere wonder longe  
 Thou mtbest wene þat this palamon  
 In his fehtinge were a wode lyon  
 And as a cruel tigre was Arcite  
 As wilde bores gunne þei to smyte  
 þat froþen white as fume for ire wode  
 Vp to þe ancle focht þei in here blode  
 And in þis wise .I. lete hem fehtinge dwelle  
 And forþ .I. wil of Theseus 3owe telle  
 The destanye Ministre general  
 That executep in þe world oneral  
 The Puruance þat . god hap seie be-foro  
 So stronge it is þat þeiþe þe world had it swore  
 The contrarie of a þinge be 3e or naye  
 3it some time it schal fal on a daye  
 þat falleþ nought eft wij-inne a þousande 3ere  
 for certainly oure appetites here  
 Be it of werre of pees. or hate or loue  
 All is þis rowled by þe sikt about  
 This Mene .I. nowe be myghte Theseus  
 That for to hunt is so desirus  
 And namely att þe grete herþ in maie  
 That in his bod þere dawep him no daie

LANSDOWNE 48

Fradic  
vii. iii.

(text 2x, back)

v. l.

1664

1664

1664

1668

1668

1672

1672

1676

1676

1676

1676

1676

1676

That he mys clad / and rody for to ryde  
 With hunte and horn / and boundes hym besyde  
 for in his huntinge / hath he swich delit  
 That it is / al his ioye and appetit  
 To been hym self / the grete herow hane  
 for after Mars / he serueth now Diane  
 ¶ Clear was the day / as I have toold or this  
 And Theseus / with alle ioye and blis  
 With his ypollia / the faire queene  
 And Emale / clothed al in grene  
 On huntinge be they riden roialy  
 And to the groue / that stood ful faste by  
 In which ther was an hert as men hym tolde  
 Douc Theseus / the straighte wey hath holde  
 And to the launde / he rideth hym ful right  
 for thider was the hert wont haue his flight  
 And ower a brook / and so forth in this weye  
 This duc / wol han a cours at hym or tweye  
 With boundes / swiche as hym list comaunde  
 ¶ And when this duc / was come vn to the launde  
 Vnder the some he looketh / and anon  
 He was war / of Arcite and Palamon  
 That foughten brome / as it were bores tye  
 The brighte awertes / wenten to and fro  
 So hidously / that with the leste strok  
 It comed / as it wolde falle an oke  
 But what they were / no thing he ne wot  
 This duc his counse / with the spores smot  
 And at a stert he was bitwix hem two  
 And pulled out a sword / and cryde hot  
 Namoure / vp on perne of lesyng of youre hood  
 By myghty Mars / he schal anon be ded  
 That anytith any strok / that I may see  
 But telle me / what myster men ye been  
 That been so hardy / for to fighten here  
 With outen Iuge / or dother officer

That he mys clad / and rody for to ryde  
 With hunte and horn / and boundes hym besyde  
 for in his huntinge / hath he swich delit  
 That it is / al his ioye and appetit  
 To been hym self / the grete herow hane  
 for after Mars / he serueth now Diane  
 ¶ Clear was the day / as I have toold or this  
 And Theseus / with alle ioye and blis  
 With his ypollia / the faire queene  
 And Emale / clothed al in grene  
 On huntinge be they riden roialy  
 And to the groue / that stood ful faste by  
 In which ther was an hert as men hym tolde  
 Douc Theseus / the straighte wey hath holde  
 And to the launde / he rideth hym ful right  
 for thider was the hert wont haue his flight  
 And ower a brook / and so forth in his weye  
 This duc / wol han a cours at hym / or tweye  
 With boundes swiche / as hym list comaunde  
 ¶ And when this duc / was come vn to the launde  
 Vnder the some he looketh / and anon  
 He was war / of Arcite and Palamon  
 That foughten brome / as it were bores tye  
 The brighte awertes / wenten to and fro  
 So hidously / that with the leste strok  
 It comed / as it wolde falle an oke  
 But what they were / no thing he ne wot  
 This duc his counse / with the spores smot  
 And at a stert he was bitwix hem two  
 And pulled out a sword / and cryde hot  
 Namoure / vp on perne / of lesyng of youre hood  
 By myghty Mars / he schal anon be ded  
 That anytith any strok / that I may see  
 But telle me / what myster men ye been  
 That been so hardy / for to fighten here  
 With outen Iuge / or dother officer

That he mys clad / and rody for to ryde  
 With hunte & horn & boundis hym besyde  
 for in hose huntinge hath he swych deliryt  
 That it is al his ioye & apetyt  
 To been hym self the grete herow hane  
 for ofte mars he seruyth now Diane  
 ¶ Clear was to day as I have toold or this  
 And Theseus with alle ioye & blis  
 With hose ypollia the fayre queene  
 And Emale clothed al in grene  
 On huntinge he þey redyn really  
 And to the groue stouder faste by  
 In which there was an hert as men him tolde  
 Douc thesyrus þe ryste weye hath holde  
 And to the launde he rydith hym ful ryste  
 for there was the hert wote to haue his flyt  
 And ower a brok & so forth on hose weye  
 This duc wote han a cours with hym or tweye  
 With boundis which as hym lyst comaunde  
 And when this duc was come vn to þe launde  
 Vnder the some he lokyth & þat anon  
 He was war of Arcite & Palamon  
 That foughte brome as it were boris too  
 The brighte swordis wentyn to & fro  
 So hidously that with the leste strok  
 It comede as it wolde falle an ok  
 But what þey were no þyng he ne wot  
 This duc thesyrus comyng with the spores smot  
 And at a stert he was be-twix hem too  
 And pulle out a sword & cryde hot  
 No more vp þerpe of lesyng of youre hed  
 Be myghty mars he schal anon be ded  
 That anyth any strok that I may see  
 But telle me what myster men þe been  
 That þe so hardy for to fytyn here  
 With outen Iuge or oþer officer

That he bys claddo and redy for to ride  
 Wip hunte and horn and houndes him besyde  
 for in his huntynge hap he such delit  
 That it is all his ioye and appetit  
 To ben him self þe grette hertes bane  
 for after mars he serueth now Diane  
 Cler was þe day as I hane told er þis  
 And Theues with alle ioye and bys  
 With his ypolla þe faire queene  
 And Emelye cloped all in greens  
 On huntynge ben þei riden really  
 And to þe groue þat stood ful faste by  
 In which þer was an hert as men him tolde  
 Duk Theues þe straighte way hap holde /  
 And to þe launde he rideþ him ful righte  
 for fider was þe hert wont to hane his flighte  
 And our a brook and so forþ on his wey  
 This Duk wyl hane a cours at him er twey  
 Wip houndes twich as þat him list þe comaunde /  
 And when þis Duk was come vnto þe launde  
 vnder þe some he loket and anon  
 He was war of Arsite and Palamon  
 That foyten brene as it were boles tuo  
 The brighte swerde wenten to and fro  
 So hidously þat wip þe leste strok  
 It semþ þat it wold folde an oke  
 But what þei were noþing he no wote  
 This duke his cours wip his spores smot  
 And at a stert he was betwixe hem tuo  
 And pulled out a swerd and cried ho  
 No more vp þere of lesyng of þou' he  
 By myght mars he schal anon be dede  
 That anyth er strok þat I may seen  
 But telle me what myster men þe ben  
 That ben so hardy for to fighten here  
 Wipoute luge or oþer officers

That he bys claddo and redy for to ride  
 Wip hunte and horn and houndes him beside  
 for in his hunting hap he swich delite  
 That it is all his ioye and appetit  
 To bene hym self þe grette hertes bane  
 for after Mars he serueth now Diane  
 Clerk was þe day as I hane told er þis /  
 And Theues wip all[is] Loie and bys  
 Wip his ypolla þe faire queene  
 And Emelye cloped all in grene  
 On huntinge bene þei riden vialy  
 And to þe Grove þat stode ful fast by  
 In which þer was an herte as men hym tolde  
 But Theues þe straighte way hap holde  
 And to þe launde þe rideþ hym ful right  
 for fider was þe hert wonte to hane his flight  
 And our a brook and so forþ on his wey  
 This duke wyl hane a cours at hym er twey  
 Wip houndes swich as þat him list comaunde  
 And when þis duke was come vnto þe launde  
 vnder þe some he loket anon  
 He was ware of Arsite and Palamon  
 That foyten brene as it were boles tuo  
 The brighte swerde wenten to and fro  
 So hidously þat wip þe leste strok  
 It semþ þat it wold folde an oke  
 But what þei were noþing he no wote  
 This duke his cours wip his spores smote  
 And at a stert he was betwixe hem tuo  
 A pulled out a swerde and cried ho  
 No more vp þere of lesyng of þou' he  
 By myght mars he schal anon be dede  
 That anyth er strok þat I may seen  
 But telle me what myster men þe ben  
 That ben so hardy for to fighten here  
 Wipoute luge or oþer officers

þat he us er clad and redi for to ride  
 Wip hunte and horn and houndes him beside  
 for in his huntynge hap he swyche delite  
 That it is all his hope. Ioy and appetit  
 To bene him self þe grette hertes bane  
 for after mars. he serueth now Diane  
 Cler was þe daie as I. hawgold ar þis  
 And Theues wip all Ioy and blisse  
 Wip his ypolla þe faire queene  
 and Emely cloped all in Grene  
 On huntyn bene þe riden Rojally  
 And to þe Grove þat stod ful fast by  
 In which þer was an herte as men him tolde  
 Duk Theues þe straitt waie hap holde  
 And to þe launde he rideþ him ful right  
 for fider was þe hert wonte to hane his flight  
 And our a broke and so forþ on his weie  
 This Duk wyl hane a cours att him er twey  
 Wip houndes such as him list comaunde  
 And when þis Duk was come vnto þe launde  
 vnder þe some he loket And anon  
 He was war of Arsite and Palamon  
 þat foyten brene as it were boles tuo  
 The brighte swerde wenten to and fro  
 So hidously þat wip þe leste strok  
 It semþ þat it wold fol an oke  
 þat what þei were noþing he wote  
 This Duk his cours wip his spores smote  
 And at a stert he was betwixe hem tuo  
 And pulled out a swerde And cried ho  
 No more up þere of lesyng of þou' he  
 By myght mars he schal anon be dede  
 That anyth er strok þat I. may seen  
 But telle me what myster men þe ben  
 That ben so hardy to fighten here  
 Wipoute luge or oþer officers

Trade

v. r.

v. r.

(See XII. 6.)

(See 28. 6.)

v. a.

v. a.

As it were / in a lystes roially  
 ¶ This Palamon / answered hastily  
 And seyde / sire / what nedeth wordes mo  
 We haue / the deeth / disserued bothe two  
 Two woful wrecches been we / two carytyues  
 That been encomberd / of oure owene lyues  
 And as thou art a rightful lord and Inge  
 Ne yeue vs / neither mercy ne refuge  
 But sle me first for seinte charitee  
 But sle my felawe eek / as wol as me  
 Or sle hym first. for though thou knowest it lite  
 This is thy mortal foe / this is Arcite  
 That fro thy lond / is banysshed on his heed  
 for which / he hath deserued to be deed  
 for this is he / þat cam vn to thy gate  
 And seyde / þat he highte Philostrate  
 Thus hath he isped thee / ful many a yer  
 And thou hast makid hym thy chief Squyer  
 And this is he / that loneth Emelye  
 for sith the day is come / þat I shal dye  
 I make pleynly / my confession  
 That I am / thilke woful Palamon  
 That hath / thy prison broken wikkedly  
 I am thy mortal foe / and it am I  
 That loneth so hote / Emelye the brighte  
 That I wol dye / present in hir sighte  
 Therefore I axe deeth / and my Iuwise  
 But sle my felawe / in the same wise  
 for bothe / han we deserued to be slayn  
 ¶ This worthy due answered anon agayn  
 And seyde / this is a short conclusioun  
 þoue owene mouth / by youre confessioun  
 Hath dampned yow / and I wol it recorde  
 It nedeth nocht / to pyne yow with the corde  
 Ye shal be deed / by myghty Mars the rede  
 ¶ The queene anon / for verray womanhede

ELLESMEERE 50

As it were in a lystes roially  
 ¶ This Palamon / answered hastily  
 And seyde / sire / what nedeth wordes mo  
 We haue the deeth disserued / bothe two  
 Two woful wrecches been we / two carytyues  
 That been encomberd / of oure owene lyues  
 And as thou art a rightful lord and Inge  
 Ne yif vs / neither mercy ne refuge  
 But sle me first. for seinte charitee  
 But sle my felawe eek / as wol as me  
 Or sle hym first. for though thou knowest it lite  
 This is thy mortal foe / this is Arcite  
 That fro thy lond / is banysshed on his heed  
 for which / he hath deserued to be deed  
 for this is he / þat cam vn to thy gate  
 And seyde / þat he highte Philostrate  
 Thus hath he isped thee / ful many a yer  
 And thou hast makid hym / thy chief Squyer  
 And this is he / þat loneth Emelye  
 for sith the day is come / þat I shal dye  
 I make pleynly / my confession  
 That I am / thilke woful Palamon  
 That hath thy prison / broken wikkedly  
 I am thy mortal foe / and it am I  
 That loneth so hote / Emelye the brighte  
 That I wol dye / present in hir sighte  
 Wherefore I axe deeth / and my Iuwise  
 But sle my felawe / in the same wise  
 for bothe haue we / deserued to be slayn  
 ¶ This worthy due answered anon agayn  
 And seyde / this is a short conclusioun  
 þoue owene mouth / by youre confessioun  
 Hath dampned yow / and I wol it recorde  
 It nedeth nocht / to pyne yow with the corde  
 Ye shal be deed / by myghty Mars the rede  
 ¶ The queene anon / for verray womanhede

HENGWRT 50

As it were in a lystis ryaly  
 This Palamon answered hastily  
 And seyde sere what nedith wordis mo  
 We haue the deeth deseruyd bothe two  
 Two woful wrecchis ben we two carytyus  
 That ben encomberit of oure owene lyuis  
 And as þou art a ryghtful lord & Iuge  
 Ne gif vs neyðhir mercy ne refuge  
 But sle me first for seynte charite  
 But sle myn felawe ek as wel as me  
 Or sle hym first for þow þou knowist it lyte  
 He is þyn dedly enemy arcyte  
 That fro þyn lond is banysshed on his heed  
 for which he hath [de]seruyd to ben ded  
 for this is he that come on to þyn gate  
 And seyde that he lyte philostrate  
 Thus hath he lapid þe ful manye a yer  
 And þow hast makid hym þyn squyer  
 And this is he that loneth Emelye  
 for sith the day is come that I schal deye  
 I make pleynly myn confessioun  
 That I am thilke woful Palamon  
 That hath thyn prison broke wikkedal  
 I am thi mortal fo / & it am I  
 That louth so hote Emalia the bryte  
 That I wole deye present in hero syte  
 Wherefore I aske deeth & myn Iu-wiso  
 But sle myn felawe in the same wise  
 for bothe haue we deseruyd to ben slayn  
 This worthi deuk answered anon agayn  
 And seyde þis is a schort conclusioun  
 þoue owene mouth be þoure confessioun  
 Hath dampned þow & I wole it recorde  
 It nedith not to pyne þow with the corde  
 þe schul be ded be myghty mars the rede  
 The quene anon for verray womanhede

CAMBRIDGE 50

Folios

[Cont 115, back.]

1724  
See V. 11.1736  
See V. 11.

V. 10.

As it were in a litell liste really  
 ¶ This Palamon answerde hastily  
 And seide sirs what needeþ wordes mo  
 We haue þe deþ deservede boþe tuo  
 Two woful wrecches be we tuo caytyues  
 That ben encumbered of oure owne liues  
 And as þou art a rightful lord and Iuge  
 No þine us neyþer mercy ne refuge  
 But slec me first for seinte charite  
 But slec my felawe eke as wel as me  
 Or slec him [first] for pough þou knowest it lite  
 This is þi mortal fo þis is arcite  
 That fro þi lond is banyashed on his heede  
 for which he haþ deserved to be dede  
 for þis is he þat come vnto þi gate  
 And seyde þat he highte Philostrate  
 Thus haþ he laped þe ful many a zere /  
 And þou hast maked him þi chief squiere  
 And þis is he þat loueþ Emelye  
 for siþ þat day is come þat I schal dye  
 I make pleynly my confession  
 That I am þilke woful Palamon  
 That haþ þi prison broke wikkedly  
 I am þi mortal fo and it am I  
 That loueþ so hote Emelye þe bright[e]  
 That I wol dye present in hir sighte  
 Where fore I axe deþ and my Iuise  
 But slec my felawe in þe same wise  
 for boþe haue we deserved to be slayn  
 ¶ This worþi duke answerde anon agayn  
 And seide þis is a short conclusioun  
 your owne mouþ be youre confessioun  
 Haþ dampned þou and I wol it recorde  
 It needeþ nought to pyne þou with þe corde  
 ye schal be dede by mighty mars þe rede  
 The queen anon for verrey wommanhede

CORPUS 50

¶ As it were in litel liste really  
 This Palamon answerde hastily  
 And seide Sir what needeþ wordes moo  
 We han þe deþe deservede boþe twoo  
 Two woful wrecched be we tuo caytyes  
 þat bene encumbered of oure owne liufas  
 And as þow art a ritful lord and Iuge  
 Ne zeue vs neyþer mercy ne refuge  
 But slec me first for seinte Iarite  
 But slec my felawe eke as wel as me  
 Or slec hym [first] for pough þo[u] knowest lite  
 This is þi mortal fo þis is arcite  
 That fro þi londe is banashed on his heede  
 for whiche he haþ deserved to be dede  
 for þis is he þat come vnto þi gate  
 And seide þat he highte Philostrate  
 Thus haþ he laped þe ful mony a zere  
 And þou hast made him þi chief squiere  
 And þis is he þat loueþ Emelye  
 for siþ þat day is comen þat I schal dye  
 I make pleynly my confession  
 That I am þilk[e] woful Palamon  
 That haþ þi prison broken wikkedly  
 I am þi mortal fo and it am I  
 That loueþ so hote Emelye þe bright  
 That I wil dye present in her siþ  
 Wherefore I axe deþ and my Iwes  
 But slec my felawe in þe same wise  
 for boþe we han deservede ferto be slayn  
 This worþi duke answerd anon agayn  
 And seide þis is a short conclusion  
 your owne mouþ be your confession  
 Haþ dampned þer þou and I wil it recorde  
 Hit needeþ not to pyne þou with acorde  
 He schal be dede by mysty mars þe rede  
 The queene anon for verrey wommanhede

PETWORTH 50

As it were in a litel list roiallie  
 ¶ This Palamon answerd hastelye  
 And seide sirs what needeþ wordes mo  
 We haue þe deþ deservede boþe tuo  
 Two wofult wrecches be we tuo Caytyues  
 That bene encumberde of owre owne liues  
 And as þou art a rihtful lord and Iuge  
 No þif vs neyþer murey ne refuge  
 Bot slec me first for seinte Charite  
 And slec my felaw eke as welo as me  
 Or slec him for poules thou knowest it lite  
 þis is þi mortal fo þis is Arcite  
 That fro þi londe is banyashed on his heed  
 for whiche he haþe deserved to be dede  
 for þis is he whiche come vn to þi gate  
 And seide þat he hight Philostrate .  
 Thus haþe he laped þe ful mony a zere  
 And þou hast made him þi chief awyere  
 And þis is he þat loueþ Emelye  
 for seþ þat daie is come þat .I. schal dije  
 .I. make pleynly my confessioun  
 þat .I. am þilke woful palamone  
 þat haþe þi prisoun broken wikkedly .  
 .I. am þi mortale fo and it am .I.  
 þat loueþ so hote Emelye þe brihte  
 That wil dije present in hire sihte  
 Wherefore .I. axe deþe and my Iuise  
 But slec my felawe in þe same wise  
 for boþe we haue deserved to be sleine  
 ¶ This worþi Duc answerd anon aþeine  
 And seide this is a schort conclusioun  
 yourre owrai mouþe be yourre confessioun  
 Haþe dampne þow and it wil recorde  
 It needeþ nought to pyne þow with corde  
 þe schal be dede be myhti Mars þe rede  
 The queene anone for verrei wommanhede

LANSDOWNE 50

Folios.

See V. 21.

(leaf 22, back)

See V. 21.

| v. 21

Gan for to wepe / and so dido Emelyo  
 And alle the ladyes / in the compaignye  
 Groot pite was it as it thoughte hem alle  
 That euere / swich a chaunce sholde falle  
 for gentil men they were / of greet estat<sup>1</sup> 1752  
 And no thyng but for loue was this debat<sup>1</sup>  
 And sangh hir bloddy woundes / wyde and soote  
 And alle crieden / bothe lasse and moore 1756  
 Haue mercy Lord / vp on vs women alle (leaf 23, back)  
 And on hir bare knees / adoun they falle  
 And wolde haue kist his feet<sup>1</sup> ther as he stood  
 Til at the laste / aslakod was his mood 1760  
 for piteo / renneth soone in gentil herte  
 And though / he first for Ire quok and sterte  
 He hath considered / shortly in a clause  
 The trespas of hem bothe / and eek the cause 1764  
 And al though pat his Ire / hir gilt accused  
 Yet in his reson / he hem bothe excused  
 And thus / he thoughte wel pat euery man  
 Wol helpe hym self in loue / if that he kan 1768  
 And eek deliuere hym self / out of prison  
 And eek his herte hadde compassion  
 Of women / for they wepen ouere in oon  
 And / in his gentil herte / he thoughte anon 1772  
 And softe vn to hym self / he seyde fy r  
 Vp on a lord / that wol haue no mercy  
 But be a leon / bothe in-word and dede  
 To hem / pat been in repentance and drede  
 As wel / as to a proud despitous man  
 That wol mayntene / that he first bigan  
 That lord / hath lital of discrecion  
 That in swich cas / kan no dyuysion 1780  
 But weyeth pryde / and humblesse after oon  
 And shortly / whan his Ire is thus agoon  
 He gan to looken vp / with eyen lighte  
 And spak thise same wordes / al on highte 1784

Gan for to wepe / and so dide Emelye  
 And alle the ladies / in the compaignye  
 Groot pite was it<sup>1</sup> as it thoughte hem alle  
 That euere swich a chaunce / sholde falle 1752  
 for gentil men they were / of greet estat  
 And no thyng but for loue / was this debat<sup>1</sup>  
 And sawe / hir bloddy wovndes / wide and soore  
 And alle cryden / bothe lasse and moore 1756  
 Haue mercy lord / vp on vs women alle  
 And on hir bare knees / adown they falle  
 And wolde haue kist his feet<sup>1</sup> ther as he stood  
 Til at the laste / aslakod was his mood 1760  
 for piteo / renneth soone in gentil herte  
 And though he first for Ire quok and sterte  
 He hath considered / shortly in a clause  
 The trespas of hem bothe / and eek the cause 1764  
 And al though pat his Ire / hir gilt accused  
 Yet in his reson / he hem bothe excused  
 ¶ As thus / he thoughte wel pat euery man  
 Wol helpe hym self in loue / if pat he kan 1768  
 And eek / deliuere hym self / out of prison  
 And eek / his herte hadde compassion  
 Of women / for they wepen ouere in oon  
 And in his gentil herte / he thoughte anon 1772  
 And softe vn to hym / self he seyde fy  
 Vp on a lord / that wol haue no mercy  
 But be a leon / bothe in word / and dede  
 To hem / that been in repentance and drede 1776  
 As wel / as to a proud despitous man  
 That wol mayntene / that he first bigan  
 That lord / hath lital of discrecion  
 That in swich cas / kan no dyuysion 1780  
 But weyeth pryde / and humblesse / after oon  
 And shortly / whan his Ire is thus agoon  
 He gan to loken vp / with eyen lighte (leaf 24, back)  
 And spak thise same wordes / al on highte 1784

Gan for to wepe & so dede emelye  
 And alle the ladyis in the compaignye  
 Gret pete was it as it thoughte hem alle  
 That euere swich a chaunce schulde falle 1752  
 for gentil men þey were of gret estat  
 And weyng but for loue was this debat  
 And saw here bloddy woundis wide & soore  
 And alle criedyn both lasse & more 1756  
 Haue merci lord 'vpon vs women alle (leaf 24)  
 And on here bare kneis adoun þey falle (v. 1489)  
 And wilde a kissede hese fet þer as he stod  
 Til at the laste a-slakode was hese mod 1760  
 for pete rennyt some in gentil herte  
 And though he fere for yre quok & sterte  
 He hath consideryd shortly in a clause  
 The trespass of hem bothe & ek the cause<sup>2</sup> (f. clause, altered)  
 And al-thow that hese yre hese gilt accused 1764  
 ȝit in hese reson he hem bothe excused  
 As thus he thouthe wel that euery man  
 Wele helpe hym selve in loue ȝif that he can 1768  
 And delyuere hym self ȝif that he moun<sup>3</sup> (f. moun, later)  
 And ek hese herte hadde compassion  
 Of women for þey wepen ouere in oon  
 And in hese gentil herte he thouthe a-non 1772  
 And softe to hym self he seyde fy  
 Vpon a lord that wele haue no mercy  
 But byn a lyoun bothe in word & dede  
 To hem that ben in repentaunt & drede 1776  
 As wel as to a proud dispitous man  
 That wele meyntene that he fere began  
 That lord hath lityl discrecions  
 That in swich cas hath no dyuysions 1780  
 But weyeth pride & humblesse aȝter on  
 And shortly whan hese yre is þus agon  
 He gan to lokyn vp with eyryn lyhte  
 And spak these same wordis alle on byȝte 1784

Com for to wepe and so dide Emelye  
 And all þe ladies of þe compaignye  
 Gret pite was it as it þought hem alle  
 That ever such a chaunce scholde falle  
 for gentil men þei were of gret estat  
 And toþing but for loue was þis debat  
 And saugh hire bloody woundes wide and sore  
 And alle cryeden boþe lasse and more  
 Hane mercy lord vpon vs wommen alle  
 And on here bare knees down þei falle  
 And wolde haue kist his feet þer as he stood  
 Til atte last aalaked was his mood  
 for pite rennep some in gentil herte /  
 And þough he first for Ire quook and starte  
 he hæþ considered shortly in a clause  
 The trespass of hem bothe and eek þe cause  
 And al þough þat his Ire hire gilt accused  
 jif in his reson he hem boþe excused  
 As þus he þoughte wel þat every man  
 Wil helpe himself in loue if þat he can  
 And eek deliure himself out of prison  
 And eek his herte hadde compassion  
 Of wommen for þei wepen euer in oon  
 And in his gentil herte he þought anon  
 And softe vnto himself he seide fy  
 vpon a lord þat wil haue no mercy  
 But þe a lech boþe in word and dede /  
 To hem þat bene in repentance and drede  
 As wel as to a proud dispitous man  
 That wil maintene þat he first bigan  
 That lord hæþ litel of discrecion  
 That in such cas can no diuision  
 But weieþ pride and humblenesse after oon  
 And shortly when his Ire is þus goon  
 he gan to loken vp with eyghen light  
 And spak þis same wordes al on hight

CORPUS 51

Gan [for] to wepe and so seide Emelye  
 And al þe ladies in þe compaignye  
 Greta pite was it as it þougt hem alle  
 That euer such a chaunce shuld byfalle  
 for gentil men þei were of greta astate  
 And no þinge but for loue was þis debate  
 And seegh her bloody woundes wide and sore  
 And alle criden boþ[e] lasse and more  
 Hane mercy vpon vs wommen alle  
 And on her bare knees down þei falle  
 And wolde han kised his fete þer he stood  
 Til at þe last a-slaked was his mood  
 for pite rennep some in gentile herte  
 And þoughe he first for ire quoke and starte  
 He hæþ considered shortly in a clause  
 The trespass of hem boþ[e] and þe cause  
 And al þouge his Ire her gilt accused  
 jif in his reson he hem both excused  
 And þus he þougte wel þat every man  
 Wil helpe him self in loue if þat he can  
 And eke deliure him self out of prison  
 And eke him self had compassion  
 Of wommen for þei wepen euer in oon  
 And in his gentile hert he þougt anon  
 And softe vnto him self he seide fy  
 Vpon a lord þat wil haue no mercy  
 But þe a lyon hope in word and dede  
 To hem þat bene in repentance and drede  
 As wel as to a proude dispitous man  
 That wil mey[n]þene þat he first bygan  
 That lord hæþ litel in discrecion  
 That in such cas can no diuision  
 But weieþ pride and humblenesse after oon  
 And shortly when his Ire was þus agon  
 He gan to loken vp wip eyer light  
 And spake þise same wordes al on hight

PETWORTH 51

Gan for to wepe and so dide Emelie  
 And al þe ladies in þe compaignye  
 Greta pite was as hem þouht alle  
 That euer suche a chaunce shold falle  
 for gentilmen þei were of greta astate  
 And noþing bot for loue was þis debate  
 And saue hire bloody woundes wide and sore  
 And al criden boþe lasse and more  
 Hane merci lorde vpon vs wemmen alle  
 And on her bare knees downe þei falle  
 And wolde haue kist his fete þere as he stood  
 Til att laate a-slaked was his mood  
 for pite rennep some in gentil herte  
 And þouhe he firste fore Ire quoke and starte  
 He considered shortly in a clause  
 The trespass of hem boþe and eke þe cause  
 And al þouhe þat his Ire hir gille accusede  
 jif in his reson he hem boþ excusede  
 And þus he þouht wels þat every man  
 Wil helpe him selfe in loue if þat he can  
 And eke deliure him self oute of prisone  
 And eke his herte had compassioun  
 Of wemmen for þei wopen euer in one  
 And in his gentil hert he þouht anone  
 And soft vn to him self he seide fe  
 Vpon a lorde þat wille haue no mercye  
 Bot he be tyone hope in worde and in dede  
 To hem þat bene in repentance and drede  
 Al so wels as to a proude dispitous man  
 That wil Maitein þat he first be-gan  
 That lorde hæþ litel of discrecion  
 That in suche cas can no deuision  
 And weieþe pride and humblenesse after one  
 And when his Ire is þus a-gone  
 He gan to Loken vpe wip yhe liht  
 And spake þis same wordes al on hight

LANSDOWNE 51

¶ The god of loue / A benedicite  
 How myghty / and how greet a lord is he  
 Aeyns his myght<sup>er</sup> ther gayneth none obstacles  
 He may be cleped a god / for his myracles  
 for he kan maken / at his owene gyse  
 Of euerich herte / as þat hym list deuyse  
 Lo heere this Arcite / and this Palamon  
 That quytely weryn / out of my prison  
 And myghtis / han lyued in Thebes roially  
 And witen / I am hir mortal enemy  
 And þat hir deeth / lith in my myght also  
 And yet hath loue / maugree hir eyen two  
 [Y.] Brought hem hyder / bothe for to dye  
 Now looketh / is nat that an heigh folye  
 ¶ Who may [nat] been a fol / but if he loue  
 Bihoold / for goddes sake þat sit aboute  
 Se how they blede / be they night wel arrayed  
 Thus hath hir lord / the god of loue ypyaed  
 Hir wages / and hir fees / for hir seruyse  
 And yet they wenen / for to been ful wyse  
 That seruen loue / for aught that may bifalle  
 But this is yet the beste game of alle  
 That she / for whom they han this Toilite  
 Kan hem ther fore / as muche thank / as me  
 She woot namoure / of al this hooto fare  
 By god / than woot a Cokkow of an hare  
 But all moot ben assayed / hoot and coold  
 A man moot been a fool / or yong<sup>r</sup> or oold  
 I woot it by my self / ful yore agon  
 for in my tyme / a seruant was I oon  
 And therfore / syn I knowe of loues peyne  
 And woot hou soore / it kan a man distreyne  
 As he / þat hath / ben caught ofte in his las  
 I yow foryeue / al hoodly this trespaas  
 At requeste of the queene / þat kneleth heere  
 And eek of Emelye / my suster deere

¶ The god of loue / a benedicite  
 How myghty / and how greet a lord is he  
 Agains his myght<sup>er</sup>. ther gayneth none obstacles  
 He may be clepid a god / for his miracles  
 for he kan maken / at his owene gyse  
 Of euerich herte / as þat hym list deuyse  
 ¶ Lo here / this Arcite / and this Palamon  
 That quytely were / out of my prison  
 And myghte haue lyued in Thebes roially  
 And witen / I am hir mortal enemy  
 And þat hir deeth / lyth in my myght also  
 And yet hath loue / maugree hir eyen two  
 Brought hem hyder / bothe for to dye  
 Now looketh / is nat that an heigh folye  
 ¶ Who may been a fool / but if he loue  
 Bihoold for goddes sake / þat sit aboute  
 Se how they blede / be they night wel arrayed  
 Thus hath hir lord / the god of loue ypyaed  
 Hir wages / and hir fees / for hir seruyse  
 And yet they wemen to be ful wyse  
 That seruen loue / for aught þat may bifalle  
 But this is yet the beste game of alle  
 That she / for whom they haue this Toilite  
 Kan hem ther fore / as muche thank as me  
 She woot namoure / of al this hooto fare  
 By god / than woot a cokkow of an hare  
 But all moot been assayed / hoot and coold  
 A man moot been a fool / or yong<sup>r</sup> or oold  
 I woot it by my self / ful yore agon  
 for in my tyme / a seruant was I oon  
 And ther fore / syn I knowe of loues peyne  
 And woot how soore / it kan a man distreyne  
 As he þat hath been caught ofte in his las  
 I yow foryeue / al hoodly this trespas  
 At requeste of the queene / þat kneleth heere  
 And eek of Emelye / my suster deere

The god of loue a benedicite  
 How myghti & how greet a lord is he  
 A-rens hese myst þere geynyth none obstakeff  
 He may be clepid a god for hese myrakeff  
 for he kan makyn at his owene gyse  
 Of eueryche herte as he leste deuyse  
 Lo here þis arcite & þis Palamon  
 That quytely weryn bothe for to deye  
 And mystyn a leyd in thebes really  
 And wetyñ I am here mortal enemy  
 And that here deeth lyth in myn myzt also  
 And þit hath loue maugry here eyryn two  
 Brought hem hedyr bothe for to deye  
 Now lokith is not this an hey folye  
 Who may ben a fol þat þif he loue  
 Behold for godis sake that sit a-boue  
 Se how þy blede be þey not wel arrayed  
 Thus hath here lord the god of loue hem payed  
 Here wagis & here feis for here seruyse  
 And þit þey wene for to ben ful wyse  
 That seyr<sup>r</sup> loue for oust that may be-falle  
 But þis is þit the beste gise of alle  
 That sen for whom they han this tolyte  
 Kan hem therfore as meche thank as me  
 She wot no more of al this hote fare  
 By god than wot a kokkow or an hare  
 But al mote ben assayed hot or cold  
 A man mot made ben a fol or yong<sup>r</sup> or old  
 I wote it be myn self ful yore agon  
 for in myn tyme a seruaunt was I on  
 And þerfore syn I knowe of loue peyne  
 And wot how sore it can a man distreyne  
 As he that hath ofte be caught in his las  
 I ȝow for-ȝewe al hely this trespas  
 At requeste of the quen that knieth here  
 And ek of emalye myn systir dere

¶ The god of loue a benedicite  
 How myghty and how gret a lord is he  
 Aȝains his myght þer gaynþ non obstacles  
 He may be cleped a god of his miracles  
 For he can maken at his owne gise  
 Of euerich herte as þat him list deuise  
 lo her þis arcite and þis Palamon  
 That quytlly were out of my prison  
 And myght haue luyed in Thebes rially  
 And witen I am here mortall enemy  
 And þat here deþ lith in my myght also /  
 And ȝit þat loue mangre here yghen tuo  
 Brouht hem hidre boþe for to deye  
 Now lokeþ is not þat an heil folye  
 ¶ Who may ben a fool but if he loue  
 Byhold for goddes sake þat sitteþ aboue  
 See how þat blede be þai not wel arrayed  
 Thus haþ hire lord þe god of loue y-paid  
 Hire wages and hire fees for hire seruise  
 And ȝit þei weneþ for to ben ful wise  
 That seruen loue for aught þat may bifall  
 But þis is ȝet þe beste game of all  
 That scho for whom þei haue þis Iolite  
 Can hem as moche thonke as me  
 Sche wote na more of all þis hote fare  
 By god þai wote a Cuckowe or an hare  
 But al moþt ben assayed hoot and colde  
 A man moþt ben a fool or ȝonge or olde  
 I wot it by my self ful yore agon  
 for in my tyme a seruante was I one  
 And þerfor ayn I knowe of loues peyne  
 And wote how sore it can a man distreyne  
 As he þat hath ben caught often in his laas  
 I ȝou forȝue al holly þis trespas  
 At þe requeste of þe queen þat kneleþ hereo  
 And eke of Emelys my suster deere

The god of love. o Benedicite  
 How myghty and howe greta a lord is he  
 Aȝains his myght þer ȝeyneþ not obstacles  
 He may be cleped a god for his myrcles  
 for he can maken at his owne gyse  
 Of euereli hert as þat hym list deuise  
 Lo here þis arcite and þis Palamon  
 That quytlly were out of prison gon  
 And myght haue luyed in thebes Rially  
 And weten I am her mortall enemy  
 And þat her deþ is in [my] myght also /  
 And ȝit þat loue mangre her eyen tuo  
 [I-]Brouht hem hidere boþ[er]e forto dye  
 Now lokeþ is not þis a grette folye  
 Who may be a fool but if he loue  
 Biholde for goddes loue þat sitteþ aboue  
 See howe þei blede bene þei not wel arrayed  
 Thus haþ her lord þe god of loue hem paid  
 Her wages and her fees for her seruise  
 And ȝit þei weneþ for to bene ful wise  
 That seruen loue for ouþt þat may bifalle  
 But ȝit is þis þe beste game of alle  
 That scho for whom þei haue þis Iolite  
 Can hem as moche thonke as me  
 Shee wote no more of al þis hote fare  
 By god þai wote an Cuckowe or an hare  
 But al most be assaid hote and colde  
 A man mote be a fool or ȝonge or olde  
 I wote it by my self for yore agone  
 for in my tyme a seruante was I one  
 And þerfor sith I knowe of loues peyne  
 And wote howe sore it can a man distreyne  
 As he þat haþ oft bene caught in his laas  
 I ȝou forȝue al holly þis trespas /  
 Atte requeste of þe queene þat kneleþ here  
 And eke of Emelys my suster deere

¶ The god of loue A Benedicite  
 Howe myhti and howe greta a lorde is he  
 Aȝains his myhtes þere gayneþ none obstacles  
 He maie be cleped a god for his miracles  
 .for he can maken at his owen gise  
 Of eueryche hert as þat him list deuise  
 Lo here þis Arcite and Palamon  
 That quytlly weore owte my prison  
 And myht haue leued in Thebes rualye  
 And weten .I. am here mortalle enemye  
 And þat hire deþe liþe in my myht also  
 And haþe loue Mangre here eyen tuo  
 Brouht hem hidre boþ for to die  
 Nowe lokeþ is nouht þat an hille folye  
 Who maye be a foolle bot if he loue  
 Be-holde for goddes sake þat sitteþ aboue  
 So howe þei blede be þei nouht welle aruide  
 Thus haþe hire lordo þe god of loue ypaide  
 Hire wages and her fees for hire seruise  
 And ȝut þei wenen for to be ful wise  
 That seruen loue for ouht þat maie be-falle  
 Bot þis is ȝeto þe beste game of alle  
 That scho for whom þei haue þis Iolite  
 Can hem þerfor as muche þonke as me  
 Sche woote no more of all þis hote fare  
 Bi god þai wote a cokkwe or an hare  
 Bot al mot bene assaide hote and colde  
 A man most be a foolle or ȝonge or olde  
 .I. wote it be my selfe ful ȝore a-gone  
 for in my tyme a seruant was .I.  
 And þare-for seþ .I. knowe of loues peine  
 .I. woote howe sore it kan a man distreine  
 As he þat haþe beue canht oft in his lace  
 .I. ȝowe for-ȝet al hooly þis trespaco  
 At þe request of þe queene þat kneleþ here  
 And Eko of Emely my suster deere

And ye shal bothe / anon vn to me swere  
 That neuer mo / ye shal my contree dere  
 Ne make werre vp on me nyght ne day  
 But been my freendes / in al that ye may  
 I yow foryeue / this trespas euery deel  
 And they hym sworn / his axing faire and wel  
 And hym of lordshipe / and of mercy preyde  
 And he hem graunteth grace / and thus he seyde  
 ¶ To speke / of roial lynage and richesse  
 ¶ Though þat she were a queene / or a princesse  
 Ech of you bothe / is worthy doutelees  
 To wudden whan tyme is doutelees  
 I speke / as for my suster Emelye  
 for whom ye haue / this strif and Ialousye  
 Ye woot your selfe she may nat wudden two  
 Atones / though ye fighten euere mo  
 That oon of you / al be hym looth or lief /  
 He moot[er] pipen / in an yuy leef  
 This is to seyn / she may nat now han bothe  
 Al be ye neuer so Ialous / ne so wrothe  
 And for thy / I yow putte in this degre  
 That ech of yow / shal haue his destyne  
 As hym is shappe / and herkneth in what ywe  
 Lo here your ende / of that I shal deuyse  
 ¶ My wyl is this / for plat conclusioun  
 ¶ With outen / any repliacioun  
 If that you liketh / take it for the beste  
 That euerich of you / shal goon where hym leste  
 firely / with outen ransoun / or daunger  
 And this day fifty wykes / fer ne neer  
 Euerich of you / shal bringe an hundred knyghtes  
 Armed for lystes / vp at alle rightes  
 ¶ Al redy / to darreyne hire by bataille  
 And this bihoote I yow / with outen faille  
 Vp on my trouthe / and as I am a knyght  
 That whether of yow bothe þat hath myght

ELLESMEERE 53

And ye shal bothe anon / vn to me swere  
 That neuer mo / ye shal my contree dere  
 Ne make werre vp on me / nyght nor day  
 But been my freendes / in al that ye may  
 I yow foryeue / this trespas euerydel  
 And they hym sworn / his axing faire and wel  
 And hym of lordshipe / and of mercy preyde  
 And he hem graunteth grace / and thanne he seyde  
 ¶ To speke of roial lynage / and richesse  
 ¶ Though þat she were a queene / or a princesse  
 Ech of yow bothe / is worthy doutelees  
 To wudden whan tyme is / but natheles  
 I speke / as for my suster Emelye  
 for whom / ye haue this stryf and Ialousye  
 Ye woot your selfe she may nat wudden two  
 Atones / though ye fighten euere mo  
 That oon of yow / al be hym looth / or lief  
 He moot go pipen / in an yuy leef  
 This is to seyn / she may nat now haue bothe  
 Al be ye neuer so Ialous / ne so wrothe  
 And for thy / I yow putte in this degre  
 That ech of yow / shal haue his destyne  
 As hym is shappe / and herkneth in what ywe  
 Lo here your ende / of that I shal deuyse  
 ¶ My wyl is this / for plat conclusioun  
 ¶ With outen any repliacioun  
 If that you liketh / take it for the beste  
 That euerich of yow / shal goon where hym leste  
 firely / with outen ransoun / or daunger  
 And this day fifty wykes / fer ne neer  
 Euerich of yow / shal bringe an hundred knyghtes  
 Armed for listes / vp at alle rightes  
 ¶ Al redy / to darreyne hire by bataille  
 And this bihoote I yow / with outen faille  
 Vp on my trouthe / and as I am a knyght  
 That whether of yow bothe / þat hath myght

HENGWRT 53

And 30 schul bothe a-non vn-to me swere  
 That neuer mo 30 schul myn cuntree dere  
 Ne mak werre vp-on me nyght ne day  
 But ben mynne frendys in al that 30 may  
 I 3ow for-yeue þis trespas euerydel  
 And þoy hym sworn his axinge faire & wel  
 And hym of lordshope & of mercy preyde  
 And he hem grauntede grace & þus he seyde  
 To speke of ryal lynage & of rychesse  
 ¶ Thow that sche were a quen or a princesse  
 Eche of 3ow bothe is worthi douteles  
 To weddyn whan tyme is / but neuer the les  
 I speke as for myn sustyr Emalye  
 for whom 3e han þis stryf of Ielouyse  
 3e wote 3ours selfe sche may not weilde two  
 At onys þey 3o fyfte ouere mo  
 To on of 3ow / al be hym loth or lef  
 He moto go pipe in an yuy lef  
 This is to seyn eche may not now han bothe  
 Al be 3e neuer so Ielous no so wrothe  
 And for-thi I 3ow putte in þis degre  
 That eche of yow schal han hese destene  
 As hym is schapyn & herkenyth in what ywe  
 Lo here 3oure ende of that I schal 3ow deuyse  
 Myn wil is this for plat conclusioun  
 With-outyn any repliacioun  
 3if that 3ow lykith tak it for the beste  
 That eueryche of 3ow schal gon ry3t were hym leste  
 firely with-oute ransoun or daunger  
 And þis day fifty woukis for & ner  
 Eueriche of 3ow schal bringe an hundred knyghtis  
 Armyd for lystis vp at alle ryghtis  
 Al redy to darreyne here by batayle  
 And this be-hote I 3ow with-outyn fayle  
 Vp on myn trouthe & as I am a kny3t  
 That whethir of 3ow bothe that hath myght

CAMBRIDGE 53

¶¶¶¶¶¶¶¶¶¶¶¶¶¶¶¶

And þe schal boþe anon vnto me swere  
 That neuere 3e schal my coroune dere  
 No make werre vpon me nyht ne day  
 But ben my frendes in alle þat 3e may  
 I 3ou forȝeue þis trespas euery del  
 And þei him sworen his axing fair and wel  
 And him of lordescheip and of morcy preide  
 And he hem graunteþ grace and þus he soide  
 To speke of rial lynage and richesse  
 Þough þat sche were a queene or a princessse  
 Ech of 3ou boþe is worþi doutloles  
 To wedde whan tyme is but napelesse  
 I speke as for my suster Emelye /  
 for whom 3e haue þis strif and Ialousite  
 3e wite 3oure selfe sche may not wedde tuo  
 At oones þouȝe 3e fighten euermoo  
 That oon of 3ou al be him loþ or leef  
 He moot go pipen in an yuy leef  
 This is to sey sche may not haue boþe  
 Al be 3e nener so Ialousite ne so wroþe  
 And for þi I 3ou putte in þis degre  
 That ech of 3ou schal haue his destine  
 As him is schape and kerkenþ in what wise  
 Lo heer 3our ende of þat I schal deuyse /  
 ¶ My wil is þis for plat conclusiõ  
 Wijouten eny replicatiõ  
 If þat 3ou likeþ takeþ it for þe beste /  
 That euerych of 3ou schal gon wher him leste  
 firely wijouten Raunceon or daunger  
 And þis day fifty wykes fer ne nere  
 Euerych of 3ou schal bringe an hundred knyghtes  
 Armed for þe lystes vp al rightes  
 Al redi to darreyn hir by bataile  
 And þis bihote I 3ou wijoute faille  
 vpon my troupe and as I am a knyght  
 That wheþer of 3ou boþe þat haþ might

CORPUS 53

And 3e shul boþe vnto me swere  
 That neueregore 3e shul my cuntre dere  
 Ne make werre vpon me nyht ne day  
 But bene my frendes in al þat 3e may  
 I nowre forȝeue þis trespas euery dell  
 And þei hym swore his axing fair and well  
 And him of lordship and of morcy preide  
 And so hem graunteþ grace and þus he soide  
 To speke of Rial lynage and riches  
 Thoþ þat she were a queene or a princessse  
 Echo of 3ou boþe is worþi doutelesse  
 To wedden whan tyme is but napelesse  
 I speke as for my suster Emelye  
 for whom 3e haue þis strif and Ialousite  
 3e wote 3oure selfe 3e may not wedden tuo  
 At oones þouȝe 3e fighten euermoo  
 þat oon of 3ou be he loþ or lifse  
 He moot go pipen in an yuy lifse  
 This is to say she may not nouw haue both  
 Ne be 3e nener so Ielous and so wroth  
 And for þi þer nouw þat in þis degre  
 That ech of 3ou schal haue his destene  
 As him is shape and kerkenþ in what wise  
 Lo heer 3oure ende and þat I schal deuisio  
 ¶ My wille is þis for plat conclusiõ  
 Wij oute[un] eny replicatiõ  
 if þat 3ou likeþ take it for þe beste  
 That euery of 3ou shal go wher hym lest  
 firely wij outen raunson [or] daungere  
 At þis day fifty wekes fer ne nere  
 Euerych of 3ou schal bringe an .C. knyghtes  
 Armed for listes vp al rightes  
 Al redy to darreyn hir by batayle  
 And þis bihote I 3ou wij outen faille  
 Vpon my troupe and as I am a knyght  
 þat wheþer of 3ou boþe þat haþ might

PETWORTH 53

And 3e schaff Boþe anone vn to me swere  
 þat neuer 3e schal my coroune dere  
 No make werre vpon me nyht ne daio  
 But bene my frendes in al þat 3e maie  
 .I. 3ouwe for-ȝeue þis trespas euery dele  
 And þei him sworn his axen fair and vole  
 And him of lordescheip and of Mercie preide  
 And hem graunteþe grace and þus he soide  
 ¶ To speke of Roial lignage and richesse  
 Thouþe þat sche were a queene or a Princessse  
 Echo of 3ouwe boþe is worþi doutelesse  
 To wedden whan time is bot napelesse  
 .I. speke as for [my] suster Emelye  
 for whom .I. haue . þis strif and Ialouwaie  
 3e wite 3oure selfe sche maie nouht wedden tuo  
 Att oones þouȝe 3e fighten euer inoo  
 Bot one of 3ouwe al be him loþe or leue  
 He mote go pipen in an yuy leue  
 This to sei sche maye nouht haue boþe  
 Al be 3e nener so Ielous ne so wroþe  
 And for þi .I. 3ouwe pute in þis degre  
 That ich of 3ouwe schal haue his destyns  
 As him is schape and herkenþe in whatt wise  
 Lo heer 3ouwe ende of þat .I. schal deuisio  
 ¶ Mi wiff is [this] for plat conclusions  
 ¶ Mi wiff is [this] for plat conclusions  
 Wij-owten any replicacione  
 If þat 3ouwe likeþ takeþ it for þe beste  
 That eueryche of 3ouwe schal gon wher him leste  
 firely wij-owten Raunson or dangere  
 And . þis daie fifty wekes fer ne nere  
 Eueryche of 3ouwe schal bringe an .C. knyhtes  
 Armed for lystes vp al Rihtes  
 Al redi to darreine hir by Bataille  
 And þis bohet .I. 3ouw wij-owte faille .  
 Vpon my troupe and as .I. am knyht  
 That wheþer of 3ouwe boþe þat haþe miht

LANSDOWNE 53

Twelve.

V. 51

1828

V. 52

1832

V. 51

1836

1840

1844

¶ Mi wiff is [this] for plat conclusions

1848

1852

1856

\*see also letters,  
V. 56  
V. 57

\*not in Lansdowne.

This is to seyn / that whether he or thou  
 May with his hundred / as I spak of now  
 Sleen his contrarie / or out of lystes dryue  
 Thanne schal I youe / Emelya to wyne 1860  
 To whom þat fortune / yeneith so fair a grace  
 Tho lystes / schal I maken in this place  
 And god so wisly / on my soule rewe  
 As I schal euene Iuge been and trewe 1864  
 Ye schul noon oother ende / with me maken  
 That on of yow / ne schal be deed or taken  
 And if yow thynketh / this is weel ysaid  
 Seyeth youre ays / and holdeth you apayd 1868  
 This is youre ende / and youre conclusioun  
 ¶ Who looketh lightly now / but Palamon  
 Who spryngeth vp for ioye / but Arcite  
 Who kouthe telle / or who kouthe endite 1872  
 The ioye / þat is makid in the place  
 Whan Theseus / hath doon so fair a grace  
 But don on knees / wente every maner wight  
 And thanken hym / with al hir herte and myght 1876  
 And namely the Thebans ofte siþe  
 And thus with good hope / and with herte blythe  
 They taken hir leue / and homward gonne they ryde  
 To Thebes / with hise olde walles wyde 1880

¶ Explicit secunda pars

¶ Sequitur pars tercia

I trowe / men wolde deme it negligencie  
 If I foryete / to tellen the dispence  
 Of Theseus / that gooth so bisily  
 To maken vp / the lystes roially 1884  
 That swich a noble Theatre / as it was  
 I dar wel seyn / in this world ther nas  
 The circuit / a myle was aboute  
 Walled of stoon / and dyched al with oute 1888  
 Round was the shape / in manere of compass

ELLESMERE 64

This is to seyn / þat whether he or thou  
 May with his hundred / as I spak of now  
 Sleen his contrarie / or out of lystes dryue  
 Thanne schal I youe / Emelya to wyne 1860  
 To whom þat fortune / yeneith so fair a grace  
 The lystes / schal I maken in this place  
 And god so wisly / on my soule rewe (leaf 25, back)  
 As I schal / euene Iuge been and trewe 1864  
 Ye schul noon oother ende / with me maken  
 That on of yow ne / shall be deed / or taken  
 And if yow thynketh / this is weel ysaid  
 Sey your ays / and holdeth you apayd 1868  
 This is youre ende / and youre conclusioun  
 ¶ Who looketh lightly now / but Palamon  
 Who spryngeth vp for ioye / but Arcite  
 Who kouthe telle / or who kouthe it endite 1872  
 The ioye / that is makid in the place  
 Whan Theseus / hath doon so fair a grace  
 But don on knees / wente every maner wight  
 And thanken hym / with al hir herte and myght 1876  
 And namely the Thebans ofte sythe  
 And thus with good hope / and herte blythe  
 They take hir leue / and homward gonne they ryde  
 To Thebes / with olde walles wyde 1880

Explicit prima pars

Incipit pars secunda 𐞀

I trowe / men wolde deme it negligencie  
 If I foryete / to tellen the dispence  
 Of Theseus / that gooth so bisily  
 To maken vp / the lystes / roially 1884  
 That swich a noble Theatre / as it was  
 I dar wel seyn / in this world ther nas  
 The circuit / a myle was aboute  
 Walled of stoon / and dyched al with oute 1888  
 Round was the shape / in manere of compass

HENGWRT 54

This is to seyn that whether he or þou  
 May with hese hundredes as I spak of now  
 Sle hese contrarye or out of lystis dryue  
 Than schal I gene Emelye to wyne 1860  
 To whom that fortune yowith so fayr a grace  
 The lystis schal I make ry3t here in þis place  
 And god so wisely on myn soule rewe  
 That I schal euene Iuge ben & trewe 1864  
 3e schul non oþer ende with me make (leaf 157, back)  
 That on of 3ow schal be ded or take  
 And 3if 3ow þynkith þis is wel I sayd  
 Soþþ 3oure ays and holdith 3ow apayed 1868  
 This is 3oure ende & 3oure conclusioun  
 Who lokyth lystely now but palamon  
 Who spryngth vp for ioye but arcite  
 Who couthe telle or who couthe endite 1872  
 The ioye that is now schewid in the place  
 Whan Theseus hath / don so fayr a grace  
 But don on kneis wente every man[er] wijt (leaf 157, recto, v. 105)  
 And þanked hym with al hese herte & my3t 1876  
 And nameliche the thebens ofte sythe  
 And þas with good hope & with herte blythe  
 They take here leue & homward þey gonne ryde  
 To Thebes with olde wallys wyde 1880

[PART III. No gap in the MS.]

I trowe men wolde it deme negligencie  
 3if I for-gete to telle þe dispence  
 Of Theseus that goth so besily  
 To makyn vp the listis ryally 1884  
 That swich a noble theatre as it was  
 I dar wel seyn in this world þere nas  
 The Ciryent a myle was aboute  
 Wallyd of ston & dyched al with-oute  
 Round was the schap in maner of cumpas 1888  
 Cambridge 54

— Theobas. —  
 V. 98.  
 [See following para-  
 graph.]

(leaf 157, recto,  
 v. 105.)

the lystis

v. 111. 105.

1888 (no 1105.)

This is to seyn þat whether he or þou  
 May with his hundred as I spak of now  
 Sis his contrarie or out of lystes drive  
 That schal I þine Emolya to wyre  
 To whom þat fortune geueþ so faire a grace  
 The lystes schal I maken in þis place  
 And god so wily on my soule rewe  
 As I schal esen Iugge ben and trewe  
 þe schal non oþer ende wip me maken  
 þat on of þou schal ben dede or taken  
 And if þou þinkeþ þis is wel y-sayed  
 Sey þour avys and holdeþ þou appaied  
 This is þour ende and þour conclusiõ  
 Who lokeþ lightly now but Palamot  
 Who springeþ vp for ioys but arcite  
 Who coupe telle or who coupe it endite  
 The ioys þat is made in þe place  
 When Theseus hap don so faire a grace  
 But down on knees went euery maner wight  
 And þouked him wip all here hert and might  
 And namely þe Thebanes ofte siþe  
 And þus wip good hope and wip herte bliþe  
 They take þer leue and homward gan þei ride  
 To Thebes with olde walles wyde

## [PART III. No gap in the MS.]

I trowe men wold it deme negligence  
 yf I forgoþe to tellen þe dispence  
 Of Theseus þat goþ so busily  
 To maken vp þe lystes ryally  
 That such a noble theatre as it was  
 I dar wel seyn in þe world þer nas  
 The circuite a Mile was aboute  
 Walled of ston and ditched al wipoute  
 Round was þe schap in maner of compas

CORPUS 54

This is to seyn þat whedere he or þowe  
 May wip his hundred as I haue spoke of now  
 Sis his contrary or out of lystes drive  
 Than shal I geue hym Emoly to wyre  
 To whom þat fortune hap geue so faire a grace  
 The listes shal I do maken in þis place  
 And god so wily on my soule rewe  
 As I shal esene Iuge be and trewe  
 þe schal non oþer ende wip me make  
 þat on of þou shal be dede or take  
 And if þow þenke þis is wel ysaide  
 Sey þoure avise and holde þou wel apaide  
 This is þoure ende and þour conclusiõ  
 Who lokeþ lightly now but Palamot  
 Who springeþ vp for iois but arcite  
 Who coupe telle or who coupe it endite  
 The iois þat is made in þat place  
 When Theseus hap don so faire a grace  
 But down on knees went euery maner wight  
 And þouked hym wip al her hert and might  
 And namely þis Thybeanes mony sith  
 And þus wip hope and herte bliþ  
 They take her leue and homward gan þei ride  
 The Thebes-ward wip olde walles wide

## [PART III. No gap in the MS.]

¶ I trowe men wolde deme it negligence  
 If I forgoþe to telle þe dispence  
 Of Theseus þat goþ so busily  
 To maken vp þe listes rially  
 That such a noble theatre as it was  
 I dar wel seyn in þis world þer nas  
 The circuite a myle was aboute  
 Walled wip ston and ditched al wip oute  
 Rounde was þe schappe in manere of a compas

PETWORTH 54

This is to seine whether he or þou  
 Maie wip his hundreþ as .I. spak of now  
 Sis his contrarie or owte of listes drius  
 That schal .I. geue Emolia to wif  
 To whom þat fortune geueþ so faire a grace  
 The listes schal .I. maken in þis place  
 And god so wily on my soule rewe  
 As .I. schal Esen Iuge be and trewe  
 þe schol none oþer ende wip me makene  
 þat one of þowe ne schaff be dede or taken  
 And if þowe þinkeþ þis is wel .I. seide  
 Seieþ þoure avise and holde þowe wel apaide  
 This es þoure ende and þoure conclusions  
 Who lokeþ libly nowe bot palamone  
 Who springeþ vp fur iois bot arcite  
 Who coupe telle or who coupe it endite  
 The ioys þat is made in þe place  
 When Theseus hap done so faire a grace  
 But downe one knoes went, euery manere wilt  
 And þouked him wip al here hert and myht  
 And namely þe Thebanes oft siþe  
 And þus wip good hope and wipþe herte bliþe  
 They taken here leue and homward gan þei ride  
 To Thebes wip olde walles wide

## [PART III. No gap in the MS.]

.I. trowe men wolde it deme Negligence  
 þif .I. for-gate to tellen þe dispence  
 Of Theseus þat goþe so busily  
 To Maken vp þe listes rially  
 þat such a noble theatre as it was  
 .I. dare welle seie in þe worlde þere nas  
 The circuite a Mile was aboute  
 Walled of ston and diehe al wip-oute  
 Rounde was þe schappe maner of compas

LANSDOWNE 54

Thesid.  
 v. 24.  
 [no change man  
 second.]

[Latin phrase,  
 v. 200.]

v. 110.  
 [too dilac.]

ful of degrees / the heighte of sixty pas  
 That whan a man / was set / on o degree  
 He lette nat his felawe for to see  
 ¶ Estward / ther stood a gate of Marbul whit /  
 Westward right swich another in the opposit  
 ¶ And shortly to concluden / swich a place  
 Was noon in erthe / as in so litel space  
 for in the lond / ther was no crafty man  
 That geometrie or Ars Metrik kan  
 Ne portretour / ne keruens of ymages  
 That Theesus / ne yaf [hem] mete and wages  
 The Theatre / for to maken and deuyse  
 And for to doon / his ryte and sacrifice  
 He Estward / hath vp on the gate aboute  
 In worshipe of Venus goddesse of loue  
 Doon make an Auter / and an Oratorie  
 And on the westward / in memorie  
 Of Mars / he maketh hath right swich another  
 That coste largely / of gold a fother  
 And Northward / in a Touret / on the wal  
 Of Alabastre whit and reed coral  
 An Oratorie / riche for to see  
 In worshipe of Dyane of Chastitee  
 Hath Theesus doon wrought in noble wyse  
 ¶ But yet hadde I forgyeten to deuyse  
 The noble keruyng / and the portretures  
 The shape / the contenance and the figures  
 That weren / in this Oratories thre  
 ¶ first in the temple of Venus / maystow se  
 Wrought on the wal / ful pitous to biholde  
 The broken alepes / and the sikkes colde  
 The sacred teeris / and the waymentyng  
 The firy strokes / and the desiryng  
 That loue seruauite / in this lyf enduren  
 The othes / that her couenaunt assuren  
 Plessaunce and hope / desir foolhardynesse

ful of degrees / the heighte of sixty pas  
 That whan a man / was set on o degree  
 He letted noght his felawe for to see  
 1892 ¶ Estward ther stood a gate / of Marbul whit  
 Westward / right swich another / in the opposit  
 ¶ And shortly to concluden / swich a place  
 1896 Was noon in erthe / as in so litte a space  
 for in the lond / ther was no crafty man  
 That Geometrye / or Ars metrik kan  
 Ne portretour / ne keruere of ymages  
 That Theesus / ne yaf mete and wages  
 1900 The Theatre / for to maken and deuyse  
 And for to doon / his ryte and sacrifice  
 He Estward hath / vp on the gate aboute  
 1904 In worship of venus / goddesse of loue  
 Doon maad an Auter / and an oratorie  
 And on the westward / in memorie  
 Of Mars / he maketh hath right swich another  
 1908 That coste largely / of gold a fother  
 And Northward / in a touret on the wal  
 Of Alabastre whit and reed Coral  
 An oratorie / riche for to see  
 1912 In worshipe / of Diane of chastitee  
 Hath Theesus / doon wrought in noble Wyse  
 ¶ But yet hadde I forgyeten / to deuyse  
 The noble keruyng / and the portretures  
 1916 The shape / the contenance / and the figures  
 That weren / in this oratories thre  
 ¶ first / in the temple of Venus / maystow se  
 Wrought on the wal / ful pitous to biholde  
 1920 The broken alepes / and the sykes colde  
 The sacred teeris / and the waymentyng  
 The firy strokes / of the desiryng  
 That loue seruante / in this lyf enduren  
 1924 The othes / that hir couenaunt assuren  
 Plessaunce and hope / desir / foolhardynesse

ful of degreis the huyte of sixty pas  
 That whan a man was set on a degre  
 He lettyth not his felawe for to se  
 1892 Estward pere stod a gate of marbil whit  
 Westward swich a noþer in the opposit  
 ¶ And shortly for to concluden swich a place  
 1896 Was non in erthe of so lytil space  
 for in the lond þere nas no crafty man  
 That isometrye or arismetrik kan  
 Ne portretour ne keruens of ymagis  
 That Theesus hym gaf mete & wagis  
 1900 The theatre for to makyn & deuyse  
 And for to don his ryte & sacryfise  
 He est-ward both vp on the gate a-bone  
 1904 In worschepe of venus goddesse of loue  
 Don make an auter & an oratorie  
 And on the westward in memorie  
 Of mars he makyd hat ryte swich a noþer  
 1908 That coste of gold largely a fother  
 And norward in a torest of the wal  
 Of alabastre whit & red coral  
 An oratorie ryche for to se  
 1912 In worschepe of Diane of chastite  
 Hath Theesus don wrought in noble wise  
 But þit hadde I forgyten to deuyse  
 The noble keruyng & the portreture  
 1916 The schap the contenance & the figure  
 That weren in these oratories thre  
 fyrst in the temple of venus mayst þou se  
 Wrought on the wal ful pitous to be-hold  
 1920 The brokene alepis & the sykkes colde  
 The secret teeris & þe waymentyng  
 The fery strokes of the desyryng  
 That louys seruauites of this lyf enduren  
 1924 The Cothis that here couenauntys assuren  
 Plessaunce hope desyr foolhardynesse

ful of degrees þe heighte of sixty peas  
 Than when a man was sette on oo degre  
 He lettede nouht his felawe for to see  
 1892 Estward þer stood a gate of marbol white  
 Westward riht south anoper in opposite  
 And shortly to conclude such a place  
 1896 Was non in erpe as in so litel a space  
 for in þe loud þer nas no crafty man  
 That Geometrie or ars metrike can  
 Ne purtreour ne keruer of ymages  
 1900 That Theusus ne gaue him mete and wages  
 The Theatre for to make and deuise  
 And for to don his rite and sacrificise  
 he estward hath vpon þe gate aboue  
 In worschip of Venus þe goddess of loue  
 1904 Don make an auter and an oratorie  
 And of þe westward in memorie  
 [leaf 27, back] Of Mars he makid hath riht such anoper  
 That coste largely of gold a foper  
 1908 And northward in a touret on þe walle  
 Of alabastra whit and reed coralle  
 An oratorie riche for to see  
 1912 In worschip of Diane of chastite  
 hath Theusus don wrought in noble wise  
 But ȝit hadde I forgetyn to deuise  
 þe noble peyntynge and þe purtraitures  
 The schap þe countenance and þe figures  
 1916 That weren in þise oratories þre  
 first in þe temple of venus maist þou see  
 Wrought in þe walle ful pitous to biholde  
 þe broken sleepes and þe sikkes colde  
 1920 þe sacreds teres and þe waymentynge  
 The fyre strokes of þe desyring  
 That louses seruauntz in þis liif enduren  
 The othes þat here couenaunt ensuren  
 1924 Pleasant and hope desir fol-hardynesse

ful of degrees þe height of sixty peas  
 That when a man was sette on oon degre  
 He letted not his felawe for to see  
 1892 Estward þer stode a gate of Marbol white  
 Westward riht such a nojer in þe opposite  
 And shortly to conclude such a place  
 1896 Was non in erpe as in so litel a space  
 for in þe loud þer nas no crafty man  
 That Geometry or arismetrike can  
 Ne putraicour ne keruer of ymages  
 [leaf 27] 1900 That Theesus no gaue him mete and wages  
 The theater to make and to devise  
 And for to don his rite and his sacrificise  
 He Estward haþ [up]on þe gate aboue  
 In worschip of venus goddess of loue  
 1904 Don maken an awtere and an oratorie  
 And on þe westward side in memorie  
 [leaf 27, back] Of Mars he haþ makid riht such anopere  
 þat cost largely of gold a fopere  
 1908 And northward in a touret on þe walf  
 Of Alabaster white and reed Corall  
 An oratorie riche for to see  
 1912 In worschip of Diane of chaastite  
 Haþ Theesus don wrought in noble wise  
 But ȝit had I forgotte for to devise  
 That noble kervingges and þe pourtraitures  
 þe schappe þe countenance and þe figures  
 1916 þat weren in þe oratories thre  
 first in þe temple of Venus maist þou see  
 Wrouȝt on þe walle ful pitous to biholde  
 þe broken sleepes and þe sigthes colde  
 1920 þe sacred teres and þe waymentynge  
 þe fyry strokes of þe desyring  
 þat louses seruauntz in þis liif enduren  
 þe Oþes þat her couenaunt assuren  
 1924 Plessaunce and hope. desire fool-hardynesse

ful of degrees þe heighte of sixti pas  
 That when a man was sette on o degree  
 He let-it nouhte his felow for to see  
 1892 Estwarde þere stode a gate of marple white  
 Westward riht stode a-nojer in þe opposite.  
 And shortly to conclude suche a place  
 1896 Was none in erpe and in so litel a space.  
 for in þe loud þere nas no crafti man  
 [leaf 24, back] That Geomatric or arce metrik can  
 Ne Purtreoure ne keruer of ymages  
 [leaf 27] 1900 That Thithesus ne gaue mete and wages  
 The Theatre to make and to deuise  
 And for to done his rite and sacrificise  
 He Estward haþ vpon þe gate aboue  
 In worschipe of Venus goddess of loue  
 1904 Done maken an Autor and an Oratorie  
 And in þe westwardo in Memorie  
 Of Marco he Makid haþe riht such anoper  
 þat cost largely of gold a foper  
 1908 And Northward in a touret on þe walle  
 Of Alabastra white and reed Corallo  
 An oratorie riche for to se  
 1912 In worschipe of Dyane of chaastite  
 Hape Theesus don wrought in noble wise  
 Bot ȝite had .i. forgotten to deuise  
 þe noble painteynge and þe purtres  
 1916 The schappe þe countenance and þe figures  
 That weren in þese oratories þre  
 first in þe temple of venus maist þou see  
 Wrouhte in þe walle fu[ll] pitouse to be-holde  
 1920 The broken sleepes .and þe sikkes colde  
 The sacrede teres and þe weymenyngs  
 The fry strokes of desyring  
 [leaf 24, back] That louses seruauntz in þis life enduren  
 The oþes þat here couenaunt ensuren  
 1924 Pleasant and hope desirs foolhardynesse

Beautee and youthe / bauderie richesse  
 Charmes and force / leaynges flattery  
 Dispense / bisynesse and Ialousye  
 That wered of yelowe goodles a gerland  
 And a Cokkow / sittynge on hir hand  
 festes / Instrumentz / caroles daunces  
 Lust and array / and alle the circumstaunces  
 Of loue / whiche þat I rekned haue / and rekne shal  
 By ordre / weren peynted on the wal  
 And no / than I kan make of mencion  
 for soothly / al the mount of Citheron  
 Ther Venus / hath hir principal dwellynge  
 Was shewed on the wal / in portreynges  
 With al the gardyn / and the lustyngesse  
 Nat was foryeten / the Porter ydelnesse  
 No Narcisus the faire / of yore agon  
 And yet the folye / of kyng Salomon  
 ¶ And eek the grete strengthe of Ereules  
 Thenchautementz of Medea and Circes  
 No of Turnus / with the hardy fiers corage  
 The riche Creus / kaytyf in seruage  
 Thus may ye seen / þat wysdom no richesse  
 Beautee no sleighte / strengthe hardynesse  
 No may with Venus / holde champartie  
 for as hir list the world than may she gye  
 Lo alle this folk / so caught were in hir las  
 Til they for wo / ful ofte seyde allas  
 Suffiseh here / ensamples on or two  
 And though / I koude rekene a thousand mo  
 ¶ The statue of Venus / glorious for to see  
 Was naked / fletyng in the large see  
 And fro the nauelle down / al covered was  
 With waves grene / and brighte as any glas  
 A Citole / in hir right hand / hadde she  
 And on hir heed / ful semely for to see  
 A Rose gerland fresch / and wel smellynge

Beautee and youthe / boudrye / richesse  
 Charmes and force / leaynges / flattery  
 Dispense / bisynesse / and Ialousye  
 That wered of yelowe goodles a gerland  
 And a Cokkow / sittynge on hir hand  
 festes / Instrumentz / caroles / daunces  
 Lust and array / and alle the circumstaunces  
 Of loue / whiche þat I rekned / and rekne shal  
 By ordre / weren peynted on the wal  
 And no than / I kan make of mencion  
 for soothly / al the Mount of Citheron  
 Ther Venus / hath hir principal dwellynge  
 Was shewed on the wal / in portreynges  
 With al the gardyn / and the lustyngesse  
 Nat was foryeten / the porter ydelnesse  
 No Narcisus the faire / of yore agon  
 Ne yet / the folie / of kyng Salomon  
 Ne yet the grete strengthe of Ereules  
 Thenchautementz / of Medea and Circes  
 No of Turanus / with the hardy fiers corage  
 The ryche Creus / caytyf in seruage  
 ¶ Thus may ye seen / þat wysdom no richesse  
 Beautee / no sleighte / strengthe hardynesse  
 No may with Venus / maken champartie  
 for as hir list the world than may she gye  
 Lo all this folk / so caught were in hir las  
 Til they for wo / ful ofte seyde allas  
 Suffiseh here / ensamples / on or two  
 And though / I koude rekene a thousand mo  
 ¶ The statue of Venus / glorious for to see  
 Was naked / fletyng in the large see  
 And fro the nauelle down / al covered was  
 With waves grene / and brighte as any glas  
 A Citole in hir right hand / hadde she  
 And on hir heed / ful semely for to see  
 A rose gerland / fresch / and wel smellynge

Beute & youthe boudrie richesse  
 Charms & force leaynges & flattery  
 Dispense bysynesse & Ielousye  
 That wereds of jelwe flourys a gerland  
 And a cokkow sittynge on hese hand  
 festis instrumentis karolys daunsis  
 lust & ary & alle þe circumstauncis  
 Of loue whiche that I rekned & rekne schal  
 Be ordere were peyntid on the wal  
 And mo þan I can make of mencynge  
 for sothly al the mount of Cytherous  
 There venus hath hese pyncipal dwellyng  
 Was schewid in the wal in portreynges  
 With al the gardyn & the besynesse  
 Not was foryetyn the portyr ydelnesse  
 No naryus the fayre of yore a-gon  
 And þit the folye of kyng salomon  
 And ek the grete strenthe of ercules  
 Thenchautementis of Media / & Circes  
 No of Turnus / with the hardy fere corage  
 The ryche Cressus caytyf in seruage  
 Thus may ye sen that wisdom ne rychnesse  
 Beute ne sleighte strenthe ne hardynesse  
 Ne may with venus holde champartye  
 for as here lust the world þanne may sche gye  
 Lo alle these folk so caught were in here lasse  
 Til they for wo ful ofte seyde allas  
 Suffryeth here ensaumplis on or to  
 And þow I couthe rekene a thonsent mo  
 ¶ The statue of Venus gloriours for to see  
 Was makyd fletyng in the large see  
 And from the nauelle down al covered was  
 Which was grene & bryst as any glas  
 A Cythole in here ryzt hand hadde scho  
 And on here hed so semely for to see  
 A rose garland frosh & wel smellynge

Textus  
 See VII. 22, 23.  
 See VII. 24, 25.

See VII. 23, 24.

VII. 20.

[See p. 25, n. 7.]

[See p. 25, n. 7.]

Venus

Beaute and joupe baulerie Richesse  
 Charmes and force lesynges flaterie  
 Dispense byynesse and lalouisie  
 That wered of yalow of gooldes a garlond  
 And a cokkow sitting' on his hond  
 festes instrumentes karoles daunces  
 lust and array and all þe circumstaunces  
 Of loue which þat rekned and rekened schaff  
 By ordre were peynted on þe wall  
 And mo þan I can make of mencion  
 for sothly al þe mont' of Citheron  
 Ther venus hap hir principal dwelling'  
 Was schewed on þe wal in portreyng'  
 Wij al þe gardyn and þe lustynesse  
 Nat was foryeten þe porter ydelnesse  
 Ne Narcisus þe faire of yore agon  
 Ne yet þe folie of king' Salomon  
 Ne ȝit þe grette strengthe of hercules  
 Thechauntements of Medea and Circes  
 Ne of Turnus wij þe hardy fiere corage  
 The riche Crysus kaytif in seruage  
 Thus may ȝe seen þat wisdom ne richesse  
 schaute ne sleighte strengthe ne hardynesse /  
 Ne may wij venus holde champartie  
 for as hire list þe world þanne may sche gye  
 lo all þise folk' so caught' were in hire lace  
 Til þei for woo ful ofte seyde allase  
 Suffiseth here ensamples oon or tuo  
 And þough I coupe rekne a þousand mo  
 The statue of venus glorious for to see  
 Was naked floetyng' in þe large see  
 And fro þe nanel down al covered was  
 Wij waves grene and bright' as eny glas  
 O cotele in hir right' hond hadde sche /  
 And on hire hede ful semely for to see  
 A rose garlond freisshe and wel smellynge

CORPUS 56

Beaute and joupe, bawdry richesse  
 Charmes and force, lesynges and flaterye  
 1928 Dispense byynesse and lelousie  
 þat wered of solowe goldes a garlonde  
 And a Cukkowe sitting' on her honde  
 festes instrumentes Carolles daunces  
 1932 luste and array and al þe circumstaunces  
 Of loue whiche I rekened and reken schaff  
 By ordere were peynted on þe wall  
 And mo þan I con [make] of mencion  
 1936 for soþly al þe mont' of Citharon  
 Ther Venus hap her principal dwellinge  
 Was shewed in þe walle in purtreyng'  
 Wij al þe Gardyne and þe lustynesse  
 1940 Not was foryeten þe porter ydelnesse  
 Ne narcisus þe faire of yore agone  
 Ne ȝit þe foly of king' salamon  
 1944 Ne ȝit þe grette strengthe of hercules  
 þe enchauntements of Medea and certes  
 Ne of Turnus wij þe hardy fiere corage  
 þe riche Cresus catif in seruage  
 1948 Thus may ȝe see þat wisdom ne richesse  
 bewte ne sleighte, strengthe hardynesse  
 Ne may with Venus holde champartie  
 for as her list þe world þan may she gie  
 ¶ Loo alle þise folk so caught' were in her las  
 1952 To þei for woo ful often seide alas  
 Suffiseth here con ensample or two  
 And þough þer conde rekne a thousand moo  
 The statue of Venus glorious to see  
 1956 Was naked fletinge in þe large see  
 And from þe nanel down al keured was  
 Wij waves grene and bright' as eny glas  
 A Citole in hire ryte hond had she  
 1960 And on her hede ful semely to see  
 A Rose garlonde frissahe an wel smellynge

PETWORTH 56

Beaute and joupe, baulerie Richesse  
 Charmes and force lesynges flaterie  
 1928 Dispense Besynesse and lelousie  
 That wered of þalowe gowldes a garlonde  
 And a kokkows sittings on his honde  
 festes Instrumentes karoles daunces  
 1932 Luste and arrarie and al þe Circumstaunces  
 Of loue whiche þat rekened and rukan schaff  
 Be order were peynted on þe wall  
 And mo þan .i. can make of Mencions  
 1936 for soþeli al þe mounte of Githeron  
 There venus hap hir principal dwellinge  
 Was schewed on þe wall in purtreinge\*  
 1940 Wij al the Cardyne and þe lustynesse  
 Nat was for-ȝete þe porter ydelnesse\*  
 Ne Narcisus þe faire of ȝore agone  
 Ne þe foly of kinge salamon  
 1944 Ne ȝitte þe grette stranke of hercules  
 Thechauntementoz of Medea and Circes  
 Ne of Turnus wij þe hardy fiere corage  
 The Riche Crisus Catif in seruage  
 1948 Thus maie ȝe seen þat wisdom ne richesse  
 Beute ne strängeþe ne sleiht ne hardinesse  
 Ne maie wij venus halde Champartie  
 for as sche liste þe worlde þan maie sche gye.  
 Lo al þi folke so kauth' wore in hire lace  
 1952 Til þei ful woo ful of seide Alao  
 Suffiseth here ensamples oon or two  
 And þouhe .i. coupe rekken a þousand mo  
 The Statue of venus glorious for to see  
 1956 Was made floetyng' in þe large see  
 And fro þe nanel downe al covered was  
 Wij waves grene and brait' as eny glas  
 A Citole in hire Rihte honde had sche  
 1960 And on hir hede ful semely for to see  
 A rose garland frisohe and wole smellynge

LANSDOWNE 56

Trevisa.  
 See VII. 55, B. 54.  
 See VII. 55 C, 56.

See VII. 52, B. 27.

VII. 50.

\* See p. 25, n. 71.

† See p. 25, n. 81.

‡ See p. 25, n. 71.

§ See p. 25, n. 81.

About hir heed / hir dowres sikerynges  
 Biforn hire / stood hir sone Cupido  
 Vp on his shuldres / wynges hadde he two  
 And bynd he was / as it was often seene  
 A bowe he bar / and Arwes brighte and kene  
 ¶ Why shold I nouht / as wel eek telle yow al  
 The portreiture / that was vp on hys wal  
 With Inne the temple / of myghty Mars the rede  
 Al peynted was the wal / in lengthe and brede  
 Lyk to the estrys / of the grisly place  
 That highte the grete temple of Mars in Trace  
 In thilke colde / frosty region  
 Ther as Mars / hath his souereyn mansion  
 ¶ first on the wal / was peynted a forest  
 In which ther dwellith / neither man ne best  
 With knotty knary / bareyne trees olde  
 Of stubbes sharpe / and hidouse to beholde  
 In which ther ran / a rumbel and a swoght  
 As thogh a storm / sholde bresten euery bough  
 And downward from an hille / vnder a bente  
 Ther stood the temple of Mars Armpoyente  
 Wrought al of burned steel / of which the entree  
 Was long and stryt / and gastly for to see  
 And ther out came a rage / and such a veze  
 That it made / al the gate for to rese  
 The Northren light in at the dorez shoon  
 for wyndow / on the wal ne was ther noon  
 Thurgh which men myghten / any light discernen  
 The dore was al / of Adamant eterne  
 Yclenched / oerthwart and endelong  
 With Iren tough / and for to make it strong  
 Euery piler the temple to sustene  
 Was tonne greet / of Iren bright and shene  
 ¶ Ther saugh I first the dirke ymagynyng  
 Of felonye / and the compassyng  
 The cruel Ire / red as any gleede

ELLESMEERE 57

About hir heed / hir dowres sikeryng  
 Biforn hire stood / hir sone Cupido  
 Vp on his shuldres / wynges hadde he two  
 And bynd he was / as it is ofte seene  
 A bowe he bar / and Arwes brighte and kene  
 ¶ Why shold I nat as wel / eek telle yow al  
 The portreiture / put was vp on the wal  
 With Inne the temple / of myghty Mars the rede  
 Al peynted was the wal / in lengthe and brede  
 Lyk to the estrys / of the grisly place  
 That highte the grete temple / of Mars in Trace  
 In thilke colde / frosty Region  
 Ther as Mars / hath his souereyn mansion  
 ¶ first on the wal / was peynted a forest  
 In which ther dwellith / neither man ne best  
 With knotty / knarry / bareyne trees olde  
 Of stubbes sharpe / and hidouse to beholde  
 In which / ther ran a rumbel / in a swoght  
 As thogh a storm / sholde bresten euery bough  
 And downward from an hil / vnder a bente  
 Ther stood the temple / of Mars armpoyente  
 Wrought al of burned steel / of which the entree  
 Was long and stryt / and gastly for to see  
 And ther out cam a rage / and swich a veze  
 That it made / al the gate for to rese  
 The Northren light in at the dorez shoon  
 for wyndow on the wal / ne was ther noon  
 Thurgh which men myghten / any light discernen  
 The dore was al / of Athamant eterne  
 Yclenched / oerthwart and endelong  
 With Iren tough / and for to make it strong  
 Euery piler / the temple to sustene  
 Was tonne greet / of Iren bright and shene  
 ¶ Ther say I first the dirke ymagynyng  
 Of felonye / and al the compassyng  
 The cruel Ire / red as any gleede

HENGWRT 57

A-bowz here bed here dowmyz sikeryngz  
 By-forn here stod here sone cupido<sup>1</sup>  
 Vp-on hese schulderyz wyngis hadde he to<sup>1</sup>  
 And blynd hi was as it is offte sene  
 A bowe he bar & arwys brighte & kene  
 Whi schilde I not as wel telle yow al  
 The portreiture that was vp-on hys wal  
 With-inne the wal of myzly mars the rede  
 Al peyntid was the wal in lenthe & brode  
 Lyk to the Estrys of the greesly place  
 That hyz the grete temple of Mars in Trace  
 In tykke colde frosty regyoun  
 Ther as Mars hath hese souereyne mancyoun  
 fyrst on the wal was peynted a forest  
 In whiche here dwellith noyþer man ne beste  
 With knotty knary bareyne tres olde  
 Of stubbis sharpe and hidous to beholde  
 In whiche herein ran a rumbel in a swoght  
 As þow a storm schulde bestyn euery bough  
 And doun from an hyl vndyr a bente  
 There stod the temple of Mars armpoyente  
 Wrought al of bornede stel of wheche thentre  
 Was long & stryt and gastly for to see  
 And ther-out come a rage in swich a weze  
 That it made al the gate for to rese  
 The northren light in at the dorys shon\*  
 for wyndow on the wal was there non  
 Thorw which men myghte on lyth discernen  
 The doris were also of athamant eterne  
 I-clenchede oerthwert & endelong  
 With yryn tough & for to make it strong  
 Euery peler the temple to susteyne  
 Was tunne gret of yryn bryt & schene  
 There saugh I fyrst the dirke ymagynyng  
 Of felonye and the compassyng  
 The cruel yre red as any glede

CAMBRIDGE 57

Tentative

VII. 26.

VII. 20, 21.

1872

[leaf 1. 4]

VII. 21.

1876 - [not a real forest  
there, just a  
painted one.]

VII. 22.

1884.

VII. 23.

[\* See p. 25, n. 10.]

1988

VII. 23.

1992.

VII. 23.

1996.

Above hir heed her doufes flykeryng  
 Biforn hire stode hir sone Cupido  
 Vpon his schuldernes wenges hadde he tuo  
 And blynd he was as it is ofte scene /  
 A bowe he bare and arrowes bright and keene  
 Whi schulde I nought as wel colde telle þo alle  
 The purtailure þat was vpon þe walle /  
 Wijiane þe temple of myghti mars þe rede  
 Al peynted was þe wal in lengte and brede /  
 lik to þe ceestros of þe grialy place  
 That highte I grete temple of Mars in trace  
 In jilke colde frosty region  
 Ther as Mars haþ his soueraigne mansioun  
 first on þe wal was peynted a foreste  
 In which þer dwelled nyþer man ne best  
 Wij knotty knary bareyne trees olde  
 Of stubbes sharpe and hidous to biholde /  
 In which þer ran a Bombel in a swough  
 And þought a storm schulde bresten eury bouþ  
 And downward from an hill vnder a bouþe  
 Ther stood þe temple of mars armpotent  
 Wrought all of burned steel of which þe entent  
 Was long and streit and gastly for to see  
 And þer owte cam a rage and such a vese  
 That it made all þe gates for to rise  
 The northerne light in atte dores schone  
 for wyndowe on þe walf þe was þer non  
 Thorgh which men mighte eny light discerno  
 The dores waren all of Athemant eterne  
 yehenchede ouertwart and endlong  
 Wij Iren tougt and for to make it strong  
 Eury piler þe temple to sustene  
 Was tonne grete of Iren bright and scheone  
 Ther say I first þe derk ymagynyng  
 Of felowye and al þe compassyng  
 The cruel Ire reed as eny glede

Above her hede her dowes flateryng  
 Byfore hir stode hir sone Cupido  
 Vpon his shuldres wenges had he tuo  
 And blynde he was as it is ofte scene  
 A bowe he bare and arrowes bryt and keene  
 ¶ Whi schuld I not eke as wel telle you alle  
 The purtailure þat was vpon þe walle  
 Wij in þe temple of myghti mars þe rede  
 Al peynted was þe walle in lengthe and brede  
 Like to þe Estres of þe grialy place  
 þe highte þe grete temple of mars in trace  
 In jilke colde frosty Regyon  
 Ther as Mars haþ his souerayn mancion  
 ¶ first on þe walle was peynted a foreste  
 In which þer wonneþ neþer man ne beste  
 Wij knotty knary bareyn trees olde  
 Of stubbes sharpe and hidous to biholde  
 In which þer was a rombled and a swoghe  
 As þough a storme schulde breke eury bouþe  
 And downward / from an hill vnder a bouþ  
 Ther stode þe temple of Mars Armpotent  
 Wrought of al of burnyd steel of which þe entent  
 Was longe and streit and gostly for to see  
 And þer owte cam a rage in such a vese  
 þat it made al þe gates for to rise  
 The norþer light in at þe doores shon  
 for wyndowe on þe walf þe was þer non  
 þerowhe whiche men myȝt eny light discerno  
 þe door was al of Athemant eterne  
 Yehenchede ouertwert and endlonge  
 Wij Iren towe for to make it stronge  
 Eury piler þe temple to sustene  
 Was tonne grete of yren bryt and shene  
 Ther segho I first þe [derk] ymagynyng  
 Of felowny and al þe compassyng  
 The cruel Ire rede as eny glede

A-bone hir hede here doufes flykeryng  
 Be-forne hir stode hir sounþ Cupido  
 Vpon his scholdres wenges had he tuo  
 And blinde he was, as it is oft scene  
 A bowe he bare and arrowes bryt and keene  
 ¶ Whi schold I. nought also wole elctel þe last  
 The purtailure þat was vpon þe walf  
 Wij-inne þe temple of myghti mars þe rede  
 Al painted was þe wal in lengthe and brede  
 Like to þe estres of þe grialy place  
 That highte þe grete temple of mars in trace  
 In jilke colde frosti Region  
 Ther as Marce haþe his soueraine Mansioun  
 first on þe wal was pointed a forest  
 In whiche þere dwelled neþer man ne beste  
 With knotty knary haran trees olde  
 Of stubbes sharpe and hidouse to be-holde  
 In whiche þer ran a rombel in a swonhe  
 As þough a storme scholde breke eury bouþe  
 And dounward from an hill vnder a bent  
 Ther stode þe temple of Mars armpotent  
 Wrought al of Burnede steel of wyche þent  
 Was longe and streite and gastly for to see  
 And þere owte come a rage and such a vese  
 That maade al þe gates for to rese  
 The Northern light in att þat dore schone  
 for windowe on þe [walle] was þere none  
 Thoruhe whiche mon myght any light discerno  
 The dores waren all of Athemant ete[r]ne  
 Yehenchede ouerwart and endlongo  
 Wij yren toughe and for to make it stronge  
 Eury peler þe temple to sustains  
 Was tune grete of yren bryt and schene  
 There sawe I. first þe derke ymagynyng  
 Of felowny an al þe compassyng  
 The cruel Ire as rede as any glede

The pykepurs / and the pale drede  
 The anylere / with the knyfe vnder the cloke  
 The shepne / brennyng / with the blake smokte 2000  
 The treson / of the mordryng in the bedde  
 The open werre / with woundes al bibledd  
 Contek with bloody knyf and sharpe manaoe  
 Al ful of chirkyng: was that sory place 2004  
 ¶ The sleere of hym self / yet saugh I ther  
 His herte blood / hath bathed al his heer  
 The nayl ydryuen / in the shode a nyght  
 The colde deeth / with mouth geyng vp right 2008  
 Amyddes of the temple / sat meschaunce  
 With disconfort and sory contenaunce  
 ¶ Yet saugh I woodnesse / launghyng in his rage  
 Armed compleint out hees / and fiers outrage 2012  
 The careyne in the bussli / with throte yoorue  
 A thousand slayn / and nat oon of qualm ystorue  
 The tirmaut with the praye by force yraft  
 The town destroyed / ther was no thyng laft! (in a later hand)  
 ¶ Yet saugh I brent / the shippes hoppesteres  
 The hunte strangled / with the wilde beres  
 The sowe / frenen the child right in the Cradel  
 The Cook yscalded / for al his longe ladel 2020  
 ¶ Noght was foryeten / by the Infortane of Marte  
 The Cartere / ouer ryden with his Carte  
 Vnder the wheel / ful lowe he lay adoun  
 ¶ Ther were also / of Martes deuysiou 2024  
 The labourer / and the Bocher and the Smyth  
 That forgeth sharpe swerdes on his Styth  
 ¶ And al aboue / depeynted in a tour  
 Sangh I Conquest sityng in greet honour  
 With the sharpe sword / ouer his heed  
 Hangyng / by a sotyl twynes threed  
 ¶ Depeynted was / the slaughtre of Iulius  
 Of grete Nero / and of Antonius 2032  
 Al be þat thilke tyme / they were vnborn

The pike purs / and sek the pale drede  
 The anylere / with the knyf vnder the cloke  
 The shepne brennyng / with the blake smokte 2000  
 The treson / of the mordryng in the bed  
 The open werre / with woundes al bibledd  
 Contek / with bloody knyf and sharpe manaoe  
 Al ful of chirkyng: was that sory place 2004  
 ¶ The sleere of hym self / yet saugh I ther  
 His herte blood / hath bathed al his heer  
 The nayl ydryuen / in the shode a nyght  
 The colde deeth / with mouth geyng vp right 2008  
 Amyddes of the temple / sat meschaunce  
 With disconfort and sory contenaunce  
 ¶ Yet saugh I woodnesse / launghyng in his rage  
 Armed compleint out hees / and fiers outrage 2012  
 The careyne in the bussli / with throte yoorue  
 A thousand slayn / and noght of qualm ystorue  
 The tirmaut with the praye / by force yraft  
 The town destroyed / ther was no thyng laft 2016  
 ¶ Yet saugh I brent / the shippes hoppesteres (in a later hand)  
 The hunte strangled / with the wilde beres  
 The sowe frenen the child / right in the Cradel  
 The Cook yscalded / for al his longe ladel 2020  
 ¶ Naught was forgotten / by the Infortane of Marte  
 The Cartere / ouer ryden / with his Carte  
 Vnder the wheel / ful lowe he lay adoun  
 Ther were also / of Martes deuysiou 2024  
 The labourer / and the Bocher and the Smyth  
 That forgeth sharpe swerdes / on his styth  
 ¶ And al aboue / depeynted in a tour  
 Sangh I Conquest sityng in greet honour  
 With the sharpe sword / ouer his heed  
 Hangyng / by a subtil twynes threed  
 ¶ Depeynted was / the slaughtre of Iulius  
 Of grete Nero / and of Antonius 2032  
 Al be þat thilke tyme / they were vnborn

The pike-purs & the pale drede  
 The anylere with the knyf vnder the cloke  
 The shepne brennyng with the blake smokte 2000  
 The tresous & the mordryng in the bed  
 The opens were with woundis al be-bled  
 Contek with bloody knyf & sharp manaoe  
 Al ful of chirkyng was that sory place 2004  
 The sleere of hym self þat saw I þere  
 Hese herte blod hath bathed al hese here  
 The nayl I-dreue in the schod a nyght  
 The colde deeth with mouth geyng vp ryght 2008  
 In myddis of the temple there sat myschaunce \* (in a later hand)  
 With disconfort & sory contenaunce  
 þit saw I wodnesse launghyng in hese rage  
 Arnyd compleynt / outes & fers corage † (See p. 25, n. 11.) 2012  
 The careyn in the bosch with throte I-korue  
 A thousand slayn & not of qualm I-storue  
 The Jymunt with the pray by force I-raft  
 The town destroyed there was no þyng laft 2016  
 þit saw I brent the schepis hoppestere ‡ (See p. 25, n. 11.)  
 The hunte strangled with the wilde beres  
 The sowe frenyn the child rynt in þe cradil  
 The cook I-skaldit for al hese longe ladel 2020  
 Noght was for-ȝeten by the infortune of marlie  
 The cartere ouer ryden with hese carte  
 Vnder the wail ful lowe lay he a-doun  
 There were also of martys dyvysiou 2024  
 The labourer the bocher & the smyth  
 That forghit sharpe swerdis on the steyth  
 And al a-boue depeyntid in a tour  
 Saw I conquest sityng in greet honour  
 With the scharpe sword ouer his hed  
 Hangyng by a sotyl twynods threed  
 Depeyntid was the slaunte of Iulius  
 Of grete nero & of antonyus  
 Al be that ilke tyme they were onborn

The pykure and eek þe pale drede  
 The smylr wiþ þe knyft vnder þe cloke  
 The shepene brennyng wiþ þe blake smoke  
 The tresoun of þe morþering in þe bedde  
 The open werre wiþ woundes aft bledde  
 Conek wiþ bloody knyft and scharp manno  
 Al ful of schrikynge was þat sory place  
 The afor of himself yet saugh I þere  
 His herte hath hajed al his here  
 The nayl y-dryuen in þe schood on nyght  
 The colde deþ wiþ mouþ gapende vpriht  
 Amyddes of þe temple saþ meschaunce  
 With discomfort and sory countenaunce  
 yet saugh I woodnesse laughtynge in his rage  
 Armed compleint / out hees and fees outrage  
 The karogine in þe busk wiþ prote y-korne  
 A þousand y-slayn and nought of qualme y-stoure  
 The Tyrant with his preyre his force thraste /  
 The toune destroyed þer was noþing lafte  
 yet saugh I brent þe schippes hoppesteres  
 The hunte strangled wiþ þe wilde breeres /  
 The sowe feten þe child riht in þe cradel  
 The Cook le-calded for al his longe ladel  
 Nought was forgotten by þe infortune of Marte /  
 The carter ouer-Riden wiþ his carte  
 vnder þe wheel ful lowe he lay a down  
 Ther were also of Martis diuision  
 The barbour and þe bocher and þe smith  
 That forþe scharpe swerdes on his stith  
 And aft aboue depeynted in a toure  
 Saugh I conqueste in grete honoure  
 With þe scharpe sward ouer his heed  
 Hangynge by a subtil twyned þreed  
 Depoynted was þe slaughtre of Iulius  
 Of grete Nero and of Anthonius  
 Al be þat ilke time þei were vnborn

CORPUS 58

þe Pikpurs and eke þe pale drede  
 þe smylr wiþ þe knyft vnder þe cloke  
 2000 þe schippen brennyng wiþ þe blak[e] smoke  
 þe tresou of þe morþering in þe bedde  
 þe open werre wiþ woundes al by-bledde  
 Contecke wiþ bloody knyft and sharpe manno  
 2004 Al ful of chirkynge was þat sory place  
 þe scler of him self ȝit segh I þere  
 His herte-bloode hap hajed al his here  
 The nayle ydryuen in þe shode a nyght  
 2008 Wiþ colde deþe wiþ mouþe gaping vp riht  
 Amyddes of þe temple satte a meschaunce  
 Wiþ discomfort and sori countenaunce  
 ȝit saugh I woodnesse laughtynge in his rage  
 2012 Armed compleint outhees and fees corage  
 þe Carogyn in þe bussh wiþ prote ycorve  
 A thousand esclayne and not of qualme ystorue  
 2016 This tyrant wiþ þe pray þe force yrafte  
 þe toune destroyed þer nas no þing ylafte  
 ȝit segh I brent þe schippes hoppesteres  
 The hunte strangled wiþ þe wilde breeres  
 The sowe fetinge þe child riht in þe cradell  
 2020 The Coke y-calded for al his longe ladel  
 Nought was forgotten by þe infortune of Marte  
 The Carter ouer-riden wiþ þe Carte  
 2024 Vnder þe whele ful lowe he lay adoun  
 þere were also of Martes diuysoun  
 þe Barbour þe bocher and þe Smyth  
 þat forþe scharpe swerdes on þe stith  
 And al aboue depeynted in a toure  
 2028 Saugh I conqueste sittinge in grete honoure  
 Wiþ þe scharpe sward ouer his hede  
 Hangynge by a sotile twyned þrede  
 Depoynted was þe the slaughtre of Iulius  
 2032 Of grete Nero and of Anthonus  
 Al be þat ilke tyme þei were vnborn

PETWORTH 58

The Pike-purs and eke þe pale drede  
 The smylr wiþ þe knyft vnder þe cloke  
 The Shepen birneyng wiþ þe blake smoke  
 The Tresou of þe Marþeringe in þe bedde  
 The Open werre wiþ wondes all be-bledde  
 Contek wiþ bloody knyfte and scharpe manance  
 All ful of schrikynge was þat sory place  
 The sloore of himself ȝit sawe .I. þere  
 His herte hap hajed al his here  
 The naille y-dryue in þe schoode on nyht  
 The colde deþe wiþ mouþe gapeand vpriht  
 A mides of þe temple satte Mischaunce  
 With discomfort and sori countenaunce  
 ȝit sauh .I. wodanes lawþerynge in his rage  
 Armed compleinte outhees and fires outrage  
 The karogine in þe buske wiþ prote. ycorve  
 A þousand yselaine and not of qualme ytorous  
 The terant wiþe preie be for þrafte  
 The towne destroyede. þer was no þing laft  
 ȝete sawe .I. barnete þe schippes hoppeteres  
 The hunte strangled wiþ þe wilde beres  
 The sowe fretynge þe childre riht in þe Cradell  
 The Coker. le-calded for al his longe ladel  
 Noutht was forȝeten be þe infortune of Marte  
 The Carte ouerriden wiþ his Carte  
 Vnder þe whele ful lowe he laie a doune  
 There were also of Martis diuisionne  
 The barboure and þe bocher and þe smithe  
 That forȝet scharpe swerdes on his stipe  
 And al aboue depeynted in a toure  
 Saue .I. conqueste sit in grete honoure  
 Wiþ þe scharpe swerde ouer his hede  
 Hangynge be a subtle twine þrede  
 Depoynted was þe slawhter of Iulius  
 Of grete Nero and of Anthonius  
 Al be þat ilke tyme þei weren vnborn

LANSDOWNE 58

Traced  
 VII. 22. (not the  
 VII. 21.)

VII. 21.

(\* See p. 23, n. 11.)

VII. 22.

† (See p. 23, n. 12.)

† (See p. 23, n. 13.)

VII. 27.

Yet was hir deth / depynted ther biforn  
By manasyng of Mars / right by figure  
So was it shewed in that portreiture  
As is depeynted / in the Certres about  
Who shal be slayn / or elles deed for loue  
Suffiseth on ensample in stories olde  
I may nat rekene hem alle though I wolde  
¶ The Statue of Mars / vp vn a Carte stode  
¶ Armed / and looked grym as he wers wood  
And ouer his heed / ther shynen two figures  
Of sterres / that been clepid in scriptures  
That oon Puella / that oother Rubens  
This god of Armes / was arrayed thus  
A wolf ther stode / biforn hym at his feet  
With eyen rede / and of a man he cet  
With subtil pencil / was depeynted this storie  
In redoutynge / of Mars and of his glorie  
¶ Now / to the temple / of Dyane the chaste  
¶ As shortly as I kan I wol me haste  
To telle yow / al the descripcioun  
Depeynted been the walles vp and down  
Of huntynge / and of shamefast chastitee  
¶ Ther saugh I / how woful Calistoee  
Whan þat Diane / agreede was with here  
Was turned / fro a woman to a Bere  
And after was she maad the lode sterre  
Thus was it peynted / I kan sey yow no ferre  
Hir sone is ek a sterre as men may see  
¶ Ther saugh I Diane / yturned til a tree  
I mene nat / the goddesse Diane  
But Penneus daughter / which þat highte Dane  
¶ Ther saugh I Attheon / an hert ymaked  
for vengeance / þat he saugh Diane al naked  
I saugh / how þat his houndes / haue hym caught  
And freten hym / for þat they knewe hym naught  
¶ Yet peynted / [vns] a litel further moor

ELLESMERE 59

Yet was hir doeth / depynted ther biforn  
By manasyng of Mars / right by figure  
So was it shewed / in that portreiture  
As is depeynted / in the Serres about  
Who shal be slayn / or ellis deed for loue  
Suffiseth on ensample / in stories olde  
I may nat rekene hem alle / though I wolde  
¶ The Statue of Mars / vp on a Carte stode  
Armed / and loked grym / as he were wood  
And ouer his heed / ther shynen two figures  
Of sterres / þat been clepyd in Scriptures  
That oon Puella / that oother Rubens  
This god of armes / was arrayed thus  
A wolf ther stode / bifore hym at his feet  
With eyen rede / and of a man he cet  
With subtil pencil / was depeynted this storie  
In redoutynge of Mars / and of his glorie  
¶ Now to the temple / of that Dyane the chaste  
As shortly as I kan / I wol me haste  
To telle yow / al the descripcioun  
Depeynted been the walles vp and down  
Of huntynge / and of shamefast chastitee  
¶ Ther saw .I. / how woful Calistoee  
Whan þat Diane / agreede was with here  
Was turned / fro a woman / til a Bere  
And after was she maad / the lode sterre  
Thus was it peynted / I kan sey yow no ferre  
Hir sone is ek a sterre / as men may see  
¶ Ther saw I Diane / yturned to a tree  
I mene nat / the goddesse Diane  
But Penneus doghter / which þat highte Dane  
¶ Ther saw I Attheon / an hert ymaked  
for vengeance / þat he saw Diane al naked  
I saugh / how þat his houndes haue hym caught  
And freten hym / for þat they knewe hym naught  
¶ Yet peynted was / a litel further moor

HENGWRT 60

þit was here deth depeyntid þere be-forn  
By manasyng of mars ryht by figure  
So was it schewid in that portreiture  
As is depeyntid in the serres about  
Who schal be slayn or elle ded for loue  
Suffiseth on ensample in storyis olde  
I may nat rekene hem thow I wolde  
The statue of mars vp-on a carte stode  
Armyd & lokede grym as he were wod  
And ouer heed had þere schynyn two figurys  
Of storyis þat been clepid in scripturis  
That on puella that othir Rubens  
This god of arms was arrayed thus  
A wolf there stod be-forn hym at these fet  
Withi eyryn rede & of a man he et  
With sotyl pencil was depeyntid þis story  
In redoutynge of mars & of these glory  
Now to the temple of dyane the chaste  
As shortly as I can I wole me luste  
To telle yow al the disciplinoun  
Depeyntid ben the walles vp & down  
Of huntynge & of schamfast chastite  
¶ Ther saw I how woful Calistoee  
Whan that dyane agrouyd was with here  
Was turnyd from a woman til a bere  
And aftyr was sche maad the lode sterre  
That shyntyn in the hevyrn / from yow so ferre  
Here sone is ek a sterre as men may see  
¶ There saw I dane I-turnede til a tre  
I mene nat the goddesse dyane  
But Penneus dougtyr whiche that hyste dane  
¶ There saw I. Attheon / an hert I-makid  
for vengeance that he saw dyane al naked  
I saw how that hese houndis hauz hym caut  
And fretyrn hym for that þey knewe hym not  
þit peyntid was a litel forþere moor

CAMBRIDGE 60

3e7 was hire deth depeynted per biforn  
 By manasynge of mars riht<sup>7</sup> by figure  
 So was it schewed riht in jat<sup>7</sup> purtreiture  
 As is depeynted in þe scetres about  
 Who schal be slain or elles dead for loue  
 Suffiþeþ on ensamplu in stories olde  
 I may not rekne hem alle þough I wolde  
 The statue of mars vpon a carte stode  
 Armed and loked grym as he were wood  
 And ouer his hodeþ þer schineþ tuo figures  
 Of sterres þat ben closed in scriptures  
 That oon Puella jat eþer Rubens  
 This god of armes was arrayed þus  
 A wolf þer stode biforn him at his fete  
 Wij eighen reede and of a man he eete  
 Wij subtil pensell was depeynted þis storie /  
 In redoutynge of mars and of his glorie  
 Now to þe temple of Diane þe chaste /  
 As schortli as I can I wil me haste  
 To telle þou all þe descripcioun  
 Depeynted ben þe walles vp and down  
 Of huntynge and of schamefast chasite  
 Ther saugh I how woful Calistope  
 When þat Diane agreed was with here  
 Was turned fro a woman til a bere /  
 And after was sche maad þe loude-sterre  
 þus was sche peynted I can say nyce no ferre  
 Hir sone is eke a sterre as men may se  
 Ther saugh I dane turned til a tree  
 I mene not þe goddesse Diane  
 But Penneus daughter which þat highte Dano  
 37 Ther saugh I accheon an herte y-maked  
 38 for vengeance þat he saugh Diane al naked  
 I saugh how þat his houndes haue him caught /  
 and freten him for þat þei knewe him naught  
 3e7 ypeynted was a litel forþere more /

3it was her dep depeinted þer biforn  
 By manasynge of Mars riht<sup>7</sup> by figure  
 so was it shewed in þe purtature  
 As is depeinted in þe certres about  
 Who shal be ded or slayne for loue  
 Suffiþeþ oon ensamplu in stories olde  
 I may not rekne hem alle þ[al]e þouge I wolde  
 þe statue of mars vpon a carte stode  
 Armed and loked grymme as he were wode  
 And ouer his hode þer shyneþ tuo figures  
 Of sterres þat bene closed in figures  
 That oon Puella that eþer rubens  
 This god of armes was arrayed þus  
 A wolf þer stode to forn him at his fete  
 Wij eyen rede and of a man he ete  
 Wij sotel pensel was depeynted þis storie  
 In recordinge of Mars and of his glorie  
 ¶ Nowe to þe temple of Dyane þe chaste  
 As shortly as I can I wil me haste  
 To telle þou al the descripcioun  
 Depeynted was þe walle vp and down  
 Of huntinge and of shamfast chasite  
 þer saughe I how woful calistope  
 When þat Dyane agreed was [with] here  
 Was turned from a woman to a bere  
 And after was she made þe lode-sterre  
 Thus was she peynted I can say þou no ferre  
 Her sone is eke a sterre as þe may see  
 þer saughe I dane turned to a tree  
 I mene not þe goddes Dyane  
 But Penneus daughter which þat highte dano  
 þer saugh I Attheon an hert ymaked  
 38 for vengeance þat he seght Diane al naked  
 I saugh þat how his houndes haue hym caughte  
 And freten him for þei knewe hym nauyte  
 3it ypeynted was a litel ferþermore

3ite was þeire deþo depeinted þere be-forn  
 Be Manasynge of Mars riht be figure  
 So was it schowde in þat purtature .  
 As is depeinted in þe scetres a-bout  
 Who schal be sleine or elles dede for loue  
 Suffieth oone ensamplu in stories colde  
 .I. maiu nouht rekne hem al þouhe þat .I. wolde  
 ¶ The statue of mars vpon a Carte stode  
 Armed and loked grimme us he war wode  
 And ouer his heuede þere schines tuo figures  
 Of sterro þat bene closed in scriptures  
 þat on puella þat eþer Rubens  
 This god of armes was arrayed þus  
 A wolfe þere stode be-for him at his fete  
 Wij yzen reede and of a man he ete  
 Wijþe sotel pensel was depeinted þis storie  
 In redosteinge of Mars and of his glorie .  
 ¶ Nowe to þe temple of Diane þe chast  
 As schortli as .I. can .I. wil me haste  
 To telle þowe al þe descripcioun  
 Depeinted bene þe walles vp and donne  
 Of huntynge and of schamefast chasite  
 There saunþe .I. how woful Caliste  
 When þat Diane was agreed wijþe here  
 Was turned fro a woman to a bere  
 And after was sche maudo þe lodge-sterre  
 Thus was sche peinted .I. can sei þowe no ferre .  
 Hir sone is eke a sterre as men Maio see  
 Thar sawhe [I] Dano turned til a tree  
 .I. mene nouht þe goddes Diane  
 Bot Penneus douthier which þat hight Dano .  
 37 Ther sawhe .I. Accheon an herte ymaked  
 38 for veniaunce þat he sawhe Diane al naked  
 .I. aswhe howe þat his houndes haþ him caught  
 And freten him for þat þei knowe him nauht  
 3ite y-peynted was a litel ferþermore

## 60 GROUP A. § 2. KNIGHT'S TALE. Ellesmere MS.

How Athalante / hunted the wilde boor  
 And Melegree / and many another mo  
 for which Dyane / wroghte hym care and wo  
 ¶ Ther saugh I / many another wonder storie  
 The whiche / me list nat drawn to memorie  
 ¶ This goddesse on an hart ful wel hys seet  
 With smale houndes / al aboute hir feet  
 And vnderthe hir foot she hadde a moone  
 Waxinge it was / and sholde wanye soone  
 In gaude grene / hir statue clothed was  
 With bowe in honde / and Arwes in a cas  
 Hir eyen cast she / ful lowe adoun  
 Ther Pluto / hath his dirke regionn  
 ¶ A woman trauaillynge / was hire biforn  
 But for hir child / so longe was vuborn  
 ful pitously / Lucyna gan she calle  
 And seyde helpe / for thou mayst best of alle  
 Wel koude he peynten lyfly / that it wroghte  
 With many a foryn / he the hewes boghte  
 ¶ Now been the lystes maad / and Theseus  
 That at his grete cost / arrayed thus  
 The temples / and the Theatre eury deel  
 When it was doon / hym lyked wonder weel  
 But stynte I wole / of Theseus a lite  
 And speke of Palamon / and of Arcite  
 ¶ The day approche / of hir retournynge  
 That ouerich / sholde an hundred knyghtes brynge  
 The bataille to darreynne / as I yow tolde  
 And til Athens / hir couenantz for to holde  
 Hath ouerich of hem / brought an hundred knyghtes  
 Wel armed for the werre / at alle rightes  
 And sikerly / ther trowed many a man  
 That neuere sithen / that the world bigan  
 As for to speke / of knyghthod of hir hond  
 As for / as god hath makod see or lond  
 Nas of so fewe / so noble a compaignye

ELLESMERE 60

## 60 GROUP A. § 2. KNIGHT'S TALE. Hengwrt MS.

How Athalante / hunted the wilde boor  
 And Melegree / and many another mo  
 for which Diane / wroghte hym care and wo  
 Ther saw I. many another wonder storie  
 The whiche / me list nat drawn to memorie  
 ¶ This goddesse on hart ful hys seet  
 With smale houndes / al aboute hir feet  
 And vnder nethe hir feet. she hadde a moone  
 Waxinge it was / and sholde wanye soone  
 In gaude grene / hir statue yclothed was  
 With bowe in honde / and arwes in a cas  
 Hir eyen cast she / ful lowe adown  
 Ther Pluto / hath his dirke Regionn  
 A woman trauaillynge / was hir biforn  
 But for hir child / so longe was unborn  
 ful pitously / lucina gan she calle  
 And seyde help / for thou mayst best of alle  
 Wel koude he peynte lyfly / that it wroghte  
 With many a foryn / he the hewes boghte  
 ¶ Now been these listes maad / and Theseus  
 That at his grete cost / arrayed thus  
 The temples / and the Theatre eury del  
 When it was doon / hym liked wonder wel  
 But stynte I wole / of Theseus a lite  
 And speke of Palamon / and of Arcite  
 ¶ The day approche / of hir retournynge  
 That ouerich / sholde an hundred knyghtes brynge  
 The bataille to darreynne / as I yow tolde  
 And til Athens / hir couenant for to holde  
 Hath ouerich of hem / brought a hundred knyghtes  
 Wel armed for the werre / at alle rightes  
 And sikerly / ther trowed many a man  
 That neuere sithen / pat the world bigan  
 As for to speke / of knyghthod of hir hond  
 As for / as god hath makod see and lond  
 Nas of so fewe / so noble a compaignye

HENGWRT 60

## 60 GROUP A. § 2. KNIGHT'S TALE. Cambridge MS.

How athalaunte huntid þe wilde boore  
 And Melyagre & many a-noþer mo  
 for whiche diane wrougte hym care & wo  
 There saw I manye a-noþer wondri story  
 The whiche me lysto not drawe to memory  
 This goddesse on an hart / wol hys set  
 With smale hundys / al aboute here fot  
 And vnderthe here fot / sche hadde a moone  
 Waxinge it was & schulde wanye soone  
 In gaude grene here statue clothede was  
 With bowe in hond & arwis in a cas  
 Here eyyn caste sche / ful lowe adoun  
 Ther plato hath / here derke regionn  
 A woman trauaillynge / hadde sche be-forn.  
 But for here child / so longe was on-born  
 ful pitously hucyena-gan sche calle  
 And seyde help for þou mayst best of alle  
 Wel coude he peynte lyfly that it wrougte  
 With manye a floreyn / heys it was bougte  
 Now ben these lystis / made & theusys  
 That at hese grete cost arrayed þus  
 The temple & the theatre eurydel  
 When it was don / it likede hym wondyr wel  
 But stynte I wole of Theseus a lyte  
 And speke of Palamon & [of] Arcite  
 The day a-prochith of here retournynge  
 That oueriche schulde an hundred knyztis bryngne  
 The batayle to darrynne as I þou tolde  
 And to sterys here couenant for to holde  
 Hath euryche of hem bryngt an hundredit knyztis  
 Wel armede for to werre at alle ryztis  
 And sekyrly þere trowede manye a man  
 That neuere sithen that the world be-gan  
 As for to spe[ke] of knyght-hod of here hond  
 As for as god hath makyd se & send  
 Nas of so fewe so noble a compaigny

CAMBRIDGE 60

Folios

[1st nearly erased]

[leaf 105, back]

VL 7L

VL 7L

how athalauce hunted þe wilde bore  
 And Meliagre and many anoþer mo  
 for which Diane wrought<sup>t</sup> him care and wo  
 Ther saugh I many anoþer storie /  
 The which me list<sup>t</sup> nat<sup>t</sup> drawe to memorie /  
 ¶ This goddess on an herf ful wel high seet<sup>t</sup>  
 Wij smale boundes all aboute hir feet  
 And vnder neþe hire feet<sup>t</sup> sche hadde a moone  
 Wexyng it was and schulde wayne soone  
 In gaude greene hir statue cloþed was  
 Wij bowe in honde and arwes in a caas  
 Hir eyen caste sche ful lowe a doun  
 Ther Pluto haþ his derke region  
 A woman trauaillynge was hire biforn  
 But for hire child<sup>e</sup> so longe was vnborn  
 ful pitou[s]ly lucyna gan sche calle  
 And seide helpe for þou mayst best of alle  
 Wel coude he peyn<sup>t</sup>e lify þat it<sup>t</sup> wrought<sup>t</sup>  
 Wij many a floreyne he þe hewes bought<sup>t</sup>  
 Now ben þise listes maad an Theseus  
 That at his grete cost<sup>t</sup> arraied thus  
 The temples and þe Theatres everydel  
 When it was don him liked wonder wel  
 ¶ But stynt<sup>t</sup> I wol of Theseus alite  
 And speke of Palamon and of arcite  
 The day approcheþ and hir retournyng  
 That eueriche scholde an hundred knyghtes bringe  
 The bataille to darrayne as I you tolde  
 And til athenes hire couenant<sup>t</sup> for to holde  
 Haþ euerich of hem brought<sup>t</sup> an .C. knyghtes  
 Wel armed for þe werre at alle rightes  
 And sikerly þer trowed many a man  
 That neuer slyþer þat þe world bigan  
 That for to speke of knyghthode of here hond  
 As ferre as god haþ maket see or lond  
 Nas of so fewe so noble a companye  
 CORPUS 60

Howe Athelaunt<sup>t</sup> hunted þe wilde bore  
 And melaagre and mony oþer moo/  
 2072 for whiche diane wrought<sup>t</sup> hym care and woo  
 Ther seghs I many anoþer worpi story  
 .Whiche men list<sup>t</sup> not<sup>t</sup> to drawe to memory  
 This goddess upon an herf ful wel she sette  
 2076 Wij smale boundes all about her fete  
 And vnderneþe hir fete she had a mone  
 Wexing<sup>t</sup> it was and shal wany sone  
 In gaudy grene her statue cloþes was  
 2080 Wij bowe in honde and arwes in a cas  
 Her eyen kaste she ful lowe a doun  
 Ther Pluto haþ his derke region  
 A woman trauailing<sup>t</sup> was hir biforn  
 2084 But for her child<sup>e</sup> was so longe vnborn  
 ful pitouly lucyna can she calle  
 2088 And seide helpe for þou maist<sup>t</sup> best of alle  
 Wel coude he peyn<sup>t</sup>e lyvely þat it wrought<sup>t</sup>  
 2088 Wij many a floreyne he þe colour<sup>e</sup>s bougt<sup>t</sup>  
 ¶ Now bene þise listes maade and thesues  
 That at his grete cost<sup>t</sup> arraied þus  
 þe temple and þe theatre eury dele  
 2092 When it was done him liked wonder<sup>t</sup> welo  
 But stin<sup>t</sup> I wil of Theseus a lite  
 And speke of Palamon and of arcite  
 The [day] approcheþ of her retournyng  
 2096 þat eueriche schuld an .C. knyghtes bringe  
 The bataille to darryn as I you tolde  
 And to athenes het couenants forto holde  
 Haþ eury of hem brougt<sup>t</sup> an .C. knyghtes  
 2100 Wel armed for þe werre at all[is] rightes  
 And sikerly þer trowed many a man  
 That neuer slyþ þat þe world bygan  
 That forto speke of knyghthode of her honde  
 2104 As fer as god haþ maket see or londe  
 Nas of so fewe so noble a companye  
 PETWORTH 60

Howe Athalauce hunted þe wilde bore  
 And Meliagre and mony an oþer moo  
 2072 for whiche Diane wrought<sup>t</sup> care and woo  
 There sayth .I. many a noþer wonder<sup>e</sup> storie  
 The whiche me lust<sup>t</sup> nought drawe to memorie  
 ¶ This Goddess on an herf ful hihe sche seete  
 2076 Wij smale boundes all aboute her fete .  
 And vnder-neþe hire fete sche had a mone  
 Waxing<sup>t</sup> it was and scholde wany sone  
 In gaude grene hire statue cloþed was  
 2080 Wij bowe in honde and arwes in a kas  
 Hiþ<sup>t</sup> yhen kest sche ful lowe adoune  
 There-pluto haþ his derke Regione  
 A woman trauaillyng<sup>e</sup> was hire beforene  
 2084 Bot for hire child<sup>e</sup> was so longe vnborne  
 ful pitously Lucina gan sche calle  
 And seide helpe for þou maiste best of alle  
 2088 Welo coupe he peinte lify þat it wrought<sup>t</sup>  
 2088 Wij many a floren he þe hewes bouht  
 Nowe bene þis listes maade and Theseus  
 That at his grete cost<sup>t</sup> arraide þus  
 The temples and þe Teatre eury dele  
 2092 When it was done it liked him wonder<sup>e</sup> welo  
 Bot stinte .I. wil of Theseus a lite  
 And speke of Palamon and of Arcite  
 The daie approcheþ of hire retournyng  
 2096 That eueriche schold an .C. knyhtes bringe .  
 The Bataille to darraine as .I. þow<sup>e</sup> tolde  
 And til athenes here couenant for to holde  
 Haþe eueriche of hem brouht an .C. knyhtes  
 2100 Welo armed for þe werre att all rit<sup>e</sup>s  
 An neuer þere trowed mony a man  
 That seker slyþ þat þe werlde began  
 As for to speke of knyghthode of hire honde  
 2104 As fer as god haþ maket see and londe  
 Was of so fewe so noble a compaignye  
 LANSDOWNE 60

¶ Twite

¶ VL TL

¶ VL TL

for every wight<sup>1</sup> that louede chivalrye  
 And wolde his thankes / han a passant name  
 Hath prayd / þat he myghte been of that game 2108  
 And wol vsing hym / that ther to chosen was  
 for if ther fille to-morwe swich a cas  
 Ye knowen wel / þat euery lusty knyght<sup>1</sup>  
 That loueth paramours / and hath his myght<sup>1</sup> 2112  
 Were it in Engelond / or elles where  
 They wolde hir thankes / wilnen to be there  
 To fighte for a lady / benedicitee  
 It were a lusty sighte / for to see 2116  
 ¶ And right so / ferdyn they with Palamoun  
 With hym / ther wenten knyghtes many on  
 Som wol ben armed in an haubergeon  
 And in bristplate / and in a light gypon  
 And somme wold haue / a paire plates large  
 And somme wold haue / a Pruce sheeld / or a targe 2120  
 Somme wold ben armed / on hir legges weel  
 And haue an Ax / and somme a Mace of steel 2124  
 Ther is no newe gyse / that it nas old  
 Armed were they / as I haue yow told  
 Everych / after his opynion  
 Ther maystow seen / comynge with Palamoun 2128  
 Lygurge hym self the grete kyng of Truce  
 Blak was his berd / and manly was his face  
 The cerles / of his eyen in his heed  
 They gloweden / bitwixen yelow and reed 2132  
 And lik a griffon / looked he aboute  
 With kempe hevis / on his browes stoute  
 His luyes grete / his brownes harde and stronge (leaf 27, back)  
 His shuldres brode / his armes rounde and longe 2136  
 And as the gyse was / in his contree  
 ful hys / vpon a Chaar of gold / stood [he] (in a later hand)  
 With foure white boles in the trays  
 In stede of Cote Armure / ouer his harnays 2140  
 With nayles yelowe / and brighte as any gold<sup>1</sup>

for every wight<sup>1</sup> þat loued chivalrye  
 And wolde his thankes / han a passant name  
 Hath prayd / that he myghte been of that game 2108  
 And wol was hym / þat ther to chosen was  
 for if ther fille / to-morwe swich a cas  
 Ye knowen wel / þat euery lusty knyght/  
 That loueth paramours / and hath his myght<sup>1</sup> 2112  
 Were it in Engelond / or ellis where  
 They wolde hir thankes / wilnen to be there  
 To fighten for a lady / benedicitee  
 It were a lusty sighte / for to see 2116  
 ¶ And right so / ferdyn they with Palamoun  
 With hym ther wenten / knyghtes many on  
 Som wol ben armed / in an haubergeon  
 And in a Brestplate / and in a light gypon  
 And som wol haue / a piere plates large  
 And som wol haue / a Pruce sheeld / or a targe 2120  
 Som wol ben armed / on his legges weel  
 And haue an Ax / and som a Mace of steel 2124  
 Ther nys no newe gyse / þat it nas cold  
 Armed were they / as I haue yow toold  
 Euerich / after his opynion  
 ¶ Ther maystow seen / comynge with Palamoun 2128  
 Lygurge hym self the grete kyng of Truce  
 Blak was his beard / and manly was his face  
 The cerles of his eyon / in his heed  
 They gloweden / bitwixen yelow and reed 2132  
 And lyk a griffon / looked he aboute  
 With kempe herys / on his browes stoute  
 His luyes grete / his brownes / harde and stronge  
 Hys shuldres brode / his armes rounde and longe 2136  
 And as the gyse was / in his contree  
 ful hys / vp on a Chaar of gold stood he  
 With foure white Boles / in the trays  
 In stede of Cotearmure / ouer his harnays 2140  
 With nayles yelwe / and brighte as any gold

for every wight<sup>1</sup> that louede chivalry  
 And wolde hese þank han a passant nome  
 Hath prayd that he mayte ben of that game 2108  
 And wol was hym that þerte schoway was  
 for þif ther fel to-morwe swich a cas  
 þe knowe wel that euery lusty knygt  
 That loueth paramours & hath hese mygt 2112  
 Were it in yngelond or ellys where  
 They wolden here thankyz willyn to be there  
 To fyghtyn for a lady benedicitee  
 It were a lusty syzte for to see 2116  
 And ryt so ferdyn þoy with Palamoun (leaf 16r)  
 With hym þere wentyr knyghtys manye on  
 Some wele ben armode in an habirious  
 And in a brest plate & in a lyft Iopoun 2120  
 And some wele haue a peyre platys large  
 And some wele haue a pruce schild or a targe  
 Some wele ben armyd on hese legges wel  
 And han an ax & some a mace of stel 2124  
 There is non nowe gyse that it nas old  
 Armode were þoy as I haue þow told  
 Everyche aftyr hese opynyoun  
 Ther mayst þou sen / comynge with palamoun 2128  
 Ligurge hym selue / the grete kyng of trace  
 Blak was hese berd / & manlyche was hese face  
 The Cerkeleys of hese eyen / in hese hed  
 They glowedyrn / by-wettryn þelw & red 2132  
 And lyk a greifoun lookede he aboute  
 With kempe herys on hese browys stoute  
 His luyes grete / hese browyns grete & stronge  
 Hese schulderys brode hese armys rounde & longo 2136  
 And as the gyse was in his cuntre  
 ful heye vp on a char of gold stod he  
 With foure white bolys in the trays  
 In-stede of hese cote armour ouer hese harnays 2140  
 With naylys þelwe & bryghte as any gold

for every wight þat loued chivalrie  
 And wolde his panke haue a passanþ name  
 Heþ preyed þat he mighte ben of þat game  
 A wel was him þat þer to chosen was /  
 for if þer fill to morwe such a cas  
 þe knowe wel þat every lusty knight  
 That loueþ paramours and haþ his might  
 Were iþ in Ingelonde or elles where  
 Thai wolde here þanke wilnen to be þere  
 To fighte for a lady benedicite  
 It were a lusty sighte for to see  
 And right so ferden þei with Palamon  
 With him þer wente knyghtes many on  
 Som wol ben armed in an habergeon  
 And in a brest plate and in a light Iepon  
 And some wol haue a peire plates large  
 And som wil haue a pruce scheld or a targe  
 Som wol ben armed on his legges wel  
 and haue an axe and som a mace of steel  
 Ther ays no newe gyse þat it was olde  
 Armed were þei as I haue you tolde  
 Esurich after his oppynion  
 Ther maistow see comynge wiþ Palamon  
 Ligure himself þe grete kinge of trace  
 Blak was his berd and manly was his face  
 The cercles of his yhen in his heede  
 Thei glowden bitwix yellow and rede  
 And like a griffon loked he aboute  
 With kempe heres on his browes stoute  
 his lymes grete his braunes harde and stronge  
 his scholdres brode his armes round and longe  
 And as þe gyse was in his cuntre  
 ful heighe vpon a chaar of gold stode he  
 Wiþ foure white boles in þe trays  
 In stede of cote armour ouer his harnays  
 Wiþ nayles yellowe and bright as eny golde

CORPUS 61

for every wight þat loued chivalrye  
 And wold his panke haue a passante name  
 Heþ preide þat he myght be of þat game  
 And wel was him þat þere chosen was  
 for if þer felle to morow such a cas  
 þe knowen wel þat every lusty knygt  
 þat loueþ paramours and haþ [his] mygt  
 Ware it in Ingelonde or ellis where  
 þei wolden fayno wilnen to be þere  
 To fighte for a lady O benedicite  
 It were a lusty sighte for to see  
 And right so ferden þei wiþ Palamon  
 Wiþ hym þei wanten knyghtes mony on  
 Som wol be armed in an haberon  
 And a brest plate and a litel gippon  
 And some wil haue a peire plates large  
 And some wil haue a Spruce plate shield or targe  
 Somme wil [þe] armed on his legges welte  
 And haue an axe and some a mace of stele  
 þer nas no newe gyse þat it was olde  
 Armed were þei as I haue you tolde  
 Esurick after his oppynion  
 Ther maist þou see comynge wiþ Palamon  
 Ligure hym self þe grete kinge of trace  
 Blak was his visage and manly was his face  
 þe Cercles of þe eyen in his hede  
 þei glowden bitwix yellowe and rede  
 And like a lyon loked he aboute  
 With kempe heres on his browes stoute  
 His lymes grete his browes stronge  
 His scholdres brode his armes rounde and longe  
 And as þe Gyse was in his cuntre  
 ful heighe vpon a chare of gold stode he  
 Wiþ .iiij. white boles in þe trays  
 In stede of cote armure and his harnais  
 Wiþ mailles yellowe and bright as eny golde

PETWORTH 61

for every whicht þat loud cheualrie  
 And wold his panke and haue a passant name  
 Heþ preide þat he myhte be of þat game.  
 And wel was him þat þere to chosen was  
 for if þere fell to morwe such a cas  
 þe kuswe wels þat every lusty knyht  
 þat loueþ paramours. And haþ his myht  
 Were it in Ingelonde or elles where  
 Thai wolde here þanke willen to be þere  
 To fighte for a lady benedicite  
 It were a lusti silt for to see  
 And riht so ferden þei wiþ Palamon  
 Wiþe him þere went knyhtes manyon  
 Some wol ben armed in an haburgeon  
 And in a breste plate. And in a liht Iepon  
 And some wil haue a peire plates large  
 And some wil haue a pruce schelde or a targe  
 Some wel bene armed on his legges wele  
 And haue an ax and some a mace of stele  
 Ther is no newe gise þat it nas holda  
 Armed were þei as .I. haue youe tolde  
 Everyche after his opinione  
 Thare maistowe see comynge wiþ palamon  
 Ligure him self þe grete kinge of trace  
 Blake was his berde and manly was his face  
 The cercles of his yhen in his hede  
 And like a griffon loked he a-houte  
 With kempe heres on his browes stoute  
 His limes grete . his braune harde and stronge  
 His scholdres brod . his armes rounde and longe  
 And as þe gise was in his contre  
 ful hibe vpon a chare of gold stode he  
 Wiþþe foure white boles in þe trays  
 In stede of cote armoure ouer his hernays  
 Wiþ maille yellow and brit as eny golde

LANSDOWNE 61

Traces.

[Def. 71]  
2108

Lansdowne, VII. 4.

2112

2116

2120

2124

2128

[on Arden's side

VII. 14.

- VI. 21. (See p. 25,

p. 34.)

2132

2136

- VI. 21.

VII. 21.

2140

- VI. 22.

## 62 GROUP A. § 2. KNIGHT'S TALE. Ellesmere MS.

He hadde a Beres skyn / colblak / for old  
 His longe heer / was kembd / bihynde his bak  
 As any Rauenes fethere / it schoon for blak  
 A wrethe of gold arm greet / of huge wighte  
 Vpon his heed / set ful of stones brighte  
 Of fyne Rubyes / and of dynamantz  
 Aboute his Chaar / ther wenten white Alauntz  
 Twenty and mo / as grete as any steer  
 To huntun at the leon or / the deer  
 And folwed hym / with mosel faste ybounde  
 Colored of gold / and tourettes fylde rounde  
 An hundred lordes / hadde ho in his route  
 Armed ful wel / with hertes stierne and stoute  
 ¶ With Arcita / in stories as men fynde  
 The grete Emetrous / the kyng of Inde  
 Vp on a stede bay / trapped in sted  
 Couered in clooth of gold / dyapred weel  
 Cam ridynge / lyk the god of Armes Mars  
 His Cote Armure / was of clooth of Tars  
 Couched with perlys / white and rounde and grete  
 His sadel / was of brand gold newe ybete  
 A Mantel [was] / vp on his shulder hangynge  
 Bret ful of Rubyes rode / as fyr sparklynge  
 His criske heer / lyk rynges was yronne  
 And that was yelow / and glytered as the sonne  
 His nose was heigh / hise eyen bright citryn  
 Hise lippes rounde / his colour was sangwyn  
 A fewe fraknes / in his face yspred  
 Bitwixen yelow / and somdel blak ymeynd  
 And as a leon / he his lookynge caste  
 Of fyne and twenty year / his age I caste  
 His berd was wel bigonne for to sprynge  
 His voys / was as a trompe thondrynge  
 Vp on his heed / he werod of laurer grene  
 A gerland / fresh / and lusty for to seene  
 Vp on his hand / he bar for his dedeyt

ELLESMEERE 62

## 62 GROUP A. § 2. KNIGHT'S TALE. Hengwrt MS.

He hadde a Berys Skyn / colblak / for old  
 His longe heer / was kembed bihynde his bak  
 As any Rauenes fethere / it schoon for blak  
 A wrethe of gold / greet of huge wighte  
 Vp on his heed / and ful of stones brighte  
 Of fyne Rubyes / and of dynamantz  
 Aboute his Chaar / they wente white Alauntz  
 Twenty and mo / as grete as any Steer  
 To huntun at the leon / and the deer  
 And folwed hym / with mosel faste ybounde  
 Colored of gold / and turrettes filed rounde  
 An hundred lordes / hadde he in his route  
 Armed ful wel / with hertes stierne and stoute  
 ¶ With Arcita / in stories as men fynde  
 The grete Emetrus / the kyng of Inde  
 Vp on a stede bay / trapped in steel  
 Couered in a clooth of gold / dyapred weel  
 Cam ridynge / lyk the god of Armes Mars  
 His cote armure / was of clooth of Tars  
 Couched with perlys white / and rounde and grete  
 His sadel was / of brand gold newe ybete  
 A Mantel<sup>et</sup> vp on his shulder hangynge  
 Bretful of Rubys rode / as fyr sparklynge  
 His criske heer / lyk rynges was yronne  
 And that was yelow / and glitred as the sonne  
 His nose was heigh / hise eyen bright Citryn  
 His lyppes rounde / his colour was sangwyn  
 A fewe fraknes / in his face yspred  
 Bitwixen yelow / and som del blak ymeynd  
 And as a leon / he his lookynge caste  
 Of .xxv. year / his age I caste  
 His berd / was wel bigonne for to sprynge  
 His voys / was as a trompe thondrynge  
 Vp on his heed / he werod of laurer grene  
 A gerland fresh / and lusty for to seene  
 Vp on his hand / he bar for his dedeyt

HENGWRT 62

## 62 GROUP A. § 2. KNIGHT'S TALE. Cambridge MS

He hadde a berys skyn / cole blak for old  
 Hese longe her was kemb behynde his bak  
 As ony rauens fedyr it schoon for blak  
 A wrethe of gold / arm gret of heuge weighte  
 Vp on hese hed set ful of stonys brighte  
 Of fyne rubeis & of dynamantz  
 A-boute hese char ther wente whyte Alauntz  
 Twenty & mo as grete as ony ster  
 To huntyn at the lyoun or the der  
 And folwede hym with mosel faste I-bownde  
 Colored of gold / & toretys fylde rounde  
 An hundred lordis hadde he in hese route  
 Armed ful wel with hertes stierne & stoute  
 With arcyta in storyis as men fynde  
 The grete emetrous the kyng of Inde  
 Vp on a stede bay trappit in stel  
 Couered in cloth of gold diaperyd weel  
 Cam rydyng lik the god of armys mars  
 Hese cote armure was of cloth of tarsis  
 Couched with perlys white & rounde & grete  
 Hese sadil was of brand gold newe bote  
 A mantyl vp-on hese schuldyr hangynge  
 Bret ful of Rubys rode & for sparklyng  
 Hese criske her lyk ryngis was I-ronne  
 And pat was yelow / & glederit as the sonne  
 Hese nose was heigh hese eyryn bright sitryne  
 Hese lypis rounde hese colour was sangwyn  
 A fewe frakenes in hese face ispred  
 Be-twixen yelow / & sumdel blak I-meynd  
 And as a lyoun he hese lokynge caste  
 Of fyne & twenty yer / hese age I caste  
 Hese berd was wel begonne for to sprynge  
 Hese voys was as a trompe thondryng  
 Vp-on hese hed he weredo a laurer grene  
 A garland fresch & lusti for to seene  
 Vp-on hese hond he bar for hese dedeyt

CAMBRIDGE 62

\* *Transl.*  
VI. 22.

Dentist, book

\* VI. 22. (See: 2)

| VI. 11.  
| VI. 11.

\* VI. 11.

he hadde a berskynne coleblak for olde  
 his longe her was kembed byhyade his bak'  
 As any rauens fejer it schon fog blak'  
 A wrope of gold arme gret of lunge weighte  
 vpon his heed sette ful of stones brighte  
 Of fyne Rubies and of Diamantz  
 Aboute his charu per vente wit' Alantz  
 Twenty and mo as gret as any steere  
 To huntun atte leon or þe deere  
 And folwed him with mosel fast y-bounde  
 Colers of gold and torettes filed rounde  
 An C. lordes hadde he in his route  
 Armed ful wel wij herthes sterne and stoute  
 ¶ With arcite in stories as men fynde  
 The grette Emetreus þe king' of Inde  
 vpon a stede bay trapped in steal  
 Couered in cloth of gold diapred weel  
 Cam ridyng' lyk' þe god of armes mars  
 His cote armure was of cloþ of Tars  
 Couched with perles whit' and round and grette /  
 His sadel was of brent gold newe I beto  
 A mantelet vpon his schulderi hangyng  
 Best' ful of Rubies reede as fyr sparclunge  
 His criske her lik' rynges was I-ronne  
 And þat' was yelow and glittering' as þe sonne  
 His nose was highte his eyen bright' Cytryn  
 His lippes rounde his colour was sangwyn  
 A fewe frakens in his face y-spreynd  
 Betwix yelow and somdel blak' y-meynd  
 And as a leon he his lokyng' caste  
 Of fyte and twenty year his age I caste  
 His berd was wel begonne for to springe  
 His vois was as a trompe thunderinge  
 vpon his hede he wored a laurer grene  
 A garland freische and lusty for to seene  
 vpon his hand he bar for his deduyt'

CORPUS 63

2144 He had a berres skyn colablake for olde  
 His longe heer was kempte behinde his bak  
 As any rauens feþere iþ schon for blak  
 A wrope of gold. arme bryjt of hugo wigt'  
 Vpon his hede sette ful of stonys bryjt  
 Of fyne Rubies and of dyamantz  
 2148 About' his charo þer went whit' alauntz  
 xx' and moo as grette as any ster'  
 To huntun at' þe lyon or þe deer'  
 And folowed hym wij mosel fast ybounde  
 2152 Colers of golde and torettes philed rounde  
 An C. lordes had he in his route  
 Armed ful wel wij herthes sterne and stoute  
 ¶ With Arcite in stories as men fynde  
 2156 The grette Emetreus þe king' of ynde  
 vpon a stede bay trapped in stele  
 Couered wij a cloþe of gold diapred wele  
 2160 Come ridyng' like þe god of armed mars  
 His cote armure was a cloþe of tars  
 Couched wij peeries . white. rounde and grette  
 His sadel was of brent gold newe ybete  
 A mantel vpon his shulder hongyng  
 2164 Brestful of rubies reede as fire sparclunge  
 His Criske hero like rynges was yronne  
 And þat' was zelowe and glittering' as þe sonne  
 His nose was heghe his eyen bryjt citryn  
 2168 His lippes rounde his colour was sangwyn  
 A fewe frakens in his face spreyn  
 Bitwix zelowe and somdele blak' ymeynt'  
 And as a lyon he is eyen caste  
 2172 Of xxv' þere his age y caste  
 His berd was wel hygonne for to springe  
 His vois was as a trompet' þondringe  
 Vpon his hede he wored a laurer grene  
 2176 A garland fresche and lusty for to seene  
 Vpon his honde he bare for his delite

R

PETWORTH 62

He had a berskinne cole-blake for olde  
 His longe here was kembed be-hinde his bak  
 As any Rauens feþer it schone for blak  
 A wrope of golde arme grette of hugo wighte  
 Vpon his hede sette ful of stones briht  
 Of fine Rubies and of diamantz  
 A-boute his chare þer went whit' alantz  
 2148 Twenty and moo as grette as any stere  
 To huntun att þe lyon or þe ders  
 And folowed him wij mosel fast bounde  
 2152 Colers of golde and torettes filed rounde  
 An .C. lordes had he in his Route  
 Armed ful wele wij herthes sterne and stoute  
 ¶ Wij Arcite in Stories as men finde  
 2156 The grette Emetrius þe kinge of Inde  
 vpon a stede baic trapped in stele  
 Couerd wij cloþe of gold diapred wele  
 Cam rideinge like þe god of Armes mars  
 2160 His cote armur was of cloþe of tars  
 Couched wij perles white and rounde and grette  
 His sade[] was of brent gold newe ybete  
 A mantelet vpon his scholdere hongyng  
 2164 Brestful of Rubies reed as fire sparklinge  
 His criske here like ringes was yronne  
 And þat was zelowe and gletering' as þe zone  
 His nose was lihe his yzen bryht Citrine  
 2168 His lippes rounde . his colour was sangwynne  
 A fewe frakens in his face y-sprind  
 Be-twix zelowe and somdel blak ymeynd  
 And as lion he his lokeynge cast  
 2172 Of five and twenti þere his age .I. cast  
 His berd was wele he-gunne for to springe  
 His vois was as a trompe thundringe  
 Vpon his hede he wored of laurer grene  
 2176 A garland fresche and lusti for to seene  
 Vpon his honde he bare for his deduyte

LANSDOWNE 62

\* Twente  
VI. 22

(leaf 27, back)

\* VI. 22. (See p. 24  
N. 14)

| VI. 17.

| VI. 18.

\* VI. 41.

An Eghe tame / as any lilye whyt  
 An hundred lordes / hadde he with hym there  
 Al armed sawe hir heddes / in al hir gere  
 ful richely / in alle maner thynges  
 for trusteth wel / þat dukes / Erlis kynges  
 Were gadered / in this noble compaignye  
 for loue / and for encrees of chivalrye  
 Aboute this kyng<sup>er</sup> ther ran on every part  
 ful many a tame leon<sup>er</sup> / and leopart<sup>er</sup>  
 And in this wise / thise lordes alle and some  
 Ben on the Sonday to the Citee come  
 Aboute pryms / and in the town alight  
 ¶ This Theseus / this duc this worthy knyght  
 When he had broght hem / in to his Citee  
 And Inaed hem / ouerich in his degree  
 He festeth hem / and dooth so great labour  
 To esen hem / and doon hem al honour  
 That yet men weneth / þat no maner wit  
 Of noon estaat<sup>er</sup> ne koude amenden it  
 ¶ The Mynstralce / the seruice / at the feeste  
 The grete yiftes / to the meeste and leeste  
 The riche array / of Theseus paleys  
 Ne who sat first ne last vp on the days  
 What ladyes fairest been / or best daunsynge  
 Or which of hem / kan daunce best and syng  
 Ne who most feelyngly speketh of loue  
 What hankes / sittan on the perche aboute  
 What houndes / liggan in the floor adoun  
 Of al this / make I now no menciou  
 But al theffect<sup>er</sup> that thynketh me the beste  
 Now comyth the point<sup>er</sup> and herkeneth if yow leste  
 ¶ The sonday nyght<sup>er</sup> or day bigan to sprynge  
 When Palamon / the larks herde syng  
 Al though it nere nat day / by houres two  
 Yet song the larks / and Palamon also  
 With hooly herte / and with an heigh corage

An Eghe tame / as any lilye whyt  
 An hundred lordes / hadde he with hym there  
 Al armed sawe hir heddes / in al hir gere  
 ful richely / in alle manere thynges  
 for trusteth wel / þat dukes / Erlies / kynges  
 Were gadered / in this noble compaignye  
 for loue / and for encrees of chivalrye  
 Aboute this kyng<sup>er</sup> ther ran on every part  
 ful many a tame leon<sup>er</sup> and leopart<sup>er</sup>  
 ¶ And in this wise / thise lordes alle and some  
 Ben on the Sonday / to the Citee come  
 Aboute pryms / and in the town alight  
 ¶ This Theseus / this duc this worthy knyght<sup>er</sup>  
 When he hadde broght<sup>er</sup> hem / in to his Citee  
 And Inaed hem / ouerich at his degree  
 He festeth hem / and dooth so gret labour  
 To esen hem / and doon hem al honour  
 That yet men wenen / þat no mannes wit  
 Of noon estaat<sup>er</sup> ne koude amenden it /  
 ¶ The Mynstralce / the scruyce / at the feeste  
 The grete yiftes / to the meeste and leeste  
 The ryche array / of Theseus Paleys  
 Ne who sat first<sup>er</sup> or last<sup>er</sup> vp on the days  
 What ladyes fairest been / and best daunsynge  
 Or which of hem / kan daunce best and syng  
 Ne who most feelyngly / speketh of loue  
 What hankes sittan / on the perche aboute  
 What houndes lyggen / on the floor adoun  
 Of al this / make I now no menciou  
 But al theffect<sup>er</sup> that thynketh me the beste  
 Now comyth the point<sup>er</sup> and herkeneth if yow leste  
 ¶ The Sonday nyght<sup>er</sup> or day bigan to sprynge  
 When Palamon / the larks herde syng  
 Al though it nere nat day / by houres two  
 Yet song the larks / and Palamon right tho  
 With holy herte / and with an heigh corage

An eghe tame as any lilye whit  
 An hundred lordys hadde he with hym there  
 Alle armede some / here hodie in al here gere  
 ful richely in alle maner thyngis  
 for trustyth wel that dukis erlys kyngis  
 Were gaderid in this noble compaignye  
 for loue & for encrees of chivalrye  
 A-boutho this kyng / there ran on every part  
 ful manye a tame / lyoun & lebard  
 And in this wise / these lordis alle & some  
 Ben on the soneday / to the sete come  
 Aboute prims & in the town a-light  
 This thesuya this dounk this worthi knyght  
 Whanne he hadde broght hem in-to here citee  
 And innode hem / ouerich at these degre  
 He festith hem / & doth so gret labour  
 To esyn hem / & don hem alle honour  
 That jit men wenyñ / that no manyns wit  
 Of non estat / ne coude amendyn it  
 The mynstralce / the seruyce at the feste  
 The grete yiftes / to the meeste & leste  
 The ryche array of thesuyus palays  
 Ne ho sat first or last vp-on the days  
 What ladyis fayrest ben or best daunsynge  
 Or whiche of hem kan daunsyn best or syng  
 Ne who most feelyngly / speketh of loue  
 What hankys sytyn on the perche a-boue  
 What houndys liggyn in the flor adoun  
 Of al this make I now no moncyoun  
 But al theffect that jyrkyth me the beste  
 Now comyth the point / & herkenyth jif jow lyste  
 The soneday nyght or day be-gan to sprynge  
 When palamoun The larks herde syng  
 Al-þey it were nought / day be ourys to  
 jit song the larks / & palamoun also  
 With huly herte & with an hey corage

Transl.

VI. 63

VI. 63

VI. 63

VI. 63

VI. 63

VI. 63

palamon to venes

2213

An Egge tame as eny lillie whit  
 An C. lordes hadde he with him here  
 Aff armed sauē her heedes in al here gere  
 fulchely in alle maner pinges  
 for trusteþ wel þat Dukes Erlas kynges.  
 Were gadered in þis noble companye  
 for loue and for encrees of chivalrie  
 aboute þis king þer ran on euery part  
 ful many a tame leon and lepart  
 And in þis wise þise lordes aft and some  
 Ben on þe soneday to þe Cite come  
 Aboute prime and in þe town alighte  
 This Theseus þis Duk þis worþi knyghte  
 When he hadde brought hem in to his Cite  
 And Inued hem euērich at his degre /  
 He festeþ hem and doþ so gret labour  
 To esen hem and don hem aft honour  
 That yet men weneþ þat no mannes wit  
 Of non estat ne couþe amenden it /  
 The ministrayle þe seruiue atte feste  
 The grette jiftes to þe meste and leste  
 The riche aray of Theseus Paleys  
 Ne who satt first ne last vpon þe doys  
 What ladies fairest ben or best dauncinge  
 Or whiche of hem can beste daunsen or singe /  
 Ne who moste feylnglike spekeþ of loue  
 What haukes sitten on þe perche aboute /  
 What houndes ligen on þe flor adoun  
 Of all þis make I now no mencion  
 But alle peffecte þat þinkeþ me þe beste  
 Now cometh þe poynt and herkenþ if þou lest  
 ¶ The soday night at day bigan to springe  
 When Palamon þe larkē herde syngē  
 Al þough it / nere nought day by houres tuo  
 þet song þe larkē and Palamon right þo  
 Wij holy herte and with an heigh corage

An Egge tame as eny lylye white  
 An .C. lordes had he wijþ hym here  
 Al armed sauē her hodes in al her gere  
 ful richly in al[tho] maner pinges  
 for trusteþ wel þat dukes Erlas kynges  
 Were gadered in þis noble companye  
 for loue and for encrees of chyualrye  
 About þis knyght þer ranne on euery part  
 ful mony a tame lyon and lepart  
 And in þis wise þise lordes al and some  
 Bene on þe soneday to þe Cite come  
 Aboute prime and in þe town alight  
 This Theseus þis duke þis worþi knyght  
 When he had brougt hem into his Cite  
 And Inued hem [ech] after her degre  
 He feesteþ hem and doþ so gret labour  
 To esen hem and done hem al honour  
 That ȝit men weneþ þat no manny wite  
 Of non estate ne cowde amenden it  
 The ministrayle þe seruiue at þe feste  
 The grette jiftes to þe most and leste  
 The riche aray of Theseus palays  
 Ne who satt first and laste vpon þe dees  
 What ladies fairest bene or best dauncinge  
 Or whiche of hem can beste daunce or singe  
 Ne who moste feylnglike spekeþ of loue  
 What haukes sitten or perche aboute  
 What houndes ligen on þe flour adoun  
 Of al this nowe I make no mencyoun  
 But al þe effecte þat þenkeþ me þe best  
 Nowe cometh þe poynt herkenþ if þou lest  
 ¶ The soday nyght at day gan to springe  
 When Palamon þe larkē herde syngē  
 Al þough it ner not day by houres tuo  
 þis songe þe larkē and Palamon right þoo  
 Wij holy hert and wij an heigh corage

An Egge tame as any loly white  
 An .C. lordes had he wijþ him here  
 Al armed sauē hire hedes in al her gere  
 ful richly in al maner pinges  
 for trusteþ wele þat Dukes Erlas and kinges  
 Werē gadered in þis noble compaignie  
 for loue and for encrees of chivalrie  
 A-boute þis king þar ranne on euery parte  
 ful mouy a tame lion and lepart  
 ¶ And in þis wise þise lordes al and some  
 Bene on þe sondaie to þe Cite come  
 Aboute prime and in þe towne a-linte  
 This thesuous þis due þis worþi knyht  
 When he had brouht hem in to his Citee  
 And Inued hem euēriche att his degre  
 He festeþ hem and doþe so grette la-boure  
 To esen hem and done hem al honoure  
 That ȝit men weneþ þat romanus wite  
 Of none astate ne couþe amende it  
 The ministracie þe seruiue att þe feste  
 The grette jiftes to þe most and leste  
 The Riche arraie of Theseus Paleis  
 Ne who satt first ne last vpon þe deis  
 What ladies fairest bene or best dauncinge  
 Or whiche of hem can beste daunsen or singe  
 Ne who moste feylnglike spekeþ of loue  
 What haukes sitten in þe perche aboute  
 What houndes ligen on þe floure adoune  
 Of all þis make .I. nowe no mencion  
 But al þeffect þat þenkeþ me beste  
 Now cometh þe poynte and harken if þou leste  
 ¶ The sodaye att nyht at day be-gan to springe  
 When Palamon þe larkē herde syngē  
 Al þouhe it nar nouht daie be houres tuo  
 þate songe þe larkē An Palamon riht þo  
 Wijþ holy herte and wijþ an hiehe corage

## 64 GROUP A. § 2. KNIGHT'S TALK. Ellesmere MS.

He roos / to wendon on his pilgrymage  
 Vn to the blisful Citherea benigne  
 I mene Venus / honourable and digne 2216  
 And in hir hours / he walketh forth-a paas  
 Vn to the lystes / ther hire temple was  
 And down he kneleth / with ful humble cheer  
 And herte soor / and seyde in this manere 2220  
 Paireste of faire / o lady myn Venus  
 Doughter to Ioue / and spouse of Vulcanus  
 Thow gladers / of the Mount of Citheron  
 for thilke loue / thow haddest to Adoon 2224  
 Haua piteo / of my bittre teeris smerte  
 And taak myn humble prayere at thyn herte  
 Allas / I ne haua / no langage to telle  
 Theffectes / no the tormentis of myn helle  
 Myn herte / may myne harmes nat biwreye  
 I am so confus / that I kan noight seye  
 But mercy lady bright / that knowest wele 2228  
 My thought and seesht / what harmes þat I feelo  
 Considre al this / and rowe vp on myn soore  
 As wisely / as I shal for eueremoore  
 Emforth my myght / thy trewe seruant be  
 And holden werre / alwey with chastitee  
 That make I myn auow / so ye me helpe  
 I kepe noight of armes for to yelpe  
 Ne I ne axe nat / tomorwe to hauo victorie  
 Ne renoun in this cas / ne veyne glorie 2240  
 Of prys of armes / blowen vp and doun  
 But I wolde haua / fully possession  
 Of Emelye / and dye in thy seruyse  
 fynd thow the manere / how and in what wyso 2244  
 I recche nat / but it may bettre be  
 To hauo victorie of hem / or they of me  
 So that I haue / my lady in myn armes  
 for thogh so be / that Mars is god of armes 2248  
 Youra vertu is so greet / in heuene aboue

ELLESMEERE 64

## 64 GROUP A. § 2. KNIGHT'S TALK. Hengwrt MS.

He roos / to wendon on his pilgrymage  
 Vn to the blisful / Scitherea benigne  
 I mene Venus / honourable and digne 2216  
 And in hir hour / he walketh forth a paas  
 Vn to the lystes / ther hir temple was  
 And down he kneleth / and with humble chere  
 And herte soor / he seyde as ye shal here 2220  
 ¶ faireste of faire / o lady myn Venus  
 Doughter of Ioue / and spouse to Vulcanus  
 Thow gladers / of the mount of Cytheron  
 for thilke loue / thow haddest to Adoon 2224  
 Haua piteo / of my bittre teeris smerte  
 And taak myn humble prayere at thyn herte  
 ¶ Allas I ne hauo no langage to tella  
 Theffecte . ne the tormentz of myn helle 2228  
 Myn herte / may myne harmes nat biwreye  
 I am so confus / þat I kan noight seye  
 But mercy lady bright / þat knowest wele  
 My thought and seesht / what harmes þat I feelo 2232  
 Considre al this / and rowe vp on myn soore  
 As wisely / as I shal for eueremoore  
 Emforth my myght / thy trewe seruant be  
 And holden werre / alwey with chastitee 2236  
 That make I myn auow / so ye me helpe  
 I kepe noight of armes for to yelpe  
 Ne I ne axe noight / tomorwe / to hauo victorie  
 Ne renoun in this cas / ne veyne glorie 2240  
 Of prys of armes / blowen vp and doun  
 But I wolde haua / fully possession  
 Of Emelye / and dye in thy seruyse  
 fynd thow the manere / how / and in what wyso 2244  
 I recche nat / but it may bettre be  
 To haue victorie of hem / or they of me  
 So þat I haue / my lady in myn armes  
 for thogh so be / þat Mars is god of armes 2248  
 Youra vertu is so greet / in heuene aboue

HENGWERT 64

## 64 GROUP A. § 2. KNIGHT'S TALK. Cambridge MS.

He ros to wandyn / on hese pilgrymage  
 Vn-to the temple blisful Cythera benigne  
 I mene venus honourable & dygne 2216  
 And in here hour he walkith forth a pas  
 Vn-to the lystis there here temple was  
 And down-he kneleth & with vmbre chere  
 And herte sor / he seyde as þe shal here 2220  
 fayreste of fayre / O lady-myn venus  
 Doughtyr to Ioue / & spouse of Vlcannus  
 Thow gladers of / the mount of Cytheroun  
 for thilke loue / þou haddyst to Adoun 2224  
 Haua pete of myne bittere toris smerte  
 And tak myn humble prayere at þyn herte  
 Allas I ne hauo no langage to telle  
 Theffectis ne the turmentis of myn helle 2228  
 Myn herte may myn harm' not bowreyen  
 I am so confus þat I can not seyen  
 But mercy lady brygh that knowyst wel  
 Myn thought & fest what harmys that I fel 2232  
 Considere al this & rew vp-on myn sor  
 As wisely as I schal þe euermore  
 Enforte myn mygt thi trewe seruantz be  
 And holdyn werre alwey with chastite 2236  
 That make I myn owene so þe me helpe  
 I kepe not of armes for to þelpe  
 Ne I no axe not / to morwe to haue victorye  
 Ne renoun in this cas / ne ven glorie 2240  
 Of prys of arms blowyn vp & doun  
 But I wolde haue fully possession  
 Of Emelye & deye / in þyn seruyse  
 fynd þou the maner how & in what wyso 2244  
 I recche not but I may betere be  
 To haue victorye of hem & þey of me  
 So that I haue myn lady in myne armes  
 for thow so be / that Mars I god of armys 2248  
 þoure vertu is so gret in heuene a-boue

CAMBRIDGE 64

## 64 GROUP A. § 2. KNIGHT'S TALE. Corpus MS.

He ros to wendon on his pilgrimage  
 vnto þe blisful Cithara benigna  
 I mene Venus honorable and digno  
 And in hure hours he walkof forþ a paas  
 vnto þe lystes þer hire temple was  
 And doun he kneleþ and wip humble chere  
 And herd sore he seyde as 30 schal here  
 ¶ fairest of faire O lady myn Venus  
 Doughter to Ioue and spouse to Vulcanus  
 Thou glader of þe mount of Cithera  
 for þilke loue þou haddest to adon  
 Hauo pite of myn bitter teeres amerte  
 And take myn humble preier at þin herte  
 Alas I ne haue no langage to telle /  
 The effectes ne þo torment of myn helle  
 Myn herte may myn harmes nouht bewroye  
 I am so confuse þat I can not seye  
 But mercy lady bright þat knowest wele  
 My þought and seest what harmes þat I feele  
 Considere al þis and rewe vpon my sore  
 As wisely as I schal for euermore  
 Enforth my myght þi trewe seruant be  
 And holden werre alwey wip chastite  
 That I make myn avow so 30 me helpe  
 I keepe nouht of armes for to zelpe  
 Ne I ne axe nouht to morwe to haue victorie  
 Ne remouen in þis cas ne veine glorie  
 Of pris of armes blowen vp and doun  
 But I wolde haue fully possession  
 Of emelye and dye in þi seruise  
 Rynde þou þe manere howe and in what wise  
 I reche not but it may bettre be  
 To haue victorie of hem or þei of me  
 So þat I may haue my lady in myn armes  
 for þouge so be þat mars is god of armes  
 þoure vertue is so grete in heuen aboue

CORPUS 64

## 64 GROUP A. § 2. KNIGHT'S TALE. Petworth MS.

He roos vp to we[n]den on his pilgrimage  
 Vnto þe blisful Cithera benygno  
 I mene Venus honorable and digno  
 And in her houre he walkof forþ a paas  
 Vnto þe lystes þer þe temple was  
 And doun he kneleþ and wip humble chere  
 And herd sore he seide as 30 schal here  
 ¶ fairest of faire O lady myne Venus  
 Doughter to Ioue and spouse to Vulcanus  
 Thou glader of þe mounte of Cithera  
 for þilke loue þou haddest to adoun  
 Hauo pite on my bitter teeres amerte  
 And take myn humble preier at þin herte  
 Alas I ne haue no langage to telle  
 The effectes ne þe tourment of myn helle  
 Myn herte may myn armes not be wroye  
 I am so confused þat I can not seye  
 But mercy lady bright þat woost wele  
 My þouht and seest what harmes I fele  
 Considere al þis and rewe vpon my sore  
 As wisely as I schal for euermore  
 Hensforþ my myght þi trewe seruaunte be  
 And hole werre alwaie wip chaastite  
 That make I myne avowe so as 30 me helpe  
 I kepe not of armes for to zelpe  
 Ne I ne axe not to morowe to haue victorie  
 Ne remouen in þis cas ne veynglorie  
 Of price of armes blowen vp and doun  
 But I wold haue fully possession  
 Of Emelye and dye in her seruise  
 Rynde þou þe manere howe and in what wise  
 I reche not but it may better be  
 To haue victorie of hem or þei of me  
 So that I haue my lemman in myn armes  
 for þouge so be þat mars is god of armes  
 þoure vertue is so grete in heuene aboue

PETWORTH 64

## 64 GROUP A. § 2. KNIGHT'S TALE. Lansdowne MS.

He rose to wende on his pilgrimage  
 Vnto þe blisful Cithara benigna  
 .I. mene venus honorable and digno  
 And in hire houre he walkof forþe apace  
 Vnto þe lystes þer hir temple wace  
 An doun he kneled and wip humble chere  
 And herd sore he seide as 30 schal here  
 ¶ fairest of faire O ladi myne Venus  
 Doughter to Ioue and spouse to vulcanus  
 Thou glader of þe mounte of Citheron  
 for þilke lous þou haddest to Adon  
 Hauo pite of myn bitter teeres amerte .  
 And take myne humble preier at þine herte  
 Alas .I. ne haue no langage to telle  
 The effectes ne þe torment on myn helle  
 Mine herte maie myne harmes nouht bi-vreie  
 .I. am so confuse þat .I. can nouht seie  
 Bot Merci ladi bright þat knowest wele  
 Mi þouhte and seest what harmes þat .I. fele  
 Considere al þis and rewe vpon my sore  
 As wisely as .I. schal for euer More  
 Enforþe my myht þi trewe seruant be  
 And holden werre alwaie wip chaastite  
 That .I. make myne avowe so 30 me helpe  
 .I. kepe nouht of armes for to zelpe  
 No .I. ne axe not to morwe to haue victorie  
 Ne remouen in þis cas ne veine glorie  
 Of pris of armes blowen vp and doun  
 Bot .I. wolde haue fully possession  
 Of Emelye and die in his seruise  
 Rynde þou þe manere howe and in what wise  
 .I. reche nouht bot it better maie be  
 To haue victorie of hem or þei of me  
 So þat .I. maie my lady in myne armes  
 for þouhe so be þat mars is god of Armes  
 þoure vertue is so grete in heuene aboue

LANSDOWNE 64

Frische.

2316.

2320

. VII. 42.

2324 .

. VII. 42.

2328 .

. VII. 42.

2332 .

. VII. 42.

2340 .

2344 . VII. 42.

2348

That if you list I shal wel haue my lous  
 ¶ Thy temple wol I worshippe entere  
 And on thyn Auter / where I ryde or go 2252  
 I wol doon sacrifice / and fyres beete  
 And if ye wol nat so / my lady swete  
 Thanne preyte I thes / to-morwe / with a spere  
 That Arcite / me thurgh the herte bere 2256  
 Thanne rekke I nocht / when I haue lost my lyf  
 Thougth that Arcite / wyne hire to his wyf  
 This is theffect and ende of my prayere  
 Yif me my lous / thow blisful lady deere 2260  
 ¶ When the orison / was doon of Palamon  
 His sacrifice he dide / and that anon  
 ful pitously / with alle circumsalence  
 Al telle I nocht as now / his obseruaunce 2264  
 But atte laste / the statue of Venus shook /  
 And made a signe / wher by þat he took  
 That his prayere / accepted was that day  
 for thogh the signe / shewed a delay 2268  
 Yet wiste he wel / þat graunted was his boone  
 And with glad herte / he wente hym hoom ful soone  
 ¶ The thridde heure in equal that Palamon  
 Bigan / to Venus temple for to gon 2272  
 Vp roos the sonne / and vp roos Emelye  
 And to the temple of Dyane gan hie  
 Hir maydens / þat she thider with hire laddo  
 ful redily / with hem the fyr they laddo 2276  
 Thencens / the clothes / and the remenant al  
 That to the sacrifice / longen shal  
 The hornes fulle of Meeth / as was the gyse  
 Ther lakkede nocht / to doon hir sacrifice  
 ¶ Smokynge the temple / ful of clothes faire  
 This Emelye / with herte debonaire  
 Hir body wessh / with water of a welle  
 But hou she dide hir ryte / I dar nat telle 2284  
 But it be / any thing in general

That if you list I shal wel haue my lous  
 ¶ Thy temple / wol I worshippe entere mo 2252  
 And on thyn Auter / wher I ryde or go  
 I wol doon sacrifice / and fyres beete  
 And if ye wol nocht so / my lady swete  
 Thanne prayte I thes / to morwe with a spere  
 That Arcite / me thurgh the herte bere 2256  
 Thanne rekke I nocht / when I haue lost my lyf (near 26, last)  
 Thougth þat Arcite / wyne hire to his wyf  
 This is theffect and ende of my prayere  
 Yif me my lous / thow blisful lady deere 2260  
 ¶ When the orison was doon / of Palamon  
 His sacrifice he dide / and that anon  
 ful pitously / with alle circumsalences  
 Al telle I nat as now / his obseruaunce 2264  
 But at the laste / the Statue of Venus shook  
 And made a signe / wher by þat he took  
 That his prayere / accepted was that day  
 for thogh the signe / shewed a delay 2268  
 Yet wiste he wel / þat graunted was his boone  
 And with glad herte / he wente hym hoom ful soone  
 ¶ The thridde hour in equal / þat Palamon  
 Bigan / to Venus temple / for to gon 2272  
 Vp roos the soone / and vp roos Emelye  
 And to the temple of Diane / gan hie  
 Hir maydens / þat she thider with hire laddo  
 ful redily with hem / the fyr they hadde 2276  
 Thencens / the clothes / and the remenant al  
 That to the sacrifice / longen shal  
 The hornes ful of Meeth / as was the gyse  
 Ther lakkede nocht / to doon hir sacrifice 2280  
 ¶ Smokynge the temple / ful of clothes faire  
 This Emelye / with herte debonaire  
 Hir body wessh / with water of a welle  
 But hou she dide hir ryte / I dar nat telle 2284  
 But it be / any thing in general

That þif þou lyst I schal wel haue myn lous  
 Thyn temple welo I wonschepe entere mo  
 And on thyn auter / where I ryde or go 2262  
 I welo don sacrifice & fyres bete  
 And þif þe welo not so myn lady swete  
 Thanne prey I the to-morwe with a spere  
 That Arcitha / me þow the herte bere 2266  
 Than rekke I not when I haue last myn lyf  
 Thow Arcithe / wyne here to hese wyf  
 This is theffect / & ende of myn prayere  
 þif me myn lous þou blisful lady deere 2260  
 Whan þe cryoun was don of palamoun (leaf 165)  
 Hese sacrificys he dede & þat anon  
 ful pitously with al circumsaunce\* (\* See p. 25, n. 12.)  
 Al tolle I not as now hese obseruaunce 2264  
 But at the laste the statue of Venus seok  
 And made a sygne wherby that he tok  
 That hese prayere acceptid was that day  
 for though the sygne schewede a delay 2268  
 þo wiste he wel þat grauntid was hese lous  
 And with glad herte he wente hym hom ful soone  
 The threde hour inequal that Palamoun  
 Be-gan to Venus temple for to gon 2272  
 Vp roos the sunne & vp roos Emalye  
 And to the temple of dyane gan hie  
 Here maydens þat seke thidir with her laddo  
 ful redily þe fuyr with hem þey hadde  
 Thencens the clothis & the remonaunt al  
 That to the sacrifice longyn schal  
 The hornys ful of mete / as was the gyse  
 Ther lakkede not to don here sacrificys  
 Smokynge þe temple ful of clothis fayre  
 This Emelye with herte debonaire<sup>1</sup> (It is altered from a)  
 Here body wesch with watyr of a welle  
 But how sche dede here ryte / I dar not telle 2284  
 But þif it be ony þing / in general

That if you list<sup>t</sup> I schal wel haue my loue  
 Thy temple wil I worshipshe euermo  
 An on pin ariere wher I ride or go  
 I wil don sacrifice and feesre beete  
 And if þe wol not so my lady swete  
 Than pray I þe to morwe with a spere  
 þat<sup>t</sup> Arcite me þurgh þe herte bere  
 2252  
 Than rekke I nat<sup>t</sup> when I haue lost<sup>t</sup> my lyf  
 þough þat<sup>t</sup> Arcite wyne hir to his wyf  
 This is þeffecte and ende of my preyere  
 yif me my lone þou blisful lady deere  
 2260  
 When þe orison was don of Palamon  
 his sacrifice he dide and þat<sup>t</sup> anon  
 ful pitously wip alle circumstances  
 Al telle I not<sup>t</sup> as now his obseruances  
 2264  
 But atte laste þe Statue of Venus schook<sup>t</sup>  
 And made a signe wherby þat<sup>t</sup> he took<sup>t</sup>  
 That his prayer accepted was þat day  
 for þough þe signe schewed a delay  
 2268  
 3it wist he weel þat<sup>t</sup> graunted was his boone  
 And with glad herte he went him home ful soone  
 The prilde hour inequal þat<sup>t</sup> Palamon  
 began to venus temple for to gone  
 2272  
 vp roos þe some and vp roos Emelye  
 And to þe temple of Diane gan hie  
 Hir maydenes þat<sup>t</sup> pider with hir laddre  
 ful redly with hem þe fyr þei hadde  
 2276  
 Thecens þe clopes and þe remenant aft  
 That to þe sacrifice longen schaft  
 The hornes full of methes as was þe gise  
 Ther lacked nat<sup>t</sup> to do hir sacrifice  
 2280  
 Smokyng<sup>t</sup> þe temple ful of clopes faire  
 This Emelye wip herte debonaire  
 Hir body [wesch] with þe water of a well  
 2284  
 Bot how sche dide hire rite I dar not<sup>t</sup> telle  
 But it<sup>t</sup> be eny þing<sup>t</sup> in general

þat<sup>t</sup> if þe lest I shal wel haue my loue  
 Thy tempel shal I worship euermo  
 And on pine ariere wher I ride or goo  
 I wil don sacrifice and fires bete  
 And gif þe wil not<sup>t</sup> so my lady swete  
 þan prey I þou to morowe wip a spere  
 2252  
 þat<sup>t</sup> Arcite me þurgh þe herte bere  
 Then rekke I not<sup>t</sup> when I haue lost<sup>t</sup> my lif  
 þough Arcite wyne her to his wyf  
 This is þe effecte and ende of my priere  
 2260  
 Jene me my lady þou blisful lady deere  
 ¶ When þe orison was don of Palamon  
 His sacrifice he did and þat<sup>t</sup> a-non  
 ful pitously wip all[e] circumstances  
 2264  
 Al telle I not<sup>t</sup> as now his obseruances  
 But atte laste þe statue of Venus shoke  
 And made a signe wherby þat<sup>t</sup> he toke  
 þat<sup>t</sup> his priere accepted was þat day  
 for þough þe signe shewed a delay  
 2268  
 3it wist he wele þat<sup>t</sup> graunted was his boone  
 And wip glad hert<sup>t</sup> he went<sup>t</sup> awite ful soone  
 ¶ þe iij. hours in-equal þat<sup>t</sup> Palamon  
 began to venus temple for to gon  
 2272  
 vp roos þe some and vp roos Emelye  
 And to þe temple of Dyane gan she hie  
 Hir maidens þat<sup>t</sup> she pider wip hir laddre  
 ful redly wip hem þe fyr þei hadde  
 2276  
 þe encense þe clopes and þe remenant aft  
 þat to þe sacrifice longen schaft  
 þe hornes ful of meth as was þe gise  
 þer lacked nout<sup>t</sup> to don her sacrifice  
 2280  
 Smokyng<sup>t</sup> þe temple ful of clopes faire  
 This Emelye wip herte debonaire  
 Hir lady wrashe wip water of a well  
 2284  
 But how she did hir rite I dar not<sup>t</sup> tell  
 But it<sup>t</sup> be eny þing<sup>t</sup> in general

þat. if þou liste .I. schal wel haue my loue  
 ¶ Thi temple wil .i. worshipshe euers mo  
 And on pine ariere wher .I. ride or go  
 .I. wil don sacrifice and fires bete,  
 And if þe wil nout<sup>t</sup> so my lady swete  
 þan prais .I. þe to-morne wip a spere  
 2252  
 þat Arcite [me] þourhe þe herte bere  
 Than rake .I. nout<sup>t</sup> when .I. haue lost<sup>t</sup> my lif  
 Thought þat Arcite winne hire to his wif  
 This is þeffect and ende of my prayere  
 2260  
 þet me my lone þou blisful ladi<sup>r</sup> deere  
 ¶ When þe orison was done of Palamon  
 His sacrifice he dide and þat a-none  
 ful pitously wip al circumstances\*  
 2264  
 All tel .I. not<sup>t</sup> as now his obseruances  
 Bot att þe laste þe Statue of venus schooke  
 And Masde a signe where-þi þat he toke  
 That his prair was accept þat daie  
 for þough þe signe schewed a delai  
 2268  
 3it wist he wele þat graunted was his boone  
 And wip glad herte he went him hom ful soone  
 The prede hour inequal þat Palamon  
 began to venus temple for to gone  
 2272  
 vp roos þe some and vp roos Emelye  
 And to þe temple of Diane gan hie  
 The Maidens þat pedere wip hire laddre  
 ful redly wip hem þe fire þei hadde  
 2276  
 The cuncens þe clopes and þe remenant aft  
 That to þe sacrifice longen schaft  
 The hornes ful of Meþe as was þe gise  
 There lacked nout<sup>t</sup> to done hir sacrifice  
 2280  
 Smokeinge þe temple ful of clopes faire  
 This Emelye wip hert debonaire  
 Hir body [wesch] wipe water of a well  
 2284  
 Bot how sche did hir rite .I. dar not<sup>t</sup> tell  
 Bot it<sup>t</sup> be eny þing<sup>t</sup> in general

And yet it were a game / to heren al  
 To hyrn þat meneth wol / it were no charge  
 But it is good / a man luen at his large  
 ¶ Hir brighte heer was kempt / vntressed al  
 A coronou / of a grene ook / cerial  
 Vp on hir heed was set ful fair and meete  
 Two fyres / on the auter / gan she beste  
 And dido hir thynges / as men may biholde  
 In Stace of Thebes / and this bookes olde  
 Whan kyndled was the fyr / with pitous cheere  
 Vn to Dyane / she spak / as ye may here  
 O chaste goddesse / of the wodes grene  
 To whom bothe heuene and erthe and see is sene  
 Queene of the regne of Pluto dirk / and lowe  
 Goddess of maydens / that myn herte hast knowe  
 ful many a year / and woost what I desire  
 As keeps me / fro thy vengeance and thyn Ire  
 That Attheon / aboughte cruelly  
 Chaste goddesse / wel wostow þat I  
 Desire / to ben a mayden al my lyf  
 No neuere wol I be no loue no wyf  
 I am thow woost yet of thy compaignye  
 A mayde / and loue huntynge and venerye  
 And for to walken / in the wodes wilde  
 And nott to ben a wyf / and be with child  
 Night wol I knowe / the compaignye of man  
 Now helpe me lady / sith ye may and kan  
 for the thre formes / þat thou hast in thee  
 And Palamon / that hath swich loue to me  
 And eek Arcite / that loutht me so soore  
 This grace I preye thes with oute moore  
 And sende loue and pees / bitwixe hem two  
 And fro me / turne away hir hertes so  
 That al hire hoote loue / and hir desir  
 And al hir vey torment and hir fir  
 Do queynt or turned / in another place

ELLESMEERE 66

And yet it were a game / to heren al  
 To hyrn þat meneth wol / it nere no charge  
 But it is good / a man be at his large  
 ¶ Hir brighte heer was kembed / vntressed al  
 A coronou / of a grene ook / cerial  
 Vp on hir heed was set ful fair and meete  
 Two fyres / on the Auter gan she beste  
 And dido hir thynges / as men may biholde  
 In Stace of Thebes / and othere bokes olde  
 Whan kyndled was the fyr / with pitous cheere  
 Vn to Diane / she spak / as ye may here  
 O chaste goddesse / of the wodes grene  
 To whom / bothe heuene / and erthe / and see is scene  
 Queene of the regne of Pluto / derk and lowe  
 Goddess of maydenys / þat myn herte hast knowe  
 ful many a year / and woost what I desire  
 As keeps me / fro thy vengeance and thyn Ire  
 That Attheon / aboughte crewelly  
 Chaste goddesse / wel wostow þat I  
 Desire / to ben a mayden / al my lyf  
 No neuere wol I be / no loue / no wyf  
 I am thow woost yet of thy compaignye  
 A mayde / and loue huntynge and venerye  
 And for to walken / in the wodes wilde  
 And nott to ben a wyf / and be with child  
 Night wol I knowe / compaignye of man  
 Now help me lady / sith ye may and kan  
 for the thre formes / þat thou hast in thee  
 And Palamon / þat hath swich loue to me  
 And eek Arcite / þat loutht me so soore  
 This grace I praye thes / with oute moore  
 As send[e] loue and pees / bitwir hem two  
 And fro me / turne away / hir hertes so  
 That al hir hote loue / and hir desir  
 And al hir biay torment and hir fir  
 Be queynt and turned in another place

HENGWRT 66

And jif it were a game to here it al  
 To hyrn that menyth wol / it were no charge  
 But it is good a man be at hese large  
 Here brighte her was kempt vntressed al  
 A coronou of a grene ok cerial  
 Vp-on her hede was / set / ful fayre & mete  
 Two fyres on the auter / gan sche beste  
 And dede here thyngis as men may beholde  
 In stace of Thebes & these bokys olds  
 Whan kyndalit was this fyur with pitous chere  
 Vn-to dyane sche spak / as so may here  
 O chaste goddesse of the wodya grene  
 To whom bope heuene & erthe & se is sene  
 Queen of the regne / of pluto dirk and lowe  
 Goddess of maydenys / þat myn herte hast knowe  
 ful manye a yer and wost what I desire  
 So kep me þrou þyn vianice & þyn yre  
 That attheon aboughte crewelly  
 Chaste goddesse wel wost þou that I  
 Desire to ben a mayden al myn lyf  
 No neuere wole I be no loue no wyf  
 I am þou wost jif / of thyn compaignye  
 A mayde & loue huntynge & venerye  
 And for to walkyn in the wodya wilde  
 And not to ben a wyf & ben with chylde  
 Not wole I knowe-compaignye of man  
 Now help lady sith the 3e may [e] can  
 for to thre formeste that þou hast in þe  
 And palamoun that hath swich loue to me  
 And eek arcite that loutht me so sore  
 This grace I preie the with-oute moore  
 And send loue & pes be-twix hem to  
 And from me turne a-wei here hertis so  
 That alle here hote loue & al here desyr  
 And al here besy turment and here fyr  
 Be queynt & turne in a noþer place

CAMBRIDGE 66

## 66 GROUP A. § 2. KNIGHT'S TALE. Corpus MS.

And *gij* *iv* were a game to here it<sup>al</sup> al  
 To him that menep wel it nere no charge  
 But it is good a man be at his large  
 his bright heer was kempt vtressed al  
 A corone of a grene oke Serial  
 vpon hire heed sett ful faire and mete  
 Two fyres on þe auter gan sche bete  
 And dede hire pinges as men may biholdo  
 In Stace of Thebes and jise bookes olde  
 When kyndled was þe fyr wip pitous cheere  
 vnto Diane sche spak<sup>t</sup> as *ʒo* may heere  
 O chaste goddess of þe woodes greene  
 To whom boþe heuen and erþe and see is seeme  
 Queene of þe regne of Pluto dirk and lowe  
 Goddess of maydenes þat myn herte hast knowe  
 ful many a yeer and woost what I desire  
 As keepe me fro þi vengeance and þin ire  
 That attheen aboute cruelly  
 Chaste goddesse wel woost þou þat I  
 Desyre to ben a mayde all my lif  
 No neuer wol I be no loue ne wif  
 I am þou woost *gij* of þy compaignie  
 A maide and loue huntynge and venerie  
 And for to walken in the woodes wilde  
 And nought to ben a wif and be wip childe  
 Nought wol I knowe compaignie of man  
 Now helpe me lady siþþe *ʒo* may and can  
 for þe þre formes þat þou hast in the  
 And Palamon þat hap swich loue to me  
 And eek Arcite þat louep me so sore  
 This grace I praye *ʒow* wipowte more  
 And sende loue and pees bitwixe hem tuo  
 And fro me tome away here hertes so  
 That all here hoote loue and here desire  
 And all there besy torment and here fire  
 Bequeynt or torme in anoþer place

CORPUS 66

## 66 GROUP A. § 2. KNIGHT'S TALE. Petworth MS.

2288 And *gij* *iv* were a game to here it all  
 To him þat menep wel it were no charge  
 But it is good a man be at his large  
 His bright heere were kempt vtressed all  
 A corone of a grene oke seriail  
 vpon hire hede was sette ful faire and mete  
 2292 Two fyres on þe awter gan sche bete  
 And did her pinges as men may biholdo  
 In stace of Thebes and jise bokes olde  
 When kindeled was þe fire wip pitous cheere  
 2296 vnto Diane sche spak as *ʒo* may here  
 ¶ O chaste goddess of þe woodes grene  
 To whom boþ heuene and erþe and see is seeme  
 2300 Queene of [the] regne of Polute dirk and lowe  
 Goddess of maydenes þat myn hert hast knowe  
 (best st) ful many a yeer and woost what I desire  
 As keþe me from þi vengeance and þine ire  
 That attheen aboute cruelly  
 2304 Chast goddess wel woost þou þat I  
 Desyre to be a maiden al my lif  
 No neuere wil I be [no] loue ne wif  
 I am þou woost *gij* of þi compaignie  
 2308 A maide and loue huntynge and venerie  
 And for to walke in þe woodes wilde  
 And not to be a wif and be wip childe  
 Nat wil I knowe company of man  
 2312 Now helpe me lady siþ *ʒo* may and can  
 for þoo þre formes þat þu hast in þe  
 And Palamon þat hap such loue to me  
 And eke Arcite þat louep me so sore  
 2316 This grace I praye þe wip out more  
 And sende loue and pees ytwix hem tuo  
 And fro me turne away her hertes so  
 That al her hote loue and her desire  
 2320 And al her bys torment and her fire  
 Be queynt or turned in an oþer place

PETWORTH 66

## 66 GROUP A. § 2. KNIGHT'S TALE. Lansdowne MS.

And *gij* it were a game to here it all  
 Til him þat menep wele it ner no charge  
 2288 Bot it is good a man be at his large  
 Her bright here vn-kempt vtressed al  
 A coron of a grene oke serial  
 vpon hire hed sett ful faire and mete  
 2292 Two fyres on þe auter gan sche bete  
 And dide hir pinges as men mai be-holdo  
 In Stace of Thebes as þes bokes olde  
 When kindeled was þe fire wip pitous chere  
 vnto Diane sche spak as *ʒo* maye here  
 ¶ O chaste goddess of þe woodes grene  
 To whom boþe heuen and erþe and see is seeme  
 2300 Queene of þe regne of Pluto darke and lawe  
 Goddess of maydenes þat myn hert haste knowe  
 ful mony a yere and wost what I. desire  
 As kepe me fro þi sreniance and þine ire  
 2304 þat Attheen aboute cruelly  
 Chaste goddess wel woste þou þat I.  
 Desyre to be a maiden al my lif  
 No neuere wil I. be no loue ne wi  
 I. am þou woste *gij* of þi compaignie  
 2308 A maiden and loue huntynge and venerie  
 And for to walken in þe woodes wilde  
 And nought to bene a wif and be wip childe  
 Note wil I. knowe company of man  
 2312 Now helpe me lady seþþe *ʒo* maie and can  
 for þre formes þat þu haste in þe  
 And palamon þat hap suche a loue to me  
 And eke Arcite þat louep me so sore  
 2316 þis grace I. praye . *ʒow* wip-owten more  
 And sende loue and pees be-twene hem tuo  
 And fro me tome awate her hertes soo  
 That al her hote loue and desire  
 2320 And al her bys torment and hire fire  
 Be qveynt or torme in a noþer place

LANSDOWNE 66

Transl.

• VII. 74.

• VII. 74.

• VII. 74.

• VII. 77.

2300

• VII. 74.

2304

• VII. 61.

2308

| VII. 81.

2312

2316 • VII. 84.

2320

[best 20, back]

And if so be / thou wolt do me no grace  
 And if my destynes / be shapen so  
 That I shal nedes haue oon of hem two  
 As sende me hym / þat moost desiroth me  
 Bihoold goddesse / of cleue chastitee  
 The bitter teeris / that on my chekes falle  
 Syn thou art mayde / and keepere of vs alle  
 My maydenhode thou kepe and wol conserue  
 And whil I lyue / a mayde I wol thes serue  
 ¶ The fyres brenne / vp on the Auler cleere  
 Whil Emelye / was thus in hir prayere  
 But sodeynly / she saugh a sighte queynte  
 For right anon / oon of the fyres queynte  
 And quyked agayn / and after that anon  
 That oother fyr was queynt<sup>¶</sup> and al agon  
 And as it queynte / it made a whistlynge  
 As doon thise wete bronde / in hir brennyng  
 And at the bronde ende / out ran anon  
 As it were / bloody dropes many oon  
 for which / so soore agast was Emelye  
 That she was wel nygh mad & gan to crye  
 for she ne wiste / what it signyfyed  
 But only for the feere / thus hath she cryed  
 And wepe / that it was pitee for to heere  
 And ther with al / Dyane gan appeere  
 With bowe in honde / right as an hunteresse  
 And seyde doghter / stynt thyu heuynesse<sup>¶</sup>  
 Among the goddes hye / it is affermed  
 And by eterne word / writen and confermed<sup>¶</sup>  
 Thou shalt ben wedded vn to oon of the  
 That han for thes / so muchel care and wo  
 But vn to which of hem / I may nat telle  
 starvel / for I ne may no lenger dwellle  
 The fyres / whiche that on myn Auler brenne  
 Shulle thes declare / or that thou go henne  
 Thyn aventure of loue / as in this cas

And if so be / thou wolt noight do me grace  
 Or if my destynes / be shapen so  
 That I shal nedes / haue oon of hem two  
 As sende me hym / þat moost desiroth me  
 Bihoold goddesse / of cleue chastitee  
 The bitter teeris / þat on my chekes falle  
 Syn thou art mayde / and keepere of vs alle  
 My maydenhode thou kepe / and wol conserue  
 And whil I lyue / a mayde I wol thes serue  
 ¶ The fyres brenne / vp on the Auler cleere  
 Whil Emelie / is thus in hir prayere  
 But sodeynly / she seigh a sighte queynte  
 for right anon / oon of the fyres queynte  
 And quyked agayn / and after that anon  
 That oother fyr was queynt<sup>¶</sup> and al agon  
 And as it queynte / it made a whistlynge  
 As doon thise wete bronde / in hir brennyng  
 And at the bronde ende / out ran anon  
 As it were / bloody dropes many oon  
 for which / so soore agast was Emelye  
 That she was wel nygh mad / and gan to crye  
 for she ne wiste / what it signyfyed  
 But only for the feere / thus hath she cryed  
 And wepe / þat it was pitee for to heere  
 ¶ And ther with al / Diane gan appeere  
 With bowe in honde / right as an hunteresse  
 And seyde doghter / stynt thyu heuynesse  
 Among the goddes hye / it is affermed  
 And by eterne word / writen and confermed  
 Thou shalt be wedded / vn to oon of the  
 That han for thes / so muche care and wo  
 But vn to which of hem / I may noight telle  
 starvel / for I ne may no lenger dwellle  
 The fyres / which þat on myn Auler brenne  
 Shul thes declaren / or þat thou go henne  
 Thyn aventure of loue / as in this cas

And gif so be þou wilt not do me grace  
 Or gif myn destyne be schapen so  
 That I schal nedys han oon of hem to  
 As send me hym that most desyryth me  
 Be-hoold goddesse of cleue chastitee  
 The bitter teyris that on myne che-kys falle  
 Syn þou art maydyn & keepere of vs alle  
 My maynyhede þou kepe & wol conserue  
 And whil I leue / a mayde I wole þe serue  
 The fyrys brenne vp on the auler clere  
 Why! Emelye was þus in here prayere  
 But sodeynly sche sey a seyghte queynte  
 for ryght anon [on] of the forys queynte  
 And quekede a-geyn & after that anon  
 That othyr for was queynt & al a-gon  
 And as it queynte it made a whistlyng  
 As don the wete bronde in here brennyng  
 Ant at the bronde ende out ran a-non  
 As it were blodid dropis many on  
 for which so sore agast was emalye  
 That sche was wel nygh mad & gan to crye  
 for sche nyste what it sygnifyed  
 But only for the for þus hath sche cryed  
 And wep þat it was pitee for to here  
 And þerwithal Diane gan apero  
 With bowen in hond-rygh as an Bunteresse  
 And seyde doghter stynt þyn heuynesse  
 Among the goddis hye it is affermyd  
 And by eterne word wrystyn and confermyd  
 Thou schalt ben weddit an-to-on of two  
 That han for the so meche care & wo  
 But vn-to whiche of hem I can not telle  
 starvel for I ne may no lenger dwellle  
 The furys whiche þat on myn auler brenne  
 Schul the declaryn or that þou go henne  
 Thyn aventure / of loue as in this cas

Tentide

. VII. 54

2324 .

} VII. 78

2328

. VII. 82

2332 .

[leaf 164]

. VII. 81.

2336 .

. VII. 82.

2340 .

} VII. 82.

2344

. VII. 82.

2348

. VII. 82.

[leaf 164 verso]

. VII. 82.

2352

. VII. 82.

} VII. 82.

2356



And with that word / the Arwes in the Cees  
 Of the goddesse / clateren faste and ryng  
 And forth she wente / and made a vanyschyng 2360  
 ffor which / this Emelye / astoned was  
 And seyde / what amounteth this Allas  
 I putte me / in thy proteccion  
 Dyane / and in thy disposicion 2364  
 And hoom she goth anon the nexte weye  
 This is the effect ther is namoure to seye  
 ¶ The nexte houre of Mars folwyng this  
 Arcite / vn to the temple walked is 2368  
 Of fiersse Mars / to doon his sacrifice  
 With alle the rytes / of his payen wyse  
 With pitous herte / and heigh deuocion  
 Right thus to Mars / he seyde his orison 2372  
 ¶ O stronge god / that in the regnes colde  
 Of Trace / honoured art and lord yholde  
 ¶ And hast in euery regne / and euery lond  
 Of armes / al the brydel in thyn hond 2376  
 And hem fortunest as thee lyst deuoyse  
 Accepte of me / my pitous sacrifice  
 If so be that my youthe may deserue  
 And pat my myght be worthy for to serue  
 Thy godhede / pat I may ben oon of thyne  
 Thanne praye I thee / to rewe vp on my pyne  
 ffor thilke payne / and thilke hote fir  
 In which / thou whilom brendest for desir  
 When pat thou vsedest the beantes  
 Of faire yonge / freshe Venus free  
 And haddest hire / in armes at thy wille  
 Al though thee ones / on a tyme mysalle  
 When Vulcanus / hadde caught thee in his las  
 And found thee liggynge / by his wyf allas  
 ffor thilke sorwe / that was in thyn herte  
 Haue routh as wel / vp on my peynes smerte 2382  
 I am yong / and vnkonnyng as thou wost  
 ELLESMERE 68

¶ The orison of  
 Arcite  
 ¶ to Mars god  
 of Trace  
 (last st)

And with that word / the Arwes in the Cees  
 Of the goddesse / clateren faste and ryng  
 And forth she wente / and made a vanyschyng 2360  
 ffor which / this Emelye astoned was  
 And seyde / what amounteth this allas  
 I putte me / in thy proteccion  
 Dyane / and in thy disposicion 2364  
 And hoom she goth anon / the nexte weye  
 This is the effect ther nys namoure to seye  
 ¶ The nexte houre of Mars / folwyng this  
 Arcite / vn to the temple walked is 2368  
 Of fiersse Mars / to doon his sacrifice  
 With alle the rytes / of his payen wise  
 With pitous herte / and heigh deuocion  
 Right thus to Mars / he seyde his orison 2372  
 ¶ O stronge god / pat in the regnes colde  
 Of Trace / honoured art and lord yholde  
 And hast in euery regne / and euery lond  
 Of armes / al the brydel in thyn hond 2376  
 And hem fortunest as thee list deuoyse  
 Accepte of me / my pitous sacrifice  
 If so be / pat my youthe may deserue  
 And pat my myght be worthy for to serue 2380  
 Thy godhede / pat I may ben oon of thyne  
 Thanne praye I thee / to rewe vp on my pyne  
 ffor thilke payne / and thilke hote fyr  
 In which / thou whilom brendest for desir 2384  
 When pat thou vsedest the beantes  
 Of faire yonge / freshe Venus free  
 And haddest hire in armes at thy wille  
 Al though thee ones / on a tyme mysalle 2388  
 When Vulcanus / hadde caught thee in his las  
 And found thee liggynge / by his wyf allas  
 ffor thilke sorwe / pat was in thyn herte  
 Haue routh as wel / vp on my peynes smerte 2392  
 I am yong / and vnkonnyng as thou wost  
 HENGWRT 68

And with pat word / þe arwis in the cas  
 Of the goddesse clateryn faste & ryng  
 And forthe sche wante & made vanyschyng 2360  
 ffor wich / this emalye / a-stonyd was  
 And seyde what amountyth this allas  
 I putte me in thyn-proteccioun  
 Dyane & in thyn dispoicyoun 2364  
 And hoom sche goth anon the nexte weye  
 This is the effect here is no more to seye  
 The nexte hour of Mars folwyng this  
 Arcite vn-to the temple walked is 2368  
 Of fersse Mars / to don his sacrifice  
 (last st, back)

With al his rygh / of hese poyn devise  
 With pitous herte & hey deuocoun 2372  
 Rygh þus to Mars he seyde hese oryoun  
 O stronge god / that in the regnyz colde  
 Of trace honoured art & lord I-holde  
 And hast in euery regne and euery lond  
 Of armys al the bridil in þyn hond 2376  
 And hem fortunyst as the lyst deuoyse  
 Accepte of me myn pitous sacrificioun  
 Ȝif it so be that myn gouth may deserue  
 And that myn myght be worthi for to serue 2380  
 Thyng godhed that I may ben on of thyne  
 Thanne praye I the / to rewe vp-on myn pyne  
 ffor thylike payne & thylike hote fuyr  
 In whiche whilhom þou brentist for desyr 2384  
 When that þou vsedest the beute  
 Of fayre yonge froesche venus fre  
 And haddist here in armys at þyn wille  
 Al-though the onys on a tyme mysfylle 2388  
 When vicanus hadde caught þe in hese las  
 And fond the lyggynge by his wife allas  
 ffor thilke sorwe / that was in thyne herte  
 Haue routh as wel vp-on myne peynys smerte 2392  
 I am zong / and onconnyng as þou wryt  
 CAMBRIDGE 68

¶ Fresh  
 VII. 20

Arcite. Mars  
 2368  
 (last st, back)

¶ VII. 21

¶ VII. 21

¶ VII. 21

2376

¶ VII. 21

2380

¶ VII. 21

2384

¶ VII. 21

2388

¶ VII. 21

2392

¶ VII. 21

And wij þat word þe arwes in þe caas  
 Of þe goddess clateren faste and ryngo  
 And-forþ sche wente and made a vanyschyngo  
 for which þis Emolye astoned was  
 And seide what amontep þis allas  
 I putte me in þi proteccion  
 Diane and-in þi disposicion  
 And home sche goþ anon þe nexte weye  
 This is defecte þer nys namore to seye  
 The nexte hour of mars folwinge þis  
 Arcite vnto þe temple walked is  
 Of fiers mars to don his sacrificie  
 Wijf al þe rites of his payen wise  
 Wijf pitous hert and heigh deuocion  
 Right þus to mars he seide his orison  
 O stronge god þat in þe regnes colde /  
 Of tree honoured art and lord y-holde  
 And hast in every regne and every lond  
 Of armes al þe bridel in þin honde,  
 And hem fortunest as þe lest deuys  
 Acepte of me my pitous sacrificie /  
 If so be þat my youthe may deserue  
 And þat I mighte be worthy for to serue  
 Thy godhede þat I may ben oon of þine  
 Than pray I þe to rewe vpon my pyne  
 for þilke pyne and þilke hooft fyre  
 In which þou whilom beramest for desire  
 Whan þat þou vnedest þi beaute  
 Of faire yonge froische Venus free /  
 And haddest hire in armes at þi wille  
 Al þough þe cones on a tyme mysfelle  
 Whan Vulcanus hadde caught þe in his laas  
 And fond þe ligging' by his wijf allas  
 for þilke sorwe þat was in þin herte  
 Hauē roupe as wel vpon my peynes smerte  
 I am yong' and vnkonnyng' as þou wost'

CORPUS 68

And with þat worde þe Arwes in þe caas  
 Of þe goddess clateren fast and ringe  
 And forþ she went' and made a vanyschyngo  
 for which þis Emely a-stonyed was  
 And seide what mountheth þis alas  
 I put me in þi proteccion  
 Diane and-in þi-disposicioē  
 And home she goþ þe nexte way  
 This is þe effecte þer is no more to say  
 þe nexte houre of Mars folowing' þis  
 Arcite vnto þe temple ywalked is  
 Of fiers mars to done his sacrificie  
 Wijf al þe myghtes of his peynnes wise  
 Wijf pitous hert' and heghē deuocion  
 Right þus to Mars he-seide his Orison  
 ¶ O stronge god þat in the regnes colde  
 Of taars honoured art and lord yholde  
 And hast in every regne and every lond  
 Of armes al þe bridel in þine honde  
 And hem fortunest as þe list devise  
 Acepte of me my pitous sacrificie  
 If so be my pouste may deserue  
 And þat my myght' be worþi for to serue  
 Thi godhede þat I may be oon of þine  
 þan pray I þe to rewe vpon my pyne  
 for þilke peyn and þat hooft fyre  
 In which þou breamest whitom for desire  
 Whan þou vstedist the beaute  
 Of faire yonge fresche venus free  
 And haddest hure in armes at þi wille  
 Al þough þe cones on a tyme mysfelle  
 Whan vulcanus had caught þe in his laas  
 And founde þe ligging' be his wif allas  
 for thilk[-e] sorowe þat was in þine herte  
 Hauē routhe as wel vpon my peynes smerte  
 I am yonge and vnkonnyng' as þou woste

PETWORTH 68

And wij þat worde þe Arwes in þe caas  
 Of þe goddess clateren fast and ringe  
 And forþe sche wente and made a vanyschyngo  
 for which þi[ng] emely astoned was  
 And seide what a-mountep þis alas  
 .I. putte me in þi proteccion  
 Diane and in þine disposicion  
 And home sche goþe a-none þe next weye  
 þis is defecte here is nomore to seie  
 ¶ The next houre of Mars folwinge þis  
 Arcite vnto þe temple walke is  
 Of fiers Mars to don his sacrificie  
 Wijf all þe rites of his payen wise  
 Wijf pitous hert and hiegh deuocione  
 Right þus to mars he sent his orison  
 ¶ O stronge good þat in þe regne colde  
 Of Truce honoured ete and lorde .I.-holde  
 And hast in every regne and in every lond  
 Of armes al þe bridel in þin honde  
 And hem fortunest as þe liste deuysē  
 Acepte of me my pitous sacrificie  
 If so be þat my youþe mai deserue  
 And þat .I. myht be worþi for to serue  
 Thi godhede þat .I. maie bene one of þine  
 þat praye .I. þe to rewe vpon my pine  
 for þilke pine and þilke hote fire  
 In whiche þou whilome beramest for desire  
 Whan þat þou vnedest þi beaute  
 Of faire yonge froische venus fre  
 And haddest hir in armes at þi wiff  
 Al-þough þe ones on a tyme mysfelle  
 Whane vulcanus hadde caught þe in his laas  
 And fonde þe liggyng' be his wif allas  
 for þilke sorwe þat was in þin herte  
 Hauē roupe as vele vpon my peines smerte  
 .I. am yonge and vnkonnyng' as þou woste

LANSDOWNE 68

\* Foote  
\* VII. 21

2360

(leaf 50)

2364

\* VII. 21.

2368

2372

\* VII. 21.

2376

\* VII. 21.

2380

\* VII. 21.

2384

\* VII. 21.

2388

\* VII. 21.

2392

And as I trowe / with loue offended moost  
 That euer was / any lyues creatur  
 for she / þat dooth me / al this wo endure  
 Ne reecheth neuere / wher I synke or fleete  
 And wel I woot<sup>r</sup> er she me mercy heste  
 I moot with strengthe / wynde hire in the place  
 And wel I woot<sup>r</sup> without helpe or grace  
 Of thee / ne may my strengthe nocht quaille  
 Thanne helpe me lord / tomorwe in my bataille  
 For thilke fyr / that whilom brente thes  
 As wel / as thilke fyr / now brenneth me  
 And do / that I tomorwe hane victorie  
 Myn be the trauaille / and thyn be the glorie  
 Thy souereyn temple / wol I moost honouren  
 Of any place / and alwey moost labouren  
 In thy plesaunce / and in thy craftes stronge  
 And in thy temple / I wol my baner hong  
 And alle the Armes of my compaignye  
 And euer mo / vn to that day I dye  
 Eterne fir / I wol bifore thee fynde  
 And eek to this snou / I wol me bynde  
 My berd / myn heer / that hongeth long adoun  
 That neuere yet / ne felte offensoun  
 Of Rasour / nor of shere / I wol thee yeue  
 And ben thy trewe seruaunt<sup>r</sup> whil I lyue  
 Now lord hane routhe vp on my sorwes soore  
 Yif me the victorie / I aske thee namoure  
 ¶ The prayere stynt of Arcita the stronge  
 The rynges / on the temple dore that henge  
 And eek the dores / clatereden ful faste  
 Of which Arcita / som what hym agaste  
 The fyres brenden / vp on the Auter brighte  
 That it gan / al the temple for to lighte  
 And sweets smel / the ground anon vp gaf  
 And Arcita / anon his hand vp haf  
 And moore encens / in to the fyr he caste

ELLESMERE 69

And as I trowe / with loue offended moost  
 That euer was / any lyues creatur  
 for she þat dooth me / al this wo endure  
 No reecheth neuere / wher I synke or fleete  
 And wel I woot<sup>r</sup> er she me mercy heste  
 I moot with strengthe / wynde hire in the place  
 And wel I woot<sup>r</sup> with outen help and grace  
 Of thee / ne may my strengthe nocht quaille  
 Thanne help me lord / tomorwe in my bataille  
 for thilke fyr / þat whilom brente thes  
 As wel as thilke fyr / now brenneth me  
 And do þat I tomorwe / may hane victorie  
 Myn be the trauaille / and thyn be the glorie  
 Thy souereyn temple / wol I moost honouren  
 Of any place / and alwey moost labouren  
 ¶ If thy plesaunce / and in thy craftes stronge  
 And in thy temple / I wol my baner hong  
 And alle the armes / of my compaignye  
 And euer mo / vn til þat day I dye  
 Eterne fyr / I wol bifore thee fynde  
 And eek to this snou / I wol me bynde  
 My berd / myn heer / þat hangeth long adoun  
 That neuere yet / ne felte offensoun  
 Of Rasour / nor of Shere / I wol thee yeue  
 And ben thy trewe seruaunt<sup>r</sup> whil I lyue  
 Now lord hane routhe / vp on my sorwes soore  
 Yif me the victorie / I aske thee namoure  
 ¶ The prayere stynt of Arcita the stronge  
 The rynges / on the temple dore þat henge  
 And eek the dores / clatereden ful faste  
 Of which Arcita / som what hym agaste  
 The fyres brende / vp on the Auter brighte  
 That it gan / al the temple for to lighte  
 A sweets smel / anon the ground vp gaf  
 And Arcita / anon his hand vp haf  
 And moore encens / in to the fyr he caste

HENGWRT 69

And as I trowe with loue offendit most  
 That euer was ony / lyuus cryatore  
 for sche that doth me al this wo endure  
 No rechith neuere whelkyr I synke or fleete  
 And wel I wol er she me mercy hoto  
 I mot with strente wynde here in the place  
 And wel I wol / with-oute helpe or grace  
 Of the ! ne may myn strenthe not a-vayle  
 Than help me lord to morwe in myn batayle  
 for thilke fyur that whilhom brente thes  
 As wel as thilke fer / now brennyth me  
 And do þat I to morwe hane victorie  
 Myn be þ<sup>r</sup> trauayle & thyn the glorye\*  
 Thy souereyn templ wel I muste honoure  
 Of any place & alwey moost laboure  
 In thyn plesaunce & in thi craftys stronge  
 And in thi temple I moue myn baner hong  
 And alle the armys of myn empanye  
 And euer mo vn-to þat day I deye  
 Eterne fyur I wol be-forre the fynde  
 And ek to this a-wow I wele me bynde  
 Myn berd myn her that hangith long adoun  
 That neuere ȝit me felte offensioun  
 Of rasour ne of shere I wele the ȝeue  
 And ben thyn trewe seruaunt-whil I leue  
 Now lord hane routhe vp on myn sorwis soore  
 ȝif me the victorie I aske the no more  
 The preyer stynte of arcita the stronge  
 The ryngis on the temple dore that henge  
 And ek the doris clateredyn ful faste  
 Of which arcita som-what hyme gaste  
 The fyures brende vp on the autyr bryt  
 That it gan al the temple for to lyȝt  
 A sweets smel a-non the ground vp gaf  
 And arcita anon hese bond vp haf  
 And more ensens in to the fyur ho<sup>1</sup> caste

CAMBRIDGE 69

\* *Truivide*  
VII. 23

2396

2400 • VII. 23

• VII. 27.

2404 •

[Def 160]

[\* See p. 25, n. 11.]

2408

• VII. 23.

2412

• VII. 23.

2416

• VII. 23.

2420

• VII. 23.

2424 •

• VII. 23.

2428

[See VII. 43.]

And as I trowe with lous offendid most  
 That euer was ony lyues creature  
 for sche pat doth me aft þis woo endure  
 No recheþ neuer wher I aynke or flete  
 And wel I wood' ar sche me mercy heete  
 I wood' wip strengþe wyane hire in þe place  
 And wel I wood' wipoute helpe or grace  
 Of þe ne may my strengþe nought' auale  
 Than helpe me lord to morwe in my bataille  
 for þilke fyr jat whilom brente þe  
 As wel as þilke fir now brenneþ me  
 And do þat I to morwe haue victorie  
 Myn be þe traualle and þin be þi glorie /  
 Thy souerain temple wil I most' honouren  
 Of eny place and alwey most' labouren  
 In þi plesance and in þi craftes stronge  
 And in þi temple I wil my baner honge,  
 And aft þe armes of my companye  
 And enremo vnto til þat day I dye  
 Eterne fire I wil byfore þe fynde  
 And eke to þis avow I wil me bynde  
 My berd myn here þat longeþ longe a doun  
 That' neuer yett ne felte offensiuon  
 Of rasour nor of schere I wil þe yue  
 And ben þi trewe seruaunt' whil I liue  
 Now lord haue rouþe vpon my sorwes sore  
 If me þe victorie I axe þe namore  
 ¶ The preier stants of Arcita þe stronge  
 The rynges on the temple dore þat' honge  
 And eek' þe dore clateren ful faste,  
 Of whiche arcita somewhat him agaste  
 þe fyres brenden vp þe auter bright'  
 That' it gan al the temple for to light'  
 And swete smel the ground anon vp haf'  
 And arcita anon his hand vp haf'  
 And more encense in to þe fir he caste

CORPUS 69

And as I trowe wip lous offendid most<sup>o</sup>  
 þat' eueu was eny lyues creatur  
 for ahe þat doþ me al this woo endure  
 Ne recheþ neuers wher I sinke of flete  
 And wel I wote ere ahe me mercy hete  
 I mote wip strengþe wyane her in þis place  
 And wel I wote wip outen helpe or grace  
 Of þe no may my strengþe not' auale  
 Than helpe me lord to morowe in my bataille  
 for þilk[e] fire jat whilom brente þe  
 As wel as þat' fire now brenneþ me  
 And do þat I to morowe haue victorie  
 Myne be þe traualle and þine be þe glorie  
 þi souerain temple wil I most' honouren  
 Of eny place and alwey most' labouren  
 In þi plesance and in þi craftes stronge  
 And in þi temple I wil my baner honge  
 And aft þe armes in my companye  
 And euermore vnto þe day I dye  
 Eterne fire I wil byfore þe fynde  
 And eke to þis avowre I wil me bynde  
 My lord' my here þat hongeþ lowe a doun  
 þat' neuere yett ne felt' offensiuon  
 Of rasour no of shere I wil þe zeue  
 And bene þi trewe seruaunte while I lyne  
 Now lord' haue rouþe vpon my sorwes sore  
 þif me þe victorie I axe þe no more  
 ¶ The preier stant' of Arcita þe stronge  
 The rynges on þe temple dore sit honge  
 And eke the door[e]s clateren ful fast'  
 Of whiche Arcita somewhat hym agast'  
 The fyres brenden vpon þe auter bryt'  
 That it gan al the temple for to light'  
 And swete smelle anon þe grounde vp haf'  
 And Arcita anon his hande vp haf'  
 And more ensense vnto þe fire he cast'

PETWORTH 69

And as .I. trowe wip lous offendidde moste  
 þat euer was any liues creature  
 for sche þat doþe me al þis woo endure  
 No recheþ neuer wher .I. sinke or flete  
 And wels .I. wood' ar sche me merci hete  
 .I. moste wip strenkeþ wiene hir' in þe place  
 And wels .I. wote wip-ouwen helpe or grace  
 Of þe .I. ne maie my strenkeþ nought' auale  
 Than helpe me lord to morne in my bataille.  
 for þilke fire þat whilom brente þe  
 As wels as þilke fire now brenneþ me  
 An do þat .I. to morne haue þe victorie  
 Myne be þe traualle and þine be þe glorie \*  
 Thi souerayne temple wels most .I. honouren  
 Of any place and al-wey moste labouren .  
 In þi pesauntez and in þi craftes stronge  
 And in þi temple .I. wiff Mi baner honge  
 And al þe armes of my compaignye  
 And ther more vntil þat .I. dye  
 Eterne fire .I. wiff be-for þe finde  
 And eke to þis a-vowe .I. wil me binde  
 Mine Mine here þat hongeþ longe a dounne  
 That' neuer site ne felt' offensiuon  
 Of Rasoure ne of schere .I. wil þe zeue  
 And bene þi trew seruaunt while .I. leue .  
 Now lord' haue rouþe vpon my sorow sore  
 þif me þe victorie .I. ax þe no more  
 ¶ The preier stants of Arcita þe stronge  
 The ringe on þe temple dore þat honge .  
 And eke þe dore clateren ful fast  
 Of whiche arcita somewhat him agaste  
 The fyres brenten vpon þe auter bryhte  
 That it gan al the temple for to lighte  
 And swete smelle þe grounde anone vp hafte  
 And Arcita anone his hand vp hafte  
 And More encense in to þe fyre he caste

LANSDOWNE 69

\* Provide  
VII. 20.

2400 VII. 21.

VII. 27.

2404

[leaf 29, back]

\* See p. 25, n. 13.

2408

VII. 23.

2412

VII. 23.

2416

VII. 23.

VII. 22.

2424

VL. 40.

2428

See VII. 40.

## 70 GROUP A. § 2. KNIGHT'S TALE. Ellesmere MS.

With othere rytes mo / and atte last  
 The Statue of Mars / bigan his hauberk ryng  
 And w<sup>th</sup> that soun / he herde a murmuryng  
 ful lowe and dym / and seyde thus / Victorie  
 for which / he yaf to Mars / honour and glorie  
 And thus with ioye / and hope wel to fare  
 Arcite anon / vn to his In is fare  
 As fayn as fowel / is of the brighte sonne  
 ¶ And right anon / swich strif / ther is bigonne  
 For thilke grauntyng<sup>s</sup> in the heuene aboue  
 Bitwixe Venus / the goddesse of love  
 And Mars / the stierne god Armyppotent  
 That Iuppiter / was bisy it to stente  
 Til that the pale / Saturnus the colde  
 That knew so manye / of aventurez olde  
 ffood / in his olde experyence and art  
 That he ful soone / hath pleased every part  
 As sooth is seyde / elde hath greet auantage  
 In elde / is bothe wysdom and vsage  
 Men may the olde at renne / and night at rede  
 Saturne anon / to stynten strif and drede  
 Al be it that it is / agayn his kynde  
 Of al this strif / he gan remedie fynde  
 ¶ My deere doghter Venus / quod Saturne  
 My cours / that hath so wyde for to turne  
 Hath moore power / than woot any man  
 Myn is the drenchyng<sup>s</sup> in the see so wan  
 Myn is the prison / in the derke cote  
 Myn is the stranglyng<sup>s</sup> and hangyng<sup>s</sup> by the throte  
 The murmur and the cherles rebellyng<sup>s</sup>  
 The groynyng<sup>s</sup> / and the pryue empoysonyng<sup>s</sup>  
 I do vengeance / and pleyn correccion  
 Whil[es] I dwelle / in signe of the leon  
 Myn is the ruyne / of the hys halles  
 The fallynge / of the toures / and of the walles  
 Vp on the Mynour / or the Carpenter

ELLESMERE 70

## 70 GROUP A. § 2. KNIGHT'S TALE. Hengwrt MS.

With othere rytes mo / and at the laste  
 ¶ The statue of Mars / bigan his hauberk ryng  
 And w<sup>th</sup> that soun / he herde a murmuryng  
 ful lowe and dym / and seyde thus / Victorie  
 for which / he yaf to Mars / honour and glorie  
 ¶ And thus with ioye / and hope / wel to fare  
 Arcite anon / vn to his In is fare  
 As fayn as fowel / is of the brighte sonne  
 ¶ And right anon / swich strif ther is bigonne  
 for thilke grauntyng<sup>s</sup> in the heuene aboue  
 Bitwixe Venus / the goddesse of loue  
 And Mars / the stierne god armippotent  
 That Iuppiter / was bisy it to stente  
 Til that the pale / Saturnus the colde  
 That knew so manye / of aventurez olde  
 ffood in his olde experyence / an art  
 ¶ That he ful soone / hath pleased every part  
 As sooth is seyde / elde hath greet auantage  
 In elde / is bothe wisdom and vsage  
 ¶ Mony may the olde strenne and nat strede  
 Saturne anon / to stynten strif and drede  
 Al be it / pat it is agayn his kynde  
 Of al this strif he kan remedie fynde  
 ¶ My deere doghter Venus / quod Saturne  
 My cours / that hath so wyde for to turne  
 Hath moore power / than woot any man  
 Myn is the drenchyng<sup>s</sup> in the See so wan.  
 Myn is the prison / in the derke cote  
 Myn is the stranglyng<sup>s</sup> and hangyng<sup>s</sup> by the throte  
 The murmur / and the cherles rebellyng<sup>s</sup>  
 The groynyng<sup>s</sup> and the pryue empoysonyng<sup>s</sup>  
 I do vengeance / and pleyn correccion  
 Whil I dwelle / in the signe of the leon  
 Myn is the ruyne / of the heigh halles  
 The fallynge of the toures / and of the walles  
 Vp on the Mynour / or the Carpenter

HENGWRT 70

## 70 GROUP A. § 2. KNIGHT'S TALE. Cambridge MS.

With othere rytyngs mo and at the laste  
 The statue of mars be-gan hese hauberk ryng  
 And w<sup>th</sup> that soun he herde a murmuryng  
 ful lowe & dym pat seyde þus victorye  
 for which he gaf / to Mars the glorie<sup>t</sup> <sup>(1-4 over victorye erased)</sup>  
 And þus w<sup>th</sup> ioye & and hope wel to fare  
 Arcite anon vn-to his in is fare  
 As fayn as foul is of the bryste sonne  
 And ryght anon þere is swich strif begunne  
 for thilke grauntyng in the heuene aboue  
 Be-twixe vourne the goddesse of loue  
 And mars the stierne god Armyppotent  
 That Iupiter was ben it to stynte  
 Til that þe pale saturne the colde  
 That knowith so manye of aenutouris olde  
 ffood in hese olde experyence an art  
 That he ful sone hath pleased every part  
 As soth is seyde elde hat greet auantage  
 In elde is bothe wisdom & vsage  
 Men may the elde at-remne & not at-rede  
 Saturne a-non to stynte strif & drede  
 Al be it pat it is ageyn hese kynde  
 Of al this strif he gan remedie fynde  
 Myn dere dougtry venus quod saturne  
 Myn course pat hath so wyde for to turne  
 Hath more power than wit ony man  
 Myn is the drenchyng in the see so wan  
 Myn is the prison in the derke cote  
 Myn is the strangelyng & hangyng bi the throte  
 The murmur & the cherle rebellyng  
 The groynyng & the prius empoysonyng  
 I do veniaunce & pleyn correccion  
 Why I dwelle in the sygne of the lyou  
 Myn is the ruyne of the heye halys  
 The fallynge of the toures & of the wallys  
 Vp-on the mynour or the carpenter

CAMBRIDGE 70

Folde

VII. 61

2432 .

VII. 61

2436

Murmur - VII. 61

2440 .

(last 165, back)

2444

2448

2452

2456

2460

2464

With oþre rites moo and atte laste  
 The statuf of mars bigan his hauberk ryngre .  
 And with þe soun he herd a mornoringe  
 ful lowe and dym þat seyde þis victorie  
 for which he þaf to mars honour and glorie  
 And þus with soye and hope wel to fare  
 Arcite anon vnto his Inne is fare  
 As fayn as foul is of þe brighte some  
 And right anon such straf is bygonne  
 for þilke grauntyngs in þe heuen above  
 Bitwixe venus þe goddesse of loue  
 And Mars þe sterne god armipotent  
 That Iubiter was busy it to stent/  
 Til þat þe pale Saturnus þe colde  
 That knewe so many of aentures olde  
 foud in his olde experience an arte  
 That he ful some hap plesed enery parte /  
 A soþ is seyde elde þat gret auauntage  
 In ealde is þoþe wisdom and vsage /  
 Men may þe olde at renne and nought a-tredo  
 Saturne anon to stynthe straf and drede  
 Al be it þat it is agayn his kinde  
 Of all þis straf he gan remedye fynde  
 My dere daughter Venus quod Saturne  
 My cours þat haf so wide for to turne  
 Haf more powere þan wot any man  
 Myr is þe dryncelng in þe see so wan  
 Myr is þe prison in þe derke cote  
 Myr is þe strange and hangyng by þe preto  
 The murmur and þe cherles rebellinge  
 The gromyng and þe priue emprisonyng  
 I do vengeance and pleyn correoceoi  
 Wil I dwell in þe signe of þe leon  
 Myr is þe ruine of þe hibe halles  
 The fallyng of þe toures and of þe walles  
 vpon þe mynour and þe Carpenter

CORPUS 70

Wip oþer ristes moo and atte last  
 The statuf of Mars bygan his hauberk ryngre  
 2432 And wip þat soun he herde a mornuryngre  
 ful lowe and dym þat seide þus victorie  
 for which he þane to mars honour and glorie  
 An þus wip loie and hope wel to fare  
 2436 Arcite is [y]brouȝt of Moche care  
 As fayn as foule is of þe bryte some  
 And riȝt anon such straf is bygonne  
 for þilk[e] grauntyngs in þe heuene above  
 2440 By-twix venus þe goddess of loue  
 And Mars þe sterne god armypotent  
 That Iubiter was byas it to stent  
 Til at þe [last] Pale Saturnus þe colde  
 2444 þat knewe so many of aentures olde  
 foud in his bolde experience and & art  
 þat he ful some hap plesed every part  
 And soþ is seide elde þat gret auauntage  
 2448 And elde is þof[c] wisdom and venge  
 Men may þe olde atenne but not atrede  
 Saturne anon to stinten straf and drede  
 Al be it þat it is agaynst his kinde  
 2452 Of all his straf he can remedye fynde  
 My dere daughter Venus quod saturne  
 My cours þat haf so wide forto turne  
 Haf more powere þan wote any man  
 2456 Myne is þe drenching in þe see so wan  
 Myne is þe prison in þe derke cote  
 Myr is þe strangling and þe hanging by þe preto  
 þe murmur and þe cherles rebellinge  
 2460 þe Gromyng and þe priue empoysenyng  
 I do vengeance and pleyn correoceion  
 While I dwell in þe signe of the lyon  
 Myne is þe Ruine of [t]he hegte halles  
 2464 þe fallinge of þe toures and of þe walles  
 Vpon þe mynour or vpon þe carpentere

PETWORTH 70

Wip oþere ristes moo and at þe laste  
 The Statuf of Mars began his hauberk ringe  
 2432 And wip þe soun he herde a memoryngre  
 ful lowe and dimme þat seide þus victorie  
 for which he þafe to mars honour and glorie  
 And þus wip loy and hope wels to fare  
 2436 Arcite a-none vn to his Inne he is fare  
 As faime as foule is of þe britt some  
 And riht anone frische strife is þe-gonne  
 for þilke grauntyng in þe heuen a-houe  
 2440 Be-twix venus þe goddess of loue  
 And marco þe steren god Armipotent  
 That Iubiter was besie it to stent  
 Til þat þe pale Saturnus þe colde  
 2444 þat knewe so many of aentures olde  
 foud in his olde experis an arte  
 That ful some hape pleside every parte  
 A soþe is seide Eldo þat gret auauntage  
 2448 In Eldo is þoþe wisdom and vsage  
 Men may þe olde at-tenne and nought atrede  
 Saturne a-none to stint straf and drede  
 Al be it þat it is agayn his kinde  
 2452 Of all þis st[r]if he gan remedye finde  
 Mi dere Doughter venus quod Saturne  
 Mi cours þat haf so wide for to turne  
 Haf more powere þan haf any manne  
 2456 Mine is þe dryncelng in þe see so wanne  
 Mine is þe prison in þe derke cote  
 Mine is þe strangle and hangyng by þe preto  
 The murmur and þe cheles rebellinge  
 2460 The gromyng and þe priue emprisonyng  
 .I. do vengeance and pleime correoceion  
 Wil .I. dwell in þe signe of þe leone  
 Myne is þe ruine of þe hibe halles  
 2464 The fallyng of þe toures and of þe walles  
 Vpon þe minor and þe Carpenter

LANSDOWNE 70

Froide

VII. 40.

VII. 41.

VII. 42.

2440 .

2444

2448

2452

2456

2460

2464





## 73 GROUP A. § 2. KNIGHT'S TALE. Ellesmere MS.

The sheldes brighte / testeres / and trappures  
 Gold hoven helmes / hauberkes / Cote Armures 2500  
 Lordes in parkments / on hir courseres  
 Knyghtes of retenue / and eek Squyres  
 Naylynge the spere / and helmes bokelynge  
 Gygginge of sheldes / with layners lasyng  
 There as nede is / they weren no thyng ydel  
 The fomy steedes / on the golden brydel  
 Gnawynge / and faste the Armurers also  
 With fylle and hamer prykyng to and fro  
 Yemen on foyle / and communes many con'  
 With shorte staves / thikke as they may goon  
 Pypes / trompes / Nakers / Clariounes  
 That in the bataille / blowen bloody sounes  
 The paleys / ful of popes vp and down 2512  
 Heer thre / ther ten / holdynge hir questio  
 Deynyngne / of thise Theban knyghtes two  
 Somme seyden thus / somme seyde it shal be so  
 Somme helden with hym / with the blake berd  
 Somme with the balled / somme with the thikke herd  
 Somme seyde / he looked grymme / and he wolde fighte  
 He hath a sparth / of twenty pound of wighte  
 Thus was the halle / ful of deynyngne 2520  
 Longe after / that the somme gan to spryngne  
 ¶ The grete Theseus / that of his sleepe awaked  
 ¶ With Mynstrales / and noyse þat was makyd  
 Heeld yet the chambre / of his Paleys riche  
 Til that the Theban knyghtes / bothe yliche  
 Honored / were / in to the paleys fet  
 ¶ Duo Theseus / was at a wyndow set 2528  
 Arrayed / right as he were a god in Trone  
 The peple / preeseth thidward ful soone  
 Hym for to seen / and doon heigh reverence  
 And eek to herkne / his heste and his sentence  
 ¶ An heraud on a Scaffold made an Op  
 Til al the noyse of peple was ydo

ELLESMEERE 72

## 73 GROUP A. § 2. KNIGHT'S TALE. Hengwrt MS.

The sheldes brighte / testers / and trappures  
 Goldhewen helmes / hauberkes / cote armures 2500  
 Lordes in parkments / on hir courseres  
 Knyghtes of retenue / and eek Squyers  
 Naylynge the spere / and the helmes bokelyng  
 Gyggynge of sheldes / with layners lasyng  
 Ther as nede is / they were no thyng ydel  
 The fomy steedes / on the golden brydel  
 Gnawynge / and faste the Armurers also  
 With fylle and hamer / prykyng to and fro  
 Yemen on foote / and communes many con  
 With shorte staves / thikke as they may goon  
 Pipes / trompes / Nakers / Claryounes  
 That in the bataille / blowen bloody sounes  
 The paleys ful of popes / vp and down  
 Heer thre / ther ten / holdynge hir questio  
 Deynyngne / of thise Theban knyghtes two  
 Somme seyde thus / somme seyden it shal be so  
 Somme helden with hym / with the blake berd  
 Somme with the balled / somme with the thikke herd  
 Somme seyde / he looked grym / and he wolde fighte  
 He hath a Sparth / of .xx. pound of wighte  
 Thus was the halle / ful of deynyngne  
 Longe after / þat the somme gan to spryngne  
 ¶ The grete Theseus / þat of his sleepe awaked  
 ¶ With mynstrales / and noyse þat was makyd  
 Heeld yet the chambres / of his paleys ryche  
 Til þat the Theban knyghtes / bothe yliche  
 Honoured / were in to the paleys fet  
 ¶ Duo Theseus / is at a wyndow set 2528  
 Arrayed / right as he were a god in Trone  
 The peple preeseth / thidward ful soone  
 Hym for to seen / and doon heigh reverence  
 And eek / to herkne his heste / and his sentence  
 ¶ An heraud on a Scaffold / made an .oo.  
 Til al the noyse / of the peple was ydo

HENGWRT 72

## 73 GROUP A. § 2. KNIGHT'S TALE. Cambridge MS.

The scheldys brighte testers & trappures  
 Gold hew halmys hauberkis cote armures 2500  
 lordis in parkments on here courseris  
 Knyghtis of retenev & ek squyers  
 Naylynge the spere & halmys bokelyngne  
 Gygginge of schyldys with layners la-syng  
 Ther as nede is þey were no þyng ydyl  
 The fomy stedis on the golden brydl  
 Gnawynge faste the armures also  
 With fylle & hamyr prykyng to & fro  
 Thanne on fote comounys manye on  
 With schorte staves / as thikke as þey may goon  
 Pypis trumpis nakers claryounys  
 That in the batayle blowyn bloody sounys 2512  
 The paleys ful of popys vp & down  
 Here thre þere ten / holdyng here questyoun  
 Deynyngne of these / thebane knyghtis too  
 Some seyde thus / some seyden it schulde be so  
 Some holdyn with hym with the blake berd  
 Some with the balled some with the thikke herid  
 Some seyde he looked grymme & he wolde fyghte  
 He hath a sparth of twenty pound of wighte  
 Thus was the halle ful of deynyngne  
 Longe after that the somme began to spryngne  
 The grete thesuis that of hose alep a-wakyl  
 With mynstrales & noyse that was makyd 2524  
 Heild yet the chambre of these paleys ryche  
 Til that the theban knyghtis bothe illiche  
 Honour weryn / in-to the paleys fet  
 ¶ Duo thesuis is at a wyndow set 2528  
 Arayed wel as he were a god in trone  
 The peple preesede dedward ful some  
 Hym for to sen & don heigh reverence  
 And ek to herkne his best & his sentence  
 An heraud on a skaffold made an I-do  
 Til al the noyse of the peple was I-do

CAMBRIDGE 72

þe scheelde bright<sup>r</sup> testeres and trappures  
 Gold hewen helmes hauberkes cote armures  
 lordes in paraments on her couraeres  
 Knights of Retenu and eke squieres  
 Nayling þe speres and helmes bokelynge  
 Odyng<sup>r</sup> of scheeldes wip layners lasyng<sup>r</sup>  
 There as nede is þei were noþing<sup>r</sup> ydel  
 The fomy steedes on þe goldene bridel  
 Gnawen and faste þe armures also /  
 Wip file and hamer priking<sup>r</sup> to and fro /  
 yomen on foote and comens many oon  
 Wip schorte staves pikke as þei may gon  
 Pypes trompes nakers Clarious  
 That in þe bataille blowe bloody sownes  
 The paleys ful of peoples vp and doun  
 Here þre þer ten holdyng<sup>r</sup> here questiou  
 Druynyng<sup>r</sup> of þise Thebane knyghtes tuo  
 Som seide þus som seide it schal be so  
 Som holden with him with þe blake berde  
 Som wip þe ballet som with þe pikke herde  
 Som seide he loked grym and he wold fighte  
 He haþ a Sparþe of .xx. pounde of highte  
 This was þe halfe ful of diuinyng<sup>r</sup>  
 longe after þat þe sonne gan to spring<sup>r</sup>  
 The grete Theseus þat of his slepe awaked  
 Wip mynstralcy and noyse þat þei make  
 Heald zyt þe chambres of his palays rich  
 Til þat þe Thebane knyghtes boþen I-liche  
 Honorably weren in to þe palays fette  
 Duc Theseus is at þe wyndow sette  
 Armaid right as he were god in throne  
 The peopel presed þiderward fulsome /  
 Him for to seen and don heigh reuerence /  
 And eke to herke his heste and his sentence  
 An herald on a scaffold made an hoo  
 Til al þe noise of þe peopul was I-doo

CORPUS 72

The sheeldes bryte testeres and trappures  
 Gold-hewen helmes hauberkes and cote armures  
 Lordys in paraments on her couraers  
 Knyghtes of retenue and eke swiers  
 Naillyng þe speres and helmes bokelinge  
 Stryng<sup>r</sup> of sheeldes wip layners lasyng  
 Ther as nede is þei were no þing<sup>r</sup> ydell  
 To fomyng<sup>r</sup> steedes on þe golden bridell  
 Gnawynge and fast<sup>r</sup> þe armures also  
 Wip file and hamure ridyng to and fro  
 zemen on foote and comens many on  
 Wip shorte staves pikke as þei may gon  
 Pypes trompettes nakers and clarious  
 That in þe bataille blewen bldy sownes  
 þe paleis ful of puple vp and doun  
 Herf þre þer ten holdyng<sup>r</sup> her questiou  
 Druynyng<sup>r</sup> of þise thebanes knyghtes tuo  
 Some seide þus. some seide it shal be so  
 Somme helde wip him wip þe blake berde  
 Somme wip þe ballet some with þe pikke hered  
 Some seide he loked gryme and he wold fight  
 He haþ a sparþe of .xx. pounde wight<sup>r</sup>  
 þus was þe halfe ful of diuinyng  
 Longe aftere þe sonne gan to springe  
 þe grete Theseus of his slepe gan wake  
 Wip mynstralcie and nois þat þei make  
 Healde zit þe chambro of his palais riche  
 Til þat þe thebane knyghtes boþ yliche  
 Honourd weren into þe place fette  
 Duke Theseus is at þe wyndowe sette  
 Armaid right as he were a god in throne  
 The peple presed þiderward ful some  
 Him forto seen and done him high reuerence  
 And eke to herken his heest and his sentence  
 An herowde on a scaffold made an oo /  
 Til al þe noise of þe puple was doo

PETWORTH 72

The Scheldes briht testeres and trappures  
 Gold hewen helmes hawberkes cote armures  
 Lordes in paramentes on hir couraeres  
 Knyhtes of Retenu and eke swieres  
 Naillyng þe speres and helmes bokelyng  
 Gideyng of scheeldes wip layners lasyng  
 There as nede is þei woren no þing<sup>r</sup> ydel  
 The fomy stedes on þe golden bridel  
 Gnawen and faste þe armures also  
 Wip file and hamur prikyng to and fro  
 zomen on fote and comene moony one  
 Wip schort staves riht as þei mai gone  
 Pipes trompes nakers clarious  
 þat in þe bataille blew bldi sownes  
 The Paleis ful of peple vp and doun  
 Here þre þer ten holdyng<sup>r</sup> her questiou  
 Druynyng<sup>r</sup> of þis thebane knyhtes tuo  
 Som seide þus sum seide it schal be so  
 Some holden wip him wip þe blake berde  
 Some wip þe balls some wip þe pikke herede  
 Some seide he loked grimme and he wolde fihht  
 He haþ a sparþe of .xx. pounde of white  
 This was þe hal ful of diuineyng  
 Longe after þat þe sonne gan to springe  
 The grete Theseus þat of his slepe awaked  
 Wip mynstralcy and noys þat þei make  
 Heald zite þe Chambers of his palays riche  
 Til þat þe Thebanes knyhtes boþen yliche  
 Honorable weren in to þe Palays flette  
 Duc Theseus is at þe window sette  
 Armaid riht as he were a god in Throne  
 The peple presed þiderward ful some  
 Him for to seyn and done him reuerence  
 And eke to herken his heste and his sentence  
 An heralde on a scaffold maad at hoo  
 Til eff þe noys of þe peple was . y-doo

LANSDOWNE 72

And when he saugh / the noyse of peple al stille  
 Tho shewed he / the myghty dukis wille 2536  
 ¶ The lord / hath of his heul discrecion  
 Considered / that it were destruction  
 To gentil blood / to fighten in the gyse  
 Of mortal bataille / now in this emprise  
 Wherefore / to shapen / þat they shal nat dye  
 He wolde / his firste purpos modifys  
 ¶ No man ther fore vp payne of los of lyf  
 No maner shof polax ne short[er] knyf  
 In to the lystes sende / ne thider brynge  
 Ne short sword for to stoke / with poynt bitynge  
 No man ne drawe / ne bere by his syde  
 Ne no man shal / vn to his felawe ryde 2548  
 But o curs / with a sharpe ygrounde spere  
 sfoyne if hym list on foote / hym self to were  
 And he / that is at meschief shal be take  
 And noght slayn / but be broght vn to the stake 2552  
 That shal ben ordeyned / on either syde  
 But thider he shal by force / and there abyde  
 ¶ And if so be / the 'chieftayn be take  
 On outhr syde / or elles slean his make 2556  
 No lenger<sup>r</sup> shal the turneyngs laste  
 God spede you / gooth forth / and ley on faste  
 With long swerd / and with Maces / fightoth youre fille  
 Gooth now youre wey / this is the lordes will 2560  
 ¶ The voyz of peple / touched the heuene  
 | So loude cride they / with murie steneus  
 God sauw swich a lord / that is so good  
 He wineth no destruction of blood 2564  
 Vp goon the trompes / and the melodye  
 And to the lystes / rit the compaignye  
 By ordinaunce / thurgh out the Citee large  
 Hangid with clooth of gold and nat with sarge  
 ¶ flul lyk a lord / this noble duc gan ryde 2568  
 Thise two Thebanz / vp on either side

And when he say the peple / of noyse al stille  
 Thus shewed he / the myghty dukis wille  
 ¶ The lord hath / of his heigho discrecion  
 Considred / þat it were destruction  
 To gentil blood / to fighten in the gyse  
 Of mortal bataille / now in this emprise  
 Wher fore / to shapen / þat they shal noght dye  
 He wolde / his firste purpos modifie  
 ¶ No man ther fore / vp on payne / of los of lyf  
 No maner shot ne polax / ne short knyf  
 In to the lystes sende / or thider brynge  
 Ne short sword for to stoke / with point bitynge  
 No man ne drawe / ne bere it by his syde  
 Ne no man / shal vn to his felawe ryde 2548  
 But o curs / with a sharp ygrounde spere  
 sfoyne if hym list on foote / hym self to were  
 And he þat is at meschief / shal be take  
 And noght slayn / but be broght vn to the stake 2552  
 That shal ben ordeyned / on eyther syde  
 But thider he shal bi force / and ther abyde  
 And if so falle / the Chiefteyn be take  
 On outhr syde / or elles slean his make 2556  
 No lenger / shal the tournyngs laste  
 God spede yow / go forth and ley on faste  
 With long swerd / and with maces / fighteth your fille  
 Go now youre wey / this is the lordes wille 2560  
 ¶ The voyz of peple / touched the heuene  
 So loude cryde they / with loude steneus  
 God sauw swich a lord / that is so good  
 He wineth / no destruction of blood 2564  
 ¶ Vp goon the trompes / and the melodye  
 And to the lystes / ryt the compaignye  
 By ordinaunce / thurgh out the Citee large  
 Hangid with clooth of gold / and noght with sarge  
 ¶ flul lyk a lord / this noble duc gan ryde 2568  
 Thise two Thebanz / vp on eyther syde

And when he say / the noyse of puple al stylls  
 Tho schewede he the myghty dukis wille 2536  
 The lord hath of hese ley discrecyoun  
 Consyderit þat it were distructioun  
 To gentyl blod to fyghtyn in the gyse  
 Of mortal batayle now in this emprise  
 Wherefore to schappyn þat þey schul not dye  
 He wole hese firste purpos modifye  
 No man þerfore vp payne of los of lyf  
 No maner schort polax / no schort knyf  
 In to the lystys sende ne dedyr bryng  
 Ne schort sword for to steke with poynt bytyng  
 No man it drawe ne bere it by hese syde  
 No no man schal vn to hese felawe ryde 2548  
 But on curs with a sharp ygrounde spere  
 flayn<sup>r</sup> gif hym lyst / on fote hym self to were  
 And he that is at myscheif schal be take  
 And not slayn / but ben broght vn to the stake 2552  
 That schal ben ordeyned on eyþer syde  
 But delir he schal be forþ & þere abyde  
 And gif so falle the cheuynteyn be take  
 On eythyr syde or allys slean hese make 2556  
 No lenger schal the turnyngs laste  
 God spede zow. goth forth / & leyth on faste  
 With long swerd & with maces fythþe youre fylle  
 Goth now youre wey / this is the lordys wille 2560  
 ¶ The voyz of peple touchede the heuene  
 So longe cryedyn þey with merye steneus  
 God sauw swich a lord þat is so good  
 He wylynth non distructioun of blod  
 Vp goth the trumpys & the melodye  
 And to the lystis rit the compaignye  
 By ordinaunce Throuout the sete large  
 Hangid with cloth of gold & not with sarge  
 flul lyk a lord þis noble deuk gan ryde 2568  
 These too thebanys vp on eyþer syde

Twelve.

See VII. 1-33.

2540 · VII. 7.

VII. 12  
[see Jones & Howard  
in Introduction].

2548

[leaf 167]

VII. 121-122.

2552

2556

· VII. 12 [leaf with  
"Alpenas" ?]

· VII. 14.

2564 ·

2568

· See VII. 109-107.

And when he say þe pepel of noyso al stille  
 Thus schewed he þe mighty dukes wille 2536  
 The lord hath of his heigh discrecion  
 Considered þat it were destruccion  
 To gentil blood to fighten in þis gise  
 Of martial bataille now in þis emprise 2540  
 Wherefore to schapen þat þei schal not' doye  
 He wol his ferste purpos modifye  
 No man perfore vpon peyne of his lyf  
 No maner schot' ne pollax ne schort' knyft' 2544  
 In to þe lystes sende or pider bringe  
 Ne schort' swerd for to stoke with poynt' bytynge  
 No man ne drawe ne bere it by his syde  
 No man schal to his felawe ride 2548  
 But' oo cours with a scharp y-grounde spere  
 floyen if him list on foote himself to were /  
 And he þat is at' meschief schal be take  
 And nought' slain but' be brought' vnto þe stake 2552  
 That schal ben ordeyned on eyþer syde /  
 But' pider he schal be force and þer abyde / (Def 26, b. 1-3)  
 And if so falle þe chevetein be take /  
 On eyþer syde or elles sleen his make 2556  
 No longer ne schal þe tornemente laste  
 God speede þou go forth and lay on faste /  
 With longe swerdes and þour' maces fighteþ þour' fille  
 Go now your wey þis is þe lordes wille 2560  
 The vois of þe peple touchede heuene  
 So loudre criede þei with merie stene  
 God sauf swich a lord þat is so good  
 He wilneþ no distruct'ion of blood 2564  
 Vp goþ þe trompes and þe melodye  
 And to þe listes rite the compaignye  
 By ordinaunce porugh out' þe cite large  
 Hanged with cloþ of gold and nought with Sarge / 2568  
 fel like a lord this noble duk' gan ryde  
 These tuo Thebanes vpon eyþer syde

And when he see þe puple of noise al stille  
 Thus showed he þe mysty dukes wille 2536  
 þe lord hap of his heghe discrecion  
 Considered þat it were destruccion  
 To gentil blood to fighten in þis gise  
 Of martial bataille now in þis emprise 2540  
 Wherefore to shapen þat þei schal not' die  
 He wille his ferste purposos modifie  
 No man perfore vp peyne of losse of lif  
 No maner schotte, ne pollax ne short' knyft' 2544  
 Into þe listes sende or pidere bringe  
 Ne shorter swerd for to stoke with poynt' biting  
 No man ne drawe ne bere it' be his side (b. 1-3)  
 Ne no man schal vnto his felawe ride 2548  
 But' on cours with a sharpe grounden spere  
 floyen if hym list on foote hym self to were  
 And he þat is at' meschief schal be take  
 And not' sclayn but' be brought' to a stake 2552  
 þat schal be ordeyned on eyþer side  
 But' pidere he schal be fource and þer abide  
 And if so falle þe Chevetein be take  
 On eyþer side or ellis sclayn his make 2556  
 No longer schal þe tornemente laste  
 God speede þou go and lere on faste  
 With swerdes and longe maces fytteþ þour' fille  
 Go now þoure wey þis is þe lordes wille 2560  
 The vois of puple touchede heuene  
 So loudre cried þei with mery stene  
 God sauf suche a lord þat is so good  
 He wilneþ no distruct'ion of blood 2564  
 Vp goþ þe trompes and þe melody  
 And to þe listes rite þe company  
 By ordinaunce porgh out' þe cite large  
 Hanged with cloþes of gold and not' with sarge 2568  
 fel like a lord þe noble duk' gan ride  
 These tuo Thebanes on eyþer syde

And when he saure þe peple of noyso al stille  
 Thus schewed he þe myhty dukes wiff 2536  
 ¶ The lordes hap of his hithe discrecion  
 Considered þat it were destruccione  
 To gentil blode to flitton in þis gise  
 Of Mortails bataille now in þis emprise 2540  
 Where-for to schapen þat þei schal not' doyo  
 He wiff his first purpos modofyo  
 No man þar-fore vpon peino on his lif  
 No manere schotte ne polax ne schotte knyfo 2544  
 In to þe listes sende ne þeder bringe  
 Ne schort swerde for to stoke with poynto bitinge .  
 No man ne drauhe ne bere it' be his side  
 Noman schal vn to his felawe ride 2548  
 Bot oo cours with a scharpe ygrounde spere  
 floyen if him list on fote him self to were  
 And [he] þat is att' Meschief schal be take  
 And nought' sleine bot be brouht' vnto þe stake 2552  
 That schal beae ordeined on eyþer side  
 But pider he schal be force and þere abide  
 And if so fil þe Cheftaigne be take  
 On eyþer side or elles sleine his make 2556  
 No longer schal þe tornemente last  
 God speed þow go forþe and lise on fast  
 With longe swertes and with maces flitton þoure filf  
 Go now þoure weie þis is þe lordes will 2560  
 The vois of þe peple touchede heuene  
 So loudre cried þei with mery steuens  
 God saue suche a lord þat is so goode  
 He wilneþ no destruction of mannes blode 2564  
 Vp goþe þe trompes and þe melodie  
 And to þe listes rydeþ þe compaignie  
 Be ordinaunce poruhs oute þe Cite large  
 Henged with cloþe of gold and nouht' with sarge 2568  
 ful like a lord þe noble Duk gan ride  
 The tuo Thebanes vpon eyþer side .

Folide.

See VII. 7-11.

VII 7.

VII 12.  
(see leaves 11 & 12  
in Document)

VII 12-13.

VII 11 Contd with  
Vpward 7.

VII 14.

See VII. 100-102.

## 74 GROUP A. § 2. KNIGHT'S TALE. Ellesmere MS.

And after rood / the queene and Emelye  
 And after that<sup>2</sup> another compaignye  
 Of oon and oother / after hir degre  
 And thus they passen / thurgh out the Citee  
 And to the lystes / come they by tyme  
 It nas not of the day / yet fully pryne  
 Whan set was Theseus / ful ryche and hye  
 Ypolita the queene / and Emelye  
 And othere ladyes / in degrees aboute  
 Vn to the settes / preeeth at the route  
 And westward / thurgh the gates vnder Marte  
 Arcite / and eek the hundred of his parte  
 With baner reed / is entred right anon  
 ¶ And in that selus moment Palamon  
 Is vnder Venus / Estward in the place  
 With baner whyt / and hardy chiere and face  
 In al the world / to seken vp and doun  
 So eene / with outen variacioun  
 Ther nere / swiche compaignyes tweye  
 For ther was noon so wys / þat koude seye  
 That any hadde / of oother auantage  
 Of worthynesse / no of estat ne age  
 So eene were they / chosen for to gesse  
 And in two ringes / laise they hem dresse  
 ¶ Whan þat hir names / rad were enrichton  
 That in hir nombre / gyle were ther noon  
 Tho were the gates shot<sup>2</sup> and cried was loude  
 Do now youre deuoir / yonge knyghtes proude  
 ¶ The heraudes / lefte hir prikyng vp and doun  
 Now ryngen trompes loude and clarioun  
 Ther is namours to seyn / but west and Est  
 In goon the spers / ful sadly in arrest  
 In gooth the sharpe spere / in to the syde  
 Ther seen men / who kan luste and who kan ryde  
 Ther shyueren shaftes / vp on sheeldes thikke  
 He feleth / thurgh the herte spon the prykke

ELLESMEERE 74

## 74 GROUP A. § 2. KNIGHT'S TALE. Hengwrt MS.

And after rood the queene / and Emelye  
 And after that<sup>2</sup> another compaignye  
 Of oon and oother / after hire degre  
 And thus they passen / thurgh out the Citee  
 And to the lystes / come they bytyme  
 It nas nat of the day / yet fully pryne  
 ¶ Whan set was Theseus / ful ryche and hye  
 Ypolita the queene / and Emelye  
 And othere ladyes / in degrees aboute  
 Vn to the setes / preeeth at the route  
 And westward / thurgh the gates vnder Marte  
 Arcite / and eek the hundred of his parte  
 With baner reed / is entred right anon  
 ¶ And in that selus moment Palamon  
 Is vnder Venus / Estward in the place  
 With baner whit / and hardy chiere and face  
 In al the world / to seken vp and doun  
 So eene / with outen variacioun  
 Ther nere / swiche compaignyes tweye  
 For ther was noon so wys / þat koude seye  
 That any hadde / of oother auantage  
 Of worthynesse / ne of estat ne age  
 So eene were they / chosen for to gesse  
 And in two ringes / laise they hem dresse  
 ¶ Whan þat hir names / rad were enrichton  
 That in hir nombre / gyle were ther noon  
 Tho were the gates shot<sup>2</sup> and cryd was loude  
 Do now youre deuoir / yonge knyghtes proude  
 ¶ The heraudes / lefte hir prikyng vp and doun  
 Now ryngen trompes loude / and Clarioun  
 Ther is namoure to seyn / but west and Est  
 In goon the spers / ful sadly in the arrest  
 In gooth the sharpe spere / in to the syde  
 Ther seen men / who kan luste / and who kan ryde  
 Ther shyueren shaftes / vp on sheeldes thikke  
 He feleth / thurgh the herte spon the prykke

HENGWRT 74

## 74 GROUP A. § 2. KNIGHT'S TALE. Cambridge MS.

And aftyr rod the quen & emelye  
 And aftyr þat a noþer compaignye  
 Of on & oþer aftyr here degre  
 And thus þey passyn thowr out the cite  
 And to the lystis come þey betyme  
 It nas not of the day fully pryne  
 Whan set was Theseus ful ryche & hye  
 Ypolita the quen & Emelye  
 And oþere ladyis in degreis aboute  
 Vnto the setis / prestith al the route  
 And westwardis thorough þe gates vnder marthe<sup>2</sup> (f. 60r p. 25, n. 18.)  
 Arcite & ek the hundred of hese parte  
 With baner red is enteryd rygh anon  
 And in that selus moment Palamon  
 Is vnder venus Estward in the place  
 With baner whitt & hardy cher & fac  
 In al the world to sekyn vp & dous  
 So eene with-oute variacioun  
 There nas we sweche compaignys tweye  
 For here nas non that coude seye  
 That any hadde of oþer auantage  
 Of worthynesse ne of estat ne age  
 So eene were þey chosen for to gesse  
 And too ryngis layre þey hem dresse  
 Whan that here nany rad were enrychen  
 That in here nombre gile was here non  
 Tho were the gats schotte & cryd was loude  
 Do now youre deuoir yonge knyghtis proude  
 The heroudys lefte here prikyng vp & doun  
 Now ryngyn trompys loude & claryoun  
 There is no more to seyne but west & est  
 In gon the spers ful gladly in at rest  
 In goth the sharpe spere in to þe syde  
 Ther sen men ho can luste & ho can ryde  
 There sleueryn spers vp-on schillys pikke  
 He felyth thowr the herte spon the prykke

CAMBRIDGE 74

Folios  
VII. 113-4.

VII. 111.

VII. 112.

VII. 113.

VII. 11.

2600 | VIII. 5.

2604 | VIII. 7.

(not 21, back)

(not 107, back)

(1 altered from 1)

And after roode þe queene and Emelye /  
 And after þat another compaignye /  
 Of on and oþer after here degre  
 And þus þey passen þurgh out þe Citee  
 And to þe lystes come þey be tyme  
 It nas not of þe day yet fullich prime  
 When sette was Theosou ful riche and hye  
 Ypolita þe queen and Emelye  
 And oþer ladies in degrees aboute  
 vnto þe setes preseþ al þe route  
 And westward þurgh þe gates vnder marie  
 Arcite and eke þe hundred of his parte  
 Wij baner reed is entred riht anon  
 And in þat selve moment Palamon  
 Is vnder venus estward in þe place  
 Wij baner whit and hardy chere and face  
 In al þe world to seken vp and doun  
 So euens wij-oute variacioun  
 Ther nere swiche compaignyes tweye  
 for þer was non so wys þat couþe seie  
 That eny hadde of oþer auantage  
 Of worthinesse ne of astant ne age  
 So euens were þei chose for to gesso  
 And in to Rynges faire þei hem dresse  
 When þat here names rad were enerychon  
 That in here nombre gyle were þer non  
 Tho were þe gates schette and cryed was lowde  
 Do now youre deuoir yonge knyghtes proude  
 ¶ The herawdes left here prikynge vp and doun  
 Now rynges trompes lowde and clarioun  
 Ther is namore to sein West and Est  
 In goþe þe speres ful sadly in a rest  
 In goþe þe scharpe spere in to þe syde  
 þer-seen men who can lustne and who can ryde  
 Ther schyueren schafes vpon scheldes þikke  
 He feleþ þorgh þe herte spoon þe prikke

2572 And afters rode þe queene and Emelye  
 And after þat a nother compaignye  
 Of oon and oþer after þer degre  
 And þus þei passen þurgh out þe Cite  
 And to the lystes come þei be tyme  
 2576 It nas not of þe day yet fully pryne  
 When sette was Theosou ful riche and his  
 Ypolita þe queene and Emely  
 And oþer ladies in degrees aboute  
 2580 Vnto þe setes pressen al þe route  
 And westward þurgh þe gates vnder mart /  
 Arcite and eke þe hundred of his part  
 With banere reede is entred riht anon  
 2584 And in þat self[e] moment Palamon  
 Is vnder venus estward in þat place  
 With baner white and hardy chere and face  
 And in al þe world to seken vp and doun  
 2588 So euens wij out variacioun  
 þer nere suche compaignye[s] tweye  
 2592 for þer was non so wys þat couþe seie  
 That eny had of oþer auantage  
 Of worthinesse ne of estate ne age  
 2596 So euens were þei chosen for to gesso  
 And in to ringges faire þei hem dresse  
 When þat her names radde were enerecho  
 þat in her nombre gyle were þer non  
 2600 Tho were þe gates schette and cried was lowde  
 Do now youre deuoir yonge knyghtes proude  
 The herawdes left her prikkinge vp and doun  
 2600 Now rynges trompes lowde and clarioun  
 þer is no more to seyn [but] est and west  
 In goon þe sharpe spere ful sadly into þaresat  
 2604 In goþe þe scharpe spere into þe side  
 þere seen men who can iuste and who can ride  
 þere schyueren schafes vpon scheldes þikke  
 He fieleþ þorgh þe herte spone þe prikke

And afters rode þe queene and Emelye [not 25, back] 2572  
 And after þat an oþer compaignie  
 Of one and oþer after here degre  
 And þus þei passen þurgh oute þe Citee  
 And to þe lystes come þei be time  
 2576 It was nouht of þe daie yet fullliche prime  
 ¶ Whan sette was Theosou ful riche and his  
 Ipolita þe queene and Emelye  
 And oþer ladies in degrees a-boute  
 2580 Vn-to þe setes preseþ all þe route.  
 And westwa þorou þe gates vnder Marie\* [1<sup>o</sup> See p. 25, n. 12.] 2580  
 Arcite and eke þe hundreþ of his parte  
 Wij baner reede is entred riht anon  
 2584 And in þat selve moment Palamon.  
 Is vnder venus est-ward in þe place  
 Wij banere white and hardy chere and face  
 2588 In al þe worlde to seken vpe and doune  
 So ouen wij-oute variacioun  
 þer ner suche compaignyes tweye  
 for þere was none so wys þat couþe aeye  
 þat any had of oþere auantage  
 2592 Of worthinesse ne of etate of age?  
 Of worthinesse were þei Chosen for to gesso  
 And in to Rynges faire þei hem dresse  
 ¶ Whan þat here names were rad euerychone  
 2596 That in hir nombre gyle were þere none  
 Tho was þe gates schette and cried was lowde  
 Do nows youre deuere songe knyghtes proude  
 The herawdes left þe prikkinge vpe and doun  
 2600 Nove ringes trompes lowde and clarioun  
 The[r] is no more to seine west or est  
 2604 In goþe þe speres ful sadly in a rest  
 In goþe þe scharpe spere in to þe side  
 Ther seen men who kan lusten and who can ride  
 Ther schyueren schafes vpon scheldes þikke  
 He fieleþ þorou þe hert spone þe prikke

Vp spryngan speres / twenty foot on highte  
 Out gooth the awerdes / as the siluer brighte 2608  
 The helmes they toheswan / and toshrode (cont 12, back)  
 Out brest the blood / with sterne strems rede  
 With myghty maces / the bones they tobreste  
 He thurgh the thikkeste / of the throng gan threste 2612  
 Ther semblen stedes stronge / and doun gooth al  
 He rolleth vnder foot as dooth a bal  
 He foyneth on his feet with his tronchon  
 And he hym hurtleth / with his hors adoun 2616  
 He thurgh the body is hurt and sithen ytake  
 Magree his heed / and broght vn to the stake  
 As forward was right ther he mooste abyde  
 Another lad is / on that oother syde 2620  
 ¶ And som tyme / dooth hem Thesus to reste  
 Hem to freshen / and drynken if hem leste  
 ful ofte a day / han thise Thebanes two  
 Togydre ymet and wrought his felawe wo  
 Vahorsed hath / och oother of hem tweye  
 Ther nas no Tygre in the vale of Galgopheye  
 When put hir whelpis stole / when it is lite  
 So cruel on the hunte / as is Arcite  
 for Ielous herte / vpon this Palamon  
 Ne in Belmarye / ther nys so fel leon  
 That hunted is / or for his hunger wood  
 Ne of his praye / desirith so the blood  
 As Palamon / to slean his foo Arcite 2632  
 The Ielous strokes / on hir helmes byte  
 Out renneth blood / on bothe hir sydes rede  
 ¶ Som tyme an ende / ther is of euery dede  
 for er the sonne / vn to the reste wente  
 The stronge kyng Emetrous / gan hente  
 This Palamon / as he faught with Arcite  
 And made his sward / depe in his flessit to byte  
 And by the force of twenty / is he take  
 Vnyolden / and ydrawe vnto the stake

Vp spryngeth speres / twenty foot on highte  
 Out goon the awerdes / as the siluer brighte 2608  
 The helmes they toheswan / and to-shrode  
 Out brest the blood / with sterne strems rede  
 With myghty maces / the bones they tobreste  
 He thurgh the thikkeste of the throng gan threste 2612  
 Ther stomblen stedes stronge / and doun gooth al  
 He rolleth vnder foot as dooth a bal  
 He foyneth on his feet with his tronchon  
 And he hym hurteth / with his hors adoun 2616  
 He thurgh the body is hurt and sithen ytake  
 Magree his heed / and broght vn to the Stake  
 As forward was / right there he mooste abyde  
 Another / lad is on that oother syde 2620  
 ¶ And som tyme / dooth hem Thesus to reste  
 Hem to refresshe / and drynken if hem leste  
 ful ofte a-day / hane thise Thebanes two  
 Togydre ymet and wrought his felawe wo  
 Vahorsed hath ech oother / of hem tweye  
 Ther nas no tygre / in the vale of Galgopheye  
 When put hir whelp is stole / when it is lyte  
 So cruel on the hunte / as is Arcite  
 for Ialous herte / vp on this Palamon  
 Ne in Belmarye / ther nys so fel leon  
 That hunted is / or for his hunger wood  
 Ne of his praye / desirith so the blood  
 As Palamon / to slean his foo Arcite 2632  
 The Ialous strokes / on hir helmes byte  
 Out renneth blood / on bothe hir sydes rede  
 ¶ Som tyme an ende ther is / of euery dede .  
 for er the sonne / vn to the reste wente  
 The stronge kyng Emetrius / gan hente  
 This Palamon / as he faught with Arcite  
 And made his sward / depe in his flessit to bite  
 And by the force of twenty / is he take  
 Vnyolden / and ydrawen to the stake

Vp spryngyn sperys twenty fote on heyghte  
 Out gon þ' awerdis as the syluyn bryght 2608  
 The helmys they hewyn & to-schrede  
 Out brest the blod with sterne stremsy rede  
 With myghty macys the bonys they to-breste  
 He thour the thikkeste of the thrang gan threste 2612  
 There semblyn stedyz stronge & doun goth al  
 He rollyth vndyr fote as doff a bal  
 He foynyth on hese feet with hese tronchon  
 And he hym hurtelith with hese hors adoun 2616  
 He thour the body is hurt & sithe take  
 Magry his hed & brough vn-to the stake  
 As forward was / ryȝt þere he wolde abyde  
 Anoper lad is on that oþer syde 2620  
 And sumtyme doth hem Thesius to reste (cont 16)  
 Hem to frossche & drynkyn ȝif hem leste  
 ful ofte a day han these Thebens two  
 To-gedere lmet & wrought hese felawys wo 2624  
 Va-horsede hath eche oþer of hem tweye  
 Ther nas no Tigre in the vale of Galgopheye  
 When that here whelp is stole whil it is lyte  
 So cruel on the hunte as is arcyte 2628  
 The Ielous herte vp-on this Palamon  
 Ne in Belmarye þere ne is non so fel lyoun  
 That huntid is or for hese hungry wod  
 Ne of hese prey desyeth so the blod  
 As Palamon to slean hese fo Arcyte 2632  
 The Ieluse strokys on here helmys byte  
 Out runnyth blod on boþe here sydis rede  
 Sumtyme an ende þere is of eyþer dede  
 for er the sunne vn-to þ' reste wente  
 The strong kyng / emetrius gan hente  
 This Palamon as he faught with Arcyte  
 And made his sward depe in hese flessch to bite  
 And be the forse of twenty is he take  
 Vn-yoldyn & Idrawyn to the stake

vp springeþ speres twenty foote on heichte  
 Out gon þe sweedes as þe siluer brighte  
 The helmes þei to howen and to schrede  
 Out bresteþ þe blode with sterne streames reode  
 With myghty maces þe bones þei tobreste  
 he þurgh þe pikkest on þe þrong gan preste  
 Ther stomblen stedes stronge and down gon alle  
 He rollep vnder fote as doþ a ballle  
 he foynep on his foot with his tronchoun  
 And he him hurteþ with his hors a down  
 he þurgh þe body is hurt and sippen take  
 Mangre his heed and brougt vnto þe stake  
 As forward was riht þer he moste abyde  
 Auoþer is laded on þat oþer syde  
 And som tyme doþ hem Theseus to resto  
 hem to refressche and drynken iþ hem leste  
 ful ofte a-day han þise Thebanes two  
 Togyre ymet and wrouht his felawo wo  
 vnhorsed haþ ech oþer of hem tweye  
 Ther nas no Tygre in vale of Galgopheis  
 When þat hire whelpe is stole when it is lite  
 So cruel on þe hunte as is Arcite  
 for Ialous herte vpon þis Palamon  
 Ne in belmarny þer nys so fel leon  
 That hunted is or for his hunger wode  
 Ne of his prey desireþ so þe blode  
 Of Palamon to ale his foo arcite  
 The Ialous strokes on here helmes bite  
 Out rennep blood on boþe here sydes reod  
 Som tyme an ende þer is of euery deed  
 for or þe somme vnto þe reste wante  
 The stronge king Emetrus gan heate  
 This Palamon as he fault with arcite  
 And made his sward deope in flesch bite  
 And by þe force of twenty is he take  
 vn-yolden and drawn to þe stake

Vp springen speres xx<sup>ii</sup> fote on hight  
 Out-goon þe swedes as þe siluer white  
 He helmes þei to-howen and to-schrede  
 Out bresteþ þe blode with sterne streames reode  
 Wiþ myghty maces þe bones þei to-brest  
 And þorgh þe thikkest of þe þrong gan threst  
 þere stomblen stedes stronge and down gon alle  
 He rollep vnder fote as doþ a ballle  
 He foynep on his foote wiþ his tronchoun  
 And he hym hurteþ wiþ his hors a-down  
 He þorgh þe body is born and sip is take  
 Mangre his hede and brougt vnto þe stake  
 As forward was [rijt] þer he moste abide  
 Auoþer lad is on þat oþere side  
 And somtyme doþ hem thesuous forto rest  
 Hem to refressho and drink[en] gif hem leste  
 ful oft[er] a day han þise thybanes two  
 To-gilero mette and wrouht eche oþer woo  
 Vnhorsed haþ echo oþere of hem twey  
 þer was no tigre in vale of Galgopleye  
 When hir whelpe is stole when it is lite  
 So cruel on þe hunte as is Arcite  
 for Ialous hert vpon þis Palamon  
 Ne in Behmerie þer is so felle a lion  
 þat hunted is or for his hunger wode  
 Ne of his pray desireþ so þe blode  
 As Palamon to seleo his foo Arcite  
 The Ialous strokes on her helmes bite  
 Out rennep blood of boþ her sides reode  
 Somtyme an ende þer is on euery dede  
 for or þe somme vnto þe reste want  
 þe Stronge king Emetrius gan hent  
 This Palamon as he fault wiþ Arcite  
 And made his sward depe in his flesche bite  
 And by [the] force of xx<sup>ii</sup> is he take  
 Vn-yolden and drowen to þe stake

Vp springeþ speres . twenty fote on hight  
 Oute gone þe swedes as þe siluer bright  
 The helms þei to-howen and to-schrede  
 Out bresteþ þe blode . wiþ sterne streames reode  
 Wiþ myghty Maces þe bones þei to-breste  
 He þoruhe þe pikkest on þe þronge gan preste  
 Ther stumbles stedes stronge and downe gone al  
 He rollep vnder fote as doþe a bal  
 He foynep on his fote wiþ his tronchon  
 And he him hurteþ wiþ his hors adoune  
 He þoruhe þe body is hurte and sitthen take  
 Mangre his hede and brouhte vnto þe stake  
 As forward was riht þere he must abide  
 An oþer is lad on þat oþer side  
 And som time doþe hem Theseus to resto  
 Hem to refresche and dringun if hem leste  
 ¶ ful oft a day haue þese Thebanes two  
 To-gedere ymet and wrouht his felaw two  
 Vnhorsede haþe yche oþere of hem tweie  
 þere nas no tigre in þe vale of golgopheis  
 When þat hir whelpe is stole whanne it is lite  
 So cruel on þe hunt as is Arcite  
 for Ialous herte vpon þis Palamon  
 Ne in Belmarny ne is so fel Lyon  
 That huntid is or for his hunger wode  
 Ne of his prey desireþ so þe blode  
 As Palamon is to ste is fo Arcite  
 The Ialous strokes on hire helmes bite  
 Oute rennep þe blode on boþe hir sides reode  
 Some time an ende þere is of euery dede  
 for or þe somme vnto þe rest wente  
 The stronge kinge Emetrius gan hente  
 This palamon as he fault wiþ Arcite  
 And made his sward depe in his flesche bite  
 And he þe for[ce] of twenty is he take  
 Vn-yolden and drawn to þe stake

Varde.

See VIII. 14, 25, 26, 29, 31, 42.

[Def 82]

[Def 82]

2620

VIII. 12.

VIII. 24.

[Def 87, back]

And in the rescous / of this Palamon  
 The stronge kyng lygurge / is born adoun  
 And kyng' Emetrius / for al his strengthe  
 Is born out of his sadel / a swerde's lengthe  
 So hitte hym Palamon / er he were take  
 But al for nougth / he was brought to the stakke,  
 His hardy herte / myghte hym helpe naught  
 He moste abyde / whan that he was caught  
 By force / and eek by compositioun  
 ¶ Who sorweth now / but woful Palamon  
 That moot namoure / goon agayn to fighte  
 And whan þat Theseus / hadde seyn this sighte  
 Vn to the folk / þat feghten thus echon  
 He cryde / hoo namoure / for it is doon  
 ¶ I wol be trowe Inge / and no partie  
 Arcite of Thebes / shal haue Emelie  
 That by his fortune / hath hire faire ywonne  
 Anon / ther is a noyse of peple bigonne  
 for Ioye of this / so loude and heigh with alle  
 It semed / that the lystes sholdo falle  
 ¶ What kan now faire venus doon aboue  
 What seith she now / what dooth this queene of loue  
 But wepeth so / for wantynge of hir wille  
 Til that hir teeres / in the lystes fille  
 She seyde / I am ashamed douteles  
 ¶ Saturnus seyde / doghter hoodt thy pees  
 Mars hath his wyl / his knyght hath al his boone  
 And by myn heed / thou shalt be eed soone  
 ¶ The trompes / with the loude Mynstralcie  
 The heraudes / that ful loude yelle and crye  
 Been in hire wels / for Ioye of daun Arcite  
 But berkneth me / and stynteth now a lito  
 Which a myzcle / ther bifol anon  
 ¶ This sene Arcite / hath of his helm ydon  
 And on a Courser / for to shewe his face  
 He priketh endelong / the large place

ELLESMEERE 76

And in the rescous / of this Palamon  
 The stronge kyng lygurge / is born adoun  
 And kyng Emetrius / for al his strengthe  
 Is born out of his sadel / a swerde's lengthe  
 So hitte hym Palamon / er he were take  
 But al for nougth / he was brought to the stake  
 His hardy herte / myghte hym helpe naught  
 He moste abyde / whan þat he was caught  
 By force / and eek by compositioun  
 ¶ Who sorweth now / but woful Palamon  
 That moot namoure / goon agayn to fighte  
 And whan þat Theseus / hadde seyn this sighte  
 Vn to the folk / that feghten thus echon  
 He cryde / hoo namoure / for it is doon  
 ¶ I wol be trowe Inge / and nat partie  
 Arcite of Thebes / shal haue Emelie  
 That by his fortune / hath hire faire ywonne  
 Anon ther is a noyse of peple bigonne  
 for Ioye of this / so loude and heigh with alle  
 It semed / þat the lystes sholdo falle  
 ¶ What kan now faire Venus / doon aboue  
 What seith she now / what dooth this queene of loue  
 But wepeth so / for wantynge of hir wille  
 Til þat hir teeres / in the lystes fille  
 She seyde / I am ashamed douteles  
 ¶ Saturnus seyde / doghter hoodt thy pees  
 Mars hath his wyl / his knyght hath al his boone  
 And by myn heed / thou shalt be eed soone  
 ¶ The trompours / with the loude Mynstralcie  
 The heraudes / þat ful loude yelle and crye  
 Been in hir wels / for Ioye of daun Arcite  
 But berkneth me / and stynteth noyse a lito  
 Which a myzcle / ther bifol anon  
 ¶ This sene Arcite / hath of his helm ydon  
 And on a Courser / for to shewe his face  
 He priketh / endelong / the large place

HENGWRT 76

And in the rescous of this palamon  
 The stronge kyng lygurge is born adoun  
 And kyng Emetrius [al] for hese strenthe  
 Is born out of hese sadil a swerdis lenthe  
 So hitte hym palamon or he were take  
 But al for nougth he was brought to the stake  
 Hese hardy herte myghte hym helpe nought  
 He muste abyde whan that he was caught  
 By fers & ek by compositioun  
 Who sorwith now but woful palamon  
 That may' no more gon ageyn to fyghte  
 And whan that Theseus hadde seyn that syghte  
 Vn-to the folk that foughtyn thus echon  
 He cryede ho / no more for it is don  
 I wels be trowe inge & no partye  
 Arcite of Thebes schal haue Emelie  
 That bi hese fortune hath here fayre wonne  
 A-non here is a noyse of puple begonne  
 for Ioye of this so loude & beye with al  
 It semede þat the lystis schuldo fal  
 What can now fayre venus don aboue  
 What seyth sche now / what doth this quen of loue  
 But wepith so / for wantynge of here wille  
 Tyl þat here teyrs in the lystis fyfle  
 Scho seyde I am a-schamyd dutles  
 Saturne seyde donstyr hold þyn pes  
 Mars hath his wille his knyght al hese boone  
 And be myn hed þou schalt be eed sone  
 The trumpis with the loude mestralcie  
 The heroudis þat ful loude yelle & crye  
 Ben in here wels for Ioye of daun Arcyte  
 But herkenyth me & styntyth now a lito  
 Which a mersakle here be-fal a-non  
 This-ferre aryte hath of hese helm I-don  
 An[d] on a courser for to schewe hese face  
 He prikyth endelong the same place

CAMBRIDGE 76

Vernon.

2644

2648

2652 | VIII. 123

[*altered from 2652*]

2656

[*inst 128, back*]

2660

2664

2668

2672

2676 | VIII. 124.

And in þe rescouer of þis Palamoun  
 The stronge knight ligurge is born a doun  
 And king Emestrus for all his strengþe  
 Is born out of his sadell a swerdes lengþe  
 So hitte him Palamon or he were take  
 But al for nouȝt he was brought to þe stake  
 his hardy herte might him helpe nauȝt  
 he moste abide whan þat he was caught  
 By force and eke by compositioun  
 Who sorowþ now but woful Palamoun  
 þat moot nomore gon aȝen to fighte  
 And whan þat Theseus hadde seen þis sighte  
 he cried ho namore for it is don  
 Ne non schal lenger to his felaw gon  
 I wil be trewe Iugge and not partie /  
 Arcite of Thebes schal haue Emelye  
 That by his fortune haþ hir faire y-wonne  
 Anon þer is a noyse of poepel bygonne  
 for ioie of þis so loude and heigh wip alle /  
 It semed þat þe lystes scholde falle  
 ¶ What can now faire venus don abou  
 What seiþ sche now what doþ þis queene of loue  
 þat wepeþ so for wantyng of hir wille  
 Til þat hire teeres in þe lystes fille /  
 Sche seyde I am aschamed douteles  
 Saturnus seyde daughter hold þi pees  
 Mars haþ his wille his knyght hath all his boone  
 And by myn hood þou schalt ben cesed soone  
 The trompours wip þe loude menstrelcye  
 The heraudes þat ful loude yelle and crye /  
 Ben in here wele for ioie of daun Arcite  
 But harkneþ me and stynþe noyse alite /  
 Which a miracle þer bifel anon  
 This fiers Arcite haþ of his helm y-doon  
 And on a courser for to schewe his face  
 He prikkeþ endelonge þe large place

And in þe Rescouer of þis Palamoun  
 The stronge king ligurge is born doun  
 And kinge Emestrus for al his grete strengþ  
 Is born out of his sadell his swerdes length  
 So hit hym Palamon er he were take  
 But al for nouȝt he was brought to þe stake  
 His hardy herte may hym helpe nouȝt  
 He mote abide whan þat he is ykaut  
 By force and eke by compositioun  
 Who sorowþ now but woful Palamoun  
 They mote no more go ageyn to figh  
 And whan þat he had sene þat sight  
 He cried Hoo no more for it is don  
 Ne noon schal lenger to his felawe gon  
 I wil be trewe Iuge and not partie  
 Arcite of Thebes shal haue Emelye  
 That by his fortune haþ hir faire y-wonne  
 Anon þer is a vois of puple by-gonne  
 for ioie of þis so loude and heigh wip alle  
 It semed þat þe listes schulden falle  
 ¶ What can now faire Venus don abou  
 What seiþ she now what doþ þis queene of loue  
 But wepeþ so for wantyng of her wille  
 Til þat her teeres in þe listes fille  
 She seyde I am aschamed douteles  
 Saturnus seyde doughter hold þi pees  
 Mars haþ his wil his knyght haþ al his boone  
 And by myne hode þou shalt be cesed soone  
 The trompours wip þe loude mynstrelcye  
 The heraudes þat ful loude yelle and crye  
 Ben in her wele for ioie of daun arcite  
 But harkneþ me and stinte vois a lite  
 Swiche a myracle þer bifelle anon  
 This fere Arcite haþ of his helme ydon  
 And on a courtere forto shew his face  
 Ho prikkeþ endelonge þe large place

And in þe rescouer of þis Palamoun  
 The stronge kinge Ligurge is borne a doun  
 And kinge Emestrus for al his streuȝþ  
 Is borne out of his sadell a swerdes lengþe  
 So it him Palamon ar he were take  
 Bote al for nouȝt brouȝt he was to þe stake  
 His hardy herde myht him helpe nouȝt  
 He moste abide whan þat he was cault  
 Be force and eke be compositioun  
 Who sorowþe nowe Bot woful palamoun  
 That moot no more gone ageine to figh  
 And whan þat Theseus had seen þis sight  
 He criede ho no more for it is done  
 Ne none schal longer to his felowe gone.  
 .I. wil be trewe Iugge and not partie  
 Arcite Of Thebes Schal haue Emelye  
 That be his fortune haþe hire faire ywonne  
 Anone þer is a noyse of peple be-gonne  
 for Ioy of þis so loude and lihte wip al  
 It semed þat þe listes scholde fal  
 ¶ Whan kan nowe faire venus done abou  
 What seiþe sche nowe what doþe þis queene of loue  
 Bot wepeþ so for wantyng of hire wille  
 Til þat hire tees in þe listes fille  
 Sche seyde .I. am aschamede dowtoles  
 Saturnus seyde dounhter holde þi pees  
 Mars haþ his wil his knyght haþe al his boone  
 And be my hode þou schalte bene used none  
 ¶ The trompours wip þe loude menstrelcye  
 The heraudes þat ful loude yelle and cris  
 Ben in here wele for ioie of daun Arcite  
 Bot harkneþ me and stinte vois a lite  
 Wliche a miracle þere be-fel anone  
 This fers Arcite haþe of his helme . y-done  
 And on a koursour for to schewe his face  
 He Prikkeþe endelonge þe large place

## GROUP A. § 2. KNIGHT'S TALE. Ellesmere MS. 77

Lokyng vpward vp on Emelye  
 And also agayn / hym caste a freendlich eye 2680  
 [ . . . . . no gap in the MS.]  
 And was al his [in] chiere / as in his herte  
 ¶ Out of the ground / a furie Infernal sterte 2684  
 from Pluto sent at requeste of Saturne  
 for which his hors / for fere gan to turne  
 And lepe aside / and foundred as he leupe  
 And er that Arcite / may taken keepe 2688  
 He pighte hym / on the pomel of his heed. ¶ Note periculum.  
 That in the place he lay / as he were deed  
 His brest tobrosten / with his sadel bowe 2692  
 As blak he lay / as any cole or crowe  
 So was the blood / yronnen in his face  
 Anon he was / yborn out of the place  
 With herte soor / to Theseus paleys  
 Tho was he koruen / out of his harneys 2696  
 And in a bed ybrought / ful faire and blyve  
 for he was yet in memorie / and alyue  
 And alwey / cryngs after Emelye  
 ¶ Duc Theseus / with al his compaignye 2700  
 Is comen hom / to Atthenes his Citee  
 With alle blisse / and greet solempritee  
 Al be it þat this Auenture was falle 2704  
 He nolde noght disconforten hem alle  
 Men seyde eek that Arcite schal nat dye  
 He schal ben heeled / of his maladye  
 ¶ And of another thyng / they were as fayn (paraf. 1, 100) 2708  
 That of hem alle / was ther noon yslayn  
 Al were they soore yhurt and namely on  
 That with a spere / was thirled his brest boon  
 To othere woundes / and to broken armes  
 Somme hadden salues / and somme hadden charmes 2712  
 fermacyes of herbes / and eek saue  
 They dronken / for they wolde hir lymes hane

ELLESMEERE 77

## GROUP A. § 2. KNIGHT'S TALE Hengwrt MS. 77

Looking vpward / vp on this Emelye  
 And also agayn / hym caste a freendly eye 2680  
 [ . . . . . no gap in the MS.]  
 And she was al his chiere / as in his herte  
 Out of the ground / a furie Infernal sterte 2684  
 from Pluto sent at requeste of Saturne  
 for which his hors / for fere gan to turne  
 And leep asyde / and foundred as ho leepe  
 And er þat Arcite / may taken keepe 2688  
 He pighte hym / on the pomel of his heed  
 That in the place / he lay as he were deed  
 His brest to brosten / with his Sadel howe 2692  
 As blak he lay / as any col / or crowe  
 So was the blood / yronnen in his face  
 Anon he was yborn out of the place  
 With herte soor / to Theseus Paleys  
 Tho was he koruen / out of his harneys 2696  
 And in a bed ybrought ful faire and blyue  
 for he was yet in memorie and alyue  
 And alwey cryngs / after Emelye (paraf. 10)  
 ¶ Duc Theseus / with al his compaignye 2700  
 Is comen hom / to Atthenes his Citee  
 With alle blisse / and greet solemprytee  
 Al be it þat this aventure was falle 2704  
 He nolde noght disconforten hem alle  
 Men seyde eek that Arcite schal nat dye  
 He schal ben heeled / of his maladye  
 And of another thyng / they were as fayn  
 That of hem alle / was ther noon yslayn 2708  
 Al were they soore yhurt and namely on  
 That with a Spere / was thirled the brest boon  
 ¶ To othere woundes / and to broken armes  
 Somme hadden salues / and somme hadden charmes 2712  
 fermacyes of herbes and eek saue  
 They dronken / for they wolde hir lymes hane

HENGWRT 77

## GROUP A. § 2. KNIGHT'S TALE. Cambridge MS. 77

Lokyng vpward vp on þis Emelye  
 And also agayn hym caste a frendely ye 2680  
 [ . . . . . no gap in the MS.]  
 And was al hese cher as in hese herte  
 Out of the ground a furie infernal sterte 2684  
 from pluto sent at request of saturne  
 for which hese hors for for gan to turne  
 And lep a syde & founderde as he lep  
 And er þat arcite may takyn kep 2688  
 He pyghte hym on the pomel of hese had  
 That in þe place he lay as he were ded  
 His brest to-brosten with sadil bowe  
 As blak he lay as any cole or crowe 2692  
 So was the blod romny in hese face  
 A-non he was I-born out of the place  
 With herte sor to thesues paleys (paraf. 100)  
 Tho was he korvyn out of hese harneys 2696  
 And in a bed I-brout ful fayre & blythe  
 for he was yet in memory & alyue  
 And alwey cryngs aftyr Emelye  
 Duk Thestus with al hese companye 2700  
 Is comyn hom to athenes hese cete  
 With al blys & gret solempritee  
 Al be it þat this / aventure was falle  
 He nyld not disconfortyn hem alle 2704  
 He schal ben helyd of hese maladye  
 And of a noþer þyng þey were as fayn  
 That of hem alle was þere non I-slain \* (180 p. 55, n. 10.) 2708  
 Alle were þey sore I-hurt & namely on  
 That with a spere was theryd hese brest bon  
 To othere woundis & to brokene armye  
 Some haddyn saluys & some haddyn charmys † (180 p. 55, n. 10.) 2712  
 fermacyes of erbis & ek saue  
 þey dronken / for þey woldyn here lymys hane

CAMBRIDGE 77

lokynge vpward vpon þis Emelye  
 And seþe again him caste a frendlich yho  
 for women as to speken in comune  
 Thei folwen aft þe fauour of fortune/  
 And was al his chere as in his herde/  
 Out of þe ground a fir Infernal sterte/  
 from Pluto sent' atto request of Saturne/  
 for which his hors for fere gan to turne/  
 And lepe a syde and foundred as he leep  
 And ar þat arcite may taken keep  
 he plight him on þe pomel of his heede  
 That in þe place he lay as he were dede  
 His brest' to-brosten with his sadel bowe  
 As blak he lay as any cole or crowe  
 So was þe blood y-ronne in his face  
 Anon he was born out of þe place  
 Wij herte soor to Theseus palyes  
 Tho was he coruen out of his herneys  
 And in a bed I-brought' ful fair and blyue  
 for he was yet in memorie and a lyue /  
 And alway cryenge after Emelye  
 Due Theseus with all his companye/  
 Is comen hom to Athenes his Citee  
 With alle blisse and gret' solemnpete  
 Al be it þat þis aventure was falle  
 he nolde not discomferten hem alle  
 Men seyde eek þat arcite schal not dye  
 he schal ben heled of his maladye  
 And of anoþer þing þei were as fayn  
 That of hem alle was þer non y-slayn  
 Alle were þei sore hurt' and namely oon  
 That with a spere was perled his brest' boon  
 To oþer woundes and to broken armes  
 Some hadden salue and some hadden charmes  
 fermacies of herbes and eek' saue  
 Thei dronke for þei wolde her lyues hau

CORPUS 77

Loking' vpward vnto Emelye  
 And she spoin him cast' a frendly ye  
 for women as to speken in comune  
 Thei folowen al þe fauour of fortune  
 And was al his [in] chere as in his herde  
 Out of þe grounde a fyre Infernal sterte  
 from Pluto sent'. at þe request of Saturne  
 for which his hors for fere gan to turne  
 And lepe a-side and foundred as he lepe  
 And or þat Arcyte may taken kepe  
 He plight him on þe pomel of his heued  
 þat in þe place he laie as he were dede  
 His brest' to-broste wij his sadel bowe  
 As blak he lay as any cole or crowe  
 So was þe blood yronne in his face  
 Anon he was [y]brought' out of þe place  
 Wij herte sore vnto Theseus palyas  
 þe was he coruen out of his herneys  
 And in a bedde ybrought' ful faire and blyue  
 for he was sit' in memorie and on lyue  
 And alway crying' after emelie  
 Duke Theseus wij al his companye  
 Is comen home to Athenes Cite  
 With alle blisse and gret' solemnpite  
 Al be it þat þis aventure is falle  
 He wolde not' discomferte[n] hem alle  
 Men seide eke þat Arcide shuld not' dye  
 He shal be heled of his maladye  
 And of anoþer þing þei were as fayne  
 þat of hem alle þer nas no man slayne  
 Al were þei sore ybete and namely oñ  
 þat wij a spere was þrelled þe brest' bot'  
 To oþer woundes and two broken armes  
 Somme had salue and some had charmes  
 fermacies of erbes and eke saue  
 þei dronken for þei wolde her lyues hau

PETWORTH 77

Lokayinge vpward vpon þis Emely  
 And eche a-geine him kest a frendliche eye  
 for wemmen as to speken in comune  
 The folowen al þe fauoure of fortune .  
 And was al his chere as in his herde  
 Owte of þe grounde a fire infernale sterte  
 from Pluto sent att' þe request of saturne  
 for which his hors for fere gan to torne  
 And leped on side and foundred as he leppe  
 And ar þat Arcite mai taken kepe  
 He plight him on þe Pomel of his hede  
 That in þe place he leie as he were dede  
 His breste to-brusten wij his sadel bowe  
 As blake he laye as any cole or crowe  
 So was þe blodde ronne in his face  
 Anone he was borne owte of þe place  
 Wijpe hart sore to Theseus palyes  
 Tho was he coruen oute of his herneys  
 And in a bedde ybrouht' ful faire and blyue  
 for he was sit in memorie and a lyue  
 And alweie cryeinge After Emelye  
 Due Theseus wijþe all his companye  
 Is comen to Athenes his Citee  
 Wijþ alle blisse and gret' solemnpito  
 Al be it þat þis a-venture was fult  
 He nolde nouht discomford hom aft  
 Men seinden eke þat Arcite schal not dowe  
 He schal bene heled of his maladie  
 And of anoþere [þing] þei were as feine  
 That of hem alle was þere none aine\* (\* See p. 25, n. 13.)  
 Al were þei sore hurt' and namely one  
 þat wijþ a spere was þrelled his breste bone  
 To oþere woundes . and to broken armes'  
 Some hadden salue and somme hadden charmes† († See p. 25, n. 23.)  
 fermacies of herbes and eke saue  
 Thei dronke for þei wolden hir lyues hau

LANSDOWNE 77

Thiede

VIII. 121.

VIII. 124c.

(\* Thiede, taken by  
Venn, loc. cit.)

IX. 1.

IX. a.

IX. v.

IX. ix.

IX. ex.

IX. xi.

IX. xii.

## 78 GROUP A. § 2. KNIGHT'S TALE. Ellesmere MS.

for which this noble duc as he wel kan  
 Comforteth / and honoureth every man  
 And made reuel / al the longe nyght  
 Vn to the straunge lordes / as was right  
 Ne ther was holden / no disconfityng  
 But as a Iustes / or a tourneyng  
 for soothly / ther was no disconfiture  
 for falling / nys nat but an Auenture  
 Ne to be had by force / vn to the staks  
 Vnyolden / and with twenty knyghtes take  
 O persons allone with outen mo  
 And haryed forth / by Arm[e] / foot and too  
 And eek his steede / dryuen forth with stanes  
 With footmen / bothe yemen and eek knaues  
 It nas arreted hym no vileynye  
 Ther may no man / clepen it cowardye  
 ¶ for which anon / duc Theseus leet crye  
 To stytyn / alle rancour and enuye  
 The gre / as wel of o syde as of oother  
 And eyther syde ylyk as oothers brother  
 And yaf hem yiftes / after hir degree  
 And fully / held a feste / dayes three  
 And conueyed / the kynges worthily  
 Out of his toum / a iournee largely  
 And hoom wente every man the righte way  
 Ther was namoure / but fare wel / haue good day  
 Of this bataille / I wol namoure endite  
 But speke of Palamou and of Arcyte  
 Swalleth the brest of arcite / and the soore  
 Encreaseth at his herte / moore and moore  
 The clothered blood / for any lechecraft  
 Corrupteth / and is in his bouk ylaf  
 That neyther veyne blood / ne ventusyng  
 Ne drynke of herbes / may ben his helpyng  
 The vertu expulsif / or Animal  
 fro thilke vertu / cleped natural

ELLESMERE 78

## 78 GROUP A. § 2. KNIGHT'S TALE. Hengwrt MS.

for which this noble duc / as he wel kan  
 Comforteth / and honoureth every man  
 And made reuel / al the longe nyght  
 Vn to the straunge lordes / as was right  
 ¶ Ne ther was holden to disconfityng  
 But as a Iustes / or a tourneyng  
 for soothly / there was no disconfiture  
 for falling / nys nat but an auenture  
 Ne to been had by force vn to the staks  
 Vnyolden / and with twenty knyghtes take  
 A persons allone / with outen mo  
 And haryed forth / by arm / foot / and to  
 And eek his steede / dryuen forth with stanes  
 With footmen / bothe yemen and eek knaues  
 It nas arreted hym / no vileynye  
 Ther may no man / clepe it cowardye  
 ¶ for which anon / Duc Theseus leet crye  
 To stytyn / al rancour and enuye  
 The gre / as wel of oo syde as of oother  
 And eyther syde ylyk as oothers brother  
 And yaf hem yiftes / after hir degree  
 And fully held a feste / dayes three  
 And conueyed / the kynges worthily  
 Out of his toum / a iournee largely  
 And hoom wente every man / the righte way  
 Ther was namoure / but fare wel haue good day  
 Of this bataille / I wol namoure endite  
 But speke of Palamou / and of Arcite  
 Swalleth the brest of Arcite / and the soore  
 Encreaseth at his herte / moore and moore  
 The clothered blood / for any lechecraft  
 Corrupteth / and is in his bouk / ylaf  
 That neyther veyne blood / ne ventusyng  
 Ne drynke of herbes / may ben his helpyng  
 The vertu expulsif / or animal  
 fro thilke vertu / clepyd natural

HENGWRT 78

## 78 GROUP A. § 2. KNIGHT'S TALE. Cambridge MS.

for which this noble deuk as he wel kan  
 Confortyth & honoureþ every man  
 And made reuel al the longe nyght  
 Vn to þe straunge<sup>1</sup> lordis as was ryght  
 Ne þere was holdyn non disconfytynge  
 But as a iustus or a turneynyng  
 for soothly þere was non disconfiture  
 for fallynge nys not but an auenture  
 Ne to be had be forse on to the stak  
 Vnþoldyn &.. with twenty knyghtis I-take  
 On persons a-lone with-oute mo  
 And haryed by arm fote & to,  
 And ek hose stele drouyn forth with stauys  
 With footmen bothe yemen & ek knavyis  
 It nas arretyd hym no volayne  
 There may no man clepe it cowardye  
 for which a-non douk Theseus leet crye  
 To stytyn alle rancure & enuye  
 The gre as wel on o syde as of othir  
 And eyther syde liche<sup>2</sup> lyk a oþeris broþir  
 And þeue hem þyftis aftr here degre  
 And fully held a feste dayis thre  
 And conueyed þ<sup>3</sup> kyng worthily  
 Out of hese toum a iurne largely  
 And hom wente every man the ryghte way  
 þere was no more but farwel & hene good day  
 Of this batayle I wle no more endyte  
 But speke we of palamoun & arcite  
 Swallyth the brest of Arcite & the sor<sup>4</sup>  
 Encresoth at hese herte more & mor  
 The clothered blod for any leche-craft  
 Corupeth & is in hese bouk I-laf  
 That neyþer veyne blod ne ventusyng  
 Ne drynk of erbis may ben hese helpyng<sup>5</sup>  
 The vertu expulsif of anymal  
 for thilke vertu clepe I natural

CAMBRIDGE 78

Paride

IX. 61.

[I altered, from stroude]

2720

•

2724

2728

[Incl 107, back]

2732

IX. 64.

XII. 60.

[V'tern. daye]

2736

XII. 62.

2740

[\* See p. 25, n. 21.]

2744

[ See X. 11.

for which þis noble Duc<sup>e</sup> as he wel can  
 Comforteþ and honoureþ every man  
 And makeþ reuel al þe longo nyht<sup>e</sup>  
 vnto þe strange lordes as it was right<sup>e</sup>  
 Ne þer was holden no discomfytyng<sup>e</sup>  
 But as a Iustnes or a torneyng<sup>e</sup>  
 for soþly þer was no disconfiture  
 for fallynge nys but an augature  
 Ne to be ladd by force to þe stak<sup>e</sup>  
 vnyolden and with twenty knyghtes take  
 A persons alone wipouten mo  
 And haried forþ by arme foot<sup>e</sup> and too  
 And eok<sup>e</sup> his stede driuen forþ wip stau<sup>e</sup>s  
 Wip foot<sup>e</sup> men boþe yomen and knaues  
 It was arreted him no vilanye  
 Ther may no man clepe it<sup>e</sup> Cowardie  
 for which anon Duk<sup>e</sup> Theseus leet<sup>e</sup> cri<sup>e</sup>  
 To stynte alle rancour and enuye  
 The gre<sup>e</sup> as wel of<sup>e</sup> no syde as of oþer  
 And eijer side ylik<sup>e</sup> as oþer broþer  
 And yaf<sup>e</sup> hem jiftes after here degre  
 and fully helde þe feste dayes þre  
 And conveyed þe kynges worþly  
 Out of his toun a Iorney largely  
 And hom went every man þe righte way  
 Ther was namore but far wel and hane good day  
 Of þis bataille I wil no more endite  
 But speke of Palamon and of areite  
 ¶ Swelleþ þe brest<sup>e</sup> of Areite and þe sore  
 Encresep<sup>e</sup> at his herte more and more  
 The cloþ-red blood for eny leche-craft<sup>e</sup>  
 Corrupteþ and is in his bouk<sup>e</sup> I-laf<sup>e</sup>  
 That neyþer weyne blood<sup>e</sup> ne ventusynge  
 Ne drynk of herbes may þe his helpynge  
 The vertue expulsif or animal  
 fro pilke vertu cleped natural

CORPUS 78

for which þis noble duke as he wel can  
 2716 Comforteþ and honoureþ every man  
 And made Reuel al þe longo nyht<sup>e</sup>  
 Vnto þe strange lordes as it was right<sup>e</sup>  
 Ne þere was holde no discomferture  
 2720 [ . . . . .  
 . . . . . no gap in the MS.]  
 for fallinge is by an aventure  
 Ne to be lad by force vnto a stake  
 2724 Vnyolden and wip xxx<sup>e</sup> knyghtes take  
 A persons alon wip oute moo  
 And haried forþ by arme fote and too  
 And eke his stede dryven forþ wip stau<sup>e</sup>s  
 2728 With fote men boþe yomen and [eke] knaues  
 It was arreted him no vilanye  
 þer may no man clepe[n] it<sup>e</sup> cowardye  
 for which anon duke Theseus lete crye  
 2732 To stynten al rancour and [al] envie  
 Goeþ þei as wel of an side as of oþer  
 And eijer side yliko as oþeres broþer  
 And yaf hem jiftes after her degre  
 2736 And fulli helde a feste daies þre  
 And conveyed þe kynges worþly  
 Out of his toun a Iourne largely  
 And home went every man þe right[e] way  
 2740 Ther was no more but fare wel & hane good day  
 ¶ Of þis bataille I wil no more endite  
 But speke of Palamon and of Arreyte  
 Swelleþ þe brest<sup>e</sup> of Arreyte and þe sore  
 2744 Encresep<sup>e</sup> at his herte more and more  
 The cloþed blood for eny leche-craft<sup>e</sup>  
 Corrupteþ and is in his body laf<sup>e</sup>  
 þat neyþer weyn[e] blood<sup>e</sup> ne ventusynge  
 2748 Ne drynke of herbes may be [him] helpynge  
 By vertue expulsif or anymsif  
 fro pilk[e] vertu cleped naturisif

X

PETWORTH 78

for which þis noble due as he wale canne  
 2716 Comforteþ and honoureþ every man .  
 And makeþ reuel al þe hole nyht  
 Vnto þe strange lordes as it was right  
 Ne þer was holden no descomfytinge  
 2720 Bot as a Iustnes or a torneyng  
 for Sothly þere was none disconfiture  
 for fallinge nys bot aventure  
 Ne to [be] ladd be force to þe stako  
 2724 Vn-golden and wip twenty knyghtes take  
 A persons al a-lone wip-ouften mo  
 And haried forþ by arme fote and to  
 And eke his stede dremen forþ wip stau<sup>e</sup>s  
 2728 Wip fote men boþe yomen and knaues  
 It was arited him no velanie  
 Ther maio no man clope it cowardie  
 for which a-none Duc Theseus lete cri<sup>e</sup>  
 2732 To stinte al rancor and envie  
 The gre<sup>e</sup> as welo of þe o side as of þe oþere  
 And eyer side ylike as oþere broþere  
 And yaf hem jiftes after here degre  
 2736 And fully helde he feste daies þre  
 And Conveided þe kynges worþely  
 Oute of his toun a Iourne largely  
 And home went every man þe ritte weye  
 2740 There was no more bot fare welo and hane good daie  
 Of þis bataille .I. wil no more endite  
 But speke of Palamon and of Arcite  
 ¶ Swelleþ þe breste of Arcite and þe sore<sup>e</sup> \* [See p. 25, n. 21.] ; See X. 11.  
 2744 Encresep<sup>e</sup> at his herte more and more  
 The cloþed blode for any leche-crafte  
 Corrupteþ and is in his bouke . ylefte  
 þat neyþer veinblode ne ventusynge  
 2748 Ne drinks of herbes maie be his helpynge† [See p. 25, n. 22.]  
 The vertue expulsif or anymal  
 fro pilke vertue cleped natural  
 2749

LANSDOWNE 78



Ne may þe venym voide ne expella/  
 The pipes of his longes gan to swello  
 And euery lacerte in his brest adoun  
 Is schent wip venym and corrupcion  
 Him gayneþ neyþer for to gete his lif  
 Vomyt vpward ne downward laxatif  
 Al is to-brusten pilke regiõn  
 Nature haþ no dominaciõn  
 And certeynly þer nature wil not wercþe  
 fare wel þhisik go here þe man to chirche /  
 This al and some þat Arcita most dye  
 for which he sendeth after Emelye  
 And Palamon þat was his cousyn deere  
 Than seyde he þus as þe schal after hereo  
 ¶ Nat may þe woful spirit in myn herte  
 Declare a poynt of alle my sorwes smerte  
 To þou my lady þat I loue moost  
 But I biqueþe þe seruice of my goost  
 To þow abouen euery creature /  
 Syn þat my lif may no longer dure  
 Alas þe woo alas þe peynes stronge /  
 That I for þow haue suffred and so longe /  
 Alas þe deth alas myn Emelye  
 Alas departyng of oure companye  
 Alas myn hertes queene alas my lif  
 Myn hertes lady endere of my lif  
 What is þis world what axed man to haue  
 Now with with his loue now in his colde graue  
 Alone wipouten any companye  
 fare wel my sweete foo myn Emelye  
 And softe take me in þoure armes tweye  
 for loue of god and herkneþ what I seye  
 ¶ I haue here with my coosyn Palamon  
 Hadde strif and rancour many a day agon  
 for loue of þow and for my Ialousye  
 And Iuppiter so wis my soule gye

CORPUS 79

Ne may þe venyme voide ne expelle  
 The pipes of his longes gan to swell  
 And euery lacert in his herb adoun  
 Is shent wip venymo and corrupcion  
 Hym Gayneþ neþer forto gete his lif  
 Vomyte vpward ne downward laxatif  
 Al is to-brosten think[õ] regiõn  
 Nature haþ no dominaciõn  
 And certeynly þer nature wil not wircþe  
 farewel þhisik go here þe man to chirche  
 This is aft and some þat Arcita most die  
 for which he sendeþ after Emelle  
 And Palamon his coosyno deere  
 þan seide he þus as þe schal after here  
 Not may my woful spirit in myn herb  
 Declare a poynt of my sorowes smert  
 To þou my lady þat I loue moeste  
 But I biqueth þe seruice of my gooste  
 To þou abouen euery creature  
 Sit þat my lif[õ] may no longer dure  
 Alas þe woo alas þe peynes stronge  
 þat I for þou haue suffred and so longe  
 Alas þe deþe alas myn Emelle  
 Alas departinge of oure companye  
 Alas my hertes queene alas my lief wif  
 Myn hertes lady endere of my lif  
 What is þe world what axen men to haue  
 Now wip þis loue now in his cold[õ] graue  
 Alone wip oste[n] any companye  
 fare wel my foo fare wel myn Emoly  
 And softe take me in þoure[armes] twey  
 for doue of god herkenþ what I seie  
 I haue here wip my coosyn Palamon  
 Had strif and rancoure mony day agon  
 for loue of þou and for my Ielousie  
 And Iubiter so wis my soule gye

PETWORTH 79

Ne maiþ þe venime voide ne expelle  
 The pipes of his longes gan to swello \* [1 See p. 25, n. 23.] 2752  
 And euery lacert in his breste adowne  
 Is schent wip venim and corrupcion  
 Him gayneþ neyþer for [to] gete his lif  
 vomyt vpward ne donoward laxatif  
 All is to-bruston pilke Regiõn  
 Nature haþe no dominaciõn. † [1 See p. 25, n. 23.]  
 And certeynly þer nature wil nougt wircþe  
 fare wels þhisike go here þe man to chirche  
 This aft and some þat Arcita most deye  
 for which he sendeþ after Emelye  
 And Palamon þat was his cosino deere  
 ¶ Than seide he þus as þe schal after here  
 Nought may þe woful spert in myne herte  
 Declare a pointe of al my sorwes smarte  
 To þow my lady þat .I. loue moete  
 Bot .I. be-queþe þe seruise of my goste  
 To þowe a-boue euery creature  
 Sen þat my life may no longer dure  
 Alas þe woo alas þe peynes stronge  
 That .I. for þowe haue suffred, and so longe  
 Alas þe deþe alas myne Emelye  
 Alas departyng of oure compaignie  
 Alas myn hertes queene Alas my lif  
 Mine hart-is lady endere of my lif  
 What is þis weride what axed men to haue  
 Nowe wip þis loue now in his colde grate  
 Alone wip-ouren any compaignie  
 fare wela my swete foo myne Emelye  
 And softe take me in þoure armes tweye † [1 See p. 25, n. 23.]  
 for þe loue of god and herken what .I. seye  
 .I. haue here my Cosin Palamon  
 Had strif and rancoure mony a day agone  
 for loue of þowe and for my Ielousye  
 And Tubiter so wisse my soule gye

LANSDOWNE 79

Folios.

X. 12.

X. 27, 28.

X. 66.

X. 61.

X. 66.

X. 101.

2776

X. 69-2.

2784

To spoken / of a seruaunt properly  
 With alle circumstaunces trevely 2788  
 That is to seyn / trouthe / honour knyghthede  
 Wysdom / humblesse / estat<sup>s</sup> and heigh kyrede  
 fredom / and al that longoth to that art  
 So Iuppiter / haue of my soule part 2792  
 As in this world / right now ne knowe I non  
 So worthy to ben loued as Palamon  
 That serueth yow / and wol doon al his lyf  
 And if that euere / ye shul ben a wyf  
 foryet nat Palamon / the gentil man 2796  
 And with that word / his speche faille gan  
 And from his herte / vp to his brest was come  
 The coold of deeth / that hadde hym ouercome  
 And yet moore ouer / for in hise armes two  
 The vital strengthe is lost / and al ago  
 Oonly / the intellect with outen moore  
 That dwelled in his herte / syk and soore  
 Gan failen / when the herte felle deeth  
 Dusked hise eyen two / and failled brethit  
 But on his lady yet<sup>s</sup> casto he his eye  
 His laste word / was mercy Emelye 2808  
 His spirit changed hous / and wente ther  
 As I cam neuere / I kan nat tellen wher  
 Therefore I stynte / I nam no dyuinistre  
 Of soules / fynde I nat in this Registro  
 Ne me ne lyst<sup>s</sup> thilke opynnyans to telle  
 Of hem / though pat they writen wher they dwelle  
 Arcite is coold / ther Mars his soule gye  
 Now wol I spoken forth of Emelye 2816  
 Schrighte Emelye / and howleth Palamon  
 And Theseus / his suster took anon  
 Swownynge / and bar hire from the cors away  
 What helpeth it to tarien forth the day 2820  
 To tellen how she weeps / be the eue and morwe  
 for in swich cas / women haue swich sorwe

To spoken / of a seruaunt properly  
 With circumstaunces alle / trewely 2788  
 That is to seyn / trouthe / honour / knyghthede  
 Wisdom / humblesse / estat<sup>s</sup> / and heigh kyrede  
 fredom / and al / that longoth to that art  
 So Iuppiter / haue of my soule part 2792  
 As in this world / right now ne knowe I non  
 So worthy to ben loued / as Palamon  
 That serueth yow / and wol doon al his lyf  
 And if pat euere / ye shal ben a wyf  
 foryet nat Palamon / the gentil man 2796  
 And with that word / his speche faille gan  
 for from his feet<sup>s</sup> vp to his brest was come  
 The coold of deeth / pat hadde hym ouercome  
 And yet moore ouer / for in his armes two  
 The vital strengthe / is lost and al ago  
 Oonly the Intellect<sup>s</sup> with oute moore  
 That dwelled in his herte / syk and soore  
 Gan failen / when the herte felle deeth  
 Dusked hise eyen two / and fayled breeth  
 But on his lady yet / yet casto he his eye  
 His laste word / was mercy Emelye 2808  
 His spirit changed hous / and wente ther  
 As I cam neuere / I kan nat tellen wher  
 Therefore I stynte / I nam no dyuinystre  
 Of soules / fynde I nat in this Registro  
 Ne me ne lyst<sup>s</sup> thilke opynnyans to telle  
 Of hem / though pat they writen wher they dwelle  
 Arcite is coold / ther Mars his soule gye  
 Now wol I spoken / forth of Emelye 2816  
 Schrighte Emelye / and howleth Palamon  
 And Theseus / his suster took anon  
 Swownynge / and bar hire from the cors away  
 What helpeth it to tarien forth the day 2820  
 To tellen how she weeps / be the eue and morwe  
 for in swich cas / women haue swich sorwe

To spekyng of a scruaunt properly  
 With alle circumstauncys trevely 2788  
 That is to seyne / strouth / honour . knyghede .  
 Wisdam . vmblesse . estat . & hey kyrede .  
 fredom . & al that longth to that art  
 So Iupiter haue of myn soule part 2792  
 As in his world now ne knowe I non  
 So worthi to be louyd as palamon  
 That seruyth yow & wole don al hese lyf  
 And yif that euere ye schul be a wif  
 for-yet not palamoun the gentyl man \* 2796  
 And with that word hese speche fayle gan  
 for-from hese herte vp to hese brest was come  
 The colde of deth pat hadde hym ouercome 2800  
 And yit more ouyr for in-hese armys two  
 The vital strenth is lost & al ago  
 Only the intellect with-outyn more  
 That dwalled in hese herte syk & soore  
 Gan fayle when the herte felle deeth  
 Dusked-hese weyne y<sup>s</sup> & fayled breth  
 But on hese lady yit caste he hese eye\*  
 Hese laste word was mercy Emelye 2808  
 Hese eyrit schaungedo hous & wente here  
 As I cam neuere I can not telle where  
 There-fore I stynte I nam no dyunyntere  
 Of soulys fynde I not in bis registre  
 Ne me ne leste thilke opynnyans to telle  
 Of hem though they writ / where pat yow dwelle  
 Arcyte is cold there Mars hese soule gye  
 Now wale I speke forth of Emelye 2816  
 Schrikte Emelye & howleth palamoun  
 And thesye hese sistry tok a-non  
 Swounynge & bar here from the cors away  
 Wha helpeth it to tarie forth the day 2820  
 To telle how sche wep bothe the eue & morwe  
 for in swich cas wemen haue swich sorwe

Prose

22

X. ex

X. III. II.

[\* See p. 55, n. 23.]

[leaf 54, back]

[leaf 170, back]

[See XI. 1-3, and the end of Prologue &amp; Chronicle.]

| XI a

To speken of a seruau<sup>t</sup> properly  
 With circumstances alle trewely 2788  
 That is to sein troupe honour and knighthede  
 Wisdom humblesse estat and heigh kynrede  
 fredom and al þat longeþ to þat art 2792  
 So Iupiter haue of my soule parte  
 As in þis worlde riht<sup>e</sup> now knowe I none  
 So worþi to be loued as Palamon  
 That seruþ you and wil don off his liþf  
 And if þat euer þe schal be a wiþf 2796  
 foryete nat<sup>e</sup> Palamon the gentilmou  
 And with þat word his speche faille gan  
 flor from his feet vnto his brest<sup>e</sup> was come  
 The colde of deþ þat hadde him ouercome /  
 And yet more ouer for in his armes tuo  
 The vital strengþe is lost and off ago  
 Onely þe intellecte wipoute more  
 That dwelled in his herte sik and sore /  
 Gan fallen when þe herte felte deþ  
 Busked his yhen tuo and failed breþ  
 But on his lady get cast he his yhe  
 His laste word was mercy Emelye  
 his spirit<sup>e</sup> changed hous and wente þere  
 As I cam neuer I can nought telle where  
 Therefore I styrte I am no dyuinistre  
 Of soules fynde I nat in þat registre 2812  
 Ne me ne list þilke opinions to telle  
 Of hem þouþe þat þei wryten wher þei dwellle  
 Arcite is colde þat mars his soule gye  
 Now wol I speke forþ of emelye 2816  
 Schrighte Emelye and houþeþ Palamon  
 And Theseus his suster took anon  
 Swownyng and bar hire fro þe cors away  
 What helpeþ it to tarien forþ þe day  
 To tellen howe sche wepeþ hope eue and morwe 2820  
 for in such cas women haue such sorwe

To speken of a seruau<sup>t</sup> properly  
 Wip circumstances al trewely 2788  
 þat is to seyn trouth, honoure and knyshedre  
 Wisdom humblesse estat and high kynrede  
 fredom and al þat longeþ to þat art 2792  
 So Iubiter haue of my soule part  
 As in þis worlde riht<sup>e</sup> now knowe I none  
 So worþi to be biloued as Palamon  
 þat seruþ you and wil do. al his liþf  
 And if þat þe shal euer bene a wif 2796  
 foryete not<sup>e</sup> Palamon þe gentile man  
 And wip þat worde his speche faille bygan  
 flor from his fete vnto þe hert<sup>e</sup> was come  
 þe colde of deþ þat had him ouercome  
 And yet more ouer for in his armes tuo  
 þe v[ital] strength is lost and al ago  
 Onely þe intellecte wip oute more  
 þat dwelled in his herte sik and sore  
 Gan fallen when þe herte felte deth  
 Dusken his eyen tuo and failed breþe  
 But on his lady jit cast he his ye 2804  
 His laste word was mercy Emelye  
 His spirit<sup>e</sup> changed hous and went[e] þere  
 As I cam neuere I can not telle where  
 Therefore I stin<sup>t</sup> I am no dyuinystre  
 Of soules fynde I not in þis registre 2812  
 Ne me ne list þilke oppnyons to telle  
 Of hem þouþe þat þei wryten wher þei dwellle  
 Arcite is colde þat mars his soule gye  
 Now wil I speken forþ of emelye 2816  
 Shrighte Emelye an halowen Palamon  
 And Theseus his suster toke anon  
 Swownyng and bar hir fro his cors away  
 What helpeþ it vs to tarien forþ þe day 2820  
 To tellen howe she wepeth hope euen and morwe  
 for in suche cas women han suche sorowe

To speken of a seruau<sup>t</sup> properly  
 Wip circumstance al trewely 2788  
 That is to seine troupe honour knythede  
 Wisdome humblesse estat and hille kinrede  
 fredom and al þat longeþ to þat arte 2792  
 So Iupiter haue of my soule parte  
 As in þis worlde riht<sup>e</sup> now knowe I. none  
 So worþi to be loued as Palamone  
 That seruþ you and wele done al his lyue  
 And yet þat euer þe schaff be a wiuue 2796  
 foryete not Palamon þe gentilmou \*  
 And wip þat worde his speche faille gan  
 flor frome his fete vn to his breste was come  
 The colde of deþe þat had him ouercome  
 And yet more oner for in his armes tuo  
 The vital strengþe is loste and al a-go  
 Onely þe intellecte wipþe-owten more  
 That dwelled in his hert sik and sore  
 Gan faylen when þe hert felte þe deþe  
 Busked his yen tuo and failed breþe  
 But on his lady jit kaste ho his eye  
 His laste worde was mercy Emelye  
 His sprete chaungede hous and wente þere  
 As I. cam neuer I. can nought tel where  
 Therefore I. stainte I. am no diuinistre  
 Of soules fynde I. nought in þis registre 2812  
 Ne me ne liste þilke opinions to telle  
 Of hem . þouþe þat þei wreten wher þei dwellle  
 Arcite is colde tal mars his soule gye  
 ¶ Nowe wil I. speken forþe of Emelye  
 Shrighte, Emelye and houþeþ Palamone  
 And Theseus his suster he toke anone  
 Swownyng and bare hire fro þe cors awaie  
 What helpeþ it to tarien forþe þo daie 2820  
 To telle howe sche wepeþ hope ene and morwe  
 for in euche cas wemmen han suche sorwe

Treviſ.

X. 64

X. 62.

X. 111, 112.

See XI. 3, 4, and  
the end of Treviſe  
& Chaucer's.

XI. a

Whan þat hir housbond<sup>8</sup> / is from hem ago  
 That for the moore part<sup>7</sup> they sorwen so  
 Or ellis / fallen in swich maladye  
 That at the laste / certainly they dye  
 ¶ Infinite / been the sorwes and the teeres  
 Of olde folk / and eek of tendre yoores  
 In al the town / for deeth of this Theban  
 for hym ther wepeth / bothe child and man  
 So greet a wepyng<sup>6</sup> was ther noon certayn  
 Whan Ector was ybrought / al fresch yslayn  
 To Troye / allas the pitee þat was ther  
 Crachyng of chekes / rentyng eek of heer  
 Why woldestow be deed / thise women crye  
 And haddest gold ynough / and Emelye  
 ¶ No man / myghte gladen Theseus  
 Sauyng / his olde fader Egeus  
 That knew / this worldis transmutacioun  
 As he hadde / seyn it / vp and doun  
 Ioye after wo / and wo after gladnesse  
 And shewed / hem ensamples and liknesse  
 ¶ Right as ther / dyed neuere man quod he  
 That he no lyuede in erthe / in som degre  
 Right so / ther lyuede neuere man he seyde  
 In al this world / þat som tyme he no deyde  
 This world / nys but a thurghfare ful of wo  
 And wo been pilgrymes / passyng to and fro  
 Deeth is an ende / of euery wrildis soore  
 And ouer al this / yet seyde he muchel moore  
 To this effect ful wisely / to enhorte  
 The peple / that they sholde hem reconforte  
 ¶ Duc Theseus / with al his bisy cure  
 Caste now / wher that the sepulture  
 Of gode Arcite / may best ymakod be  
 And eek most honourable / in his degre  
 And at the laste / he took conclusioun  
 That ther as first<sup>9</sup> Arcite and Palamou

Whan þat hir housbondes / been from hem ago  
 That for the moore part<sup>7</sup> they sorwen so  
 Or ellis fallen / in swich a maladye  
 That at the laste / certainly they dye  
 ¶ Infinite / been the sorwes and the teeris  
 Of olde folk<sup>8</sup> . and folk of tendre yoores  
 In all the town for the deeth of this Theban  
 for hym ther wepeth bothe child a[n]d man  
 So greet wepyng<sup>6</sup> was ther noon certayn  
 Whan Ector was brought<sup>1</sup> al fresch yslayn  
 To Troye / allas the pitee þat was ther  
 Crachyng of chekes / rentyng eek of heer  
 Why woldestow be deed / thise women crye  
 And haddest gold ynow / and Emelye  
 ¶ No man / myghte gladen Theseus  
 Sauyng<sup>2</sup> his olde fader Egeus  
 That knew / this worldis transmutacioun  
 As he hadde seyn it chaungen / bothe vp and doun  
 Ioye after wo / and wo after gladnesse  
 And shewed hem / ensample and lyknesse  
 ¶ Right as ther deyed neuere man / quod he  
 That he no lyuede in erthe / in som degre  
 Right so / ther lyuede neuere man he seyde  
 In al this world / þat som tyme he no deyde  
 This world nys but a thurghfare / ful of wo  
 And wo been pilgrymes / passyng to and fro  
 Deeth is an ende / of euery worldly soore  
 And ouer al this / yet seyde he muchel moore  
 To this effect ful wryly / to enhorte  
 The peple / that they sholde hem reconforte  
 ¶ Duc Theseus / with al his bisy cure  
 Caste now / wher that the sepulture  
 Of gode Arcite / may best ymakod be  
 And eek most honourable / in his degre  
 And at the laste / he took conclusioun  
 That ther / <sup>9</sup> first<sup>9</sup> Arcite and Palamou

Whan that here hosbondys ben from hem a-go  
 That for the more part þey sorwe so  
 Or ellys fallyn in swich maladye  
 That at the laste certeynly þey deye  
 Infynyt ben / the sorwis & þe terys  
 Of olde folk & folk of tendre zerys  
 In al the town for deeth of this Theban  
 for hym ther wepith be<sup>8</sup> child & man  
 So greet a wepyng was there non certayn  
 Whan Ector<sup>1</sup> was brought<sup>1</sup> al fresch I-shayn  
 To troye allas the pete þat was there  
 Crachyng of chekys / rentyng of <sup>2</sup> here  
 Why woldest þou þat ded þese wemen crye  
 And haddest gold I now & emelye  
 No man myghte glade Theseus<sup>9</sup>  
 Sauyng hese olde fadir egeus  
 That knew this worldis transmutacioun  
 As he hadde seyn it vp & doun  
 Ioye afty<sup>r</sup> wo & wo afty<sup>r</sup> gladnesse  
 And shewed hem ensamples & lyknesse  
 Ryght<sup>8</sup> as þere deyede neuere man quod he  
 That he no leuede in erthe in sum degre  
 Ryght so þere leuede neuere man he seyde  
 In al this world that sustyme he no deyede  
 This world is not but a thowfare ful of wo  
 And wo ben pilgrymys passyng to & fro  
 Deith is an ende of euery wordly soom  
 And ouerall þis þis seyde he meschil more  
 To this effect ful wisely to enhorte  
 The pule that þey schulde hem reconforte  
 Duk Theseus with al hese best cure  
 Cast now wher<sup>4</sup> þat þe sepulture  
 Of gode Arcyt may best I-makyd be  
 And ek most honourable in hese degre  
 And at the laste he tok conclusioun  
 That þere as fyrst arcite & palamoun

When þat her housbondes ben fro hem a-go  
 That for þe more parte þei sorwen so  
 Or elles fallen in swich a maladye  
 That atte laste certeinly þei dye  
 Infinite ben þe sorwes and þe teeres  
 Of olde folk And folk of tendre yeres  
 In aft þe toun for deþ of þis Theban  
 for him þer weepþ boþe child and man  
 So greþ wepyng was þer non certayn  
 When Ector was brought<sup>†</sup> al fresch y-slayn  
 To Troye alias the pite þat was þere  
 Craeching of cheekes rendyng eke of here  
 Whi woldestow ben deed þis women crye  
 And haddest gold ynough and Emelye  
 No man mighte gladen Theseus  
 Sauyng his olde fader Egeus  
 That knew þis worldes transmucioun  
 As he hadde seyn it vp and down  
 Ioye after woo . and woo after gladnesse  
 And scheweth hem ensample and liknesse  
 Right as þer dede neuer man quod he  
 That he no lyued in erþe in som degre /  
 Right so þer lyuede neuere man he seide  
 In al þis world þat som tyme he no deyde  
 This world is nouþ but a þurghfare ful of woo  
 And we ben pilgrimos passyng to and fro  
 Þeþ is an ende of euery worldly sore  
 And ouer al þis þat seide he mochel more  
 To þis effect ful wisly to enhorte  
 The peopel . þat þei schulde him reconforte  
 Dike Theseus with aft his busy cure  
 Cast now what þat þe sepulture  
 Of good Arcite may best y-maked be  
 And eke most honorable in his degre  
 And at þe last he took conclusion  
 That þer as first Arcite and Palamon

2824 When þat her housbondes bene fro-hem a-go  
 [That] for þe more parte þei sorowen so  
 Or elles fallen in such Maladie  
 þat at þe laste certeinly þei die  
 Infinite harmes bene and eke þe teeres  
 2828 Of olde folk and folk of tendre yeres  
 In aft þe toun for deþ of þis Theban  
 for him þer wepen boþ[er] child and man  
 So grete wepyng<sup>†</sup> was þer [non] certayn  
 2832 When Ector was [y]lrougt<sup>†</sup> and fresch ysclayn  
 To Troye alias þe pite þat was þere  
 Craeching of chekes rentyng eke of here  
 Whi woldest þou be dede þis women cri  
 2836 And haddest gold ynough and emalye  
 No man myght glade Theseus  
 Sauyng his olde fader Egeus  
 That knew þis worldes transmucioun  
 2840 As he had sene it vp and doum  
 Ioye after woo and woo aftere gladnesse  
 And schewþ hem ensample and liknesse  
 (leaf 60, back) Right as þer dyed neuer man quod he  
 2844 þat he no lyued in erþe in som degre  
 Right so ther lyued neuere man he seide  
 In al þis world þat somtyme he no deyed  
 þis world is nouþ but a þorght fare ful of woo  
 2848 And we bene pilgrymes passyng to and froo  
 Þeþ is an ende of euery worldly sore  
 And ouer al þis þit seide he mychel more  
 To þis effecte ful wisely to enhorte  
 2852 þe puple þat þei . hem shul reconforte  
 Dike Theseus wip al his biay Cure  
 Castow now where þat þe sepulture  
 Of good Arcite may best y-maked be  
 2856 And eke most honorable of degre  
 And atte last he toke conclusioun  
 That þer as first Arcite and Palamon

2824 When þat her husbondes bene fro hem a-go  
 That for þe more part þei sorwen so  
 Or elles fallen in such a maladie  
 (leaf 55, back) þat att last certeinly þei deye  
 \* Infinite bene þe soþ[er] and þe teeres  
 2828 Of olde folke . and folke of tendur yeres  
 In all þe touns for deþe of þis Thebanne  
 for him þere weepþ boþe childo and manne  
 So grete wepyng was þere non certaine  
 2832 When Ector was brought and frische y-aleine  
 To troye Alias þo pite þat was þere  
 Craeching of chekes ronding eke of here  
 Whi woldest þou be dede þis women crye  
 2836 And haddest gold y-nough and fair Emelye  
 No man myht glad Theseus\*  
 (See p. 25, n. 25.) Sauyng his olde fader Egeus  
 That knew þis weride transmucioune  
 2840 As he had seine it vp and doune  
 Ioy after woo and woo after gladnesse  
 And schewþ hem ensample and liknesse  
 \* XII. a. Right as þere dide neuer man quod he  
 2844 That he no leuede in Erthe in sun degre  
 Right so þere leued neuer man he seide  
 In Al þis weride þat sum time he ne deide  
 This weride is nouht but a þorue-faire ful of woo  
 2848 And we bene Pelgromes passyng to and fro  
 Deþe is an ende of euery worldly sore  
 And ouer al þis gitte seide he mutche more  
 To þis effect ful wisly to enhorte  
 2852 The pople þat þei scholde him reconforte  
 ¶ Dike Theseus wip al his besi cure  
 \* XII. a. Cast now where þat þe sepulture  
 Of goodo Arcite y best y-makede be  
 2856 And eke moste honorable in his degre  
 And att þe laste he toke conclusions  
 That þere as first Arcite and Palamon

Hadden for loue / the bataills hem bitwene  
 That in that selus groue / swote and grene  
 Ther as he hadde / hise amorous desires  
 His compleynto / and for loue hise hote fyres  
 He wolde make a fyr / in which the office  
 funeral / he myghte al accomplie  
 And leet comaunde anon / to hakke and hewe  
 The okes olde / and leyen hem on a rewe  
 In colpons / wel arrayed for to breane  
 Hise Officers / with swifte feet they renne  
 And ryden anon / at his comandement  
 And after / this / Theous hath yent  
 After a beere / and it al ouer spradde  
 With clooth of gold / the richeste / þat he hadde  
 And of the same sutyte / he cladde Arcite  
 Vp on his hondes / hadde he gloues white  
 Eek on his heed / a coroune of laurer grene  
 And in his hand / a sward ful bright and kene  
 He leyde hym bare the visage / on the beere  
 Ther-with he wepe / that pitee was to heree  
 And for the peple / sholde seen hym alle  
 When it was day / he broghte hym to the halle  
 That roreth / of the cryng' and the soun  
 ¶ The cam this woful Theban Palamon  
 With flouery berd / and rugged ashy heeres  
 In clothes blake / ydropped al with teeres  
 And passynge others / of wepyng Emelye  
 The rowfulleste / of al the compaignye  
 [And] In as muche / as the seruyce sholde be  
 The moore noble / and riche in his degree  
 Duc Theusus / leet forth thre steedes bryng  
 That trapped were in steel al glitteryng  
 And covered with the armes of daun Arcite  
 Vp on thise steedes / grete and white  
 Ther sitten folk / of whiche oon bar his sheeld  
 Another his spere / in his hondes heeld

Hadden for loue / the bataille hem bitwene  
 That in the selus groue / swote and grene  
 Ther as he hadde / hise amorous desires  
 His compleinte / and for loue his hote fyres  
 He wolde make a fyr / in which the office  
 funeral / he myghte al accomplie  
 And leet anon comaunde / to hakke and hewe  
 The okes olde / and leyen hem on a rewe  
 In colpons / wel arrayed for to breane  
 Hise officers / with swifte feet they renne  
 And ryde anon / at his comandement  
 And after this / Theous hath yent  
 After a Beere / and it al ouerspradde  
 With clooth of gold / the richeste þat he hadde  
 And of the same sutyte / he cladde Arcite  
 Vp on his handes / his gloues white  
 Eek on his heed / a coroune of laurer greene  
 And in his hand / a sward ful bright and kene  
 He leyde hym bare the visage / on the beere  
 Ther with he wepe / þat pitee was to heree  
 And for the peple / sholde seen hym alle  
 When it was day / he broghte hym to the halle  
 That roreth / of the cryng' and the soun  
 The cam / this woful Theban Palamon  
 With flouery berd / and rugged ashy heerys  
 In clothes blake / ydropped al with teerys  
 And passyng' others / of wepyng Emelye  
 The rowfulleste / of al the compaignye  
 In as muche / as the seruyce sholde be  
 The moore noble / and ryche in his degree  
 Duc Theusus / leet forth thre steedes bryng  
 That trapped weren in steel al glitteryng  
 And covered with the armes / of daun Arcite  
 Vp on thise steedes / grete and whyte  
 Ther seten folk / of which oon bar his sheeld  
 Another his spere / vp on his hondes heeld

Haddyn for loue the botayle hem be-twene  
 That þe selus groue sote & grene  
 Ther as he hadde hese amorous desyres  
 Hese compleynt & for loue hese hote fyres  
 He wolde make a fyr in whiche thoffys  
 funeral . he myghte al a-complice  
 And leet comaunde anon to hakke & hewe  
 The okys olde & leyen hem on a rewe  
 In culponnyz wel arrayed for to brene  
 Hese offyserys with swifte feet þey renne  
 And ryde a-non at hese comandement  
 And aftyr þis theusis hath sche sent  
 Aftyr a bere & it al ouer-spradde  
 With cloth of gold the rycheeste that he hadde  
 And of the same sute he cladde arcite  
 Vp-on hese hondis hese glouys whyte  
 Ek on hese had a coroune of laurer grene  
 And in hese hand a sward ful brygh & kene  
 He leyde hym bare þe visage on the bere  
 Therwith he wept þat pete was to here  
 And for the puple schulde sen hym alle  
 When it was day he broghte hym to þe halle  
 That roryth of þe cryngs & þe soun  
 The cam þis woful Theban Palamon  
 With flouery & rogi flaten herys  
 In cloyys blake I-droppid al with teerys  
 And passyng opere of wepyng Emelye\*  
 The rowfulleste of al the compaignye  
 In as meche as the seruyce schulde be  
 The more noble & ryche in leese degre  
 Duk Theusus let forth thre stedis bryng  
 That trappede were al in stel al glederyng  
 And kenered the armyz of daun arcyte  
 Vp-on þese stedis grete & white  
 There setyn folk of which on bar hese schyld  
 Anothir hese spere vp on hese hondys held

Friede

XI. 14

XI. 14

XI. 14

Deaf 171, back

XI. 14

XI. 14

XI. 14

XI. 14

hadde for loue þe bataille hem bitweene  
 That in þe selue groue swete and greene  
 After as he hadde his amorous desires  
 His compleynt and for loue his hote fyres  
 He wolde make a fyr in which þe office  
 funeral he myghte hem aft complice  
 he leet anon comande to halke and hewe  
 The cokes olde and leyen hem on a rewe  
 In culpons wel arrayed for to brenne  
 his officers with swifte foot<sup>o</sup> þoy renne  
 And Ride anon at his comandement  
 And after þis Theseus hap y-sent  
 After a bere and it al ouerspradde  
 Wip clop of gold þe richest þat he hadde  
 And of þe same syte he cladde arcite  
 vpon his hondes his gloues white  
 Ek on his heed a crowne of laurer greene  
 And in his hond a sword [ful] bright and keene  
 He leyde him bare þe visage on þe bere  
 Ther with he weep that pite was to here  
 And for þe pepul scholde seon him alle  
 When it was day he brought him in to þe hall  
 That roreþ of þe crye and þe soun  
 ¶ Tho com þis woful Theban Palamon  
 With floty berd and ruggy aschy teeres  
 In cloþes blak y-dropped al with teeres  
 And passyng oþer of weeping<sup>o</sup> Emelye  
 The refullest of all þis companye  
 In as moche as þe seruice scholde þee  
 The more noble and riche in his degre  
 Duc Theseus leet forþ þe stedes bringe  
 That trappid were in steel al glitteryng  
 And covered with þe armes of daun arcite  
 vpon þese stedes grette and white  
 Ther seten folk of which on bar his scheeld  
 Anoper his spere vpon his hondes healde

CORPUS 82

Had for loue þe bataille hem bitweene  
 þat in þe self groue swete and grene  
 þer as he had his Amorous desire  
 His compleynt and for loue his hote fyres  
 He wolde[m] make a fire in which þe office  
 funeral he myght hem aft complice  
 He lete anon comande to halke and hewe  
 þe okes olde and leye hem on a rewe  
 In colpons wel arrayed for to brenne  
 His Officers with swifte[er] fote thei renne  
 And ride anon at his comandement<sup>o</sup>  
 And afters Theseus hap y-sent  
 Afters a beer and it al ouer spradde  
 Wip clop of gold the richest þat he hadde  
 And of þe same syte he cloþer Arcite  
 Ypon his hondes [were] his gloues white  
 Eke on his hede a crowne of laurers grene  
 And in his hand a swerde ful bryst and keene  
 He leyde him bare þe visage vnto þe bere  
 Ther wip he wepte þat pite was to here  
 And for þe pepul shulde seon hym all  
 When it was daie he bronȝt hym to þe hall  
 þat roreþ of þe crye and of þe sorowe sone  
 þoo gan þis woful Thebean Palamon  
 Wip floty berd and ruggy aschy teeres  
 In cloþes blak dropped al wip teeres  
 And passing oþer of weeping<sup>o</sup> Emolie  
 She refullest of al þe companye  
 In as moche as þe seruise shuld þee  
 þe more noble and riche in his degre  
 Duke Theseus lete forþ þe stedes bringe  
 That trapped were in steel al glitteryng  
 And keuered wip þe armes of Dame Arcite  
 Ypon þise stedes grette and white  
 Ther stoden folk of which on bare his scheeld  
 Anoper his spere vpon his hondes healde

PETWORTH 82

Had for loue þe bataille hem be-tweene  
 That in þe selfe groue swete and grene  
 There as he had his amorous desires  
 His complainte and for loue his hote fyres  
 He wolde make a fire in whiche þe office  
 funeral he myght hem al complice  
 He lete anon command to halke and hewe  
 The okes olde and leine hem on a rewe  
 In culpons wels arrayed for to brenne  
 His officers wip swifte foote þei renne  
 And ride a-nons at his commaundement  
 And afters þis Theseus hap .I. sent  
 After a bere and it al ouere spradde  
 Wip clope of golde þe richest þat he hadde  
 And of þe same syrte he cladde Arcite  
 Ypon his hondes his gloues white  
 Eke on his hede a coroune of Laurel grene  
 And in his honde a swerde-bryte and keue  
 He laide him bare / þe visage on þe bere  
 There-wipe he weppe þat pite was to here  
 And for þe pepul schold seon him all  
 When it was daie he brouhte hem in to þe hall  
 That roreþ of þe crye and þe soun  
 ¶ Tho come þis woful Palamone  
 Wip floty berde and ruggy aschi heres  
 In cloþes blakke dropped al wip teeres  
 And passyng oþer of weeping<sup>o</sup> Emelye\*  
 The refulleste of al þis compaignie  
 In as muche þat þe seruise schold be  
 The more noble and riche in his degre  
 Duc Theseus lete forþ þei stedes bringe  
 þat trappid were in steel al gleteryng  
 And covered wip þe armes of Daun Arcite  
 Ypon þese stedes grette and white  
 There sitten folke of whiche on bar his scheelde  
 Anoper his spere vpon his hondes healde

LANSDOWNE 82

Froide.

XL 11.

Omf 80.

XL 11.

XL 11.

XL 20.

XL 21.

XL 22.

\* See p. 25, n. 27.

[leaf 46, back]

[or Datas]

The thridde bar with hym / his bowe Turkeys  
 Of brend gold / was the caas / and eok the harneys 2896  
 And riden forth a pass / with sorwful chere  
 Toward the groue / as ye schul after here  
 The nobleste of the grekes / that ther were (Def 28, back) 2900  
 Vp on hir shuldres / caryeden the beere  
 With slak pass / and eyen rede and wote  
 Thurgh out the Citee / by the maister strote  
 That sprad was al with blak / and wonder hys  
 Right of the same / is the strote ywrye 2904  
 Vp on the right hand / wente olde Egeus  
 And on that oother syde / dur Theseus  
 With vessel in hir hand / of gold ful fyn  
 Al ful of hony / Milk and blood and wyn 2908  
 Eek Palamon / with ful greet compaignys  
 And after that / cam woful Emelye  
 With fyr in honde / as was that tyme the gyse  
 To do the office / of funeral seruyse 2912  
 ¶ Heigh labour / and ful greet apparaillynge  
 Was at the seruyse / and the fyr makynge  
 That with his grene tope / the heuen [raughte]  
 And twenty fadme of brede / the armes straughte 2916  
 This is to seyn / the bowes weren so brode  
 Of stree first ther was leyd ful many a lode  
 But how the fyr / was makyd vp on highte 2920  
 Ne eok the names / that the trees highte  
 As ook / fyre / birch / Aspe / Alder / holm / popeler  
 Wylygh / Elm / plane / Assh / box / chasteyn / lynde / laurer  
 Mapul / thorn / bech / hasel / Ew / whippultree  
 How they were feld / shal nat be toold for me 2924  
 Ne how the goddes / romnen vp and doun  
 Disheritid / of hire habitacioun  
 In which they woneden / in reste and pees  
 Nymphus / flawnes / and Amadrides 2928  
 Ne how the beestes / and the bryddes alle  
 fledden for fere / whan the wode was falle

The thridde bar with hym / his bowe Turkeys  
 Of brend gold / was the caas / and eok the harneys 2896  
 And riden forth a pass / with sorwful chere (Def 28, back)  
 Toward the groue / as ye schul after here  
 The nobleste of the Grekye / þat ther were 2900  
 Vp on hir shuldres / caryeden the beere  
 With slak[er] pass / and eyen rede and wroete  
 Thurgh-out the Citee / by the maister strote  
 That sprad was al with blak / and wonder hys  
 Right of the same / is the strote ywrye 2904  
 Vp on the right hand / wente olde Egeus  
 And on that oother syde / Dur Theseus  
 With vessels in hir hand / of gold ful fyn  
 As ful of hony / melk / and blood and wyn 2908  
 Eek Palamon / with ful greet compaignys  
 And after that / cam woful Emelye  
 With fyr in hande / as was that tyme the gyse  
 To do the office / of funeral seruyse 2912  
 ¶ Heigh labour / and greet apparaillynge  
 Was at the seruyse / and the fyr makynge  
 That with his grene tope / the heuene mighte  
 And twenty fadme of brede / the armes straughte 2916  
 This is to seyn / the bowes / were so brode  
 Of stree first ther was leyd many a lode  
 But how the fyr was makyd vp on highte 2920  
 Ne eok the names / how the trees highte  
 As ook / fyre / Birch / Asp / Alder / holm / popeler  
 Wylow / Elm / Plane / Assh / Box / Chestayn / lynde / laurer  
 Mapul / Thorn / Beech / hasyl / Ew / Whippultree  
 How they were feld / shal nat be toold for me 2924  
 Ne how the goddes / romnen vp and doun  
 Disheritid / of hir habitacioun  
 In which they woneden / in reste and pees  
 Nymphes / flawnes / and Amadrides 2928  
 Ne how the beestes / and the bryddes alle  
 fledden / for fered / whan the wode was falle

The thredde bar with hem these bowe turkeys  
 Of brend gold was the cas & ek the harneys 2896 Tradd.  
Xf. 25.  
 And redyn forth a pas with sorwful chere  
 Toward the groue as ye schul aftyr here  
 The nobleste of the grekye þat þere were  
 Vp on hars schulderyn caryodyn the here  
 With slak pas & eighen . roode & wete  
 Thorough-out the Cete / by the maistryr strote  
 That sprad was al with blak & wondyr hys  
 Ryght of the same is the strote I-wrye 2904  
 Vp-on the ryght hand wente old egeus\* [\*Rep. 13, n. 28.] . XI. 24.  
 And on that oþer syde donk Theseus  
 With vessellyn in here honde of gold ful fyn † [† See n. 25, n. 29.] . XI. 27.  
 Al ful of hony . mylk . blod & wyn . 2908 . XI. 28.  
 Ek Palamoun with ful gret compaignys  
 And aftyr that cam woful emelye  
 With fyre in hond as was þat tyme þ' gyse (Def 122) . 2912 .  
 To don the offyse of funeral seruyse 2912 .  
 Heigh labour & ful gret aparaillynge  
 Was at the seruyse & the fer makynge  
 That with hese gret top the heuene raughte  
 And twenty fendme of brede þ' armyz straughte 2916  
 This is to seyne þ' bowys were so brode  
 Of treis fyrst þere were leyd manye a lode  
 But how þ' fyur was makyd vp on heighite  
 Ne ek the names whit þ' treis hyghte 2920  
 As . ook . fyre . Birch . asp . Aldyr . Holm . Popeler  
 Wylyw . Elm . Plane . Assh . Box . chesteyn . lynde . laurer  
 Mapil . thorn . Bech . hasil . Ew / Whippil . tre  
 How þey were feld schal not be told for me 2924  
 Ne how the goddys romnen vp & doun  
 Dysheritid of here abitacioun  
 In whiche þey wendyn in reste & pes  
 Nymphus flawnes & amadries 2928  
 Ne how the bestis & þ' bryddys alle  
 fleddyn for fer whan the wode was falle

The briddē bar with him his bowe turkeys  
 Of brent's gold was þe ceas and eek þe harneys 2896  
 And ryden forþ a paas with sorful cheere  
 Toward þe groue as þe schul after heere  
 The noblest of þe Greokes þat þer were  
 Vpon her shuldres carieden þe beere 2900  
 With slake paas and eighen reede and wete  
 þurghout þe Cite by þe maistro strote /  
 That sprad was al with blak and wonder highe  
 Riht of þe same is þe same is þe street y-wrye 2904  
 To do joffice of funeral seruis  
 And on þat other syde duk' Theseus  
 With vessels in here hand of gold ful fyne  
 As ful of hony melk and blood and wyne 2908  
 Ek Palaman with ful gret companye  
 And after þat com woful Emelye  
 With fire in honde as was þat tyme þe gyse  
 To do joffice of funeral seruis 2912  
 Heigh labour and ful gret apparaillyng  
 Was atte seruis and þe fir makinge (leaf 41, back)  
 That wip his greene top þe heuene raughte  
 And twenty fadme of brede þe armes straughte / 2916  
 This is to seine þe bowes were so brode  
 Of stre first þer was leyd many a lode  
 But how þe fir was makod vp on heighte 2920  
 Ne eek þe names how þe trees hihte  
 As Ok', fir, birch, asp, Alder, holm, popeler  
 Willow, Elm, plane, asch, box, chessteyn lynde laurere  
 Mapel, þorn, beech, hasif, ew, whiplitre  
 how þey were feide schal not be told for me 2924  
 Ne how þe goddes romnen vp and down  
 Disherited of here habitacioun  
 In which þei wonden in reste and pees  
 Nynphes flawnes and amadries / 2928  
 Ne how þe beestes and þe briddes alle  
 flodden for feerd when þe woode was falle /

The iij. bar wip him bowe turkeys  
 Of brent' gold was þe ceas and eke þe harneys 2896  
 And riden forþ a paas wip sory chee  
 Towardes þe groue as þe schul after here  
 The noblest of þe Grekes þat þer were  
 Vpon her shuldres cariden þe beere 2900  
 Wip slak[e] paas and yen rede and wete  
 þurgh out þe Cite by þe maister strote  
 þat sprad was al wip blak and wonder hie  
 Riht of þe same is þe strete ywrie 2904  
 Vpon þe Riht honde went olde Egeus  
 And on þat oper side Duke Theseus  
 Wip vessels in her hondes of gold ful fyne  
 Al ful of hony, mylk, [and] blood, and wyne 2908  
 Eke Palamon with ful grete companye  
 And afters þat come woful Emelie (leaf 41)  
 Wip fire in hand as was þat tyme þe Gyse  
 To do þe office of funeral seruis 2912  
 High labour / and ful gret apparaillyng  
 Was at þe seruis and at þe fire makinge  
 That wip his grene top þe heuene raught  
 And xx' fadmes in brede þe armes raught 2916  
 This is to seine þe bowes were so brode  
 Of strawe first þer was leide mony a lode  
 But how þe fire was makod vp[on] hiht 2920  
 Ne eke þe names how þe trees hiht  
 As Ok', fir, birch, asp, alder, Elm, popelere  
 Wilowe, holme, playn, asch, box, Chessteyn, lynht, laurere  
 Mapel, þorne, beche, ewe, hasif, wyplitre  
 How þei were fedid schal not be told for me 2924  
 Ne how þe goddes romnen vp and down  
 Disherites of her habitacioun  
 In which þei wonden in rest and pees  
 Nymphes, flawnes and amadries 2928  
 Ne how þe beestes ne þe briddes alle  
 flodden for feer when þei were falle

The predo bare him wip his bowe turkeys  
 Of krente golde was þe ceas and eke þe herneys 2896  
 And riden forþe a paas wip sorwful chere  
 To-warde þe groue as þe schol after here  
 The noblest of þe grekes þat þere were  
 Vpon her scholdres Cariden þe beere 2900  
 Wip slake paas and ypen rede and wete  
 þurgh-oute þe Cite be þe maistro strote  
 þat sprad was al wip blake and wonder hile  
 Riht of þe same is þe strete y-wrye 2904  
 Vpon þe rihte honde went olde Egeus\* (\* See p. 55, n. 29.) - XI. 44  
 And on þat oper side Duc Theseus  
 Wip vessels in-hir honde of gold ful fine † († See p. 55, n. 29.) - XI. 37.  
 Al ful of hony malke and blode and wyne. 2908 - XI. 42  
 Eke Palamon wip full grete compaignye (leaf 46, back) -  
 And after þat cam woful Emelye -  
 With fire in honde as was þat time þe gise  
 for to done þe Office of funerals seruis 2912 -  
 Hiehe Labours and full apparaillyng - XI. 11.  
 Whas att þe seruis and att þe fire makinge  
 That whipe his grene top þe heuen raunte  
 And twenty fajome on brede þe armes straughte  
 This to seine þe bowes were so brode 2916  
 Of stre first þer was leide mony a lode  
 Bot how þe fire was makod vp on hihte  
 Ne eke þe names how þe trees hihte 2920  
 As oke, fir, beche, aspe, alder holme popelerc  
 Wylowe, elme, plane, asche, Box, chasteine Dinde Laurere  
 Mapul, þorne, berche, hasul, ewe, whiplitre  
 Howe þei were fælde schal nouht be tolde for me 2924  
 Ne howe þe goddes romnen vp and doune .  
 Disherited of here habitacioun  
 In which þe wonden in rest and pes  
 Nymphes flawnes and amadries 2928  
 Ne howe þe beestes and þe birdes sit  
 flodden for ferde when þe [wood] was fallt  
 Lansdowne 83

## 84 GROUP A. § 2. KNIGHT'S TALE. Ellesmere MS.

Ne how the ground / agast was of the light<sup>u</sup>  
 That was nat wont to seen the sonne bright<sup>u</sup> 2932  
 Ne how the fyr / was couched first with stree  
 And thanne with drye stokkes / clouen a thre  
 And thanne with grene wode / and spicerye  
 And thanne with clooth of gold / and with perrye 2936  
 And gerlandes / hangryge / with ful many a flour  
 The Mirro / thencens / with al so greet odour  
 Ne how Arcite / lay among al this  
 Ne what richesse / aboute his body is  
 Ne how that Emelye / as was the gyse  
 Putte in the fyr / of funeral seruyse  
 Ne how she swoynned / whan men made fyr  
 Ne what she spak / ne what was hir desire 2944  
 Ne what Jewelles / men in the fyre caste  
 Whan pat the fyr was greet / and brente faste  
 ¶ Ne how somme caste hir sheeld / and somme hir spere 2948  
 And of hire vestimentz / whiche pat they were  
 And coppes full of wyn / and Milk and blood  
 In to the fyr / pat brente / as it were wood  
 Ne how the grekys / with an huge route  
 Thries ryden / al the place aboute 2952  
 Vp on the left hand / with a loud shoutynge  
 And thries / with hir speres claterynge  
 And thries / how the ladies gonne crye  
 And how / pat lad was homward Emelye 2956  
 Ne how Arcite / is brent to asshen colde  
 Ne / how that lych waks / was yholde  
 Al thilke nyght / ne how the grekes pleye  
 The wake pleyes / no kepe I nat to seye  
 Who wrestleth best naked / with oille enoynt  
 Ne who that baar hym best / in no disioynt  
 ¶ I wol nat tellen ek / how that they goon  
 Hoom til Athenes / whan the pleye is doon 2964  
 But shortly to the point / thanne wol I wende  
 And maken / of my longe tale an ende

ELLESMEERE 84

## 84 GROUP A. § 2. KNIGHT'S TALE. Hengwrt MS.

Ne how the ground / agast was of the lyght<sup>u</sup>  
 That was nat wont to seen the sonne bright<sup>u</sup> 2932  
 Ne how the fyr / was couched first with stree  
 And thanne with drye stikkes / clouen a thre  
 And thanne with grene wode / and spicerye  
 And thanne with clooth of gold / and with perrye 2936  
 And gerlandes hangryge / ful of many a flour  
 The Mirro / thencens / with il so greet saour  
 Ne how Arcite / lay among al this  
 Ne what richesse / aboute the body is  
 Ne how that Emelye / as was the gyse  
 Putte in the fyr / of funeral seruyse  
 Ne how she swoynned / whan men made the fyr  
 Ne what she spak / ne what was hir desir 2944  
 Ne what Inels / men in the fyr caste  
 Whan pat the fyr was greet / and brente faste  
 Ne how somme caste hir sheeld / and somme hir spere 2948  
 And of hir vestimentz / whiche pat they were  
 And coppes full of Milk / and wyn and blood  
 In to the fyr / pat brente as it were wood  
 Ne how the Grekys / with An huge route  
 Thries ryden / al the fyr aboute 2952  
 Vp on the left hand / with a loud shoutynge  
 And thries / with hir speres claterynge  
 And thries / how the ladies gonne crye  
 And how / pat lad / was homward Emelye 2956  
 Ne how Arcite / is brent to Asshen colde  
 Ne how that lychwaks / was yholde  
 Al thilke nyght / ne how the grekys pleye  
 The wake pleyes / no kepe I nocht to seye  
 Who wrestleth best naked / with oille enoynt  
 Ne who pat baar hym best / in no disioynt  
 I wol nat tellen al / how [that] they goon  
 Hoom til Athenes / whan the pleye is doon 2964  
 But shortly to the point / than wol I wende  
 And maßen / of my longe tale an ende

HENGWRT 84

## 84 GROUP A. § 2. KNIGHT'S TALE. Cambridge MS.

Ne how the ground agast was of the lyght	2932	Præcid.
That was nat wont to sen the sunne brygh[t]	2932	XI. 21.
Ne how the fyr was couche fyrst with stree		XI. 27.
And þanne with dreye stikkis clouyn a thre		.
And þanne with grene wode & spicerye		.
An þanne with cloth of gold & with perrye	2936	XI. 29.
And garlandis hangryge with man <sup>1</sup> a flour	(1 and: later?)	XI. 27.
The mirro <sup>2</sup> y <sup>3</sup> encens with al so greet odour	(2 lre: later?)	XI. 28.
Ne how arcite lay a-mong al <sup>3</sup> þis	(3 l: later?)	XI. 28.
Ne what richesse a-boute hese body is	2940	
Ne how þat Emelye / as was to gyse		XI. 43.
Putte in the fyr of funeral seruyse		
Ne how scho swoynned whan men made y <sup>3</sup> fyur		XI. 44a.
Ne what scho spak ne what was here desyr	2944	
Ne what Jewell men in the fyur caste		XI. 44. 6a.
Whan pat the fyur was greet & brente faste		
Ne how somme caste here schyld & some here spere	(11 12, 14)	XI. 46.
And of here vestementis which pat they were	2948	XI. 46.
And cuppis ful of wyn & mylk & blod		XI. 46. 61.
In-to the fyur pat brente as it were wod		
Ne how the grekys with an heuge route		XI. 62.
Thryes rodyn al the fyure a-boute	2952	XI. 62.
Vp-on the left half with a loud schoutynge		.
And thryes with hese sperys claterynge		(11re repeated and omitted out)
And thryes how the ladyis gonne crye		XI. 64.
Ne how that lad was hom-ward Emelye	2956	
Ne how Arcite was brent to asschyn colde		XI. 67. 6a.
Ne how that lychwaks / waks was I-holde		XI. 67. 6b.
Al thilke nyght ne how the grekys pleye		
The wake-pleyis ne kepe I not to seye	2960	
Who wrestlelyth best nakyd with oille enoynt		
Ne who pat bar hym best in no disioynt		
I wele not tellya ek how þat þey gon		
Hoom to athens when the pleye is don	2964	
But shortly to the point þanne wele I wende		
And makyn of myn longe tale an ende		

CAMBRIDGE 84

Ne how þe ground agast was of þe light  
 That was not want<sup>r</sup> to see þe sonne bright<sup>r</sup> 2932  
 Ne how þe fyr was couched first<sup>r</sup> with stree /  
 And þanne with drye stockes clouen a þre  
 And þanne with greene woode and spicerie  
 And þanne with cloth of gold and wip Perrye 2936  
 And garlandes hangynge with ful many a flour  
 The mirre þencens with al so sweete odour  
 Ne how arcite lay among<sup>r</sup> al þis  
 Ne what richesse aboute his body is 2940  
 Ne how þat Emelye as was þe gyse  
 Putte in þe fyre of funeral seruisie /  
 Ne how sche swounede whan maad was þe fire  
 Ne what sche spak ne what was hir desire 2944  
 Ne what Iuwels men in þe fyre cast  
 Whan þat þe fyr was greet and brende fast  
 Ne how som cast<sup>r</sup> hir scheld and som hire spere 2948  
 And of here vestementes which þat þei were  
 And coppes full of mylke and wyne and blood  
 Into þe fyr þat brent as it were wood 2952  
 Thries ryden al þe fire aboute  
 Ypon þe left hond with a bowe schotyng  
 And priis with here speres claterynge  
 And þries how þe ladyes gon to crye  
 Ne how þat lad was homward Emelye 2956  
 Ne how arcite is brent<sup>r</sup> to asshes colde  
 Ne how þat licha-wake was y-holde  
 Al þilke nyght<sup>r</sup> ne how þe gredkes play  
 The wake-plays ne kepe I nought<sup>r</sup> to sey  
 Who werstelep best<sup>r</sup> naked with oyle anyoynt<sup>r</sup> 2960  
 Ne who þat þar him best<sup>r</sup> in no disioynt<sup>r</sup>  
 I wil not<sup>r</sup> tellen alle how þey goon  
 hom til athenes whan þe play was don  
 But shortly to þe point<sup>r</sup> þan wil I wende  
 And maken of my longe tale an ende

Ne howe þe grounde agast was of þe lijt  
 That was not<sup>r</sup> wante to se þe sonne bryht<sup>r</sup> 2932  
 Ne how þe fire was couched first wip stree  
 And þan wip drie stickes clouen a þre  
 And þan wip grene wode and spicerie  
 And þan wip clope of gold and [wip] perrie 2936  
 And Garlandes hongynge wip mony a floure  
 The myrr<sup>r</sup> þencense with swete odoure  
 Ne how arcite lay among<sup>r</sup> al þis  
 Ne what richesse aboute his body is 2940  
 Ne howe Emely as was þe Gise  
 Put<sup>r</sup> in þe fire of funeral seruisie  
 Ne howe she swouned whan maad was þe fire  
 Ne what she spak ne what was her desire 2944  
 Ne what Ielous men in þe fire cast<sup>r</sup> 2948  
 Whan þat þe fire was grete and brende fast  
 Nowe howe some cast her sheelde and some her spere  
 And of her vestementes which þei were 2948  
 And Coppes ful of mylke and wyne and blood  
 Into þe fire þat brent<sup>r</sup> as it were wode  
 Ne howe þe greges wip an huge route 2952  
 Thrise riden al þe fire aboute  
 Ypon þe left honde wip a loude shotyng  
 And thries wip her speres clateringe  
 And þries how þe ladie gan crye  
 Ne howe þat lad was homward Emely 2956  
 Ne how arcite is brent<sup>r</sup> in asshen colde  
 Ne how þe licha-wake was [y]holde  
 Al þat nyght<sup>r</sup> ne howe þe Gredkes playe  
 The wake-plays kepe I not<sup>r</sup> to seie  
 Who werstelep best<sup>r</sup> naked with oile anyoynt<sup>r</sup> 2960  
 Ne who [that] bare him best<sup>r</sup> in no dysioynt<sup>r</sup>  
 I wil not<sup>r</sup> tellen all howe þei [ben] gone  
 Home til Athenes whan þe play is done  
 But shortly to þe point<sup>r</sup> þan wil I wende  
 And make[n] of my longe tale an ende

Ne howe þe grounde agast was for þe liht That was nought wante to se þe sonne bryht 2932		2932	XI. 2.
Ne howe þe fire was couched first wip stree And þan wip drye stickes clouen a thre And þan wip grene wode and spicerie			XI. 27.
And þan wip clope of gold and of Perrie And garlandes hongeynge wip ful mony a floure The mirre Thencens wip also swete odoure		2936	XI. 28.
			XI. 27.
			XI. 28.
Ne howe Arcite lay amonge al þis Ne what riches aboute his body is Ne howe þat Emelye as was þe gyse Putte in þe fire of funeral seruisie		2940	XI. 28.
			XI. 28.
Ne howe sche swounede whan maad was þe fire Ne what sche spak ne what was hir desire Ne what Iuels men in þe fire cast		2944	XI. 29. 30.
			XI. 29. 30.
Whan þat þe fire was grete and brende fast Ne howe som kast hir schelde and som hir spere And of her vestementes which þat þei were		2948	XI. 30.
			XI. 30. 31.
Into þe fire þat brent as it were wode Ne howe þe greges wip an huge route Thries riden al þe fire aboute		2952	XI. 32.
			2952 - XI. 32.
Ypon þe left hand . wip a bowe schoteyng And priis wip here speres Clateringe And þrie howe þe ladies gan crye			XI. 34.
Ne howe þat ladde was homward Emelye Ne howe Arcite is bernte to asshes colde Ne howe þat licha wake was yholde		2956	XI. 37. 38.
			XI. 38. 37.
Al þilke nyht. ne howe þe gredkes pleie The wake playes ne kepe .I. nought to seie Who werstelep beste naked wip oile anyoynt Ne who þat þar him best in no disioynte .I. wil nought tellen al howe þei gone		2960	
Home til Athenes whan þe play is done But shortly to þe point þan wil .I. wende And maken of myne longe tale an ende		2964	

By processe / and by lengthe of certeyn yeris  
 Al styntyd is / the moornyng and the tereis 2968  
 Of grekes / by oon general assent  
 Thanne semed me / ther was a parlement<sup>t</sup>  
 At Athenes / vpon certeyn poyntz and casis  
 Among the whiche poyntz / yspeken was 2973  
 To haue with certeyn contrees alliance  
 And haue fully of Thebens obeissance  
 for which / this noble Theseus anon  
 Leet senden / after gentil Palamon 2976  
 Vnwist of hym / what was the cause and why  
 But in hise blake clothes / sorwefully  
 He cam / at his comandement<sup>t</sup> in hys 2980  
 The sente / Theseus for Emelye  
 When they were set<sup>t</sup> and hust was al the place  
 And Theseus / abiden hadde a space  
 Er any word / cam from his wise brest<sup>t</sup>  
 Hise eyen sette he / ther as was his lest<sup>t</sup> 2984  
 And with a sad visage / he siked stille  
 And after that right thus he seyde his wille  
 ¶ The firste moenero of the cause aboute  
 ¶ When he first made / the faire cheyne of loue 2988  
 Greet was the effect and heigh was his entente  
 Wel wiste he why / and what ther of he mente  
 for with that faire cheyne of loue he boond<sup>t</sup>  
 The fyr / the eyr / the water / and the loond 2992  
 In certeyn boundes / that they may nat fle  
 That same prince / and that same moenero quod he  
 Hath stablissed / in this wrooched world adoun (leaf 86v, back) 2996  
 Certeyne dayes / and duracioun  
 To al / that is engendrid / in this place  
 Ouer the which[er] day / they may nat pace  
 Al moue they yet<sup>t</sup> the dayes wel abregge  
 Ther nedeth noght<sup>t</sup> noon Auctoritee allegge 3000  
 for it is preued<sup>t</sup> / by experyence  
 But that me list<sup>t</sup> declaren my sentence

¶ By proces / and by lengthe of certeyn yeris  
 Al stynt is / the moornyng and the terys 2968  
 Of Grekyis / by con general assent<sup>t</sup>  
 Thanne semed me / ther was a parlement<sup>t</sup>  
 At Athenes / vp on a certeyn point<sup>t</sup> and casis  
 Among the whiche pointes / y-spoken was 2973  
 To haue / with certeyn contrees alliance  
 And haue fully / of Thebens obeissance  
 for which this noble Theseus anon  
 Leet senden / after gentil Palamon 2976  
 Vnwist of hym / what was the cause and why (leaf 85, back)  
 But in hise blake clothes / sorwefully  
 He cam at his comandement / in hys 2980  
 The sente Theseus / for Emelye  
 ¶ When they were set<sup>t</sup> and hust was al the place  
 And Theseus / abiden hath a space  
 Er any word / cam from his wise brest<sup>t</sup>  
 Hise eyen sette he ther as was his lest<sup>t</sup> 2984  
 And with a sad visage / he siked stille  
 And after that right thus he seyde his wille  
 ¶ The firste moenero / of the cause aboute Note  
 ¶ When he first made / the faire cheyne of loue 2988  
 Greet was the effect and heigh was his entente  
 Wel wiste he why / and what ther of he mente  
 for with that faire cheyne of loue he boond  
 The fyr / the Eyr / the water / and the loond 2992  
 In certeyn boundes / that they may nat fle  
 That same Prince / and that moenero quod he  
 Hath stablissed / in this wrooched world adoun  
 Certeyne dayes / and duracioun 2996  
 To al / that is engendred / in this place  
 Ouer the which day / they may nat pace  
 Al moue they yet / the dayes abregge  
 Ther nedeth / noon auctoritee to allegge 3000  
 for it is proued / by experyence  
 But þat me list<sup>t</sup> declaren my sentence

Be proces & be lenthie a certeyn jerys  
 Al styntyl is / the moornyng & the terys 2968  
 Of grekye be on general assent  
 Than semed me þere was a parlement<sup>t</sup>  
 At athenes vp on certeyn poyntys and cas  
 A-mong the poyntys spokyn was 2973  
 To haue w<sup>ith</sup> certeyn poyntys alliaunce,  
 And haue fully of thebens obeissance  
 for which this nobil thesuous anon  
 Let sendyn aftyr gentil palamon 2976 - XII. a.  
 Vnwist of hym what was the cause & why  
 But in hese blake clopis sorwefully  
 He come at hese owene comandement in lyo  
 To sente Theseus / for emelye 2980  
 When þey were set & hust was al the place (leaf 173) - XII. a.  
 And thesuyus abedyn hadde a space  
 Er ony word cam from hese wysse brest  
 Hese eynyn sette he þere as was hese lest 2984  
 And with a sad visage he sikede stille  
 And aftyr þat ryght þus he seyde hese wille  
 The ferste moenero<sup>t</sup> of the cause aboute (f. 178) - IX. a.  
 ¶ When he first made þ<sup>r</sup> cheyne of loue 2988  
 Greet was the effect & ly was hese enient  
 Wel wiste he why & what þerof he ment  
 for with that fayre cheyne of loue he boad  
 The fuyr the eyre the watyr & the lond 2992  
 In certeyn boundys þat þey may not fle  
 That same prince & þat same Moenero quod he (See IX. B. 11. a. and XII. a.)  
 Hath stablyschid in this wrechede world a doun  
 Certeyn dayis & duracioun 2996  
 To alle þat is engenderid in þis place  
 Ouer the whiche day þey may not pace  
 Alle moue þey zit þe dayis wel a-bregge  
 þere nodyth non autorite to legge 3000  
 for it is preyud be experyence  
 But þat me lyste to clare myn sentence

¶ By proces and of lengthe of certeyn yeres  
 Al stinte is þe mourninge and þe teares  
 Of Grogas by on general assent  
 Than semede þer was a parlement  
 At Athens vpon a certain point and eas  
 Among þe whiche poyntes y-spoken was  
 To haue with certain cuntries alliance  
 And haue fully of Thebanes obeisance  
 For which þis noble Theseus anon  
 Let sende after gentil Palamon  
 Vnwist of him what was þe cause and why  
 But in his blake clothes sorrowfully  
 He com at his comandement in hys  
 The sante Theseus for Emelye  
 When þey were sette and huyst was in þe place /  
 An Theseus abyden hap a space  
 Or any word com fro his wise breste  
 His eyen sette he þer as was his leste /  
 And with a sad visage he siked stille /  
 And after þat right þus he seyde his wille  
 The firste mouer of þe cause aloue  
 When he firste made þe faire cheyne of loue  
 Gret was þe effecte and high was his entente  
 Wel wist he why and what þer of he mente  
 For with þat faire cheyne of loue he bonde  
 The fyr. þe aier. the water and þe londe  
 In certeyn boundes þat þei may not fleo /  
 That same prince and þat same mouer quod he  
 Hap stablished in þis wrechede world a-doun  
 Certaine daies and dominacioun  
 To all þat þer engendred in þis place  
 Ouer þe whiche day þei may not pace  
 All mowe þey yet þo dayes abregge  
 Ther needeþ nought non anchorite to legge  
 For it is proued by experyence  
 But þat me list to declaren my sentence /

By processe and by length of yeres  
 Al stinte is þe mourning and þe teores  
 Of Grogas by oon general assent  
 Than sende me þer was a parlement  
 At Athens vpon a certeyn point and eas  
 And amonge pointes [ther] yspoken was  
 To haue wip certeyn cuntries alliance  
 And haue of Thebanes fully obeisance  
 For which this noble thesues an  
 Lete sende[n] after gentile Palamon  
 Vnwist of him what was þe cause and whi  
 But in his blake clothes sorrowfully  
 He come at his comandement in his  
 The sante Theseus for Emelye  
 When þat þei were sette and huyst was al þe place  
 And Theseus abiden hap þe space  
 Or any word come fro his wise brest  
 His yea sette he þer hym lest  
 And such a sad visage he sighed stille  
 And after þat rijt þus he seide his wille  
 The firste mouer of þe cause aloue  
 When he firste made þe faire cheyn of loue  
 Gret was þe effecte and high was his entent  
 Wel wist he why and what þer of he ment  
 For wip þat faire cheyne of loue he bonde  
 The fyre. þe. Eire þo water and þe londe  
 In certeyn boundes þat þei may not fleo  
 That same prince and þat same mouer quod he  
 Hap stablished in þis wreched world adoun  
 Certeyn days and Dominacioun  
 To al þat is engendred in þis place  
 Ouer þe whiche day þei may not pace  
 All mowe þei yet þo daies abregge  
 Ther nys noon anchorite to legge  
 For it is proued by experyence  
 But that me list to declaren my sentence

¶ Be proces and be lengthe of certeyn yeres  
 Al stinte is þe mornynge and þe teares  
 Of Grogas be on general assent  
 Than semede þere was A parliament  
 At Athens vpon a certeyn point and eas  
 A-monge þo whiche poyntes spoken was  
 To haue wip certeyn cuntries alliance  
 And haue fully of Thebanes obeisance  
 For which þis noble Theseus a-none  
 Lete sende after gentil Palamone  
 Vnwiste of him what was þe cause and whio  
 Bot in his blake clothes sorrowfully  
 He came att his comandement in hys  
 Tho sante Theseus for faire Emelye  
 When þei were sett and huyst was in þe place  
 And Theseus abiden hap a space  
 Or any-words cam fro his wise breste  
 His eyen sett he þere as was his leste  
 And wip a sadowe visage he siked stille  
 And aft[er]ward riht þus his wille  
 ¶ The firste mouer of þe cause aloue  
 When he firste made þe faire cheyne of loue  
 Grete was þe effect. and hie was his entente  
 Wele wiste he whi. and what þere-of he mente  
 For wip þat faire cheyne of loue he bonde  
 The fire þe aie. þe water and þe londe.  
 In certeyn boundes þat þei maie nought fle  
 That same prince and þat mouer quod he  
 Hap stabled in þis wrechede world a-doun  
 Certaine daies and d[omi]nacioun  
 To al þat ben engendred in þis place  
 Ouere þe whiche daie þei maie nought pace  
 All mowe þei gite þo daies a-brugge  
 There needeþ none anchorite to lugge.  
 For it is proued be experyence  
 Bot þat me list declaren my sentence

*Tragic*  
 XIX. general.  
 instead of general.

2976 • XII. 4.

XII. 4.

IX. 51.

stands for 'obtain  
 of love.'

IX. 51.

(See IX. 51, 52,  
 and X. 6.)

Thanne may men / by this ordre wel discrene  
 That thilke moener / stable is and eterne 3004  
 Wel may men knowe / but it be a fool  
 That eury part drynyth from his hood  
 For nature / hath taken his bigynnyng  
 Of no partie / or of cauel of a thyng 3008  
 But of a thyng that partit is and stable  
 Descendynge so / til it be corrupable  
 And therfor / of his wise puruauance  
 He hath / so wel biset his ordinaunce 3012  
 That spes of thynges / and progressionis  
 Shullen enduren / by successions  
 And nat eterne / with outen any thyng  
 This maystow vnderstonde / and seen at eye 3016  
 Of the oek / that hath so long a nonchytyng  
 From tyne / pat it first bigynneth spryng 3020  
 And hath so long a lyf / as we may see  
 Yet at the laste / wasteth is the tre 3024  
 ¶ Considreth oek how that the harde stoon  
 Vnder oure feet on which we trede and goon  
 By wasteth it as it lyth by the weye  
 The brede Ryner / som tyne froth dreye 3028  
 The grete boures / so we wane and wende  
 Thanne may ye se pat of this thyng hath ende  
 ¶ Of man and woman / seen we wel also  
 That nedeth / in on of these termes two  
 This is to seyn / in youthe / or ellys age 3032  
 He moot be deed / the kyng as shal a page  
 Som in his bed / som in the depe see  
 Som in the large feeld / as men may se 3036  
 Ther helpeth nocht al goth that hit weye  
 Thanne may I seyn / at this thyng moot I seyn  
 ¶ What maketh this / but Iuppiter the kyng  
 That is Prince / and cause of alle thyng 3040  
 Conuertynge al / vn to his propre wele  
 From which it is drynyed / sooth to telle

ELLESMEERE 86

Thanne may men wel / by this ordre discrene  
 That thilke moener / stable is and eterne 3004  
 Wel may men knowe / but it be a fool  
 That eury part / is drynyth from his hood  
 For nature / hath nat taken his bigynnyng  
 Of no partie / or of cauel of a thyng 3008  
 But of a thyng / that partit is and stable  
 Descendynge so / til it be corrupable  
 And therfor / for his wise puruauance  
 He hath / so wel biset his ordinaunce 3012  
 That spes of thynges / and progressionis  
 Shullen enduren / by successions  
 And nat eterne / with outen any thyng  
 This maystow vnderstonde / and seen at eye 3016  
 ¶ Of the oek / that hath so long a nonchytyng  
 From the tyne / that it first bigynneth spryng  
 And hath so long a lyf / as we may see  
 Yet at the laste / wasteth is the tre 3020  
 ¶ Considreth oek / how pat the harde stoon  
 Vnder oure foot on which we ryde and goon  
 By wasteth it as it lyth by the weye  
 The brede Ryner / som tyne froth dreye 3024  
 The grete boures / as we wane and wende  
 Thanne may ye se pat of this thyng hath ende  
 Of man and woman / so we wel also  
 That nedeth / in on of these termes two  
 This is to seyn / in youthe / or ellys age 3028  
 He moot be deed / the kyng as shal a page  
 Som in his bed / som in the depe see  
 Som in the large feeld / as we may se 3032  
 Ther helpeth nocht al goth that hit weye  
 Thanne may I seyn / at this thyng moot I seyn  
 ¶ What maketh this / but Iuppiter the kyng  
 That is Prince / and cause of alle thyng 3036  
 Conuertynge al / vn to his propre wele  
 From which it is drynyed / sooth to telle

HONGFERT 86

Thanne may men by his ordre wel discrene  
 That thilke moener styble & eterne 3004  
 Wel may men knowe but it be a fol  
 That eury part drynyth from hese hood  
 For nature hath taken hese bigynnyng  
 Of no party or of cauel of a thyng 3008  
 But of a thyng pat partit is & stable  
 Descendynge so til it be corrupable  
 And therfore for his wise puruauance  
 He hath so wel beset hese ordinaunce 3012  
 That spes of thyngis & progressionis  
 Shal enduren by successions  
 And nat eterne with outen any lyng  
 This maystow vnderstonde & seen at eye 3016  
 ¶ Of the oek that hath so long a nonchytyng  
 From the tyne pat it first bigynneth to spryng  
 And hath so long a lyf as we may see  
 Yet at the laste wasteth is the tre 3020  
 ¶ Considreth ek how that the harde ston  
 Vnder oure fet on which we trede & gon  
 It wasteth it as it lyth be the weye  
 The brede ryner sum tyne froth dreye 3024  
 The grete boures so we wane & wende  
 Thanne may I seyn pat of this thyng hath ende  
 Of man & woman so we wel also 3028  
 That nedeth in on of these termes two  
 This is to seyn in youthe or ellys age  
 He moot be det the kyng of shal a page  
 Some in his bed some in the depe see  
 Some in the large feeld as men may se 3032  
 Ther helpeth not al goth that hit weye  
 Thanne may I seyn at this thyng moot I seyn  
 ¶ What maketh this but Iuppiter the kyng  
 That is prince & cause of alle thyng 3036  
 Conuertynge al vn to hese propre wele  
 From which it is drynyed soth to telle

CAMBRIDGE 86

Than may men wel by his ordre discreo  
 That þike mouere stable is and eterne  
 Wel may men knowe but it be a foolo  
 That every partie darayned from his hoolo  
 for nature hath not taken his bygyngnyge  
 Of no partie nor of castel of a þing  
 Bot of a þing þat þerþe is and stable  
 Descendinge so til it be corrupable  
 And þerfor for his wise þuraucaunce  
 he þat so wel byseth his ordinaunce  
 That spece of þinges and progressions  
 Schullen endure by successions  
 And nougt eterne wipouten any lye  
 This maystow vnderstanden end seen at yhe  
 Los þe-ok þat þat so longe a norshing  
 fro þe tyme þat it first bygyuinet to springe  
 And hath so long a liif as þe may see  
 Yet alle laste wasted is þe tree /  
 Considery eke how þat þe hardy ston  
 vnder oute foot on which we fride and goon  
 Yet wasteyt it as it is þe by þe weye  
 The brood ryner som tyme waxeþ dreye  
 The grete lownes see we wane and wende  
 þan þe see þat all þis þinge hap ende  
 Of man and woman so we find alle  
 That needeth in oon of þe termes tuo  
 That is to sein in goupe or elles age  
 He moot be dede þe kinge as schal þe page  
 Som in his heeld som in þe deape see  
 Som in the large feeld as þe may see /  
 Ther helpeþ nougt al goþ þat like were  
 Than may I sein that al þis þinge mooueth daye  
 What maketh þis bot Iupretter þe kinge  
 That is þe prince and cause of alle þing  
 Conuertyng alle into his propre wille  
 from which it is darayned soþ to tille  
 corpus ee

3004 Than may men by his ordre discreo  
 That þik mouere stable is and eterne  
 Wel may men knowe but it be a fool  
 That every partie darayned from his hool  
 for nature hath not taken his bygyngnyge  
 Of no partie nor of castel of no þing  
 Bot oon þing þat þerþe is and stable  
 Descendinge so til it be corrupable  
 And þerfor of his wise þuraucaunce  
 He þat so wel byseth his ordinaunce  
 þat spece of þinges and progressions  
 Schullen endure by successions  
 And not eterne wipouten any lye  
 This maystow vnderstanden and seen alle þe  
 Lo the Ok þat hath so longe a norshing  
 fro þe tyme þat it bygyuinet to springe  
 And hath so longe a liif as þe may see  
 3020 3iif of þe laste wasted is þe tree  
 Considery eke how þat þe hardy ston  
 vnder our fote on which we treden and gone  
 3iif wasteyt it as it liif in þe weye  
 3024 þe brood ryner som tyme waxeþ dreye  
 þe grete lownes so we wane and wende  
 Than þe see þat al þis þinge hap ende  
 Of man and woman so we find alle  
 3028 That needeth in oon of þe termes tuo  
 þat is to sein in goupe or elles age  
 He moot be dede þe kinge as wyl þe page  
 Som in his heeld some in þe deape see  
 3032 Som in the large feeld as þe may see  
 Ther helpeþ nougt al goþ þat like were  
 Than may I sein that al þis þinge mooueth daye  
 What maketh þis bot Iupretter þe kinge  
 3036 That is þe prince and cause of alle þing  
 Conuertyng alle into his propre wille  
 from which it is darayned soþ to tille  
 PÉTWORK EE

3004 Than may men wale by his order discreo  
 That þike mouere stable is and eterne  
 Wele may men knowe bot it be folo  
 That every partie darained fromme his hoolo  
 for nature haþe nougt take his bygyngnyge  
 Of no partie nor of castel of a þinge  
 Bot of a þinge þat þerþe is and stable  
 Descendinge so to it be corrupable  
 And þerfor for þis wise þuraucaunce  
 He þat so wel be seth his ordinaunce  
 That spece of þinges and progressions  
 Schullen endure be successions  
 And nougt eterne wipoute any lye  
 þis maystow vnderstanden and seþt at eye  
 Lo the ok þat haþe so longe a norshing  
 fro þe tyme þat it first bygyuinet to springe  
 And hath so longe a liif as þe may see  
 3020 3iif þe laste wasted is þe tree  
 Considery eke how þat þe hardy ston  
 vnder our fote on which we trade and gone  
 3iif wasteyt it as it liif be þe weie  
 3024 The brood ryner som tyme waxeþ dreie  
 The grete lownes see we wane and wende  
 Than þe see þat al þis þinge hap ende  
 Of man and woman see we wale also  
 3028 þat needy in oone of þe termes tuo  
 þis is to sein in goupe or elles age  
 He mote be dede þe kinge as schal a page  
 Som in his heeld som in þe deape see  
 3032 Som in þe large feeld as þe this see  
 Ther helpeþ nougt al goþ þat like were  
 þan may I sein þat al þis þinge mooueth daye  
 What maketh þis bot Iupretter þe kinge  
 3036 That is þe prince and cause of alle þinge  
 Conuertyng alle into his propre wille  
 fro which if is darayned soþ to tille  
 LANSDOWNE EE

Grotto

3004

3008

3012

3016

3020

3024

3028

3032

3036

XLII

XLII

XLII

(Cant 23)

And here agayns / no creature on lyue  
Of no degree / unallieyth for to stryue  
¶ Thanne is it wysdom / as it thyngketh me  
To maken verta of necessitee  
¶ And take th' weel / that we may nat eschue  
And nameli / that to vs alle is due  
And who so gruceth ought' he dooth folye  
And rebel is / to hym þat al may gye  
And certeinly / a man hath moost honour  
To dyen / in his excellence and flour  
When he is siker / of his goode name  
Thanne hath he' doun / his freend ne hym no shame  
And gladder / oghte his freend been of his deoth  
When with honour / vp yolden is his breeth  
Than when his name / apalled is for age  
for al forgeten / is his vasselage  
Thanne is it best' as for a worthy fame  
To dyen / when þat he is best of name  
¶ The contrarie of al this / is wilfulnesse  
Why grucen we / why haue we heynnesse  
That goode Arcite / of Chivalrie flour  
Departed is / with dustee and honour  
Out of this foule prison / of this lyf  
Why grucen here / his cosyng and his wyf  
Of his wel fare / that toued them so weel  
Can he hem thank? nay god woot neuer a deel  
That bothe his soule / and eek hem self offende  
And yet they moue / hir lustes nat amende  
¶ What may I concluden / of this longe serye  
Bat after so / I rede vs to be merye  
And thanken Iuppiter / of al his grace  
And er that we / departen from this place  
I rede [that] we make / of sorwes two  
O parfit ioye / lastyng eueremo  
And looketh now / wher moost sorwe is her inne  
Ther wol we first' amenden and bigynne

And heer agayns / no creature on lyue  
Of no degree / unallieyth for to stryue  
¶ Thanne is it wisdom / as it thyngketh me  
To maken vertu / of necessitee  
And take it wol / þat we may nat eschue  
And unamelice / that to vs alle is due  
And who so gruceth ought' he dooth folye  
And rebel is / to hym þat al may gye  
And certeinly / a man hath moost honour  
To dyen / in his excellence and flour  
When he is siker / of his goode name  
Thanne hath he doun / his freend ne hym no shame  
And gladder oghte / his freend been of his deoth  
When with honour / yolden is vp his breeth  
Than when his name / apalled is for age  
for al forgeten is his vasselage  
¶ Thanne is it best' as for a worthy fame  
To dyen / when he is best of name  
¶ The contrarie of al this / is wilfulnesse  
Why grucen we / why haue we heynnesse  
That goode Arcite / of chivalrie flour  
Departed is / with dustee / and with honour  
Out of this foule prison / of this lyf  
Why gruceth here / his cosyng and his wyf  
Of his welfare / þat toueth hem so weel  
Can he hem thank? nay god woot neuer a deel  
That bothe his soule / and eek hem self offende  
And yet they moue / hir lustes nat amende  
¶ What may I conclude / of this longe serye  
Bat after so / I rede vs to be merye  
And thanken Iuppiter / of al his grace  
And er we / departen from this place  
I rede we make / of sorwes two  
O parfit ioye / lastyng eueremo  
And iaketh now / wher moost sorwe is her inne.  
Ther wol I first' amenden and bigynne

And here ageyn no cryatorw on . lyue  
Of no degre a-uyllith for to stryue  
Thanne is it wisdom as it þynkyt me  
To makyn verta of necessite  
And take it wol that we may not eschewe  
And nameli that to vs alle is dewe  
And ho so grechit out he dooth folye  
And rebel is to hym þat al may gye  
And scerteynly a man hath most honour  
To deyen in hese excellence & flour  
When he is sekyr of hese goode nama  
Thanne hath he don hese frend no hym no schame  
And gladder with hese frend to ben of deeth  
When with honour is yoldyn vp hese breth  
Than when his name apelyed is for age  
for al forgetyn is his wasseyllage  
Thanne is it best as for a worthi fame  
A man to deye when he is best of name  
¶ The contrarie of al this is wilfulnes  
Why grooe we why haue we houyns  
That goode arcite of chynairyre flour  
Departid is with deyte and honour  
Out of þis foule prysoun of þis lyf  
Why grynch here his cosyng and his wif  
Of þis welfare that toueth hem so wel  
Can he hem thank nay god woot neuere adel  
That boþe hese soule & ek hym self offende  
And þit þey moue here luste nat amende  
¶ What may I conclude of þis longe serye  
Bat afyr we I rede vs to be merye  
And thankyng Iuppiter of al hese grace  
And er þat we departe from þis place  
I rede we make of sorrys too  
¶ On parfit ioye lastyng eueremo  
And iaketh new wher most sorwe is her inne  
There wil I first' bigynne

And heer agayns no creature on lyue  
 Of no degre auailþ for to stryue  
 And thanne is it wisdom as it þenkþ mo  
 To make vertue of necessite /  
 And take it wel þat we may not eschewe  
 And namlich þat to vs alle is dewe  
 . . . . . [No gap: line left out.]  
 And rebelt is to him þat all may gye  
 And certeinly a man haþ most honour  
 To dyen in his excellence and flour  
 When he is siker of his goode name  
 Than haþ he don his frendes ne him no schame  
 And gladder oughte his frendes ben of his dep  
 When wiþ honour y-yolden is vp þe broþ  
 Than when his name apalled is for age  
 for al forgotten is his vessallage  
 Than is þe beste as for a worþi fame  
 To dyen when he is best of name  
 The contrarie of alle þis is wilfulnesse  
 Why gruechen we why haue we heynesse  
 That goode Arcite of Chivalarie þe flour  
 Departed is wiþ dewte and with honour  
 Out of þe foule prison of þis lyf  
 Why gruecheþ here his coyn and his wyf  
 Of his welfare þat loueþ him so wel  
 Kan he hem þank! may god woot neuer a deil  
 That þeþen his soule and eek him offende /  
 And yet þei mowe her lustes nougt amende  
 What may conclude of þis longe serie  
 But after wo I rede vs to be merie  
 And þenken Iubiler of all his grace  
 And er we departen from þis place  
 I rede we make of oure sorwe twe  
 O partyþ ioye lastyng our mo  
 And lokeþ now where most sorwe is inne  
 Ther wil I first amenden and bygynne

CORPUS 87

And here agayns no creature on lyue  
 Of no degre auailþ forto stryue  
 Than is it wisdom as þenkeþ mo  
 To make vertue of necessito  
 And take it wel þat we may not eschew  
 And namely þat, þat to vs all is dwe  
 And who so gruecheþ oust he doþ foly  
 And rebelt is to him þat al may gye  
 And certeinly a man haþ most honour  
 To dyen in his excellence and flour  
 When he is siker of his good name  
 þan haþ he done his frende no hym no schame  
 And gladder anyt / his frende . ben of his detri  
 When wiþ honour y-yolden is vp þe broestl  
 Than when his name apalled is for age  
 for al forgotten is his vassallage  
 Than is þe best as for a worþi fame  
 To dyen when he is best of name  
 The Contrarie of al þis is wilfulnesse  
 Why grueche we whi haue we heynesse  
 That goode Arcite of Chyualre þe flour  
 Departed is wiþ dewte and wiþ honour  
 Out of þe foule prison of þis liff  
 Whi gruechen here his coyn and his wif  
 Of his welfare þat loueþ hem so wel  
 Can he hem þank. may god wote neuer a doff  
 That þoþ his soule and eke hom [self] offende  
 And yet þei mowe not hir lustes amende  
 What may conclude of þis longe serie  
 But after woo I rede vs to be merie  
 And þenken Iubiler of al his grace  
 And or we departen from þis place  
 I rede we made of sorowes tweo  
 O partyþ ioye lastyng guernoo  
 And loke now wher most sorowe is her inne  
 þer at wil I first bygynne

PETWORTH 87

And here a-gaynes non creature on lyue  
 Of no degre auailþ for to strisue  
 Than is it wisdom as þankes me  
 To make vertue of necessite  
 And take it wels þat we maye nouht eschewe  
 And name þat to vs al is dowe  
 And who gruecheþ oust he doþe folye  
 And rebel is to him þat al maie gye  
 And certeinly a man haþ most honour  
 To deyen in his excellence and flour  
 When he is soker of his good name  
 Than haþe he done his frende ne him no schame  
 And gladder ouhte his frende bene of his deþe  
 When wiþe honour is zolden vp þe broþe  
 Than whanne his name epalled is for age  
 for al forgotten is his vessellage  
 Than is þe best as for a worþi fame  
 To deyen when he is best of name  
 The contrarie of al þis is wilfulnes  
 Whi gruechen we whi haue we heynnes  
 That good Arcite of chivalrye þe flour  
 Departed is wiþ dewte and wiþ honoure  
 Out of þis foule Prison of þis life  
 Whi gruecheþ here his coine and his wifo  
 Of his welfare þat loueþ him so welo  
 Kanneþ he hem þonke may. god wote neuer a dele  
 That þeþen his soule and eke him offende  
 And yet þei mowe her lustes nougt amende  
 What . may . I. conclude of þis longe serie  
 Bot after woo . I. rede vs to be merie  
 And þenke Iubiler al his grace  
 And er we departen frome þis place  
 . I. rede we make of sorowes twe  
 O partyþ ioye lasteinge euerno  
 And lokeþe now whe[r] moste sorwe is inne  
 Ther wil . I. firste amenden and be-gynne .

LANSDOWNE 87

Custor quod he / this is my fulle assent  
 With all thavyz / heerð of my parlement  
 That gentil Palamon / thyn owene knyght  
 That serueþ yow / with wyl / herte / and myght  
 And enere hath doon / syn þat ys first hym knewþ  
 That ye shal of your grace / vp on hym rowe  
 And taken hym / for housbonde and for lord  
 Lene! me youre hond / for this is oure accord  
 Lat se now / of youre womanly pitee  
 He is a kynges brother some pardo  
 And though he were / a poure bachelor  
 Syn he hath serued yow / so many a yeer  
 And had for yow / so greet aduersitee  
 It moete been considered / leueth me  
 for gentil mercy / oghte to passen right  
 ¶ Thanne seyde he thus / to Palamon ful right  
 I trowe / ther nedeth litel sermonyng  
 To make yow / assente to this thyng  
 Com neer / and tak youre lady by the hond  
 Bitwixen hem / was maad anon the bond  
 That highte matrimoigne / or mariage  
 By al the conseil / and the Baronage  
 ¶ And thus / with alle blisse and melodye  
 Hath Palamon / ywedded Emelye  
 And god / þat al this wyde world hath wrought  
 Sende hym his loue / that it deere aboght  
 for now is Palamon / in alle wels  
 Lyrnyng in blisse / in richesse and in heele  
 And Emelye / hym louth so tenderly  
 And he hire / serueth so gentlyly  
 That neuere / was ther no word hem bitwene  
 Of Ialousie / or any oother tene  
 Thus endeth Palamon and Emelye  
 And god saue / al this faire compaignye Amen  
 ¶ Hereo is ended the knyghtes tale

¶ Suster quod he / this is my ful assent  
 With al thavyz / hoer of my parlement  
 That gentil Palamon / youre owene knyght  
 That serueþ yow / with wyl and herte myght  
 And enere hath doon / syn yo first hym knowe  
 That ye shal of youre grace vp on hym rowe  
 And taken hym / for housbond and for lord  
 Lene me youre hond / for this is oure acord  
 Lat se now / of youre womanly pitee  
 He is / a kynges brother some pardo  
 And though he were / a poure Bachiler  
 Syn he hath serued yow / so many a yeer  
 And had for yow / so greet aduersitee  
 It moete been considered / leueth me  
 sfor gentil mercy / oghte to passen right  
 ¶ Thanne seyde ho thus / to Palamon the knyght  
 I trowe / ther nedeth litel sermonyng  
 To make yow / assente to this thyng  
 Com neer / and laketh youre lady by the hond  
 Bitwixen hem / was maad anon the bond  
 That highte matrimoigne / or mariage  
 By al the conseil / and the Baronage  
 And thus / with alle blisse / and melodye  
 Hath Palamon / ywedded Emelye  
 And god / that al this world hath wrought  
 Sende hym his loue / that hath it deere aboght  
 for now is Palamon / in alle wels  
 Lyrnyng in blisse / in richesse / and in heele  
 And Emelye / hym foueth so tenderly  
 And he / hir serueth so gentlyly  
 That was ther no word hem bitwene  
 Of Ialousie / or any oother tene  
 Thus endeth Palamon / and Emelye  
 And god saue / al this faire compaignye Amen  
 ¶ Hereo is ended the Knyghtes tale

[Suster quod he this is my ful assent  
 With alle thauca leere of my parlement  
 That gentil palamon towe owne knyght  
 That seruyth you with wil herte and myght  
 As eter hath dore sishen so first hym knowe  
 That ye shal of youre [grace] vpon him rowe  
 And taken for husband and for lord  
 Lene me yourre hond for this is oure acord  
 Lete see now if youre womanly pitee  
 He is a kyngis brother some pardo  
 And thow he be a poure bachelor  
 Sithen he hath serued you so many a yere  
 And had for you so greet aduersite  
 It moest be considered douth me  
 sfor genyly mercy owth to passyn right  
 Than seyde he þus to palamoun ful ryght  
 I trowe þere nedeth lytil sermonyng  
 To make you assente to the thyng  
 Come ner & tak yourre lady by the hond  
 By-twixen hem was maad anon the bond  
 That highte matrimonye or mariage  
 By al the entre & the barounage  
 And þus with all blys & melody  
 Hath Palamoun I-wedded emely  
 And god þat al þis wyde world hath wrought  
 Synde hym his loue þat hath it dere abought  
 for now is Palamoun in alle wels  
 lyrnyng in bysne in richesse & in hele  
 And Emelye hym lenyth so tenderly  
 And he here seruyth so genylyly  
 That neuere was þere no word hem be-twe-  
 Of Ielousye or any ooper tene  
 Thus endyth Palamoun & Emelye  
 And god saue al this flayr compaynye.

[rest of leaf hardly all cut out.]

-Suster quod he þis is my ful assent  
 Wijf aft þauys here of my parlement / 3076  
 That gentil Palamon þoure oughne knyht  
 That serueth þou with wille and herte and might /  
 And our þaf don siben ys first him knewe  
 That 3e schull of your grace vpon him rewe 3080  
 And taken him for husband and for lord  
 Lene me your hond for þis is our accord  
 Lat see now of your womanly pite  
 he is a kinges broþer some parde 3084  
 And þouhe he wers a pore Bachiller  
 Syn he haf serued you so many a year  
 And had for þou so grete aduersite / 3088  
 It moste ben considered leueþ me  
 for gentil mercy oughte to passen right  
 Than seide he þus to Palamon þe knyht  
 I trowe þer nedep litel sermonyng  
 To make you assente to þis þing / 3092  
 Come nere and take þoure lady by þe hond  
 Bitwixen hem was maad anon þe bond  
 þat hilt Matrimoine or mariage  
 By aft þe counsaill and þe baronage 3096  
 And þus wijf alle blisse and melodye  
 Haf Palamon y-wedded Emelye  
 And god þat al þis world haf wrought  
 Sende him his loue þat haf it dere bouht  
 for now is Palamon in alle wels  
 Lyuynge in blisse in richesse and in helþ  
 And Emely him lounþ so tenderly  
 And he hir serueþ so gentilly 3104  
 That was þer no word-hem betweene /  
 Of Ialousie or any oþer tene  
 Thus endeth Palamon and Emelye /  
 And god saue all þis faire companye 3108

Suster quod he þis is my ful assent  
 Wijf aft thanes here of my parlement / 3076  
 That Gentile Palamon þour owne knyght  
 þat serueþ þou wijf wille herte and myht  
 And euer þaf do siben 3e first hym knewe  
 þat 3e schal of your grace vpon hym rewe 3080  
 And taken [hym] for husbonde and for lord  
 Lene me yours honde for þis is our accord  
 Lete se now of your womanly pite  
 He is a kinges broþer some parde 3084  
 And þouþe he be a poor bachiler  
 Sif he haf serued þou so mony a zere  
 And had for þou so grete aduersite  
 It moste be considered leueþ me 3088  
 for gentil Mercy ouþt to passen right  
 Than seide he þus to Palamon þe knyht  
 I trowe þere nedep litel sermonyng  
 To make þou assente to þis þing  
 Comeþ nere and takeþ your lady by þe honde  
 Bytwix hem tyro was maad anon þe bond  
 þat hilt Matrimoine or mariage  
 By aft þe counsaill and [the] baronage 3096  
 And þus wijf alle [the] blisse and melodye  
 Haf Palamon ywedded Emelye  
 And god þat al þis world haf wrought  
 Send hym his loue þat haf it dere bouht  
 for now is Palamon in alle wels  
 Lyuynge in al blisse in riches and in helþ  
 And Emely him lounþ so tenderly  
 And he hir serueþ so gently 3104  
 Was neuer no worde hom bitweene  
 Of Ielousie or any oþer tene  
 Thus endep þe tale of Palamon and Emelye  
 And god saue al þis faire companye 3108

¶ Here endep þe knyghtes tale

¶ Suster quod he þis is my ful assente  
 Wijf al þan-ys here of my parlement . 3076  
 That gentill Palamon þoure owne knyht  
 That serueþ þowe wijf wiff and herte and myht  
 And euer haþe do seþ firste 3e him knewe  
 And þouhe he weere a pover bachellere  
 Sen he haþe serued þowe so mony a zere  
 And had for þowe so grete aduersite  
 It moste be considered leueþ me 3088  
 for gentil mercey ouþt to passen riht  
 þan seide he þus to Palamon þe knyht  
 .I. trowe þere nedep litil sermonyng  
 To make þowe assente to þis þing  
 Comeþ nere and takeþ þowe lady be þe honde  
 Be-twixen hem anone was maade þe bonde  
 þat hilt Matrimoine or mariage  
 Be al þe counsaill and þe Baronage 3096  
 And wijf al þis and melodye  
 Hæþe Palamon ywedded Emelye  
 And god þat hæþe al þis werld wrought  
 Sende him his loue þat hæþe it dere bouht  
 for nowe is Palamon in al his wels  
 Leuynge in þis richesse and helle  
 And Emely him lounþ so tenkerly  
 And he hir se[r]uith so gentilly 3104  
 That þere no worde was hem be-tweene  
 Of Iolousy or any oþer tene  
 Thus Endep Palamon and Emelye  
 And god saue al þis faire companye 3108

Explicit fabula inylit.



Suster quod he þis is my ful assent  
 Wip aff þanys here of my parlement /  
 That gentil Palamon þoure cughne knight  
 That serueth you with wille and herte and might /  
 And euer hap do siben ya ferst him knowe  
 That þe schall of þour grace vpon him reord  
 And taken him for housbond and for lord  
 Lene me your hond for þis is oure acord  
 Let see now of your womanly pite  
 he is a kinges broþer sone parde  
 And þogh he were a pore Bachiller  
 Syn he hap serued you so many a yere  
 And had for you so greþ aduersite /  
 It moste ben considered leueþ me  
 for gentil mercy onghte to passen right  
 Than seide he þus to Palamon þe knight  
 I trowe þer peedeþ litel sermonyng  
 To make you assented to þis þing  
 Come nere and take þoure lady by þe hond  
 Bitwixen hem was made anon þe bond  
 That highte matrimoigne or mariage  
 By aft þe counsaile and þe baronage  
 And þus wip alle blisse and melodye  
 Hap Palamon y-wedded Emelye  
 And god þat al þis world hap wrought  
 Sende him his loue þat hap it deere bought  
 for now is Palamon in alle wele  
 Lyrnyng in blisse in riches and in holo  
 And Emely him loueth so tendrely  
 And he hir seruþ so gentlyly  
 That was þer no word hem betwene /  
 Of Ialousie or any oþer tene  
 Thus endeth Palamon and Emelye /  
 And god saue aft þis faire companye

Suster quod he þis is my ful assent  
 Wip aff þanys here of my parlement  
 That gentil Palamon þour owne knyght  
 þat seruþ you wip wille here and mygt  
 And euer hap do siben 30 first hym knowe  
 þat þe shal of þoure graco vpon hym rewe  
 And takon [hys] for husbonde and for lord  
 Lene me þoure honde for þis is our accord  
 Lete se howe of your womanly pite  
 He is a kinges broþer sone parde  
 And þouge he be a poor bachiler  
 Sif he hap serued you so many a yere  
 And had for you so grete aduersite  
 It moste þe considered leueþ me  
 for gentil Mercy oute to passen right  
 Than seide he þus to Palamon þe knyght  
 I trowe þere nedo litel sermonyng  
 To make you assente to þis þing  
 Comeþ nere and takeþ your lady by þe hond  
 Bytwix hem two was made anoti þe boude  
 þat highte Matrimoigne or mariage  
 By aft þe counsaile and [the] baronage  
 And þus wip alle blisse and melodye  
 Hap Palamon ywedded Emelye  
 And god þat al þis world hap wrought  
 Send hym his loue þat hap it deere bought  
 for now is Palamon in alle wele  
 Lyrnyng in al blisse in riches and in holo  
 And Emely him loueþ so tendery  
 And he hir seruþ so gentlyly  
 Was nener no word hem bitwene  
 Of Ialousie or any oþer tene  
 Thus endeth þe tale of Palamon and Emelye  
 And god saue al þis faire companye  
 ¶ Here endeth þe knyghtes tale

¶ Suster quod he þis is my ful assente  
 Wip al þanys here of my parlements.  
 That gentil Palamon þoure owne knyht  
 That seruþ þow wip wille and herte and myht  
 And euer hap do seþ firste 30 him knowe  
 That þe schaff of þowere graco vpon him rewe  
 And taken him for husbonde and for lord  
 Lene me þoure honde for þis is oure accord  
 Let see nowe of þowre womanly pite  
 He is a kinges broþer sone parde  
 And þouhe he were a pouer bachallere  
 Sen he hape serued þowre sermonyng  
 And had for þowre so grete aduersite  
 It moste be considered leueþ me  
 for gentil merecy oute to passen rit  
 þan seide he þus to Palamon þe knyht  
 I trowe þere nedepo litel sermonyng  
 To make þowre assente to þis þing  
 Comeþ nere and takeþ þowre lady be þe honde  
 Be-twixen hem anone was maade þe bonde  
 þat hilt Matrimoigne or mariage  
 Be al þe counsel and þe baronage  
 And wip al blis and melodye  
 Hape Palamon ywedded Emelye  
 An god þat hape al þis world wrought  
 Sende him his loue þat hap it deere bought  
 for nowe is Palamon in al his wele  
 Leneing in blis riches and helle  
 And Emely him loueþ so teatery  
 And he hir sefþiuth so gentlyly  
 That þere no word was hem betwene  
 Of Iolousy of any oþer tene  
 Thus endeth Palamon and Emelye  
 And god saue al þis faire compaignye  
 Explicit fabula mylita.

¶ Heere folwen the wordes / bitwepe the hoost  
and the Millere (D).

W<sup>H</sup>an that the knyght had thus his tale ytoold  
In al the route / ne was ther yong, ne cold  
That he ne seyde / it was a noble storie  
And worthy / for to drawen to memorie 3112  
And namely the gentils euerichon  
Oure hoost lough / and swoor so moot I gon  
This gooth aught / vnbokaledis the Male  
Let se now / who shal telle another tale 3116  
for trewely / the game is wel bigonne  
Now telleth on-sire Monk / if that ye konne  
Sumwhat / for quite with the knyghtes tale  
The Millere / that for-dronken was a pale 3120  
So that vnnethe / vp on his hors he sat  
He nolde aualen / neither hood ne hat  
Ne abyde no man / for his curteisye  
But in Pilates voys / he gan to orie 3124  
And swoor by Armes / and by blood / and bones  
I kan a noble tale / for the nones  
With which / I wol now quite / the knyghtes tale  
Oure hoost saugh / that he was dronke of ale 3128  
And seyde / abyd Robyn myn leene brother  
Som bettre man / shal telle vs first another  
Abyde / and lat vs werken thurlyly (Dist 175)  
¶ By goddes soule quod he / that wol nat I  
for I wol speke / or ellis go my wey 3132  
Oure hoost answerde / tal on a detele wey  
Thou art a fool / thy wit is ouercome  
¶ Now herkeneth quod the Millere alle and some 3136  
But first I make a protestacioun  
That I am dronke / I knowe it by my soun  
And therefore / if that I myspeke or seye 3140  
Wite it the ale of Southwerk / I preyre

¶ The prologe of the Milleres tale (D)

W<sup>H</sup>an that the knyght hadde thus his tale ytoold  
In al the compaignie / nas ther yong ne cold  
That he ne seyde / it was a noble Storie  
And worthy / for to drawen to memorie 3112  
And namely / the gentils euerichon  
¶ Oure hoost lough / and swoor so moot I gon  
This gooth aught vnbokeled is the male  
Let se now / who shal telle another tale 3116  
for trewely / the game is wel bigonne  
Now telleth ye sire Monk / if þat ye konne  
Som what / to quite with the knyghtes tale  
¶ The Millere / that for-dronken was a pale 3120  
So that vnnethe / vp on his hors he sat  
He nolde aualen / neither hood ne hat  
Ne abiden no man / for his curteisye  
But in Pilates voys / he gan to crye 3124  
And swoor by armes / and by blood and bones  
I kan a noble tale / for the nones  
With which / I wol now quite the knyghtes tale  
¶ Oure Hoost saugh / þat he was dronke of ale 3128  
¶ And seyde / abyde Robyn leene brother (Dist 175, 176)  
Som bettre man / shal telle vs first another  
Abyde / and lat vs werken thurlyly 3132  
¶ By goddes soule quod he / that wol nat I  
for I wol speke / or ellis go my wey  
¶ Oure Hoost answerde / tel on a detele wey  
Thow art a fool / thy wit is ouercome  
¶ Now herkeneth quod the Millere / alle and some 3136  
But first I make a protestacioun  
That I am dronke / I knowe it by my soun  
And therefore / if þat I myspeke / or seye 3140  
Wite it / the ale of Southwerk / I preyre

S<sup>O</sup> when þ<sup>r</sup> knyght hath þ<sup>r</sup>e these tale told (Dist 175)  
In al þ<sup>r</sup> route nas þ<sup>r</sup>e yong ne cold  
That he ne seyde it nas a noble story  
And worthy for to drawe to memorie 3112  
And nameli þ<sup>r</sup> gentilis euerichon  
¶ Our ost lough and swor þ<sup>r</sup>o mote I gon  
Thys goth aught onbokoled is the male  
Let sen now who schal telle a noþer tale 3116  
for trewely the game is wel begunne  
Now tellyth ye sere monk þ<sup>r</sup>at þe cunne  
Sumwhat to quite with þ<sup>r</sup> knyghtis tale  
The millere that dronke was a pale 3120  
So that a-nethe vp on his hors he sat  
He nukle a-vale neythir hod ne hat  
Ne abyde no man for hese curteysye  
But in pilat voys he gan to crye 3124  
And swor by armys & by blod & benys  
I can a noble tale for thenons  
With which he wete now quite þe knyghtis tale  
Oure ost saw þat he was dronke of ale 3128  
And seyde a-byd Robyn myn leene brothyr  
Sum betere man schal telle vs fyrst a nothyr  
Onbyd & lat vs worke thurlyly  
By goddys soule / quod he þ<sup>r</sup>at wete nat I  
for I wete speke or ellys gon myn wey  
¶ Oure ost answerde telle on a detelewey  
Thow art a fol thy wit is ouercome  
Now herkenygh quod the millere alle & some 3136  
But fyrst I make a protestacioun  
That I am dronke I knowe it þe myn soun  
And þ<sup>r</sup>efore gif I mys speke / or seye 3140  
Wite it the ale of Southwerk I preyre

[no gap in the MS.]

## ¶ The Millewardes tale/

When þat þe knyght had þus his tale y-told  
 In aft þe company nas þer zonge ne old  
 That he ne seyde it / was a noble storie

And worþi for to drawen in memorie  
 And nameliche þe gentils euerȝeh. oob  
 Oure Oost lough and swor so mot I gon  
 This goþ aright vnbokeled is þe male/  
 Lat so now who schal telle anoper tale  
 for trewly þe game is wel bygonne  
 Now telleþ 3e sire monk if 3e kunne  
 Somwhat to quyte with þe knyghtes tale  
 The meller þat for-drunken was al pale  
 So þat vaneþ vpon his hors he sat  
 He nolde aulen neyþer houd ne hat  
 Ne abide noman for his curtesie/  
 But in Pilates vois he gan to crye  
 And swor by armes and by blood and bones  
 I can a noble tale for þe nones  
 Wip which I wil now quite þe knyghtes tale  
 Oure oost saugh þat he was drunken of ale  
 And seyde abyde Robyn leue broþer  
 Som better man schal telle vs first anoper  
 Abyd and lat vs werken þriftly  
 Dy goddes soule quod he þat wil not I  
 for I wil speken or elles go my weye  
 Oure oost answers / telle on a denelweye  
 Thou art a fool þi witte is ouercome  
 Now herkenþ quop þe meller alle and some  
 But first I make a protestacioun  
 That I am dronke I knowe it by my soun  
 And perfore if I speke or mys say  
 Wite 3e if þe ale of Sathwerke I 3ou pruy

&amp; here bygonne

þe Prologe of þe Milleires tale  
 ¶ The Prologe

When þat þe knyght had þus his tale told  
 In al the company nas þer zonge ne olde  
 þat he ne seyde it was a noble storie  
 3112 And worþi to be drawe in memorie  
 And namely the gentils euerȝeh  
 Our hooste lough and swore so mot I gon  
 This goþ a rȝt vnbokeled is þe male  
 3116 Lat so now who schal telle anopere tale  
 for trewly þe game is wel bygonne  
 Now telleþ 3e sir monk if 3e kunne  
 Somwhat to quyte wip þe knyghtes tale  
 ¶ The Miller þat for-dronke was al pale  
 So þat vaneþ vpon his hors he sat  
 He wold aulen neyþe hode ne hatte  
 Ne abide no man for his curtesie  
 3124 But in Pilates vois he bygan to crye  
 And swor by armes blode and bones  
 I can a noble tale for þe nones  
 Wip þe which I wil now quite þe knyghtes tale  
 3128 Our [hooste] seyde þat he was dronke of ale  
 And seyde abide Robyn leue broþer  
 Somme better man schal telle vs first anoper  
 Abide and [lat] us wirche þriftly  
 3132 By goddes soule quod he þat wil not I  
 for I wil speke or elles go my way  
 Our hooste answerd seye on a deuel way  
 Thou arte a fool þi witt is ouercommen  
 ¶ Now herkenþ quod þe myllere al and som  
 3136 ¶ But first I make a protestacioun  
 þat I am dronke I knowe it by my soun  
 And perfore if I myspeke or say  
 3140 Wite if þe Ale of Sathwerk I 3ou pruy

## Incipit prologus Melendensarij

When þat þe knyght had þus his tale y-told  
 In al þe company nas þere zonge þe hold  
 That he ne seyde it was a noble storie  
 And worþi for to drawen in memorie

And nameliche þe gentils euerȝehone  
 Owre oste lough and swore sō mot .i. gone  
 This goþe arit vnbokeled is þe male  
 Lat sōe now who schal tel anopere tale  
 for trewly þe game is welle be-gonne  
 Now telleþ 3e sire monke if 3e kunne  
 Somewhat to white wip þe knyghtes tale  
 ¶ The Mellere þat for-dronken was al pale  
 So þat vaneþ vpon his hors he sat  
 He nolde a-valen neyþe hode no hat  
 Ne abide noman for his curtesie  
 3124 But in Pilates vois he gan to crie  
 And swor be armes and be blode and bones  
 I can a noble tale for þe nones  
 Wip whiche .I. wil now quite þe knyghtes tale  
 3128 Owre oste saugh þat he was dronken of ale  
 And seyde abide Robin leue broþer  
 Som better man schal tel us first anoper  
 Abide and late vs werken þrefely  
 3132 Be goddes soule quod he þat wil nouht .I.  
 for .I. wil speken or elles go my weye  
 Oure Oste answerd . tell on þan a denelweye  
 Thowe art a fole þi wite is ouer come  
 Nowe herken quod þe Mellere al and some  
 3136 Bot first .I. make a protestacioun  
 þat .I. am dronken .I. knowe it by my soun  
 And perfore if .I. speke or mys saie  
 3140 Wite if þe ale of Sathwerke I 3ou pruy

for I wol telle / a legende and a lyf  
 Bothe of a Carpenter / and of his wyf  
 How that a clerk / hath set the wrightes cappe  
 ¶ The Reue answerde / and seyde stynt thy clappe 3144  
 Lat be / thy lewed dronken harlotrye  
 It is a synne / and eek a greet folye  
 To apoyten any man / or hym defame  
 And eek to bryngen wyues in swich fame 3148  
 Thou mayst ynogh / of othere thynges seyn  
 ¶ This dronke Millere / spak ful soone ageyn  
 And seyde / leue brother Osewold?  
 Who hath no wyf / he is no Cokewold?  
 But I sey nat therfore / that thou art oon 3152  
 Ther been ful goode wyues many oon  
 And euere / a thousand goode / ayeyns oon badde  
 That knowestow wel thy self / but if thou maddo 3156  
 Why artow angry / with my tale now  
 I haue a wyf pardoe / as wel as thou  
 Yet nolde I / for the oxen in my plogh  
 Take vp on me / moore than ynogh  
 As demon of my self / that I were oon  
 I wol bileue wel / that I am noon  
 An housbonde / shal nat been Inquistyf  
 Of goddes pryntee / nor of his wyf 3164  
 So he may fynde goddes foyson there  
 Of the remenant nedeth nat enquire  
 ¶ What sholde I moore seyn / but this Millere  
 He nolde his wordes / for no man forbere 3168  
 But tolde his cherles tale in his manere  
 Mathynketh / that I shal reherce it heere  
 And ther-fore euery gentyl wight I preye  
 for goddes loue / demeth nat that I seye  
 Of yuel entente / but that I moot reherce  
 Hir tales alle / be they bettre or werse  
 Or elles / falsen som of my mateore  
 And therfore / who so list it nat yheere 3176

for I wol telle / a legende and a lyf  
 Bothe of a Carpenter / and of his wyf  
 How þat a clerk hath set the wrightes cappe  
 ¶ The Reus answerde / and seyde stynt thy clappe 3144  
 Lat be / thy lewed dronken harlotrye  
 It is a synne / and eek a greet folye  
 To apoyten any man / or hym diffame  
 And eek to bryngen wyues / in swich fame 3148  
 Thou mayst ynow / of othere thynges seyn  
 ¶ This dronken Millere / spak ful soone ageyn  
 And seyde / leoue brother Osewold?  
 Who hath no wyf / he is no Cokewold?  
 But I seye nat ther-fore / þat thou art oon 3152  
 Ther been ful goode wyues many oon  
 [ . . . . . no gap in the MS.] 3156  
 Why artow angry / wit my tale now  
 I haue a wyf pardoe / as wel as thou  
 Yet nolde I / for the oxen in my plough  
 Take vp on me / moore than ynogh  
 As demon of my self / þat I were oon  
 ¶ I wol bileue wel / þat I am noon  
 An housbonde / shal nocht been Inquistyf/  
 Of goddes pryntee / nor of his wyf 3164  
 So he may fynde / goddes foyson there  
 Of the remenant nedeth nocht enquire  
 ¶ What sholde I moore seyn / but this Millere  
 He nolde his wordes / for no man forbere 3168  
 But tolde his cherles tale / in his manere  
 Me sthynketh / that I shal reherce it heere  
 And ther-fore / euery gentyl wight I preye  
 Demeth nocht for goddes loue / þat I seye  
 Of yuel entente / but for I moot reherse  
 Hir tales alle / be they bet or werse  
 Or elles falsen / som of my mateore  
 And ther-fore / who so list it nocht yhere 3176

for I wele-telle a legende & a lyf  
 Bothe of a carpenter & hese wyf  
 How that a clerk hath set the wryghtis cappe  
 The reue answerde & seyde stynt þyn clappe 3144  
 let be þyn lewede dronke harlotrye (not 173, 184)  
 It is a synne & ek a greet folye  
 To apoyre any man or hym diffame  
 And ek to bryngyn whytyus in swych fame 3148  
 þou mayst I-know of oþere thyngis seyn  
 This dronkyn meliere spak ful some ageyn  
 And seyde leue broþyr Osewold  
 Ho hath no wif he is no cokewold 3152  
 But I seye not þerfore þat þou art oon  
 There ben ful goode wivis manyen  
 And ener a thousand goode a-gens on badde  
 That knowyst þat wol þyn self / but þif þou maddo 3156  
 Why art þou angry with myn tale now  
 I haue a wif also as wel as þou  
 þif nolde I not for the oxyn in myn plow  
 Takyn vp on me more þan I-know 3160  
 As demyn in myn self þat þou were on  
 I wele ho-leue wel þat I me am non  
 An husbonde schal not ben inquyryf  
 Of goddis pryntee nor of hese wyf 3164  
 So he may fyndyn godis foyson there  
 Of the remenant nedeth not denquyre  
 What schalde I seyn But this meliere  
 He nolde hese wordys for no man forbere 3168  
 But tolde hese cherlych tale in hese manere  
 Me thoynkth I schal reherce it here  
 And þerfore euery gentyll wygh I preye  
 for goddis loue demyth not þat I seye  
 Of onyl entent but for I moot reherse  
 Here talys al he þey betere or werse  
 Or ellys fallyn sum of myn mateore  
 And þerfore who so leste it not here 3176

for I wol telle a legende and a lyf  
 Boþe of a Carpenter and of his wyf/  
 how þat a clerk haþ sett þe wrightes cappe  
 The Reue answeard and seyde stynþ þy clappe  
 Let þe bi þe lewde dronken harlotrie  
 It is a synne and eke gret folye  
 To apereyn any man or diffame  
 And eke to bringe wyfes in such fame  
 Thou maist ynough of oþer þinges sain  
 This dronken meller spak ful soone agayn  
 And seyde leue broþer Osewold /  
 Who has no wyf he is no Cokewold  
 But I seye nought þerfore þat þou art on  
 Ther been ful gode wyfes many on  
 [ . . . . . no gap in the MS.]  
 Why art þou angry wip my tale now  
 I have a wif perde as wel as þou  
 Yet nolde I not for þe Oxon in my plough  
 Take vpon me more þan ynough  
 As demen on my self þat I were on  
 I wil bilouen þat I am noon  
 And housbonde schal not ben Inquisitif  
 Of goddes priuetees no of his wyf  
 So he may fynde goddes foyson þere/  
 Of þe remenant nedep nought to enquire  
 What scholde I more sayn but þis Mellere  
 he nolde þis wordes for no man forþere  
 But tolde his cherles tale in his manere  
 Me aþinkeþ þat I schal reherce hem here  
 And þerfore euery gentil wight I preye  
 Demeþ nought for goddes loue þat I seye  
 Of yuel entent but for þat I moot reherse  
 Here tales alle be þei bettre or worse  
 Or elles falsen som of my matiere  
 And þerfore who so list it nought to hereo

CORPUS 90

for I will telle a legend and a lif  
 Boþ of a Carpenter and [of] his wyf  
 How þat a clerks wryt the wrightes cappe  
 The reue answeard and seide stinþ of þi clappe  
 Let þe bi þe lewde dronken harlotrie  
 It is a synne and eke a grette folye  
 To apereyn any man or hym diffame  
 And eke to bringe wyfes in such name  
 þow maist ynoue of oþer þingges seine  
 þis dronken Millere spake ful some ageyn  
 And seide leue broþer oswalde  
 Who haþ no wif. is no kukewold  
 But I seie not þerfor þat þou art on  
 Ther ben ful good[e] wyues meny on  
 [ . . . . . no gap in the MS.]  
 Why art þou angry wip my tale nowe  
 I have a wif perde as wel as þou/  
 þit nolde I for þe oxen in my plough  
 Take vpon me more þan ynough  
 As demen of my selfen þat I were on  
 I wil byliene þat þat I am none  
 An husbond schuld not be inquisitif  
 Of goddes priuete no of his wif  
 So he may fynde goddes foyson þere  
 Of þe remenant nedep nat to enquire  
 What schuld I more seie but þe Millere  
 He nyl his wordes for no man forþere  
 But tolde his Chirles tale in his manere  
 Me forþenkeþ þat I shal reherce it here  
 And þerfore euery gentil wight I preie  
 Demeþ not for goddes loue þat I seie  
 Of euil entent but for I mote reherce  
 Her tales alle be þei better or warr/  
 Or ellis tals somen of my matere  
 And þerfore who list hit not here

PETWORTH 90

for I. wiff tellt a legende and a lif  
 Boþen of a carpenter and his wif  
 Howe þat a clerke haþe sette þe wrightes cappe  
 The reue answardo stinte þi clappe  
 Latt bue þi lewde dronken harlotrie  
 It is a sinne and eke grette folye  
 To apereyn any man or him defame  
 And eke to bringe wyues in suche fame  
 þou maist ynouthe of oþere þingges saine  
 This dronken Meller spak ful some againe  
 And seid leue broþer oswolde  
 Who haþe no wif he is no cokewolde  
 But I. seie nouþ þerefore þat þou art on  
 Ther bene ful gode wifes Many on  
 [ . . . . . no gap in the MS.]  
 Whi ert þou angrī wip my tale nowe  
 I. haue a wife perde as wel as þowe  
 þete nolde I. note for þe oxen in my plouthe  
 Tak vpon me more þan I. nowhe  
 As demen of my self þat I. were onne  
 I. wiff beleue þat I. am none  
 An husbonde schal nouþ be inquisitif  
 Of goddes priuetees ne of his wif  
 So he may fynde goddes foyson þere  
 Of þe remenant nedep nouht to enquire  
 What schold I. more seie : Bot þis Mellere  
 He nolde his wordes for noman forþere  
 Bot [sayde] his cherles tale in his manere  
 Me aþenkeþ þat I. schal reherce hem here  
 And þerfor euery . gentil whight I. preie  
 Demeþ nouht for goddes loue þat I. seie  
 Of yuel enton bot þat I. motreherce  
 Her tales al be þei better or worse  
 Or elles falsen somme of my matiere  
 And þerefore who so list nouht to here

LANSDOWNE 90

GROUP A. § 3. MILLER'S PROLOGUE. Ellesmere MS. 91

Turne over the leef / and chese another tale  
 for he shal fynde ynove / grete and smale  
 Of storial thyng that toucheth gentillesse  
 And eek moralitee / and holynesse  
 Blameth nat me / if that ye chese amys  
 The Millere / is a chert / ye knowe wel this  
 So was the Reue / and othere manye mo  
 And harlotrie // they tolden bothe two  
 Anyseth yow / putteth me out of blame  
 And eek men shal nat maken ernest of game

[Slight break in the MS.]

GROUP A. § 3. MILLER'S PROLOGUE. Hengwrt MS. 91

Turne over the leef / and chese another tale  
 for he shal fynde ynove / grete and smale  
 Of storial thyng that toucheth gentillesse  
 And eek moralitee / and holynesse  
 Blameth noht me / if þat ye chese amys  
 The Millere is a chert / ye knowe wel this  
 So was the Reue eek and othere mo  
 And harlotrye / they tolden bothe two  
 Anyseth yow / and put me out of blame  
 And eek men shal noht maken ernest of game

[Slight break in the MS.]

GROUP A. § 3. MILLER'S PROLOGUE. Cambridge MS. 91

Turne over the lef & ches a noþer tale  
 for he schal fynde I-nove grete & smale  
 Of storial thyng þat touchith gentillesse  
 An ek Moralite and holynesse  
 Blamyth not me ȝif ȝe chesyn amys  
 The mallere is a chert ȝe knowe wel this  
 So was the reue & oþere manye mo  
 And harlotrye þey tolde bothe to  
 Avyseth yow put me out of blame  
 And ek men schal not makyn ernest of game

here endith the prologe/

[No gap in the MS.]

## GROUP A. § 3. MILLER'S PROLOGUE. Corpus MS. 91

Torne ouer þe leef and chees anoþer tale  
 for 3e schulle fynde ynowe grete *and* smale  
 Of storial þinge þat toucheþ gentillesse  
 And eek' moralite and holynesse  
 Blameþ not' me if þat' 3e cheese anys  
 The meller is a cherl 3e knowe wel þis  
 So was þe Reue eek' and oþer mo  
 And harlotrie þey tolden boþe tuo  
 Awiseþ 3ou and putteþ me out of blame  
 And eek' men schal not' make earnest of game

[No gap in the MS.]

## GROUP A. § 3. MILLER'S PROLOGUE. Petworth MS. 91

Torne ouer þe lief and cheese anoþer tale  
 for 3e schul fynde ynow grete *and* smale  
 Of historial þinge þat' toucheþ gentillesse  
 And eke moralite and holynesse  
 Blame not' me 3if þat' ye cheese anys  
 The Millere is a cheerle 3e knowe wel þis  
 So was the Reue eke and other mo  
 And harlotrie þei told' boþ' twoo  
 Awise 3ou and put' me out of blame  
 And eke men schal not' make earnest of game  
 Thus endeþ þe prologe.

[No break in the MS.]

## GROUP A. § 3. MILLER'S PROLOGUE. Lansdowne MS. 91

Torne ouere þe leue *and* cheese a-noþer tale  
 for 3e schal finde . y-nowe grete *and* smale  
 Of storial þinge þat toucheþ gentillesse  
 And eke moralite *and* holynesse  
 Blameþ nougt me if þat 3e cheesen a-mys  
 The meller is a cherle 3e knowe wele þis  
 So was þe reue eke *and* oþer mo  
 And harlotrye þei tolden boþ' tuo  
 Awiseþ 3owe *and* putte me owte of blame  
 And eke men schal nougt' make earnest of game  
 Explicit prologus.

[No gap in the MS.]

¶ Heere bigynneth the Millere his tale.

**W**hilom / ther was dwellynge at Oxenford  
 A riche gnof / that gestes heold to bond 3188  
 And of his craft he was a Carpenter  
 With hym / ther was dwellynge a poure scolour  
 Hadde lerned Art<sup>u</sup> but al his fantasye (Including of the Miller)  
 Was turned / for to lerne Astrologye 3192  
 And koude / a certeyn of conclusions  
 To demen / by Interrogacions  
 If þat men asked hym / in certain houres  
 When þat men shold haue droghte or elles shoures 3196  
 Or if men asked hym / what shold bifalle  
 Of euery thyng / I may nat rekene hem alle  
 ¶ This clerk / was cleped / hende Nicholas 3200  
 Of derne loue he koude and of solas  
 And ther-to / he was sleigh / and ful priue  
 And lyk a mayden / meke for to see  
 A chambrre hadde he in that hostelrye  
 Allone / with-outen any compaignye 3204  
 ful fetuly dight / with herbes swoete  
 And he hym self / as swete as is the roote  
 Of lycours / or any Cetewale  
 His Almageste / and bookes grete and smale 3208  
 His Astrelabie / longynge for his Art<sup>u</sup>  
 His Augrym stones / layen faire a part /  
 On schelus / couched at his beddes heed  
 His presse ycovered / with a faldynge reed 3212  
 And al aboue / ther lay a gay Sautrie  
 On which / he made a nyghtes melodie  
 So swetely / that al the chambrre rong<sup>u</sup>  
 And Angelus ad virginem / he song<sup>u</sup> 3216  
 And after that he song<sup>u</sup> the kynges note  
 ful often / blessed was his myrie throte

ELLESMERE 92

¶ Here bigynneth the Millerys tale ☉

**W**hilom ther was dwellyng at Oxenford<sup>u</sup>  
 A riche gnof / that gestes heold to bond 3188  
 And of his craft he was a Carpenter  
 With hym ther was dwellynge a poure Scoler  
 Hadde lerned art<sup>u</sup> but al his fantasie  
 Was turned / for to leere Astrologie 3192  
 And koude / a certeyn of conclusions  
 To demen / by interrogacions  
 If þat men axed hym / in certain houres  
 When þat men shold haue droghte / or ellis shoures 3196  
 Or if men axed hym / what shal bifalle  
 Of euery thyng / I may nat rekene hem alle  
 ¶ This clerk / was clepyd hende Nicholas 3200  
 Of derne loue he koude / and of solas  
 And ther-to he was sleigh / and ful pryue  
 And lyk a mayde meke / for to see  
 A chambrre hadde he / in that hostelrye  
 Allone / with-outen any compaignye 3204  
 ful fetuly dight / with herbes swoete  
 And he hym self as swete as is the roote  
 Of lycours / or any Cetuale (Incl of, book)  
 His Almageste / and bookes grete and smale 3208  
 His Astrelabye / longynge for his Art<sup>u</sup>  
 His Augrym stones / layen faire a part /  
 On schelus couched / at his beddes heed  
 His presse / ycovered with a faldynge reed 3212  
 And al aboue / ther lay a gay Sautrye  
 On which / he made a nyghtes melodye  
 So swetely / þat al the chambrre rong<sup>u</sup>  
 And Angelus ad virginem / he song<sup>u</sup> 3216  
 And after that he song<sup>u</sup> the kynges note  
 ful often blised was / his myrre throte

HENGWRT 92

&amp; here begynneth the tale.

**W**hilom þere was dwellyng is Oxenfordo  
 A ryche gnof / þat gestis hadde to bordo 3188  
 And of his craft a carpenter  
 With hym þere was dwellynge a poure scolour  
 Hadde lerned art but of hese fantasye  
 Was turned for to lernyn astronomye 3192  
 And coude a certyn of conclusiounys  
 To demyn by interrogaciounys  
 If that men axed hym in certeyn houres  
 When men schulde haue droghte or wile schourys 3196  
 Or if men axede hym what schulde be-falle  
 Of euery thyng I may not rekene hem alle  
 This clerk was clepid hende nicholas 3200  
 Of derne loue he koude & of solas  
 And þere he was sly & ful proue  
 And lyk a mayde meke for to se  
 A chambrre hadde he in that oestelrye  
 Alone with-outyn any compaignye 3204  
 ful fetouly I-dygh with erbis ote  
 And he hym self as swete as is the rote  
 Of Hoours or any Cetewale  
 Hese almageste & bokys grete & smale 3208  
 Hese augrym stonys lyng fayre apart  
 Hese astellabre longynge for hese art  
 On schelus couched at hese bedys heed  
 Hese presse I-covered with a faldynge reed 3212  
 And al aboue þere lay a gay sautrye  
 On whiche he made on nyghtis melodye  
 Se swetely þat al the chambrre song (Incl of, book)  
 And Angelus ad virginem he song 3216  
 And aftyr þat he song the kyngis note  
 ful oftyen blisede was hese myrre throte

CAMBRIDGE 92

Whilom þer was dwelling<sup>g</sup> at Oxenfoord<sup>g</sup>  
 A Riche gnoffe þat gestes heeld to bord 3188  
 And of his crafte he was a Carpenter  
 Wip him þer was dwelling<sup>g</sup> a pouer scolere  
 Hadde lerned arte but al his fantasie  
 Was turned for to lerne astrologie/ 3192  
 And couþe a certein of conclusions  
 To demen by interrogacions  
 If þat men axed him in certeyn houres  
 Whan men schuld haue drought or elles schoures 3196  
 Or if men axed him what schal bifalle  
 Of euery þing I may nought reknon alle  
 This clerk was cleped hende Nicholas  
 Of derna loue he couþe and of solas 3200  
 And þere-to he was sleigh and ful priue  
 And like a mayde meke for to see  
 A chambre hadde he in þat hostellerie  
 Alone wipouten eny companie (leaf 4b, back)  
 ful fetisly dight wip herbes swote  
 And he himself as swete as is þe roote  
 Of licoris or any Settovale  
 his almagist and bokes grete and smale 3208  
 his astrelabre longynge for his arte  
 his awrgyme stones layen faire a part  
 On scheltes couched at his beddes heede  
 His presse y-couered with a faldynge reed 3212  
 And al aboute þer lay a gay sautrie  
 On which he made a night melodye  
 So swetly þat alle þe chambre ronge  
 And angelus ad virginem he songe 3216  
 And after þat he songe þe kinges note  
 ful ofte blessed was his merie prote

CORPUS 92

And here by-  
 gynnes þe Millers Tale.  
 ¶ Narracio

Whilom þer was dwelling in Oxenford<sup>g</sup>  
 A riche gnofþ þat gestes healde to bord  
 And of his craft he was a Carpenter<sup>g</sup>  
 Wip him þer was dwelling<sup>g</sup> a pore scolere  
 Had lerned arte but al his fantasie  
 Was turned forto lere Astrologie  
 And coude a certeyn of conclusions  
 To demen by interrogacions .  
 If þat men axed him in certeyn houres  
 Whan þat men shuld haue drouyte of shoures (leaf 4b)  
 Or if men axed him what shuld byfalle  
 Of euery þing I may not rekne alle 3196  
 This tale was cleped hende Nicholas  
 Of derna loue and priue solas 3200  
 And þerto he was sleigh and ful priue  
 And like to a maiden meke to see  
 A chambre had he in þat ostelrie  
 Alone wip-out eny companie 3204  
 ful fetisly dight wip herbes swote  
 And þe hym self as swete as is þe rote  
 Of licornae or ony sytane  
 His almagist and bokes grete and smale 3208  
 His aster-laboure longinge for his arte  
 His awrgyme stones layen-ful faire a parte  
 On scheltes couched at his beddes heude  
 His presse ycouered wip a faldynge rede 3212  
 And al aboute þer lay a gay sautrie  
 On which he made on nyghtes melodye  
 So swetely þat al þe chambre ronge  
 And angelus ad virginem he songe 3216  
 And after þat he songe þe kinges note  
 ful ofte blessed was his mery prote

2 B

PETWORTH 92

Incipit fabula

Whilom þere was dwelling at Oxenford  
 A riche gnofþ þat gestis healde to bord 3188  
 And of his craft he was a Carpenter  
 With him þere was dwelling a pouer scolier  
 Hadde lerne arte bot al his fantasie  
 Was turned for to leren astrologie 3192  
 And couþe a certains of conclusions  
 To demen be interrogacions  
 If þat men axed him in certaine houres  
 Whan men schold haue drouht or elles schoures 3196  
 Or if men axed him what schal be-falle  
 Of euery þinge .I. may nought reken alle  
 This clerke was cleped hende Nicholas  
 Of derna loue he couþe and of solas 3200  
 And þere-to he was sleight and wale priue  
 And like a maide meke for to see  
 A chambre had he in þat hostellerie (leaf 4b)  
 Alone wip-oute any compaignie 3204  
 ful fetisly dight wip herbes swote  
 And he him selfe as swete as is þe rote  
 Of lycoris or of any settowale  
 His almagiste and bokes grete and smale 3208  
 His Astrelabre longeing to his arte  
 His augrim stones leyen faire a parte  
 On scheltes chowched as his beddes hede  
 His presse . ycouerid wip a foldyngre rede 3212  
 And al aboute þere leie a gais sautrie  
 On which he made a nyht melodye  
 So swetely þat al þe chambre ronge  
 And Angelus ad virginem he songe 3216  
 And after he songe þe kinges note  
 ful oft blisshed was his mery prote

LANSDOWNE 92

And thus / this swete clerk' his tyme spente  
 After his freendes fyndyng' and his rente  
 ¶ This Carpenter / hadde wedded newe a wyf  
 Which that he louede / more than his lyf /  
 Of .xviij. year / she was of Age  
 Ialous he was / and heold' hire narwe in cage  
 for she was yong and wyde / and he was old  
 And demed hym self beem lyk' / a Cokowold  
 He knew nat Catous / for his wit was rude  
 That had / man sholde wedde his symilitude  
 Men sholde wedden after hire estaat  
 for youthe and elde / is often at debate  
 But sith that he / was fallen in the snare  
 He mooste endure / as oother folk his care  
 ¶ fair was this yonge wyf / and ther with al  
 As any wesele / hir body / gent and smal  
 A ceynt she wored / ybarred al of silk  
 A harmclooth [cek] / as whit as mome Milk  
 Vp on hir lendes / ful of many a goore  
 Whit was hir smok' / and broyden al bifoore  
 And eek bihynde / on hir coler aboute  
 Of colbak silk / with-linne and eek w/it-oute  
 The tapes / of hir white voluper  
 Were of the same aunte / of hir coler  
 Hir filet' brood of sylk' and set ful hye  
 And sikerly / she hadde a likerous eye  
 ful smaale yppulde / were hire browes two  
 And tho were bent / and blake as is a slo  
 She was / ful moore blisful on to see  
 Than is / the newe / percionette tree  
 And softer / than the wolle is of a wether  
 And by hir girdel / heeng a purs of Iether  
 Tasseled with grene / and perled w/it latoun  
 In al this world / to seken vp and down  
 There nas no man so wys / þat koude thenche  
 So gay a popelote / or swich a wenche

And thus this swete clerk' / his tyme spento  
 After his freendes fyndyng' and his rento  
 ¶ This Carpenter / hadde wedded newe a wyf  
 Which þat he louede / more than his lyf  
 Of .xviij. year / she was of age  
 Ialous he was / and heold' hire narwe in Cage  
 for she was wilde and yong / and he was old  
 And demed hym self / beem lyk' a Cokowold  
 He knew nat Caton / for his wit was rude  
 That had / man sholde wedde his similitude  
 Men sholde wedden / after hir estaat  
 for youthe and Elde / is often at debate  
 But sith þat he / was fallen in the snare  
 He mooste endure / as oother folk' his care  
 ¶ fair was this yonge wyf / and ther with al  
 As any wesele / hir body gent and smal  
 A ceynt she werde / barred al of sylk'  
 A harmclooth / as whit as mome Mylk'  
 Vp on hir lendes / ful of many a goore  
 Whit was hir smok' / and broyden al bifoore  
 And eek bihynde / on hir coler aboute  
 Of col blak silk / with-linne and eek w/it-oute  
 The tapes / of hir white voluper  
 Were of the same aute / of hir coler  
 Hir filet' brood of sylk' and set ful hye  
 And sikerly / she hadde a likerous eye  
 ful smaale yppulde / were hir browes two  
 And tho were bent / and blake as is a slo  
 She was ful moore / blisful on to see  
 Than is the newe / Percionette tree  
 And softer / than the wolle is of a wether  
 And by hir girdel / heeng a purs of Iether  
 Tasseled with silk / and perled with latoun  
 In al this world / to seken vp and down  
 Ther nys no man so wys / þat koude thenche  
 So gay a Popelote / or swich a wenche

And þus this swete clerk' hese tyme he spento  
 Aftr hese frendys fyndyng' & hese rento  
 This carpenter hadde weddid newe a wyf  
 Whiche þat he louede more þan hese lyf  
 Of eightene 300 sche was of age  
 Ielous he was & held' hire narwe in cage  
 for sche was wilde & yng & he was old  
 And demede hym self / ben lyk' a cokewold  
 He knew nat catous for hese wit was rude  
 That bad men schuldo wedde here symylitudo  
 Men schuldo wedde aftr here estaat  
 for youghte & elde ben cftyn at debat  
 But sythyn þat he was fallyn in the snare  
 He muste endure as oþere folk hese care  
 fair was þis yonge wif & þerwith al  
 As ony wesele here body gent & smal  
 A seynt selic werede þ' seynt al of sylk'  
 A harme cloth as whit as ony mylk'  
 Vp on here lendis ful of manye a gore  
 Whit was here smok I-brouded al be-fore  
 And ek behyndyn on here coler aboute  
 Of col blak silk w/it-linne & ek w/it-oute  
 The tapes of here white voluper  
 Were of the same onto of here collar  
 Hyre filet' brood of silk I-set ful hye  
 And sekyrly sche hadde a lycorous eye  
 ful smaale I-pullete were hese browis to  
 And þ' were bent & blake as is a slo  
 Scho was more blisful on to so  
 Than is the newe pere Ionette tre  
 And softere than is the wolle of a wedyr  
 And by here gerdli hong a purs of Iedyr  
 Tasselid w/it sylk & perlit w/it latoun  
 In al this world to sekyrn vp & doun  
 There is no man so wys that coude thynche  
 So gay a popelote or swych a wenche

And þus þe sweete clerk<sup>h</sup> his tyme spente  
 After his freendes fyndyng<sup>h</sup> and his rente  
 This Carpenter hadde wedded a newe wyf  
 Which þat<sup>h</sup> he louede more þan þan his lyf  
 Of xvij. ȝer sche was of age  
 Ialous he was and heeld hir narwe in cage  
 for sche was wyld and yonge and he was old  
 And demed him self ben lik<sup>e</sup> a Cokewold  
 he knew not Caton for his wytte was rude  
 That bad men wedde his similitude  
 Men scholde wedde after here astat  
 for souþe and eelde is often in debat  
 But sijen þat<sup>h</sup> he was fallen in the snare  
 He most<sup>h</sup> endure as oþer folk<sup>h</sup> his care  
 hair was þis yonge wyf<sup>h</sup> and þer wip al  
 As eny weesol<sup>h</sup> hire body gent<sup>h</sup> and smal  
 A ceyn<sup>t</sup> sche wered barred al of self<sup>h</sup>  
 A barnacleþ as whit<sup>h</sup> as morn<sup>e</sup> melk<sup>h</sup>  
 Vpon hire lendes ful of many a gore  
 Whit<sup>h</sup> was hir smok<sup>h</sup> and browde al bifore  
 And eek byhynde on hire coler aboute  
 Of kotlak<sup>h</sup> silk<sup>h</sup> wipþins and eek<sup>h</sup> wipoute  
 The tapes of hir white voluper  
 Were of þe same sate of hire coler  
 hire filot<sup>h</sup> brood of silk<sup>h</sup> and sitt<sup>h</sup> ful hye  
 And sikerly sche hadde a likerous yhe  
 ful smal y-pulled were hire browes tuo  
 And þo were bent and blak<sup>h</sup> as any slo  
 Sche was ful more blisful for to see/  
 Than is þe newe perionetto tree  
 And softer þan þe wolle is of a weþer  
 And by hir gerdal hinge a purs of leþer  
 Tassed wip silk<sup>h</sup> and perled wip latour<sup>h</sup>  
 In al þis world to seeken vp and down<sup>h</sup>  
 Ther is no man so wys þat<sup>h</sup> coupe þenche  
 So gay a popelote or swich a wenche/  
 CORPUS 93

3220

3224

3228

3232

3236

[leaf 45]

3244

3248

3252

And þus þe swete Clerk<sup>h</sup> his tyme spente  
 After his freendes fyndyng<sup>h</sup> and his rente  
 This Carpenter had wedded newe a wif  
 Which þat<sup>h</sup> he lousd more þan his lif  
 Of xvij. ȝere she was of age  
 Ialous he was and kept<sup>h</sup> hir<sup>h</sup> streit in cage  
 for she was wily and yonge and he was olde  
 And demed hym self to be like a Cukwold  
 He knowe not Caton for his wit<sup>h</sup> is rude  
 þat<sup>h</sup> bad man shuld<sup>h</sup> wedde his similitude  
 Men shul wedde aftere her estate  
 for souþe and eide is ofv ay debate  
 But sith he was fallen in þe snare  
 He most<sup>h</sup> enduren as oþer folk<sup>h</sup> his care  
 hair was þis yonge wif and þer wip aff  
 As eny weesol<sup>h</sup> her body gent<sup>h</sup> and smaif  
 A seyn<sup>t</sup> she wered barred al of silk<sup>h</sup>  
 A barnacleþ as white as morn[e] mylk<sup>h</sup>  
 Vpon her lendes ful of mony a gore  
 White was hir smok<sup>h</sup> and embroude al byfore  
 And eke be-hinde on her coler aboute  
 Of Cole-blak<sup>h</sup> silk<sup>h</sup> with-lune and eke wip-oute  
 The tapes of hir<sup>h</sup> white volipers  
 Were of þe same sate of hir colere  
 Hir Philet<sup>h</sup> brode of silk and sette ful his  
 And sikerly she had a lykerous eye  
 ful smal y-pulled were her browes tuo  
 And þoo were bent and blake as eny sloo/  
 She was more blisful for to se  
 þan is þe newe Perion<sup>t</sup> tree  
 And softer þan þe wolle is of eip<sup>er</sup>  
 And by hir<sup>h</sup> girdel henge a purs of ledor<sup>h</sup>  
 Tashed wip silk and perled wifk latoun  
 In al þis worlde to seke vp and down  
 Ther nys no man so wise þat<sup>h</sup> coupe þenche  
 So gay a popelot<sup>h</sup> or [such] a wenche  
 PETWORTH 93

3220

3224

3228

3232

3236

3240

3244

3248

3252

And þus þe swete clerke his time spente  
 After his freendes findyng<sup>e</sup> and his rente  
 This Carpenter had wedded newe a wif  
 Whiche þat he loused more þan his lif  
 Of .xviiij. ȝere scho was of age  
 Ialous he was and halde hire narwe in cage  
 for sche was wilde and yonge and he was holde  
 And demed him self bene like a cokewolde  
 He knewe nouȝt Caton for his wytte was rude  
 That bad men wedde his similitude  
 Men scholde wedde after hire astate  
 for souþe and eide is often ait debate  
 Bot seþen þat he was fallen in þe snare  
 He moste endure as oþere folke his care  
 faire was þis yonge wif and þerto wip al  
 As any weesol<sup>h</sup> hir bodi gente and smal  
 A seinte sche wered barred al of silke  
 A barnacleþ as white as any morwes mylke  
 Vppon hire lendes fol of mony a gore  
 White was hire smoke and broude al be-fore  
 And eke be-hinde on hire colere aboute  
 Of cole blak silke within and eke with-oute  
 The tapes of hir white volupere  
 Were of þe same sate of hire colere  
 Hire felet broode of silke and sitt ful<sup>h</sup> hihe  
 And sekurly sche had a lykurus eye  
 ful small y-pulled was hire browes two  
 And þo were bent . and blake as any . alo .  
 Sche was ful more blisful for to see  
 Than is þe newe perionet tree  
 And softer þan wolle is of a weþer  
 And be hir girdel<sup>h</sup> hinge a purs of leþere  
 Tasside wip selke a[n]d perled wip laton  
 In al þis worlde to seken vpe and downe  
 þere is noman so wise þat coupe þenche  
 So Gaye a popelote or swiche a wenche  
 LANSDOWNE 93

3220

3224

3228

3232

3236

3240

3244

3248

3252

ful brighter / was the shyynyng of hir hewe  
 Than in the tour / the noble yforged newe 3256  
 ¶ But of hir song / it was / as loude and yerne  
 As any swalwe / sittinge on a berne  
 Ther to / she koude skippe / and make game  
 As any kyde / or calf / folwynge his dame 3260  
 Hir mouth was sweete / as bragot or the Meeth  
 Or hord of Apples / leyd in hey or heeth  
 Wynsynge she was / as is a ioly colt  
 Long as a Mast / and vprighte as a bolt 3264  
 A brooch sche haer / vp on hir loue coler  
 As brood / as is the boos of a bokeler  
 Hir shoes were laed / on hir legges hye  
 She was a prymerole / a piggenye  
 for any lord / to leggen in his bedde  
 Or yet for any good yeman to wedde  
 ¶ Now sire / and eft sire / so bifol the cas (Def 27, back) 3272  
 That on a day / this hende Nicholas  
 fil with this yonge wyf / to rage and pleye  
 Whil that hir husbonde was at Oseneye  
 As clerkes / bon ful subtil / and ful queynte  
 And pryncely / he caughte hire by the queynte 3276  
 And seyde ywis / but if ich haue my wille  
 for deme loue of thes / lemman I spille  
 And heeld hire harde / by the haunche bones  
 And seyde / lemman loue me al atones 3280  
 Or I wol dyen / also god me saue  
 And she sproong / as a colt doth in the traue  
 And with hir heed / she wryed faste away  
 And seyde / I wol nat kisse thee / by my fey 3284  
 Why lat be quod ich / lat be Nicholas  
 Or I wol crye / out / harrow / and allas  
 Do wey yours handes / for your curteisye  
 ¶ This Nicholas / gan mercy for to crye 3288  
 And spak so faire / and profred hire so faste  
 That she hir loue / hym graunted atte laste

ful brighter was / the shyynyng of hir hewe  
 Than in the Tour / the noble yforged newe 3256  
 But of hir song / it was as loude and yerne  
 As any swalwe / sittinge on a Berne  
 Ther-to / she koude skippe / and make game  
 As any kyde / or Calf / folwynge his dame 3260  
 Hir mouth was sweete / as Bragot or the mouth  
 Or hord of Apples / leyd in hey or heeth  
 Wynsynge she was / as is a ioly Colt  
 Loong as a Mast / and vprighte as a bolt 3264  
 A brooch she haer / vp on hir loue coler  
 As brood / as is the boos of a Bokeler  
 Hir shoes were laed / on hir legges hye  
 She was a Prymerole / a piggenye  
 for any lord / to leggen in his bedde  
 Or yet for any good yeman to wedde  
 ¶ Now sire and eft sire / so bifol the cas 3272  
 That on a day / this hende Nicholas  
 fil with this yonge wyf / to rage and pleye  
 Whil þat hir husbonde / was at Oseneye  
 As clerkes been / ful subtil and ful queynte  
 And pryncely / he caughte hire by the queynte 3276  
 And seyde ywys / but if ich haue my wille  
 for deme loue / of thes lemman I spille  
 And heeld hire harde / by the haunche bones  
 And seyde lemman / loue me al atones 3280  
 Or I wol dyen / al so god me saue  
 And she sproong / as a Colt dooth in the Traue  
 And with hir heed / she wryed faste away  
 She seyde I wol nat kisse thee by my fey 3284  
 Wy lat be quod ich / lat be Nicholas  
 Or I wol crye / out harrow and allas  
 Do wey youre handes / for youre curteisye (Def 45, back) 3288  
 ¶ This Nicholas / gan mercy for to crye  
 And spak so faire / and profred hym so faste  
 That she hir lous / hym graunted atte laste

ful bright was the schynnyng of here hewe  
 Than in þ' tour / the noble forgit newe 3256  
 But of here song it was as loude & serne  
 As any swalwe sittinge on a berne  
 And þerto sche coude skippe & make game 3260  
 As any kede or calf folwende these dame  
 Here mouth was swete as braket or the meth  
 Or hord of appillis leyd in hay or hethe  
 Wynsynge sche was as is a ioly colt  
 Long as a mast & vp rright as a bolt 3264  
 A broche she bar vp on here lowe coler  
 As brod as is the boos of a bokeler  
 Here schois were laeyd on here leggis hye  
 Sche was a prymerole & a piggis nye  
 for any lord to liggyn in these bedde  
 Or ek for any good yeman to wedde  
 Now sere & eft sere so be-fel the cas  
 That on a day this handyn Nicholas 3272  
 fil with þis yunge wif rage & pleye  
 Whil þat here husbonde was at Hoseneye  
 As clerks ben ful sotyl & ful queynte  
 And princely he caughte here bi þ' queynte 3276  
 And seyde I-wis but I moue haue myn wille  
 for deme loue of the lemman I spille  
 And held here harde by the haunche bones  
 And seyde lemman loue me al at onys 3280  
 Or I wele dyen al so god me saue  
 And sche sproong as a colt doth in the traue  
 And with here hed sche wrythid faste a-wey  
 Sche seyde I wel nat kyasse þ' be my fey 3284  
 Whi let be quod sche let be nicholas  
 Or I wele crye out harrow allas  
 Do wey youre handes for youre curteisye (Def 177, back) 3288  
 This nyeholas gan mercy for to crye  
 And spak so faire & profereed hym so faste  
 That sche here loue hym grauntele at þ' laste

ful brighte was þe schynnyng of hir hewe  
 Than in þe tour þe noble y-forged newe  
 But of hir songe it was so lowde and jerte  
 As any swalwe chitering on a berne/  
 There-to sche coupe skippe and make a game  
 As any kyde or calf folwying his dame  
 Hir mouþ was swete as brakot or þe meth  
 Or hoord of apples layd in hay or heth  
 Wynsynge sche was as is a Toly colt  
 longe as a mast and vpright as a bolt  
 A broche sche bar on hir loue coler  
 As brood as is þe boos of a bocler  
 hire schoes were laced on hire legges hye  
 Sche was a primerole a pygges nye  
 for any lord to ligger in his bedde/  
 Or ȝit for any good yeman to wedde  
 ¶ Now sire and eft sire so bifel þe caas  
 That on a day þis beende Nicholas  
 fill wip þis songe wif to rage and playe  
 While þat hir housbonde was at Osenaye  
 As clerkes ben ful subtil and ful queinte  
 And prively he caught hir by þe queynste  
 And seyde I wis but if ich haue my wille  
 for deme loue of þe lemman I spille/  
 And held hir harde by þe haunche bones  
 And seyde lemman loue me wel al at ones  
 Or I wil deyen al so god me saue  
 And sche sprong as a cold doþ in þe trauē  
 And with hir hed sche wried faste away  
 Sche seide I wil nat kisse þe by my fey  
 Whi labbe quod ich labbe Nicholas  
 Or I wil criē out harrow and allas  
 Do wey ȝoure hondes for ȝoure curtesye  
 This Nicholas gan mercy for to criē  
 And spak so faire and profred him so fast  
 That sche hir loue graunted him atte last

3256

3260

3264

3268

3272

[Dist 46, back]

3280

3284

3288

ful bright was the abynnyng of her hwe  
 Than in þe tour þe noble forged newe  
 But of her songe it was as loude and jerte  
 As any swalowe sittings on a beerne  
 þerto she coupe skippe and make a game  
 As any kid or calf folowing his dame  
 Her mouþe was swete as brakot or meth  
 Or hoorde of apples leide in hay or heth  
 Wynsynge she was as is a Toly colt  
 Longe as a mast and vpward as a bolt  
 A broche she bare on her loue coler  
 As brode as is þe boos of a bokelere  
 Her schoes were laced on her legges hie  
 She was a Primeroff a Pigges nye  
 for any lorde to ligger in his bedde  
 Or ȝit for any [good] zoman to wedde  
 Now sir and eft sir. and so bifelle þe caas  
 That on a day þis beende Nicholas /  
 fille wip þis yonge wif forto rage and play  
 While þat her husbond was at osenay  
 As clerkes bene ful subtil and ful queynste  
 And prively he kauȝt hir by þe queynste  
 And seyde ywis but I haue my wille  
 for deme loue of þe lemman I spille  
 And helde hire fast by þe haunche bones  
 And seyde lemman my wif at onys  
 Or I wil die as god me saue  
 And sche spronge as a colt doþ in trauē  
 And wip her hede sche wried fast away  
 She seide I wil not kisse þe by my fay  
 Wy labbe quod she latt be Nicholas  
 Or I wil criē out harowe and alas  
 Do way ȝoure hondes for ȝoure curtesie  
 This Nicholas gan mercy forto criē  
 And spak so faire and profred him ful fast  
 þat she hir loue graunted hym atte last

3256

3260

3264

3268

3272

3276

3280

3284

3288

ful brighte was þe schincinge of hir hewe  
 Than in þe tour þe noble forgode newe  
 Bott of hir songe it was so lowde and jerte  
 As any swalowe Chiteryngs on a berne  
 There-to sche coupe skippe and make a game  
 As any kide or calfe foloweyng his dame  
 Hir mouþe was swete as brakot or þe meþe  
 Or horde of apples layde in haye or heþe  
 Wynsynge sche was as a Loli colte  
 Longe as a maste and vpright as a bolte  
 A broche sche bare on hire loue colere  
 As brode as is þe boos of a bokelere  
 Hir schoes were laced on hir legges hie  
 Sche was a primerol a pigges nye  
 for any lorde to ligger in his bedde  
 Or ȝit for any good zoman to wedde  
 ¶ Nowe sire and eft sire so be-fell þe caas  
 That on .a. daie þis beende Nicholas  
 fill wip þis songe wif to rage and to pleie  
 While þat hire husbond was at Osenaye  
 As clerkes ben ful sotel and ful wheinte  
 And prively he caught hire be þe queynste  
 And seyde. ywis bot if .I. haue my. wif .  
 for deme loue of þe lemman .I. spillit  
 And held hire harde be þe haunche bones  
 And seyde lemman loue me wele att ones  
 Or .I. wille dyenge also god me saue  
 And sche spronge as a colte doþ in þe trauē  
 And wip hire hede sche wried fast a-waie  
 Sche seide .I. wil nouht kisse þe be my. faie  
 Whi labbe quod iche lat be nicholas  
 Or .I. wif criē out harrowe and alas  
 Do weie ȝoure hondes for ȝoure curtesie  
 This Nicholas gan mercie for to criē .  
 And spak so faire and profred him so fast  
 That sche hire loue graunteid him att last

3256

3260

3264

3268

3272

3276

3280

3284

3288

[Dist 41]

And swoer hir ooth / by seint Thomas of Kent<sup>t</sup>  
 That she wol been / at his comaundment  
 Whan þat she may / hir leyser wel espie  
 Myn housbonde / is so ful of Ialousie  
 That but ye wayte wel / and been pryuee  
 I woot right wel / I nam but deed quod she  
 Ye moste been ful derne / as in this cas  
 ¶ Nay ther of / care thee nocht<sup>t</sup> quod Nicholas  
 A clerk hadde lithery / biset his whyle  
 But if he koude / a Carpenter bigyle  
 And thus they been / accorded and y-sworn  
 To wayte a tyme / as I haue told biforn  
 ¶ Whan Nicholas / had doon thus eueridel  
 And thakked hire / aboute the lendis wel  
 He kist hire sweete / and taketh his sawtrie  
 And pleyth faste / and maketh melodie  
 ¶ Thanne fill it thus / þat to the parysch chirche  
 Cristes / owene werkes / for to wirche  
 This goode wyf / went on an holiday  
 Hir forehed shoon / as bright as any day  
 So was it waschen / whan she leet hir werk  
 ¶ Now was ther of that chirche a parissch clerk  
 The which / that was yclepid Absolon  
 Crul was his heer / and as the gold it shoon  
 And strutted as a flanne / large and brode  
 ful streight and euene / lay his ioly shode  
 His rode was reed / hise eyen greye as goos  
 With Powlis wyndow / coruen on his shoos  
 In hoses rede / he wente fetisly  
 Yclad he was / ful smal and proprely  
 Al in a kirtel / of a lyght waget  
 ful faire and thikke / been the poyntes set<sup>t</sup>  
 And ther vp on / he hadde a gay surplys  
 As whit as is / the bloeme vp on the rys  
 A myrie child he was / so god me saue  
 Wel koude he laten blood / and clippe and shawe

ELLESMERE 95

And swoer hir ooth / by Seint Thomas of Kent<sup>t</sup>  
 That she wolde been / at his comaundment  
 Whan þat she may / hir leyser wel espie  
 Myn housbonde / is so ful of Ialousie  
 That but ye waite wel / and been pryuee  
 I woot right wel / I nam but deed quod she  
 Ye moste been ful derne / as in this cas  
 ¶ Nay ther of / care thee nocht<sup>t</sup> quod Nicholas  
 A clerk hadde luthery / biset his while  
 But if he koude / a Carpenter bigyle  
 And thus they been / accorded and y-sworn  
 To waite a tyme / as I haue told biforn  
 Whan Nicholas / hadde doon thus eueridel  
 And thakked hire / vp on the lendis wel  
 He kiste hir sweete / and taketh his sawtrye  
 And pleyth faste / and makoth melodye  
 ¶ Thanne fill it thus / þat to the parissch chirche  
 Cristes owene werkes / for to wirche  
 This goode wyf / wente on an holiday  
 Hir forehed shoon / as bright as any day  
 So was it waschen / whan she leet hir werk<sup>t</sup>  
 ¶ Now was ther of that chirche a parissch clerk<sup>t</sup>  
 The which / þat was yclepid Absolon  
 Crul was his heer / and as the gold it shoon  
 And strutted as a flanne / large and brode  
 ful streight and euene / lay his ioly shode  
 His rode was reed / hise eyen greye as goos  
 With Powlis wyndow / coruen on his shoos  
 In hoses rede / he wente fetisly  
 Yclad he was / ful smal and proprely  
 Al in a kirtel / of a light waget  
 ful faire and thikke / been the pointes set<sup>t</sup>  
 And ther vp on / he hadde a gay surplys  
 As whit<sup>t</sup> as is the bloeme vp on the rys  
 A myrie child he was / so god me saue  
 Wel koude he laten blood / and clippe and shawe

HENGWRT 95

And swor here oth be seynt Thomays of kent  
 That he wolde ben at hese comaundment  
 Whan þat sche may here leyser wel asspye  
 Myn husbonds is so ful of Ialousye  
 That but þe waite wel & ben priue  
 I wot ryght wel I am but deed quod sche  
 þe muste ben ful derne as in þis cas  
 ¶ Nay þerof care þe not quod Nicholas  
 A clerk hadde lothyrly þe set hese while  
 But þif he coude a carpenter be-gyle  
 And þe they ben accordit & I-sworn  
 To wayte a tyme as I haue told be-forn  
 Whan Nicholas hadde don þis euery del  
 An thakkede here a-boute the lendis wel  
 He kyssith here sweete & takyth hese sawtrye  
 And pleyth faste & makyth melodye  
 Thanne fei it thus þat to þe parich cherche  
 Cristys owene werkes for to werche  
 This goode wyf wente on an haly day  
 Here forehed schon as bright as ony day  
 So was it wasselyn whan scho let here werk  
 Now was þere of that cherche a parysch clerk  
 The-which þe was clepid absolon  
 Crul was hese her & as þe gol it schon  
 And strut as a fan large & brod  
 ful streyt & euene lay hese Ioly schoð  
 His rode was red hese eyys greye as gos  
 With poulys wyndow I-korwyn on hese schois  
 In hoses rede he wente fetisly  
 I-clad he was ful smal & properly  
 Al in a kyrtel of a lyght vachet  
 ful fayre & thikke. ben the poyntis set  
 And þerupon he hadde a gay surplys  
 As whit as is the blome on the rys  
 A mery chylid he was so god me saue  
 Wel coude he letyn blod & wel schawe

CAMBRIDGE 95

And swor hir oþ by seint Thomas of kent  
 That sche wolde ben at his comaundement  
 3292 When þat sche may hir leysir wle aspye  
 Myn husbonds is so ful of Ialousye  
 That but I wayte wel and be priue  
 I woob right wel I nam but deei quod sche  
 3296 Ye motte ben ful derne as in þis cas  
 Nay þer-of care þu nought quod Nicholas  
 A clerk hadde litherly bi-sett his while  
 3300 But if he coupe a carpunter begile  
 And þus þei ben acorded and y-sworn  
 To wayte a tyme as I haue told biforn  
 When Nicholas hadde þis euerydol  
 3304 And thakked hire aboute þe lendes wel  
 He kist hir swete and takþ his Sauterie  
 And playeþ faste and makeþ melodye  
 Than fil it þus þat to þe parissche cherche/  
 Cristes owne werkes for to werche  
 3308 This goode wijf wente on an haly day  
 Hir forhed schon as bright as any day  
 So was it waische whan sche leet hir werk  
 3312 Now was þere of þat chirche a parissche clerk  
 The which þat was y-cleped Absolon  
 Crul was his heer and as þe gold it schon  
 And strouted as a fanne large and brode  
 3316 ful stryete and euene lay his Ioly schode  
 His rulle was rede his eyen gray as goos  
 Wij poules wyndow coruen in his schoos  
 In hoese rede he wente fetialy  
 3320 I-clad he was ful smal and propriy  
 Al in a kertoff al of light waget  
 ful faire an pikke ben þe poyntes y-sett  
 And þer vpon he hadde a gay surpise  
 3324 As whit as is þe blomse on þe Rys  
 A merie child he was so god me saue  
 Wel coupe he laten blood or clippe or schawe  
 CORPUS 95

And swoor hir ooþe by seint Thomas of kent  
 3292 That she wolde bene at his comaundement  
 When þat she may hir laizere wle aspie  
 Myn husbonds is so ful of Ialousie  
 3296 þat but þe waitte welle and by priue  
 I woote right wel I no am but dede quod she  
 þe motte be ful derne as in þis cas  
 Nay þerof care þou not quod Nicholas  
 A Clerk has liferly bysette his while  
 3300 But if he coupe a carpenter begile  
 And þus þei acorded and sworne  
 To awaite a tyme as I haue scide biforn  
 When Nicholas had don þus euery dele  
 3304 And þakked her aboute þe lendes welle  
 He kisseþ her swete and takeþ his sautrie  
 And playeþ fast and makeþ melodye  
 þan fille it þus þat to þe parissch chirche  
 3308 Cristes werkes for to wirche  
 This good wif went vpon an halyday  
 Hir forhed schon as bright as any day  
 3312 So was it wasshe whan she lefþ her werk  
 Now was þere of þe chirch a parissch clerk  
 þe which was cleped absolon  
 Crulle was his heer and as þe golde shone  
 3316 And strouted as [a] fanne large and brode  
 ful streite and euene laie his Ioly shode  
 His rulle was rede his eyen grey as goos  
 Wij poules wyndowes coruen in his schoos  
 In hoosen rode he wente fetialy  
 3320 I-clad he was ful smal and propriy  
 Al in a kirtel of light waget  
 ful faire and pikke ben þe poyntes sette  
 And þer-vpon he had [a] gay surpise  
 3324 As white as is þe blossom on [the] rise  
 A mery child he was so god me saue  
 Wel coude he late blood [and] clippe and shawe  
 PETWORTH 95

And swore an ho-þe þe seinte Thomas of Kent  
 3292 That sche wolde be att is comaundement  
 When þat sche maie hir leisere wle aspie  
 Mine husbonds is so ful of Ialousye  
 3296 That bot .I. waitte welle and be priue  
 .I. whote riht welle .I. name bot dede quod sche  
 þe motte be ful derne as in þis cas  
 Nay þere-of care þe nought quod Nicholas  
 A clerke hadde liperdi be-setto his while  
 3300 Bot if he coupe a carpenter begile  
 And þus þei atordon and . y-sworne  
 To wayte a tyme as .I. haue tolde be-forno  
 When Nicholas hadde þis euery dele  
 3304 And þakked hire aboute þe lendes welle  
 He kiste hire swete and takeþ his sautrie  
 And playeþ fast and makeþ melodie  
 ¶ Than fol it þus þat to þe Parissche cherche  
 3308 Cristes owne werkes for to werche  
 This good wife went on an haly daie  
 Hire forhed schone as briht as any daie  
 3312 So was it whasche whan sche leto hir werke  
 Now was þere of þat chirche a parissche clerke  
 The which þat was ycleped Absolon  
 Cruft was his here and as þe gold it schone  
 3316 And strouted as a fan large and brode  
 fful straighte and euene lay his Ioly schode  
 His rud was rede his yen grey as goos  
 Wij poules wyndowes coruen on his schoos  
 In hooses rede he went fetialy  
 3320 Y-cladde he was ful smal and propriy  
 Al in a kertoff of a lilt vachett  
 fful faire and þike be þe poyntes sett  
 And þere vpon he hadd a gais surpise  
 3324 As white as is þe blossom on þe Rise  
 A mery child he was as god me saue  
 And welle coupe he laten blode or clippe or schawe  
 LANSDOWNE 95

And maken a chartre of lond / or Aquitaunce  
 In twenty manere / koude he trippe and daunce 3328  
 After the scole / of Oxenford[*e*] tho  
 And with his legges / casten to and fro  
 And pleyen songs / on a small Rubible  
 Ther to / he song som tyme / a loud quynnyble 3332  
 And as wel / koude he pleye / on his giterne  
 In al the touz / nas Brewhous ne Tauerne  
 That he ne visited / with his solas  
 Ther any gaylard Tappestere was 3336  
 But sooth to seyn / he was somdel squamous  
 Of fartyng / and of speche daungerous  
 ¶ This Absolon / þat iolif was and gay  
 Gooth with a Seneer / on the haliday  
 Sensynge the wyues / of the parishes faste  
 And many a lovely look / on hem he caste  
 And namely / on this Carpenters wyf 3340  
 To loke on hire / hym thoughte a myrie lyf  
 She was so propre / and swete and likerous  
 I dar wel seyn / if she hadde been a Mous  
 And he a Cat / he wold hire hente anon  
 ¶ This parish clerk / this ioly Absolon 3344  
 Hath in his herte / swich a lous longynge  
 That of no wyf / took he noon offrynge  
 for curteisie / he seyde he wold noon  
 The Moone / when it was nyght / ful brighte shoon 3352  
 And Absolon / his gyterne hath ytake  
 for paramours / he thoughte for to wake  
 And forth he gooth / iolif and amorous  
 Til he cam / to the Carpenteres hous 3356  
 A litel / after Cokkes hadde yerowe  
 And dressed hym vp / by a shotwyndowe  
 That was / vp on the Carpenters wal  
 He syngth in his voyz / gentil and smal 3360  
 Now deere lady / if thy wille be  
 I pray yow / that ye wolle thynke on me  
 ELLESMERE 98

And maken a chartre of lond / or Aquitaunce [leaf 4r]  
 On twenty manere / koude he trippe and daunce 3328  
 After the scole / of Oxenford tho  
 And with his legges / casten to and fro  
 And pleyen songs / on a smal Rubible  
 Ther-to he song som tyme / a loud quynnyble 3332  
 And as wel / koude he pleye on a gyterne  
 In al the town / nas Brewhous ne Tauerne  
 That he ne visited / with his solas  
 Ther any gaylard tappestere was 3336  
 But sooth to seyn / he was som del squamous  
 Of fartyng / and of speche daungerous  
 ¶ This Absolon / þat ioly was and gay  
 Gooth with a seneer / on the haliday  
 Sensynge the wyues / of the parishes faste  
 And many a lovely look / on hem he caste  
 And namely / on this Carpenters wyf 3340  
 To looke on hire / hym thoughte a myrie lyf  
 She was so propre and swete and likerous  
 I dar wel seyn / if she hadde been a Mous  
 And he a cat / he wold hir hente anon  
 ¶ This parish clerk / this ioly Absolon 3348  
 Hath in his herte / swich a lous longynge  
 That of no wyf / he took he noon offrynge  
 for curteisye / he seyde he wold noon  
 The Moone / when it was nyght / ful brighte shoon 3352  
 And Absolon / his gyterne / hath ytake  
 for paramours / he thoughte for to wake  
 And forth he gooth / iolyf and amorous  
 Til he cam / to the Carpenters hous 3356  
 A litel after the cokkes hadde yerowe  
 And dressed hym vp / by a shot wyndowe  
 That was / vp on the Carpenters wal  
 He syngth / in his voyz / gentil and smal 3360  
 Now deere lady / if thy wille be  
 I prey yow / þat ye wol rowe on me  
 HENGWRT 96

And make a chartere of lond & aquitaunce  
 In twenty maneres koude he trippe & daunce 3328  
 Aftyr the skole of Oxenforthe þo  
 And with hese leggis castyn to & fro  
 And pleyen songys on a smal rubybe  
 Ther-to he song sumtyme a loud quynnyble 3332  
 And as wel coude he pleye on a geterne  
 In al the touz nas brew hous ne tauerne  
 That he ne visityd with hese solas  
 There ony gailard tapstere was 3336  
 But soth to seyn he was sumdel coyuous  
 Of fartyng & of speche daungerous  
 This absalon that ioly was & gay  
 Goth with a sener on the halyday 3340  
 Sensynge þe wryus of the parych faste  
 And manye a lovely lok on hem he caste  
 And namely on þis Carpenterys wyf 3344  
 To loke on here he thoughte a myrie lyf  
 Sche was so propres & swete & lycurous  
 I dar wel seyn ȝif sche hadde ben a mous  
 And he a cat he wold here hente a-non  
 ¶ This parych clerk þis ioly Absalon 3348  
 Hath in hese herte swich a louelonyngye  
 That of no wyf tok he non offerynge  
 for curteysye he seyde he wold noon  
 The mone when it was nyght ful bryghte it schon 3352  
 And absalon hadde hese geterne take  
 for paramourys he thoughte for to wake  
 And forth he goth iolyf & amerous  
 Tyf he come to þe carpenterys hous 3356  
 A lytil aftyr þe cokkys hadde crowe  
 And dressede hym vp be a schot wyndowe  
 That was vp on the carpenterys wal [leaf 17r, line 9]  
 He syngyth in hese vois gentil & smal [corrected] 3360  
 Now, dere lady ȝif thyñ wille be  
 I preye ȝow that ȝe wolle rowe on me  
 CAMBRIDGE 96

And make a charter of lond or an aquitance  
 In twenty manere couþe he trippe and daunce 3328  
 After þe scole of Oxenforde þo  
 And wip his legges casten to and fro  
 And playen songes on a smal rubible  
 Ther-to he songe som tyme a loudre quynnybe/ 3332  
 And as wel couþe he playe on a giterne  
 In all þe town nas brewhous ne tauerne  
 That he ne visited wip his solas  
 Ther any gailard tappestero was 3336  
 But soth to sein he was somdele squaymous  
 Of fartyng and of speche daungerous  
 ¶ This absolon þat Ioly was and gay  
 Goþ with a censer on þe haly day 3340  
 Sensyng þe wyfes of þe parische fast  
 And many a louely look on hem he cast  
 And namely on þis carpunteres wyf  
 To loken on hire him þought a mery lif 3344  
 Sche was so proper and swete and swete and licorous  
 I dar wel sein if sche hadde ben a mous  
 And he a catte he wolde hire hente anon  
 This parische clerk þis ioly absolon 3348  
 hap in his herte such a loue longynge  
 That of no wyf toke he non offryng  
 For curtesie he seide he wolde none  
 The mone when it was nyght ful brighte schon 3352  
 And absolon his giterne hap i-take  
 for paramoure he þoughte for to wake  
 And for þe goþ iolyf and amorous 3356  
 Til he cam to þe carpunteres hous  
 A litel after cokkes had y-crowe  
 And dressed hym vp by a schot wyndowe  
 That was vpon þe carpunteres walle 3360  
 he syngeþ in his vois gentil and amalle  
 Now dere lady if þi willes be  
 I pray yow þat þe wil rewe on me

And make a chartere of londe or a quytence  
 In xx<sup>n</sup> manere coude he trippe and daunce 3328  
 After the scole of Oxenforde þoo  
 And wip his legges casten to and fro  
 And playen songes on a smal ryhibe  
 Some he songe a loudre quynnybe 3332  
 As as wel coude he play on a gytern  
 In al þe towne nas brewhous ne tauern  
 þat he ne visyt wip his solas  
 þer any gailerd tapeter was 3336  
 But soth to sayn he was somdele squaymous  
 Of fartyng and of speche daungerous  
 This Absolon þat was Ioly and gay 3340  
 Goþ wip a sennure on þe sonday  
 Sensyng þe wyues of þe parisch fast  
 And many a louely loken on hem he cast  
 And namely on þe Carpenters wif 3344  
 To loken on hire þe þought a mery lif  
 She was so propre, swete, and likerous  
 I dar wel say and she had be a mous  
 And he a Catt he wolde hire hent anon  
 This parisch clerk þis Ioly absolon 3348  
 hap in his herte such a loue longynge  
 That of no wif toke he non offryng  
 For curtesie he seide he wolde none  
 The mone when it was nyght ful brighte schon 3352  
 And absolon his giterne hap i-take  
 For paramoures he þoughte for to wake  
 And for þe goþ Ielus and amorous 3356  
 Til he come to þe Carpenter[er]s hous  
 A litel aftre þe Cok had ycrowe  
 And dressed hym vnder a shotte wyndowe  
 That was vpon þe Carpenter[er]s walle 3360  
 He syngeþ in his vois gentile and amalle  
 Now dere lady if þi wil be  
 I pray you þat þe wil rewe on me

And make a charter of londe or on quitance  
 In twenti manere quod he trip and daunce 3328  
 After þe scole of Oxenforde þo  
 And wip his legges casten to and fro  
 And playen songes in a small rebible 3332  
 Ther-to he songe some tyme a loudre quynnyble  
 And also welle couþe he pleie on a giterne  
 In all þe town nas brewes no tauerne  
 That he ne viset it wip his solas  
 Ther any gailerd tapstere was 3336  
 But soþe to sein he was somdele squaymous  
 Of fartyng and of speche daungerous  
 ¶ This absolon þat Ioly was and gay 3340  
 Goþe wip a censer on þe haly daie  
 Sensyng þe wyues of þe parische fast  
 And many a louely loken on hem caste  
 And nameli on þis Carpenteres wif 3344  
 To lokan on hire him þoulte a mery lyf  
 Sche was so propre and swete and licorous  
 I dar welle seie if sche hadde ben a mous  
 And he a cat he wolde her hunte amone  
 This Parische clerke, þis Ioly Absolone 3348  
 hape in his herte such a loue longeinge  
 That of no wif toke he none offryng  
 For curtesye he seide he wolde none  
 The mone when it was nyght ful bright schon 3352  
 And absolon his giterne hape ytake  
 for paramoures he þoulte for to wake  
 And for he goþ Iolif and amorous 3356  
 Til he came to þe Carpenters hous  
 A litel after cokkes had y-crowe  
 And drissid him vp be a schot wyndowe  
 That was vp on þe carpenteres walf 3360  
 He syngeþ in his voice gentilf and amalf  
 Nowe dere lady if þi willes be  
 .I. preie þowe þat þe wil rewe on me  
 .I. preie þowe þat þe wil rewe on me

ful wel acordant<sup>t</sup> to his gytemyng  
 This Carpenter awok / and herde syngne 3364  
 And spak vn to his wyf / and seyde anon  
 What Alison / herestow nat Absolon  
 That chauneth thus / vnderoure boures wal (leaf 44, back)  
 And she answerde hir housbonde / ther with al 3368  
 ¶ Yis god woot Iohn / I heere it eueri del  
 ¶ This passeth forth / what wol ye bet than weel  
 fro day to day / to day / this ioly Absolon  
 So woveth hire / that hym is wo bigon 3372  
 He waketh / al the nyght / and al the day  
 He kembeth hise lokkes brode / and made hym gay  
 He woveth hire / by meenes / and brocege  
 And swoor / he wolde been hir owene page 3376  
 He syngeth brokkyng / as a nyghtyngale  
 He sente hire pyment<sup>t</sup> Meeth / and spiced Ale  
 And wafres / pipyng / hoot / out of the gleede  
 And for she was of toun / he profreth meede 3380  
 for som folk wol ben wommen for richesse  
 And some for strokes / and some for gentillesse ¶ Telle Outlawe /  
Lodowis Agrevis.  
 ¶ Som tyme / to shewe his lightnesse and maistrye  
 He playeth Herodes vp on a Scaffold hys 3384  
 But what analleth hym / as in this cas  
 She loueth so / this hende Nicholas  
 That Absolon / may blowe the bukkes horn  
 He no hadde / for his labour but a scorn 3388  
 And thus / she maketh Absolon hire Ape  
 And al his earnest turneth til a Iape  
 ful sooth is this proverbe / it is no lye  
 Men seyn right thus / alwey the nye alye 3392  
 Maketh / the ferre leue to be looth  
 for though that Absolon / be wood or wrooth  
 By cause / that he far was from hire sighte  
 This nye Nicholas / stood in his lighte 3396  
 ¶ Now bere thee wel / thou hende Nicholas  
 for Absolon / may waille and syngne allas

ful wel acordant<sup>t</sup> to his gytemyng  
 This Carpenter awok<sup>t</sup> and herde hym syngne 3364  
 And spak vn to his wyf / and seyde anon  
 What Alison / herestow noight Absolon  
 That chauneth thus / vnderoure boures wal (leaf 44, back)  
 ¶ And she / answerde hir housbonde / ther with al 3368  
 ¶ Yis god woot Iohn / I here it eueridel  
 ¶ This passeth forth / what wol ye bet than wel  
 fro day to day / this ioly Absolon  
 So woveth hire / þat hym is wo bigon 3372  
 He waketh al the nyght<sup>t</sup> and al the day  
 He kembeth hise lokkes brode / and made hym gay  
 He woveth hire by meenes / and brocege  
 And swoor / he wolde been hir owene page 3376  
 He syngeth brokkyng<sup>t</sup> as a nyghtyngale  
 He sente hir pyment<sup>t</sup> Meeth / and spiced Ale  
 And wafres pipyng hoot / out of the gleede  
 And for she was of toun / he profred meede 3380  
 for som folk / wol be wommen for richesse  
 And som for strokes / and som for gentillesse ¶ Telle Outlawe  
Lodowis Agrevis.  
 Som tyme to shewe / his lightnesse and maistrye  
 He playeth Herodes / vp on a scaffold hys 3384  
 But what analleth hym / as in this cas  
 She loueth so / this hende Nicholas  
 That Absolon / may blowe the bukkes horn  
 He no hadde for his labour / but a scorn 3388  
 And thus she maketh / Absolon hir Ape  
 And al his earnest / turneth til a Iape  
 ful sooth is this proverbe / it is no lye  
 Men seith right thus / alwey the neighthe alye 3392  
 Maketh / the ferre leue to be looth  
 for though þat Absolon / be wood or wrooth  
 By cause / þat he far was from hir sighte  
 This neighthe Nicholas / stood in his lighte 3396  
 ¶ Now bere thee wel / show hende Nicholas  
 for Absolon / may waille / and syngne allas

ful wel acordant to hese getemyngne  
 This carpentere a-wok & herde hym syngne 3364  
 And spak vn to hese wyf & seyde anon  
 What alyson haryst not þou absolon  
 That schaanthyth þus vndyroue boures wal  
 And sche answerde here housbonde þerwithal 3368  
 ¶ ȝis god woot I than I here it eueridel  
 ¶ This passeth forth what wole ȝe bet þan wel  
 from day to day this Ioly Absolon  
 So wovith here þat hym is wo begon 3372  
 He wakyth al the nyght & al the day  
 He kempte hese lokys brode & made hym gay  
 He wovith here be meyns & procege  
 And swor he wolde ben here owene page 3376  
 He syngyth brokkyng as a nyghtyngale  
 He sente here pyment me & spiced ale  
 And wafers piping hote out of the glede  
 for sche was of toun he proferde mede 3380  
 for sum folk wole be wome for richesse  
 And some for strokys & some for gentillesse  
 Somtyme to achewe hese lyghtnesse & maystrye  
 He playeth heroudis vp on a skafald hys 3384  
 But what aunlyth hym in þis cas  
 Sche loueth so þis hende Nicolas  
 That Absolon may blowe the bukkyr horn  
 He no hadde for al hese labour but a skora 3388  
 And sche makyth Absolon here ape  
 And al hese earnest is turnyd tyl a Iape  
 ful soth is this proverbe it is no lye  
 Men soyth nyght þus the nyght alye 3392  
 Makyth the charyte lef to be looth  
 for thou that absolon be wod or wroth  
 By cause þat he far was from here ayght (leaf 117)  
 This nyght Nicholas stod in hese lyght 3396  
 ¶ Now bere the wel þou hende nicholas  
 for absalon may wepe & syngne allas

fil wel acordant to his giternyng'  
 This Carpenter awok<sup>t</sup> and herd<sup>t</sup> him syng'  
 And spak<sup>t</sup> vnto his wijf<sup>t</sup> and seyde anon<sup>t</sup>  
 What Alison heris þou not absolon  
 That chaunteþ þus vnder ours boures walle  
 And sche answered hir housbonde þer wip<sup>t</sup> alle  
 Yis god woot Iohn I here it euery dai  
 This passēþ forþ what wil 30 bet<sup>t</sup> þan wel  
 fro day to day þis ioly Absolon  
 So woweþ hire þat<sup>t</sup> him is woo bigon  
 he wakeþ al þe night<sup>t</sup> and al þe day  
 he kembede his lokkes brode and made hem gay  
 he woweþ hire by menes and brocege/  
 And swore he wolde ben hir oughne page/  
 he syngeþ brokking<sup>t</sup> as a nyghtyngale  
 He sente hire pyment meth and spiced ale/  
 And wafres ppyng<sup>t</sup> hoot<sup>t</sup> out of þe glede  
 And for sche was of town he profred meede  
 for somme folk wol be wommen for richesse  
 And somme for strokes and somme for gentilnesse  
 Som tyme to schewe his lightnesse and maystrie  
 he pleieth herawdes vpon a scaffold hie  
 But what auayleþ him as in þis case  
 Sche loueþ so þis hende Nicholas  
 That Absolon may blowe þe bukkec horn  
 he ne hap for his labour but a skorn  
 And þus sche makeþ absolon here ape  
 And all his Ernest<sup>t</sup> turneþ till a Lape  
 for soþ is þis prouerbe it is no lye  
 Men sein right þus alwey þey neighe alye  
 makeþ þe ferre leef to be loth  
 for þouge þat<sup>t</sup> absolon be wood or wroþ  
 By cause þat<sup>t</sup> he fer was from hire sight<sup>t</sup>  
 þis neigh Nicholas stode in his ligh<sup>t</sup>  
 ¶ Now bere ye wel hende Nicholas  
 for absolon may waille and synge allas

Ful wel according to his giternyng  
 This Carpenter a-woke and herd<sup>t</sup> hym singe  
 And spake vnto his wif and seyde anon  
 What<sup>t</sup> alison herest<sup>t</sup> þou not Absolon  
 þat<sup>t</sup> chaunteþ þus vnder our boures wail  
 And sche answerþ<sup>t</sup> her husband<sup>t</sup> þer wip<sup>t</sup> aft<sup>t</sup>  
 þis god wote Iohn I here it euery daie  
 þis passēþ forþ what wil 30 than but wete  
 fro day to day þis Ioly absolon  
 So woweþ hire þat<sup>t</sup> hym was woo-bygon  
 He wakeþ al þe nyght<sup>t</sup> and al þe day  
 He kembēþ his lokkes brode and made hem gay  
 He woweþ hir by menes and brocege  
 And swoor he wolde bene her wue page  
 He Syngeþ brokking<sup>t</sup> as a nyghtyngale  
 He sent<sup>t</sup> her pyment<sup>t</sup> Meth and spiced ale  
 And wafres ppyng hote out of þe glede  
 And to hir<sup>t</sup> often he profred meede  
 for some wil be wommen for riches  
 And some for strokes and some for gentilnesse  
 Somtyme to shewe his lightnesse and maistrie  
 He pleieth herawdes vpon a scaffold hie  
 But what auayleþ him as in þis case  
 So loueth she þis hende Nicholas  
 That Absolon may blowe þe bukke horn  
 He ne had for his labour but a scorn  
 And þus she makeþ absolon her ape  
 Al his earnest<sup>t</sup> turneþ but to a Lape  
 for soþe þis prouerbe it is no lye  
 Men seien þus alwey þe nyzte scalle  
 Makeþ þe ferre loue to be loth  
 for þouge þat<sup>t</sup> absolon be wode or wroth  
 By cause þat<sup>t</sup> he fer was from her sight<sup>t</sup>  
 This Nigle Nicholas stode in his ligh<sup>t</sup>  
 Nowe bere þou wel thou hende Nicholas/  
 for absolon may waille and synge allas

ful wete acordant to his geterneynge  
 This Carpenter awoke and herd him singe  
 And spake vnto his wif and seyde anon  
 What Alison heres þou not Absolone  
 That chaunteþ þus vnder oures boures wai  
 And sche answerde hir housbonde þer-wip<sup>t</sup>-al  
 þis god wote Iohn .I. wote it euery .dole  
 þis passēþ forþe what wil 30 bet þan wete  
 fro daie to daie þis Ioli Absolon  
 So woweþ hire þat him is woo be-goon  
 He wakeþ all þe nyght and al þe daie  
 He kembed his lokkes brode and made hem gais  
 He woweþ hire be menes and brocege  
 And swore he wolde bene hir owen page  
 He syngeþ brokkinge as a nyhtyngale  
 He sente hir Meþe and Piment and spiced ale  
 And wifres pipeinge hote vnder þe glede  
 And for sche was of towne he profred meede  
 For some folke wil be wonne with richesse  
 And sum for strokes and somme for gentinesse  
 Somtyme to schewe his lighthesse and Maistrie  
 He pleiēþ Herande vpon a scoldie hille  
 Bot what auayleþ him as in þis case  
 Sche loueþ soo þis hende Nicholas  
 That absolon maie blowe þe bukkec horne  
 He ne hap for his labour bot a scorene  
 And þus sche Makeþ Absolon hire Ape  
 And al his earnest<sup>t</sup> torney<sup>t</sup> till a Lape  
 For soþe is þis prouerbe it is no lye  
 Men sein right þus Alweie þe neighe Sleyze  
 Makeþ þe fer leue to be loþe  
 For þouge þat Absolon be wode or wroþe  
 Be cause þat he fer was from hir<sup>t</sup> siht  
 This nyhe Nicholas stode in his ligh<sup>t</sup>  
 ¶ Nowe bere þowe wete hende Nicholas  
 for Absolon may waille and synge allas

And so bifel it on a Saturday  
 This Carpenter / was goon til Osenay  
 And hende Nicholas and Alisour  
 Accorded been / to this conclusioun  
 That Nicholas / shal shapen hym a wylo  
 This sely Ialous housbonde to bigyle  
 And if so be / the game wente aright<sup>t</sup>  
 She sholde slopen / in his arm al nyght<sup>t</sup>  
 for this was / his desir / and hire also  
 And right anon / with-outen wordes mo  
 This Nicholas / no lenger wolde tarye  
 But dooth ful softe / vn to his chambre carie  
 Bothe mete and drynke / for a day or tweye  
 And to hire housbonde / bad hire for to seye  
 If that he axed / after Nicholas  
 She sholde seye / she nyste where he was  
 Of al that day / she saugh hym nat with eye  
 She trowed / that he was in maladye  
 for / for no cry / hir mayde koude hym calle  
 He nolde answer / for thyng that myghte falle  
 ¶ This passeth forth / al thilke Saturday  
 That Nicholas / stille in his chambre lay  
 And eet and sleepe / or dide what hym leste  
 Til Sunday / that the sounne gooth to reste  
 ¶ This sely Carpenter / hath greet merueille  
 Of Nicholas / or what thyng myghte hym eyle  
 And seyde / I am adrad by Saint Thomas  
 It stondesth nat aright with Nicholas  
 God shilde / that he deyde sodeynly  
 This world / is now ful tikel eikerly  
 I saugh to day / a coes yborn to chirche  
 That now / on monday last / I saugh hym wirche  
 ¶ Go vp quod he / vn to his knaue anon  
 Clepe at his dore / or knokke with a stoon  
 Looke how it is / and tel me boldly  
 ¶ This knaue / gooth him vp ful sturdily

¶ And so bifel it on a Saturday  
 This Carpenter / was goon til Osenay  
 And hende Nicholas / and Alisour  
 Accorded been / to this conclusioun  
 That Nicholas / shal shapen hem a wile  
 This sely Ialous housbonde / to bighte  
 And if so be / this game wente aright<sup>t</sup>  
 She sholde slopen / in his arm al nyght<sup>t</sup>  
 for this was hir desir / and his also  
 And right anon / with-outen wordes mo  
 This Nicholas / no lenger wolde tarye  
 But dooth ful softe / vn to his chambre carie  
 Bothe mete and drynke / for a day or tweye  
 And to hir housbonde / bad hir for to seye  
 If þat he axed / after Nicholas  
 She sholde seye / she nyste wher he was  
 Of al that day / she seigh hym nought with Iye  
 She trowed / þat he was in maladye  
 for / for no cry / hir mayde koude hym calle  
 He nolde answers / for no thyng þat myghte falle  
 ¶ This passeth forth / al thilke Saturday  
 That Nicholas / stille in his chambre lay  
 And eet and sleepe / or dide what hym leste  
 Til Sunday / þat somme gooth to reste  
 ¶ This sely Carpenter / hath greet meruaille  
 Of Nicholas / or what thyng myghte hym alle  
 And seyde / I am adrad / by Saint Thomas  
 It stondesth nat aright with Nicholas  
 God shilde / þat he deyde sodeynly  
 This world is now / ful tikel eikerly  
 I seigh to day a coes / born to chirche  
 That now a monday last / I seigh hym wirche  
 Go vp quod he / vn to his knaue anon  
 Clepe at his dore / or knokke with a stoon  
 Looke how it is / and tel me boldly  
 ¶ This knaue gooth hym vp / ful sturdily

And so bifel it on a saturday  
 This carpenter was gon to Osenay  
 And hende nicholas & Alisour  
 Accordede ben to this conclusioun  
 That Nicholas schal shapen hym a wile  
 This sely Ialous housbonde to begyle  
 And þif so be this game wente aright  
 Sche schulde slepe in hese armye al nyght  
 for this was here desyr & hese also  
 And rygh a-non with-outyn wordis mo  
 This nicholas no lengere wolde tarye  
 But doth ful softe vnto hese chambere carye  
 Bothe mete & drynk for a day or tweye  
 And to here housbonde bad here for to seye  
 þif that he axede aftyr Nicholas  
 Sche schulde seye he nyste neuer wher he was  
 Of al þe day sche sey hym not with ye  
 Sche trowyth þat he was in maladye  
 for no cry here mayde coude calle  
 He nolde answers for no thyng that myghte falle  
 This passeth forth al þat saturday  
 That Nicholas stille in hese chambere lay  
 And et & slep & dede what hym lyste  
 Thil soneday þat the sunne goth to reste  
 This sely carpenter hath so greet merueyle  
 Of Nicholas or what thyng myghte hym eyle  
 And seyde I am adred be seynt thomays  
 It stondyth not a-rygh with nicholas  
 God schyld þat he deyde sodeynly  
 This world is now ful tekyly eikerly  
 I saw to-day a coes boorn to scherche  
 That now on moneday last I saugh hym werche  
 Go vp quod he vn to hese knaue a-non  
 Clepe at hese dore or knokke with a ston  
 Loke how it is & telle me boldly  
 This knaue goth hym vp ful sturdily

And so bifell it on a Saturday  
 This Carpenter was gon to Osenay  
 And heende Nicholas and Alison  
 Accorded he to his Conclusion  
 That Nicholas schal schapen hem a wile  
 This seely Ialous husbonde to by-gyle  
 And if so be he game wente aright  
 Sche scholde elepen in his arm al nyght  
 for jis was his desyr and hire also  
 And right anon wijouten wordes mo  
 This Nicholas no longer wolde tarie  
 But doþ ful softe vnto his chambre carie  
 Boþe mete and drynke for a day or tweye  
 And to hire husbonde bad hir for to seye  
 If þat he axed after Nicholas  
 Sche scholde sey sche nyete wher he was  
 Of al þat day sche seigh him nought wij eye  
 Sche trowed þat he was in maladye  
 for no cry hir mayde coupe him calle  
 he nolde answer for noþing þat mighte fülle  
 This passeþ forþ al þilke Saturday  
 That Nicholas stille in his Chambrre lay  
 And eet or slep or dede what him liste  
 Til sonday þat þe sonne goþ to roste  
 This seely carpunter haþ greþ meruayle  
 Of Nicholas or what þing mighte him ayle  
 And sayde I am adrad by seint Thomas  
 It stoneth not aright with Nicholas  
 God schilde þat he deide sodenly  
 This world is now ful tykeþ sikerly  
 I seigh to day a coers y-born to cherche  
 That now a monday last I saugh him werche  
 Go vp quod he vnto his knaue anon  
 Clepe at his dore or knoocke with a stoþn  
 loke how it is and telle me holdely  
 This knaue goþ him vp ful sturdily

And so by-felle it on a Saterday  
 This Carpenterie was gone to Osenay  
 And hende Nicholas and Alison  
 Accorded were to his conclusiõ  
 þat Nicholas schal schapen hym a wile  
 This seely Ielous husbonde to begyle  
 And if so be þe game went' a rizeþ  
 She schulde slepe in his arme al þat nyzt  
 For þis [was] his desire and hers also  
 And rizeþ anon wij-oute wordes moo/  
 This Nicholas no longer wold tarie  
 But doþ ful softe into his chamber carie  
 Both mete and drinke for a days or tweye  
 And to hire husbonde bad hire for to seie  
 If þat he asked after Nicholas  
 She schalde seie she nyzt not wher he was  
 Of al þat day she see hym not wij eye  
 She trowed þat he was in maladye  
 for no crye her maide can calle  
 He nolde answer for nouzt that may bifulle  
 This passeþ forþ al þe Saturday  
 That Nicholas stille in his bed lay  
 And ete and slepte and [dede] what hym lezt  
 Til sonday þat þe sonne goþ to rest  
 This seely Carpenter haþ grete martelle  
 Of Nicholas or what þing myzt hym aile  
 And seide I am a-drad by seynt Thomas  
 It stoneth not a-rizeþ wij Nicholas  
 God shilde þat he deyed sodenly  
 This world is now ful tilkil sikerly  
 I segh to-day a coers horn to chirche  
 That now on monday I segh fast wircþe  
 Go vp quod he to his knaue anon  
 Clepe at his dore or knoocke wij a ston  
 Loke howe it is and telle me holdely  
 þis knaue went' him vp ful sturdily

And so be-fell it on a saterdaye  
 This Carpentier was gone to Oseneye  
 And hende Nicholas and Alison  
 Accorded hie to his conclusions  
 That Nicholas schapen hem a wile  
 þese seely Ielouse husbonde to be-gylye  
 And if so be þe game went arhit  
 Sche scholde slepen in his arme al nyht  
 for þis was his desire and hire also  
 And rihht anon wij-oute wordes moo  
 This Nicholas no langere wolde tarre  
 Bot doþe soft vn to his chambrre Carye  
 Boþe mete and drinke for a daie or tweye  
 And to hire husbonde bad hire for to seie  
 If þat he axede after Nicholas  
 Sche scholde seie sche nyzt where he was  
 Of al þat daie sche seithe him nouzt with Eye  
 Sche trowed þat he was in sum Maladye  
 for no crye hire maide coupe him calle  
 He wolde answer for noþing þat myht falle  
 This passeþ forþe al þilke Saturdaie  
 þat Nicholas still in his chambrre laye  
 And ete or slopede or didde what him liste  
 Til þe sonday þat þe sonday goþ to riste  
 This seely Carpentier haþe grete Merveile  
 Of Nicholas or what þinge miht him aile  
 And seide i. am adradre be seint Thomas  
 It stondeþ nouht a-riht wij Nicholas  
 God schelde þat he deyede sodenly  
 This werlde is nows ful tekel sikerly  
 I. sihe to daie a corpe borne to cherche  
 That nowe on Monoudais last .i. sawhe him werche  
 Go vp quod he vn to [his] knaue anon  
 Clepe at his dore or knoocke wij a stone  
 Looke howe it is and tel me holdely .  
 This knaue goþ him vp ful studey

And at the chambre dore / whil that he stood  
 He cryde and knocked / as that he were wood 3436  
 What how / what do ye maister Nicholas  
 How may ye slegen / al the longe day  
 ¶ But al for nocht he herde nat a word  
 An hole he found / ful love vp on a bord 3440  
 Ther as the Cat / was wont In for to crepe  
 And at that hole / he looked In ful depe  
 And at the laste / he hadde of hym a sighte  
 This Nicholas / sat capyng euere vp-righte 3444  
 As he hadd kiked / on the newe moone  
 Adoun he gooth / and tolde his maister soon  
 In what array / he saugh that ilke man  
 ¶ This Carpenter / to blessen hym bigan 3448  
 And seyde / help vs seinte frydeswyde  
 A man woot litel / what hym shal biteye  
 This man is falle / with his Astromye 3452  
 In som woodnesse / or in som Agonye  
 I thoughte ay wel / how that it sholde be  
 Men sholde nat knowe / of goddes pryutee  
 Ye / blessed be alwey a lewed man  
 That nocht / but only his bilene kan 3456  
 So ferde another clerk / with Astromye  
 He walked in the feeldes / for to pryve  
 Vp on the sterres / what ther sholde bifalle  
 Til he was / in a Marle pit yfalle 3460  
 He saugh nat that / but yet by seint [Thomas?] <sup>[1 later hand]</sup>  
 He reweth sore / of hende Nicholas  
 He shal be rated / of his studyng' <sup>[end of book]</sup>  
 If that I may / by Ihesus heuene kyng' 3464  
 ¶ Get me a staf / that I may vnder-spore  
 Whil þat thou Robyn / heuest of the dore  
 He shal / out of his studyng' as I gesse  
 And to the chambre dore / he gan hym dresse 3468  
 His knawe / was a strong carl / for the nones  
 And by the haspe / he haaf it of atones

And at the chambre dore / whil þat he stood  
 He cryde and knocked / as þat he were wood 3436  
 What how / what do ye maister Nicholas  
 How may ye slegen / al the longe day  
 But al for nocht he herde nat a word  
 An hole he found / ful love vp on a bord 3440  
 Ther as the Cat / was wont In for to crepe  
 And at that hole / he looked In ful depe  
 And atte laste / he hadde of hym a sighte  
 ¶ This Nicholas / sat enere capyng vp-righte 3444  
 As he hadde kiked / on the newe moone  
 Adoun he gooth / and tolde his maister soon  
 In what array / he saw this ilke man <sup>[end of book]</sup>  
 ¶ This Carpenter / to blessen hym bigan 3448  
 And seyde / help vs seinte frydeswyde  
 A man woot litel / what hym shal biteye  
 This man is falle / with his Astromye 3452  
 In som woodnesse / or in som Agonye  
 I thoughte ay wel / how þat it sholde be  
 Men sholde nocht knowe / of goddes pryutee  
 Ye blised be alwey / a lewed man  
 That nocht / but only his bilene kan 3456  
 So ferde another clerk / with Astromye  
 He walked in the feeldes / for to pryve  
 Vp on the sterres / what ther sholde bifalle  
 Til he was / in a Marle pit yfalle 3460  
 He saw nat that / but yet by Seint Thomas  
 He reweth sore / for hende Nicholas  
 He shal be rated / of his studyng'  
 If þat I may / by Ihesus heuene kyng' 3464  
 Get me a staf / þat I may vnder-spore  
 Whil þat thou Robyn / heuest vp the dore  
 He shal out of his studyng' as I gesse  
 And to the chambre dore / he gan hym dresse 3468  
 His knawe / was a strong carl / for the nones  
 And by the haspe / he haaf it vp atones

And at the chambere dore whil that he stod  
 He cryede & knockede as þey he were wood 3436  
 What how what do þe Maistryr Nicholas  
 How may þe slegen al the longe day  
 But al for nocht he herde not a word  
 An hole he fond ful love vp on a bord 3440  
 There as the cat was wont in for to crepe  
 And at the hole he lokede in ful depe  
 And at the laste he hadde of hym a sygh  
 This Nicholas sat alwey gapyng vp rygh 3444  
 As he hadde-kykyd on the newe moone  
 Adoun he goth & tolde hese maistryr sone  
 In what aray he saw this ilke man  
 This carpenter to blyssen hym he-gan 3448  
 And seyde helpe vs seinte frydiswyde  
 A man wot lytyl what hym schal botyde  
 This man is falle with hese astronomye  
 In sum wodnesse or in sum agonye 3452  
 I thoughte ay wel how þat it schulde be  
 Men schulde not knowe of goddis pryute  
 þe blyssede be alwey a lewede man  
 That nought but only his bilene kan 3456  
 So ferde a nothyr clerk with astronomye! <sup>[or later]</sup>  
 He walkede in the feldis for to prie  
 Vp on the sterres what þere schulde befall  
 Til he was in a marbil pyt i-falle  
 He say not that but þit be seynt Thomays  
 He rewyth sore of hende Nycolas  
 He schul be ratyd of hese studyng  
 If that I may be Ihesus heuene kyng 3464  
 Get me a staf that I may vndyr spore  
 Whil that þou robyn heuyt vp the dore  
 He schal out of hese studyng as I gesse <sup>[end 159]</sup>  
 And to the chambers dore he gam hym dresse 3468  
 Hese knawe was a strong carl for the nonys  
 And by the haspe he haf it of at onys

And at þe chambre dore whil þat he stood  
 he criede and knokkede as þat he were wood  
 3436 What howe what do 3e mayster Nicholay  
 howe may 3e slespen al þe longo day  
 But al for nouȝt<sup>h</sup> he herde nouȝt<sup>h</sup> a word  
 An hole he fonde ful lough vpon a bord  
 3440 Ther as þe catte was wont in for to crepe  
 And at þat hole he loked in ful deepe  
 And atte last<sup>h</sup> he hadde of him a sight<sup>h</sup>  
 3444 This nicholas sat euer capyng<sup>h</sup> vpright  
 As he hadde keked on þe newe moone  
 And doune he goþ and tolde his mayster soone  
 Inewhat<sup>h</sup> array he saugh þis ilke man  
 3448 This Carpenter to blissen him bigan  
 And seyde help vs seinte firodeswide  
 A man wote<sup>h</sup> litel what him schal be-tide/  
 This man is falle with his astronomie  
 3452 In som woodnesse or in som agonye  
 I þought ay wel how þat it scholde be  
 Men scholde not knowe of goddes prinite  
 3e blessed be alwey a lewed man  
 That<sup>h</sup> nouȝt<sup>h</sup> but only his bileene can  
 3456 So fend anoper clerk<sup>h</sup> with astronomie  
 he walked in þe feldees for to prio  
 vpon þe sterres what þar schulde bifalle  
 3460 Til he was in a Marle pitte y-falle  
 he saugh nouȝt þat but ȝit<sup>h</sup> by seint<sup>h</sup> Thomas  
 Me reweth sore of heende Nicholas  
 he schal be rsted of his studyng<sup>h</sup>  
 If þat I may by Ihesu<sup>h</sup> heuene king<sup>h</sup>  
 3464 Gete me a staf þat I may vnderpore  
 Whil þat þou Robyn heneest<sup>h</sup> vp þe dore  
 he schal oute of his studyng<sup>h</sup> as I gesse  
 3468 And to þe Chamber dore he gan hym dresse  
 His knaue was a stronge carl for þe nones  
 And by þe hasp he heef it / of at ones  
 CONPUS 99

And at the Chamber door while þat he stode  
 He cried an knokked as he were wode  
 3436 What howe what do 3e maister Nicholay  
 Howe may 3e sclopen al þis longo day  
 But al for nouȝt<sup>h</sup> he herd neuer a word  
 3440 An hole he fonde ful love vnder a bord<sup>h</sup>  
 Ther as þe Catt was wonte forto crepe  
 And at þe hole he loked in ful depe  
 And atte last<sup>h</sup> he had of him a sijt  
 3444 þis Nicholas satte euer gaping<sup>h</sup> vp rijt  
 As he had keked on þe newe moone  
 And doune he goþ and told<sup>h</sup> his maister<sup>h</sup> some  
 In what arnie he segh<sup>h</sup> þat ilke man  
 3448 This carpentere to blissen hym by-gan  
 And seide helpe vs seint<sup>h</sup> firodeswyde  
 A man-wote litel what him schal be-tide  
 This man is fallen wip his astronomie  
 3452 In some woodnesse or in some Agonye  
 I þoug<sup>h</sup> wel howe it<sup>h</sup> shuld be  
 Men shuld not knowe of goddis private  
 3e blessed be alwey þe lewed man  
 3456 þat nouȝt<sup>h</sup> but only his bileene can  
 So ferde anoper clerk with astronomye  
 He walked into þe feldees for to prio  
 vpon þe sterres to wit what schal by-falle  
 3460 Til he was in a Marle pitte y-falle  
 He saugh nouȝt<sup>h</sup> but ȝit<sup>h</sup> by seint<sup>h</sup> Thomas  
 Me roep<sup>h</sup> soor hend Nicholas  
 He schal be rsted of his studyng<sup>h</sup>  
 3464 If þat I may by Ihesu<sup>h</sup> heuene kryge  
 Gete me a staf þat I may vnderpore  
 While þat þou Robyn heneest<sup>h</sup> vp þe dore  
 He schal oute of his studyng<sup>h</sup> as I gesse  
 3468 And to þe Chamber dore he gan hym dresse  
 His knaue was a stronge Carle for þe nones  
 And by þe haspe he hane it<sup>h</sup> vp at ones  
 PETWORTH 99

And at þe chambre dore while þat he stode  
 He criede and knokked as þat he were wode  
 3436 What howe what do 3e Maister Nicholay  
 Howe maie 3e slespen at þe longe daie  
 Bot al for nouȝt<sup>h</sup> he herde nouȝt<sup>h</sup> a worde  
 3440 An hole he fonde ful longe vpon a borde  
 There as þe catto was wonte inne for to crepe  
 And at þat hole he loko in ful depe  
 And att þe last he had of him a sijt  
 3444 This Nicholas satt euer gaping<sup>h</sup> vpright  
 As he had keked on þe newe mone  
 And doune he goþe and tolde his meister sono  
 In what arnie he saunþe þis ilke man  
 3448 This Carpenter to blissen him be-gan  
 And seide helpe vs seint<sup>h</sup> firodeswide  
 A man whote litel what him schal be-tide  
 This man is fallt wip his Arstromye  
 3452 In eome wodenes or somme Agonye  
 .I. thouht ay wels howe it scholde be  
 Men scholde nouȝt knowe of goddes prinite  
 3e blisseed be alwey a lewed man .  
 3456 þat nouȝt<sup>h</sup> bot onely his beleene can .  
 So ferd anoper clerke wip Astronomye  
 3458 He walked in to þe feldees for to pryve  
 vpon þe sterres what þere scholde be-falle  
 3460 Til he was in a marle pitte y-falle  
 He sawþe nouȝt þat Bot ȝit be seint<sup>h</sup> Thomas  
 Me rewþe sore of hend Nicholas  
 He schal be rsted of his studyng<sup>h</sup>  
 3464 If þat .I. maie be Iesus heuen kinge  
 Gete me a staf þat .I. maie vnder spore  
 While þat þou Robin heneeste vpe þe dore  
 He schal oute of his stodiinge as .I. gesse  
 3468 And to þe Chambrø dore he gan him dresse  
 His knaue was a stronge karle for þe nones  
 And be þe hespe he heue it vp att ones  
 LANSDOWNE 99

## 100 GROUP A. § 4. MILLER'S TALE. Ellesmere MS.

In to the floor / the dore fil anon  
 This Nicholas / sat ay as stille as stoon 3472  
 And enere caped vppward in to the Eir  
 This Carpenter / wende he were in desper  
 And hente hym / by the sholdres myghtily  
 And shok hym harde / and cryde spitoously 3476  
 What Nicholay / what how / what looke adoun  
 Awake / and thenk on Cristes passioun  
 I crouche thes / from Eltes / and fro wightes  
 Ther-with the nyghtspel / seyde he anon rightes 3480  
 On foure halues / of the hous aboute  
 And on the threshfold / of the dore with-oute  
 Ihesu Crist and seint Benedight  
 Blesse this hous / from euery wikked wight  
 for nyghtes verye / the white pater noster  
 Where wentestow / seint Petres oster  
 ¶ And atte laste / this hende Nicholas  
 Gan for to sike soore / and seyde allas 3488  
 Schal at this world / be lost eftsoones now ?  
 ¶ This Carpenter / answerde / what seyestow ?  
 What thynk on god / as we doon / men þat swynke  
 ¶ This Nicholas answerde / focche me drynke 3492  
 And after / wol I speke in pryuetee  
 Of certeyn thyng that toucheth me and thee  
 I wol telle it / noon oother man certeyn  
 ¶ This Carpenter / goth doum / and comth ageyn 3496  
 And brougte / of myghty ale a large quart  
 And whan þat ech of hem / had dronke his part  
 This Nicholas / his dore faste shette  
 And doum the Carpenter / by hym he sette 3500  
 ¶ He seyde Iohn myn hoost / lief and deere  
 Thou shalt vp on thy trouthe swere me heere  
 That to no wight / thou shalt this conseil wreye  
 for it is / cristes conseil that I seye 3504  
 And if thou telle man / thou art forlore  
 for this vengeance / thou shalt han therefore

## 100 GROUP A. § 4. MILLER'S TALE. Hengwrt MS.

In to the floor / the dore fil anon  
 This Nicholas / sat ay as stille as stoon 3472  
 And enere caped vp / in to the Eyr  
 This Carpenter / wende he were in despoerr  
 And hente hym / by the sholdres myghtily  
 And shok hym harde / and cryde spitoously 3476  
 What Nicholay / what how looke adoun  
 Awake / and thenk on Cristes passioun  
 I crouche thee / from Eltes and fro wightes  
 Ther-with the nyght spel / seyde he anon rightes 3480  
 On foure halues / of the hous aboute  
 And on the threshfold / on the dore with-oute  
 Ihesu crist and Seint Benedight  
 Blesse this hous / from euery wikked wight  
 for the nyghtesauerye / the white Pater noster  
 Where wentestow / seinte Petres auster  
 And at the laste / this hende Nicholas (lost 40)  
 Gan for to sike soore / and seyde allas 3488  
 Schal at the world / be lost eft soones now  
 ¶ This Carpenter answerde / what seistow  
 What thenk / on god / as we doon men þat swynke  
 ¶ This Nicholas answerde / focche me drynke 3492  
 And after / wol I speke in pryuetee  
 Of certeyn thyng / þat toucheth me and thee  
 I wol telle it / noon oother man certayn  
 ¶ This Carpenter goth doum / and comth ageyn 3496  
 And brougte of myghty ale / a large quart  
 And whan þat ech of hem / hadde-dronke his part  
 This Nicholas / his dore faste shette  
 And doum the Carpenter / by hym he sette 3500  
 And seyde Iohn / myn hoost / lief and deere  
 Thou shalt vp on thy trouthe / swere me heere  
 That to no wight / thou shalt this conseil wreye  
 for it is cristes conseil / that I seye 3504  
 And if thou telle it / man thou art forlore  
 for this vengeance / thou shalt haue ther fore

## 100 GROUP A. § 4. MILLER'S TALE. Cambridge MS.

And in the flor the dore lay a-non  
 This nicholas sat ay as styfle as ston 3472  
 And enere gapele vppward in to the eyre  
 This Carpenter wende he hadde ben in dispeyr<sup>1</sup> (p-1 corrected)  
 And hente hym by the schuldres myghtily  
 And shok hym harde & cryede disputously 3476  
 What Nicholas what how loke adoun  
 Awake & thynk on crystis passioun  
 I crouche the from elvys & from whityas<sup>2</sup> (2 corr. to whityas)  
 Therwith the nyght spel<sup>3</sup> a-non ryghtis (p corr. to the) 3480  
 On foure haluys of the hous aboute  
 And on the threschewald of the dore with-oute  
 Ihesu cryst & seynt benedyt  
 Blysse this hous from euery wede wygh 3484  
 for the nyghtis verie / the white pater noster  
 Where wonyat þou now seynte petyrys systyr  
 And at the laste þis hende Nicholas  
 Gan for to syke sore & seyde allas 3488  
 Schal al the world ben lost eftsoyns now  
 This carpente answerde what seynt þou  
 What thynk on god as men don whan þey swynke  
 This Nicholas answerde fet me drynke 3492  
 And after wela I speke in pryuetee  
 Of serteyn thyng that touchith me & the  
 I wela telle it non oþer man certeyn  
 This carpentyr goth doum & comyth ageyn 3496  
 And brougte of myghti ale a large quart  
 And whanne that eche of hem hade dronke his part  
 This Nicholas hese dore faste schette  
 And doum the Carpenter by hym he sette 3500  
 And seyde Ihus myn ost lef & dere  
 Thou schat vp on thi trouthe swere me here  
 That to no wight þou schat þis conseil wreye (lost 150, book)  
 for it is crystis conseil that I seye 3504  
 And ȝif þou telle it man þou art forlore  
 for this veniaunce þou schat han þerfore

In to þe floor þe dore sitt anon  
 This Nicholas satt ay as stille as stoon  
 And euer capede vpward in to the ytre  
 This Carpenter wende he were in despere  
 And hent him by þe schuldres mightly  
 And schook him harde and cryed spytously  
 What Nicholas what how looke a doun  
 Awake and þenk on cristes passioum  
 I crouche þe from Eluce and fro wightes  
 Ther-wip þe night spell seyde he anon rithes  
 Of foure halues of þe hous aboute  
 And on þe þresschehold on þe dore wipoute  
 Thes crist and seynt Benedight  
 Blesse þis hous from enery wikkede wight  
 for þe nyghtes verye þe white Pater noster  
 Where wentestow þou seinto peters suster  
 And atte laste þis heende Nicholas  
 Gan for to sike sore and seyde allas  
 Schal al þe world be lost' eft' somes now  
 This Carpenter answerde what seist' þou  
 What þink' en god as we doon men þat swynke  
 This nicholas answerde feche me drynke  
 And after wol I speke in priuete  
 Of certein þing' þat touchen þe and me  
 I wil telle it non oþer man certeyn  
 This Carpenter goþ down and comen agein  
 And brougt' of mighty ale a large quart  
 And when þat ech of hem hadde drunken his part  
 This Nicholas his dore faste schette  
 And don þe Carpenter by him he sette  
 And seyde Iohn myn hooste leef and deere  
 Thou schalt vpon my troupe swere me heere  
 That to no wight' þou schalt' þis counsell wreye  
 for it is cristes counsell þat I seie/  
 And if þou telle it man þou art forlore/  
 for þis vengance þou schalt' haue þerefore

COPPUS 100

In to þe floor þe dore stille anon  
 This Nicholas satt ay stille as stoon  
 And euer gaped vpward into þe cire  
 þis carpenter wende he were in despoit  
 And hent hym by þe schuldres myghtly  
 And shoke him hard and cried spytously  
 What Nicholas what loke adoun  
 A-wake and þenk on cristes passioum  
 I crouche þe from evels and fro wightes  
 þer-with þe nyxt' spelle he seide anon rithes  
 On four halues of the hous aboute  
 And on þe threshold on þe dore withoute  
 Thes crist and seynt Benedight  
 Blesse þis hous from enery wicked wight  
 for þe nyghtes verye þe white pater noster  
 Where wentestow . seynt' Peters auster  
 And atte last' þis hende Nicholas  
 Gan for to sighe sore and seide allas  
 Schal al þe world be loste oftones nowe  
 This Carpenter answerde what seist' þow  
 What þenk on god as we doon men þat swynk'  
 This Nicholas answerde fecho me drink'  
 And afters I wil speke in priuete  
 Of certeyn þing' þat touchen þe and me  
 I wille telle it' noon oþer man certeyne  
 This carpenter goþ down and comen ageynes  
 And brougt' of myghtly ale a large quarte  
 And when þat' echo of hem had dronke his parte  
 þis Nicholas his door fast' shette  
 And don þe Carpenter by hym he sette  
 And seide Iohn myn hooste lief and dere  
 þow shalt vpon þi trouþ swere me heere  
 That to no wight' þou shalt' þis counsell wreye  
 for it is cristes counsell þat I sey  
 And if þu telle it man þou art forlore  
 for þis vengance þou shalt' haue þerefore

2 D

PETWORTH 100

In to þe flore þe dore fel a-none  
 This Nicholas satt ay as stiff as any ston  
 And euer gaped vp in to þe airs  
 This Carpenter wende he were in despere  
 And hent him be þe scholdres mayhtly  
 And schoke him harde and cried spytously  
 What Nicholas what how loke a dorne  
 Awake and þenke on cristes passion  
 I. crouche þe from eluce and from whihtes  
 There-wipe þe nyhtes spel seide he anone rithes .  
 Of foure halues . þe hous aboute  
 And on þe þresshowlde on þe dore wij-oute  
 Thesu cristo and seint benidight  
 Blesse þe house frome enery wikke whight  
 for þe nyghte very þe white Pater noster  
 Where wentestow þou seinte pater . soester  
 And att þe last þis hende Nicholas  
 Gan for to sike and seide Alas  
 Schalt' all þe werlde be loste of somes nowe  
 This Carpenter answerd what seistow  
 What þinke on god as we done mon þat swynke  
 This Nicholas answerd fecho me drynke  
 And after wilt' I. speke in priuete  
 Of certeine þinge þat touchen þe and me  
 I. wilt' tel it' none oþer man sorteine  
 This Carpenter goþe doune and comen ageine  
 And brouht' of myghtly ale a large quarte  
 And when þat siche of hem had drunken here parte  
 This Nicholas his dore fast' schette  
 This Nicholas his dore fast' schette  
 And doune þe Carpentier be him he sette  
 And seide Iohn myne Osee leue and dere  
 Thowe schalt vpon þi troupe swere me here  
 That to whight þou schalt' þis counsell wreye  
 for it is cristes counsell þat . I. seie  
 And if þou tell it man þou art for-lore  
 for þis veniance þou schalt' haue þere fore

LANSDOWNE 100.

That if thou wroye me / thou shalt be wood  
 Nay Crist forbode it / for his holy blood 3508  
 Quod tho this sely man / I nam no labbe  
 No though I seye / I am nat lief to gabbe  
 Sey what thou wolt / I shal it neuere telle  
 To child no wyf / by hym that harwed helle 3512  
 ¶ Now Iohn quod Nicholas / I wol nat lye  
 I have yfounde / in myn Astrologye  
 As I have looked / in the moone bright  
 That now a monday next at quarter nyght 3516  
 Shal falle a reyn / and that so wilde and wood  
 That half so greet was neuere Noes flood  
 This world he seyde / in lesse than an hour  
 Shal al be dreynt / so hidous is the shour 3520  
 Thus schal mankynde drenche / and lese hir lyf  
 ¶ This Carpenter answerde / allas my wyf  
 And shal she drenche / allas myn Alisson  
 For sorwe of this / he fil almost adoun 3524  
 And seyde / is ther no remedie in this cas  
 ¶ Why yis for gode / quod hende Nicholas  
 If thou wolt werken / after thyn owene heed 3528  
 For thus seith Salomon / that was ful trewe  
 Werk al by conseil / and thou shalt nat ȝewe  
 And if thou werken wolt by good conseil  
 I vndertake / with-outen mast and seyl 3532  
 Yet shal I sauen / hire / and thee / and me  
 Hastow nat herd / how saued was Noe  
 When patoure lord / hadde warned hym bifore  
 That al the world / with water sholde be lorn 3536  
 ¶ Yis quod this Carpenter / ful ȝore ago  
 ¶ Hastow nat herd / quod Nicholas also  
 The sorwe of Noe / with his felawshipe  
 Er pat he myghte / bryng his wyf to shipe 3540  
 Hym hadde be leuere / I dar wel vndertake  
 At thilke tyme / than alle hise wetheres blake

That if thou wroye me / thou shalt be wood  
 ¶ Nay Crist forbode it / for his holy blood 3508  
 Quod tho this sely man / I nam no labbe  
 And though I seye / I nam nat lief to gabbe  
 Sey what thou wolt / I shal it neuere telle  
 To child no wyf / by hym that harwed helle 3512  
 ¶ Now Iohn quod Nicholas / I wol nocht lye  
 I have yfounde / in myn Astrologye  
 As I have looked / in the moone bright  
 That now a monday next at quarter nyght 3516  
 Shal falle a reyn / and that so wilde and wood  
 That half so greet was neuere Noes flood  
 This world he seyde / in lesse than in an hour  
 Shal al be dreynt / so hidous is the shour 3520  
 Thus schal man-kynde drenche / and lese hir lyf  
 ¶ This Carpenter answerde / allas my wyf  
 And shal she drenche / allas myn Alisson  
 For sorwe of this / he fil almost adoun 3524  
 And seyde / is ther no remedie in this cas  
 ¶ Why yis for gode / quod hende Nicholas  
 If thou wolt werken / after loore and reed 3528  
 Thou mayst nocht werken / after thyn owene heed  
 For thus seith Salomon / þat was ful trewe  
 Werk al by conseil / and thou shalt nocht rewe  
 And if thou werken wolt by good conseil  
 I vndertake / with-outen mast or seyl 3532  
 Yet shal I saue hire / and thee and me  
 Hastow nat herd / how saued was Noe  
 When patoure lord / hadde warned hym bifore  
 That al the world / with water sholde be lorn 3536  
 ¶ Yis quod this Carpenter / ful ȝore ago  
 ¶ Hastow nat herd / quod Nicholas also  
 The sorwe of Noe / with his felawshipe  
 Er pat he myghte / gete his wyf to shipe 3540  
 Hym hadde leuere / I dar wel vndertake  
 At thilke tyme / than alle hise wetheres blake

That gif þou wroye me þou schalt ben wood  
 Nay cryst forbode for hese holy blood 3508  
 Quod þis this sely man I nam no labbe  
 No þow I seye I am not lef to gabbe  
 Sey what þou wylt I schal it neuere telle  
 To chylde no wyf by hym that harwede helle 3512  
 Now Iohn quod Nicholas I nyll not lye  
 I have I-foundyn in myn astrologye  
 As I have lokyd in the moone bryght  
 That now a moneday nest at quarter nyght 3516  
 Schal falle a reyn & that so wilde & wod  
 That half so gret was neuere Noyes flood  
 This world he seyde in more than anoure  
 Schal be dreuk so hidous is the schour 3520  
 Thus schal mankynde drenche & lese here lyf  
 This carpenter answered allas myn wif  
 And schal sche drenche allas myn alyson  
 For sorwe of this he fel almost a doun 3524  
 And seyde is there no remedye in this cas  
 ¶ Why is for gode / quod hende Nichola  
 If þou wilt werken aftyr loore & red 3528  
 Thou mayst nat werken aȝyr þyn owene red  
 For thus seith salamon that was for trewe  
 Werk al be conseyl & þou schalt not rew  
 And gif þou werke wylt be good conseyl  
 I vndyrtake withoute mast or seyl 3532  
 Ift schal I schaute here & the & me  
 Hastow þou not herd how sauyd was noe  
 When patoure lord hadde warnede hym bifore  
 Tha al the word with wayr schulde be lorn 3536  
 ¶ This quod this carpenter ful ȝore ago  
 Hast þou not herd quod Nicholas also  
 The sorwe of Noe with hese felawshope 3540  
 Er þan he myghte gete hese wyf to schepe  
 Hym hadde ben lefere I dar wel vndyrtake  
 Al thilke tyme than hese woderis blake

That if þou wraie me þou schalt be wood  
 ¶ Nay crist forbede it for his holy blood  
 Quod þou þis sely man I nam no labbe  
 No pough I seie I nam not leef to gabbe  
 Sey what þou wolt I schal it neuer telle  
 To child ne wif by him þat hariedd helle/  
 Now Iohn quod Nicholas I wil nouȝt lye  
 I haue f-founde in myn astrologie/  
 As I haue loked in þe moune bright/  
 That now a monday next at quarter night  
 Schal falle a Rayn and þat so wilde and wood  
 That half so gret was neuer Novels flood  
 This world he seide in lesse þan in an hour  
 Schal al be dreynt so hidous is þe schour  
 Thus schal mankynde drenche and lesse here lif  
 This Carpenter answerde alles my wif  
 And schal sche drenche alles myn allouen  
 for sorwe of þis he fell almost a doun  
 And seyde is þer no remedye in þis cas  
 Whi þis far gode quod heende Nicholas  
 If þou wolt werken after lore and red  
 Thou mayst nouȝt werken after þin oughne heed  
 for þus seiþ Salomon þat was ful trewe  
 Werke aft by counseill and þou schalt nouȝt rewre  
 And if þou werken wolt by good counsaille  
 I vndertake wipoute maist or seile  
 Yoþ schal I saue hire and þe and me/  
 hast þou nouȝt herde how saued was Noe  
 Whan þat owre lord hap warned him byforn  
 That aft þe world with water schulde be lorn  
 þis quod þis Carpenter ful zore ago  
 hastow not hard quod Nicholas also  
 The sorwe of Noe wip his felaschipe  
 Or þat he myhte gete his wif to schipe  
 him hadde leuer I dar wel vndertake  
 At þilke tyme þan aft his weperes blake  
 CORPUS 101

3508

3512

3516

3520

3524

(leaf 59)

3532

3536

3540

þat if þow wrey me þou shalt be wode  
 ¶ Nay crist forbede it for his holy blood  
 Quod þou þis sely man I ne am no labbe  
 No pough I seie if I ne am not leef to gabbe  
 Sey what þowe wolt I shal it neuer telle  
 To Child ne wif by hym þat harowed helle  
 Nowe Iohn quod Nicholas I wil not lye  
 I haue yfounde in myn astrologie  
 As I haue loked in þe mone bryt  
 þat nowe on monday next a quarter nyȝt  
 Schal falle a rayn and þat so wilf and wode  
 þat half so grete was neuer noes flode  
 This world he seide in lesse þan in an hour  
 Schal al be dreint so hidous is þe showre  
 Thus shal mankynde drenche and less her lif  
 This Carpenter answerd alles my wif  
 And shal she drenche alles myn allouen  
 for sorwe of þis he fell almost adoun  
 And seide is no remedye in þis cas  
 Wy þis for god quod heende Nicholas  
 If þow wolt werken aftre lore and rede  
 þowe maist not werken after þine owne hede  
 for þus seiþ salomon þat was ful trewe  
 Werke al by counsaile and þou shalt not rewre  
 And if þou werken wolt by good counsaile  
 I vndertake wip-outen maist or saille  
 þis schal I saue hir and þe and mee  
 Hast þou not hard how saued was Noe  
 Whan þat our lord hap warned hym byforn  
 þat at the world wip water shuld be lori  
 þis quod þis Carpenter ful zore ago  
 Hastowe not herde quod Nicholas also  
 þe sorwe of Noe wip his folawship  
 Or he myȝt gete his wif to schip  
 Hym had leuere I dar wel vndertake  
 At þilke tyme þan aft his weperes blake  
 PETWORTH 101

3508

3512

3516

(leaf 48, back)

3520

3524

3528

3532

3536

3540

That if þou wreye me þou schall be woode  
 ¶ Nay crist for-beede it for his holy blode  
 Quod þou þis sely man .I. nam no labbe  
 And þouke .I. seie .I. ne am not leue to gabbe  
 Seie what þou wolt .I. schal it neuer telle  
 To child ne wif be him þat hariedd helle  
 Nowe Iohn quod Nicholas .I. wil nouȝt lye  
 .J. haue .I. founde in myne astrologie  
 As .I. haue loked in þe mone brite  
 þat nowe a monoday next a quarter nyȝt  
 Schal fal a rayne and þat so wilde and wode  
 þat halfe so grete was neuer noes flode  
 This world he seide in lesse þan in an hour  
 Schal be al dreinte so hydous is þe schoure  
 Thus schal mankynde drenche and less hir lyf  
 This carpentier ansewerd alas my wif  
 And schal sche drenche alas myn allouen  
 for sorwe of þis he fol almoste a-doune  
 And seide is no remedie in þis cas  
 Whi þis for god quod herde Nicholas  
 If þou wolt werken after lore and rede  
 Thou maiste nouȝt werken after þine owne hede  
 for þus seiþ Salomon þat was ful trewe  
 Werke al be coungeil an þu schalt nouȝt rewre  
 And if þow werken wille be gode counseile  
 .I. vnder-take wip-oute maist or seile  
 þis schal .I. saue lires and þe end me  
 Hast þow nouȝt herde how saude was Noe  
 Whan þat owre lordes hape warned him be-forne  
 That aft þe world wip water scholede be for-Jorne  
 þis quod þis Carpenter ful zore ago  
 Hast þou nouȝt herde quod Nicholas also  
 The sorwe of Noe wip his felaschep  
 Or þat he myȝt get his wif to schip  
 Him had leuere .I. dar wel vnder-take  
 Att þilke time þan aft his weperes blake  
 LANSDOWNE 101

3508

3512

3516

3520

3524

3528

3532

3536

3540

(leaf 44)

## 109 GROUP A. § 4. MILLER'S TALE. Ellesmere MS.

That she hadde had a shipe / hir self allone  
 And ther-fore / wostou what is best to doone  
 This asketh haste / and of an hastif thyng  
 Men may nat preche / or maken tariyng  
 ¶ Anon go gete vs faste in to this In  
 A knedyng trogh / or ellis a kynmelyn  
 for ech of vs / but loke þat they be large  
 In whichc / we mowe swymme as in a barge  
 And han ther-Inne / vitaille suffisant  
 But for a day / fy on the remenaunt  
 The water shal aslake / and goon away  
 Aboute pryme / vp on the nexte day  
 But Robyn / may nat wite of this / thy knawe  
 Ne eek thy mayde Gille I may nat saue  
 Axe nat why / for thogh thou aske me  
 I wol nat tellen goddes pryuetee  
 Suffiseth thee / but if thy wittes maddē  
 To han as greet a grace / as Noe hadde  
 Thy wif shal I wel sauē / out of doute  
 Go now thy way / and speed thee heer aboute  
 ¶ But wian thou hast for hire and thee and me  
 Ygeten vs / thise knedyng tubbes thre  
 Thanne shaltow hange hem / in the roof ful hie  
 That no man / of oure puruolance espye  
 And wian thou thus hast doon / as I haue seyð  
 And hast oure vitaille / faire in hem yleyd  
 And eek an Ax / to smyte the corde atwo  
 Wian þat the water comth / that we may go  
 And breke an hole / an heigh vp on the gable  
 Vnto the gardynward / ouer the stable  
 That we may frely / passen forth oure way  
 Wian þat the grette shour / is goon away  
 Thanne shal I swymme / as myrie I vndertake  
 As dooth the white doke / after hire drake  
 Thanne wol I clepe / how Alison / how Iohn  
 Be myrie / for the flood wol passe anon

ELLESMERE 102

## 102 GROUP A. § 4. MILLER'S TALE. Hengwrt MS.

That she hadde had a shipe / hir self allone  
 And ther-fore / wostou what is best to doone  
 This asketh haste / and of any hastif thyng  
 Men may nocht preche / or maken tariyng  
 Anoon go gete vs faste / in to this In  
 A knedyng trogh / or ellis a kynmelyn  
 for ech of vs / but looke þat they be large  
 In whichc we mowen swymme / as in a barge  
 And han ther-Inne / vitaille suffisant  
 But for a day / fy on the remenaunt  
 The water shal aslake / and goon away  
 Aboute pryme / vp on the nexte day  
 But Robyn may nat wite of this / thy knawe  
 Ne eek thy mayde Gille / I may nat saue  
 Axe nocht why / for thogh thou aske me  
 I wol nocht tellen goddes pryuetee  
 Suffiseth thee / but if thy wittes maddē  
 To han as greet a grace / as Noe hadde  
 Thy wif shal I wel sauē / out of doute  
 Go now thy way / and speed thee heer aboute  
 But wian thou hast / for hire and thee and me  
 Ygeten vs / thise knedyng tubbes thre  
 Thanne shaltow hangen hem / in the roof ful hie  
 That no man / of oure puruolance espye  
 And wian thou thus hast doon / as I haue seyð  
 And hast oure vitaille / faire in hem yleyd  
 And eek an Ax / to smyte the corde atwo  
 Wian þat the water cometh / þat we may go  
 And breke an hole / an heigh vp on the gable  
 Vn to the gardynward / ouer the stable  
 That we may frely / passen forth oure way  
 Wian þat the grette shour / is goon away  
 Thanne shaltow swymme / as myrie I vndertake  
 As dooth the white doke / after his drake  
 Thanne woltow clepe / how Alison / how Iohn  
 Be myrie / for the flood wol passe anon

HENGWRT 102

## 102 GROUP A. § 4. MILLER'S TALE. Cambridge MS.

That sche hadde had a schep here self a lone  
 And þerto wost þou what is best-to done  
 This askyth haste & of an hasty thyng  
 Men may not preche ne make taryng  
 Anon go gete vs faste in to þys in  
 A knedyng tow or ellys a kemelyng  
 for ech of vs but loke that þey be large  
 In weche we mowe sweme as in a barge  
 And han þerinne vitaille suffisiant  
 But for a day fy on the remenaunt  
 The watyr schal aslake & gon away  
 Aboute pryme on the nexte day  
 But robyn may not wetyñ of this thyñ knawe  
 Ne eek thyn maydyn gille I may not sve  
 Axe not whi for thow þou axe me  
 I wele not telle godis pryute  
 Suffyeth þe þu gif thy wit maddo  
 To han as gret a gnee as Noe hadde  
 Thyñ wif schal I wel saue out of doute  
 Go now thyñ way / & sped the here aboute  
 But wian þou hast for here & þ' & me  
 I-gotyñ vs these knedyng tubbyz thre  
 Thanne schat þou hangyn hem in the roof ful hie  
 That no man of oure puruyance espye  
 And wian þou hast þus don as I haue seyð  
 And hast oure vitayle fayre in hem leyð  
 And ek an ax to smyte the corde a two  
 Wian that the watyr comyth þat we may goo  
 And breke an hole-an hey vp on the gable  
 Into the gardynward ouer the stable  
 That we move frely passe forth ore way  
 Wian that the grette schour is gon a-way  
 Than schat þou sweme as myrie I vndyrtake  
 As doth the white doke aftry the drake  
 Thanne wele I clepe how alison how Ion  
 Be merye for the flood wele passe a-non

CAMBRIDGE 102

That sche hadde a schip hir self allon  
 And þer-fore wost þou what is best to doon  
 This axeth haste and of an hastyf þing/  
 Men may nought preche or make taryng/  
 Anon go gete vs faste in to þis Inne  
 A knedyngt trowth or elles a kemelyne  
 ffor ech of vs but look þat þei ben large  
 In which men mowe swymme as in a barge  
 And han þer vitailles suffisant/  
 But for a day fy on þe remenaunt  
 The water schal aslake and gon a way  
 Aboute prime vpon þe nexte day  
 But Robyn may not wite of þis þi knawe/  
 Ne eek þy mayde gylle I may nought saue/  
 Axe nought why for þough þou axe me  
 I wil nought tellen goddes priuite  
 Sufficeþ þe bot if þi wittes madd  
 To haue as gret a grace as noe hadde  
 Thi wif schal I wel sauen out of doute  
 Go now þi way and speed þe heer aboute/  
 But when þou hast for hire and þe tue  
 Y-geten vs þese knedyngt tubbes þre  
 Than schalt þou hang hem in þe roof ful hye  
 That noman of oure puruance espye  
 And when þou þus hast don as I haue seyd  
 And hast oure vitaille faire in hem y-leide  
 And eek an axe to smyte þe corde a tuo  
 When þat þe water cometh þat we may go  
 And broke an hole an heigh vpon þe gable  
 vnto þe gardaynward ouer þe stable  
 That we may frely passen forþ oure wey  
 When þat þe grette schour is gon a wey  
 Thanne schalt þou swymme as mery I vndertake  
 As doþ þe white duke after his drake  
 Than wol I clepe how alison how Ioon  
 Be merie for þe flood wil passe anon

3544

3548

3552

3556

3560

(Dist 10, back)

3568

3572

3576

þat she had a ship here self allon  
 And þerfor wostow what is best to doo  
 This axeth hast and of an hastif þinge  
 Men may not preche or make tarynges  
 Anoon go gete vs fast into þis Inne  
 A knedyng trowth or elles a kemelyne  
 ffor eche of vs but looke þat þei bene large  
 In which men mowe swymme as in a barge  
 And han her vitailles suffisant/  
 But for a day fye on þe remenaunt/  
 þe water schal a-slake and goh a-way  
 Aboute prime vpon þe nexte day  
 But Robyne may not wite of þis þi knawe  
 Ne eke þi maide Gylf I may not saue  
 Axe not why for þouge þou axe me  
 I wil not tellen goddes priuete  
 Iþ sufficþ þe but if þi wittes madd  
 To haue as gret a grace as Noe hadde  
 þi wif schal I wel saue out of doute  
 Go nowe þi way and spede þe here aboute  
 But when þou hast for hire and þe me  
 y-geten vs þise knedyngt treies þre  
 þan schalt þou honges hem in þe roof ful hie  
 þat no man of oure puruance espie  
 And when þou þus hast doft as I haue seide  
 And hast oure vitaille faire in hem y-leide  
 And eke an axe to smyte þe corð a tuo  
 When þat þe water cometh þat we may go  
 And broke and hole on high vpon the gable  
 Vnto þe gardyne warf ouer þe stable  
 þat we may frely passen forþ oure waye  
 When þat þe grette shoure is passed awaye  
 Than schalt þou swymme as mery I vndertake  
 As doþ þe wight duk after þe drake  
 þan wol I clepe how alison. howe Ioon  
 Be mery for þe flood wil passe anon

That sche had a schippe at his selfe alone  
 And þer-fore wost þou whatt is best to doone  
 This axoth haste and of an hastif þinge  
 Men maie nouht preche ne maake taryng  
 Anone go gete vs fast in to þis inne  
 A knedyng trowth or elles a kemelyne  
 ffor iche of vs bote looke þat þei bene large  
 In which men mow swymme as in a barge  
 And hane ther vitaille sufficient  
 Bot for a day fy on þe remenant  
 The water schal aslake and gone his waie  
 About prime vpon þe nexte days  
 Bot Robyne maie nouht witto of þis þi knawe  
 Ne eke þe maide gylf .I. maie nouht saue  
 Ax nouht whi for þouhe þou axe me  
 .I. wil nouht tellen goddes priuete  
 Suffisþe þe bot if þi wittes Madde  
 To haue as gret a grace as noe Hadde  
 Thi wif schal .I. wele saue oute of doute .  
 Go nowe þi weie and spedþe þe here aboute  
 Bot when þou hast for hire and þo [and] me  
 Y-geten vs þis knedyng tubbes þre  
 þan schalt þou honges hem in rofe fol hih  
 þat no man of oure puruance espie  
 And when þou þus haste done as .I. haue seide  
 And hast oure vitaille faire in hem y-leide  
 And eke an axe to smyte þe corde a tuo  
 When þat þe water cometh þat we maie go  
 An broke an hole on hih vpon þe gable  
 Vnto þe gardeine ward ouer þe stable  
 That we mai freli passen forþe oure weye  
 When þat þe grette schowre is gone awaie  
 Than schalt þou swymme as mery .I. vnder-take  
 As doþe þu white duke after his drake  
 Than wil .I. clepe howe .Alison. howe Ioon  
 Be mery for þe fode wil passe a-none

3544

3548

3552

(Dist 10)

3556

3560

3564

3568

3572

3576

3544

3548

3552

3556

3560

3564

3568

3572

3576

And thou wolt seyn / hayl maister Nicholay  
 Good morwe / I se thee wel / for it is day 3580  
 And thanne / shul we be / lordes al oure lyf/  
 Of al the world / as Noe and his wyf/  
 ¶ But of o thyng<sup>t</sup> I warne thee ful right<sup>t</sup>  
 Be wel auyed / on that ilke nyght<sup>t</sup> 3584  
 That we ben entred / in to shippes bord  
 That noon of vs / no speke nat a word  
 Ne clepe / no crye / but ben in his prayere  
 for it is / goddes owene hoeste deere 3588  
 ¶ Thy wyf and thou / mooto hange for atwynne  
 for that bitwix yow / shal be no synne  
 Na moore in lookyng / than ther shal in dede  
 This ordinaunce is seyd / so god thee speede 3592  
 Tomorwe at nyght<sup>t</sup> whan folk ben alle aslepe  
 In to oure knedyng<sup>t</sup> tubbes / wol we croupe  
 And sitten there / abidyng goddes grace  
 Go now thy way / I haue no lenger space 3596  
 To make of this / no lenger sermonyng<sup>t</sup>  
 Men seyn thus / sende the wise / and sey no thyng<sup>t</sup>  
 Thou art so wys it needeth thee nat to preche  
 Go saue oure lyf / and that I the biesche 3600  
 ¶ This sely Carpenter / goth forth his way  
 ful ofte / he saith allas and weylaway  
 And to his wyf / he tolde his pryuetee  
 And she was war / and knew it bet than he 3604  
 What al this queynte cast<sup>t</sup> was for to seye  
 But natheles / she ferde as she wolde dey  
 And seyde allas / go forth thy wey anon  
 Help vs to scape / or we been lost echon  
 I am thy trewe / verray wedded wyf  
 Go deere spouse / and help to saue oure lyf  
 ¶ O / which a greet thyng / is Affliccion<sup>t</sup>  
 ¶ Men may dyen / of ymaginacion<sup>t</sup> 3612  
 So depe / may impressioun be take  
 This sely Carpenter / bigynneth quake

And thou wolt soyn / hail maister Nicholay  
 Good morwe / I see thee wel / for it is day 3580  
 And thanne shul we be lordes al oure lyf/  
 Of al the world / as Noe and his wyf/  
 But of o thyng / I warne thee ful right  
 Be wel auyed / on that ilke nyght<sup>t</sup> 3584  
 That we been entred / in to shippes bord  
 That noon of vs / no speke nocht a word  
 Ne clepe ne crye / but ben in his prayere  
 for it is / goddes owene heste deere 3588  
 Thy wyf and thou / mote hange for atwynne  
 for þat bitwix yow / shal be no synne  
 Namooore in lookyng / than ther shal in dede  
 This ordinaunce is seyd / go god thee speede 3592  
 Tomorwe at nyght<sup>t</sup> whan men been alle aslepe  
 In to oure knedyng<sup>t</sup> tubbes / wol we croupe  
 And sitten there / abidyng goddes grace  
 Go now thy way / I haue no lenger space 3596  
 To make of this / no lenger sermonyng<sup>t</sup>  
 Men seyn thus / sende the wise and sey no thyng<sup>t</sup>  
 Thou art so wys it needeth thee nat teche  
 Go saue oure lyf / and that I the biesche 3600  
 ¶ This sely Carpenter / goth forth his way  
 ful ofte he seyde / allas and weylaway  
 And to his wyf / he tolde his pryuetee  
 And she was war / and knew it bet than he 3604  
 What al this queynte cast<sup>t</sup> was for to seye  
 But natheles / sho ferde as she wolde dey  
 And seyde allas / go forth thy wey anon  
 Help vs to scape / or we been dede echon  
 I am thy trewe / verray wedded wyf  
 Go deere spouse / and help to saue oure lyf  
 ¶ Lo which a greet thyng / is affliccion<sup>t</sup>  
 ¶ Men may dyen / of ymaginacion<sup>t</sup> 3612  
 So depe / may impressioun be take  
 This sely Carpenter / bigynneth quake

And þou wit seyn hayl maystyr Nicholay  
 Good morwe for I se þ<sup>e</sup> wel for it is day 3580  
 And thanne schul we be lordys al oure lyue  
 Of al the world as Noe was & hese wyue  
 But of a<sup>1</sup> thyng I warne the ful ryght<sup>t</sup> [D a later] 3584  
 Be wel auyed on þat ilke nyght<sup>t</sup>  
 That we ben enteryd in to schepys bord  
 That non of vs no speke not a word  
 Ne clepe no crye but ben in hese prayere  
 for it is goddys owene heste deere 3588  
 Thyw wyf & þou motyn hangyn for a twen  
 for that be-twix þow schal ben no syn.  
 No more in lookyng þan þere schal in dede  
 This ordinaunce is seyd go god þ<sup>e</sup> spede 3592  
 To morwe at nyght whan we ben alle aslepe  
 In to oure knodyng<sup>t</sup> tubbis we schul croupe  
 And sitten þere abydyng goddys grace  
 Go now þyn way I ne haue no lengere space 3596  
 To make of this no lengere sarmounyng<sup>t</sup>  
 Men seyth þus / synd þ<sup>e</sup> wyse & sey no þyng<sup>t</sup>  
 Thou art so wys it nedeth þe not teche  
 Go saue oure lyf & that I þ<sup>e</sup> beseche 3600  
 ¶ This sely carpenter goth forth hese way  
 ful ofte he seyde allas & welle away  
 And to hese wif he tolde hese pryuyte  
 And she was war & knew it bet þan he 3604  
 What al this queynte cast<sup>t</sup> was for to say  
 But neuertheles sche ferde as sche wolde day  
 And seyde allas go forth þyn waye a-non  
 Help vs to skape / er we bon dede eche on.  
 I am thyw veray trewe weddede wyf  
 Go deere spouse & help to saue oure lyf  
 ¶ Lo which a greet thyng is affsecyoun<sup>t</sup> [Def 19] 3612  
 Men may deye thew Imagynacyoun  
 So depe may impressioun be take  
 This sely Carpenter begynneth to quake

And þou wolt sein haiff maister Nicholay  
 Goodo morwen I see þe wel for it is day 3580  
 And þanne schal we be lordes aft our loif  
 Of alle þe world as Noe and his wijf  
 But þat of eo þing I warne þe ful riht  
 Be wel aysed on þat ilke night 3584  
 That we ben entred in to þe schippes boord  
 That noon of vs ne speke nought a word  
 Ne clepe ne crye but been in his prayere  
 for it is goddes oughne heeste deere 3588  
 Thy wijf and þou mot hange fer atwynne  
 for þat betwixe you schal be no synne  
 No more in loking þan þer schal in dede  
 This ordinaunce is seid go god þe speede 3592  
 To morwe at night whan men ben all on asleepe  
 In to our kneedyn tubbes wil we creeze  
 And sitten þer abiding goddes grace  
 Go now þy way I haue no lenger space 3596  
 To make of þis no lenger sermonyng  
 Men sein þus sende þe wise and sey no þing  
 þou art so wys it needeþ þe nought to teche  
 Go saue our loif and þat I þe beseeche 3600  
 ¶ This seely Carpenter goþ forþ his way  
 ful oft he seyde alas and waylawey  
 And to his wijf he tolde his priuete  
 And sche was wart and knew it bet þan he 3604  
 What al þis queynle cast was for to seye  
 But natheles sche ferde as sche wolde deye  
 And seyde alas go forþ þi weie anon  
 helpe vs to scape or we bene dede echon 3608  
 I am þi trewe verrei wedded wijf  
 Go deere spouse and helpe to saue our loif  
 ¶ Lo which a grete þing is affection  
 Men may dye of ymaginaciõ 3612  
 So deepe may impressiõs be take  
 This seely Carpenter bygyrnyeth quaks  
 CORPUS 103

And þowe wilt seyn heil Maister Nicholay  
 Good morowe I see þe wele for it is day 3580  
 And þan schal we be lordes al our loif  
 Of alle þe world as Noe and his wif  
 But þat of eo þing I warne þe ful riht  
 Be wel aysed on þat ilke nyht 3584  
 þat we bene entred into þe shippes boord  
 þat noon of vs ne speke noþ a word  
 Ne Clepe ne crie but bene in his preie  
 for it is goddis owe heeste dere 3588  
 Thi wif and þou mote honge fer atwynne  
 for þat bitwix you schal be no synne  
 No more in loking þan þer schal in dede 3592  
 þis ordinaunce is seide so god þe spede  
 To morowe at nyght whan men bene all a-slepe  
 Into our kneedyng tubbes wil we creeze  
 And sitten þer abidinge goddis grace  
 Go nowe þi way I haue no lenger space 3596  
 To make of þis no lenger sermonyng  
 Men seyn þus sende þe wise and sey no þing  
 þou art so wise it needeþ þe noþ teche  
 Go saue our lif and þat I þe beseeche 3600  
 ¶ This seely Carpenter goþ forþ his way  
 ful oft he seide alas and waylawey  
 And to his wif he tolde his priuete  
 And she was war and knewe it bet þan he 3604  
 What al þis queinte cast was for to saye  
 But natheles she feerde as she wold deye  
 And saide alas go forþ þi way aþon  
 Helpe vs to scape or we bene dede echon 3608  
 I am þi trewe verrey wedded wiif  
 Go dere spouse and helpe to saue our lif  
 Lo awich a grete þing is affection  
 Men may dye for ymaginaciõ 3612  
 So depe may impressiõ be take  
 This seely Carpenter bygyrnyeth quaks  
 PETWORTH 103

And þou wilt seine hails Maister Nicholay  
 Gode morne I see þe wele for it is daye 3580  
 And þan schal we be lordes al our loif.  
 Of al þe werlde as Noe and his wif.  
 Bot þat of o þinge I warne þe ful riht 3584  
 Bene wele aysed vpon þat ilke nyht  
 þat we bene entred into to schippes boorde  
 þat none of vs ne speke noht a word  
 Ne clope ne crye bot bene in his priero  
 for it is goddes oven heste dere 3588  
 Thi wif and þou moste honge fer a twynne  
 for þat betwex you schal be no sinne  
 No more in lokinge þan þer schalt in dede 3592  
 This ordinaunce is seide go god þe spede  
 To morwe att nyht whan men bene al aslepe  
 Into owre kneedeinge tubbes wil we creeze  
 And sitten þere a-bideinge goddes grace  
 Go nowe þi weie I haue no longer space 3596  
 To make of þis no longer sermonsinge  
 Men seine þus. Sende þe wise and sei no þinge  
 Thowert so wise it needeþ þe nouht teche  
 Go saue owre lif and þat I þe beseeche. 3600  
 ¶ This seely Carpenter goþ forþ his weie  
 ful of he seide. alas and waloweis  
 And to his wif he tolde his priuete  
 And sche was warre and knewe it bot þan he 3604  
 What all þis queynite cast was for to seie  
 Bot Natheles sche ferde as sche wold deie  
 And seide alas go forþ þi weie anon  
 Helpe vs to scape or we bene dede iche oon 3608  
 I am þi trewe verrei wedded wif  
 Go dere spouse and helpe to saue our loif  
 ¶ Lo which a grete þinge is affection  
 Men may daie of ymaginaciõ 3612  
 So depe maye impressiõs be take  
 This seeli Carpenter beginneþ quake  
 LANSDOWNE 103

[leaf 44, back]

[leaf 50, back]

Hym thynketh verrailly / that he may see  
 Noes flood / come walvyng as the see  
 To drenchen Alisoun / his hony deere  
 He wopeth / weyleth / maketh sory cheere  
 He siketh / with ful many a sory swogh  
 He gooth / and geteth hym a kneedyng trogh  
 And after that / a tubbe and a kymelyn  
 And pryuelly he sente hem to his In  
 And heng hem / in the roof in pryntee  
 His owene hand made ladders thre  
 To clymben / by the ronges and the stalkes  
 In to the tubbes / hangyng in the balkes  
 And hem vitailloth / bothe trogh and tubbe  
 With bred and chese / and good Ale in a Tubbe  
 Suffisyng right ynogh / as for a day  
 But er that he / hadde maad al this array  
 He sente his knaue / and eek his wenche also  
 Vp on his nede / to london for to go  
 And on the Monday / whan it drow to nyght  
 He shette his dore / with-oute candell lyght  
 And dresseth alle thyng<sup>es</sup> / as it shal be  
 And shortly / vp they clomben alle thre  
 They sitten stille / wel a furlong way  
 ¶ Now Pater noster / clom seyde Nicholas  
 And clom quod Iohn / and clom seyde Alisoun  
 This Carpenter / seyde his deuocoun  
 And stille he sit / and biddeth his prayere  
 Awaityng on the reyn / if he it heere  
 ¶ The dede sleepe / for very biyennesse  
 fill on this Carpenter / right as I gesse  
 Aboute corfew tyme / or litel moore  
 for trauallyl<sup>1</sup> of his goost<sup>h</sup> he groweth soore  
 And eft he routeth / for his heed mysalay  
 Down of the ladder / stalketh Nicholas  
 And Alisoun / ful softe adoun she spedde  
 With-outen wordes mo / they goon to bedde

Hym thynketh verrailliche / þat he may see  
 Noes flood / come walvyng as the see  
 To drenchen Alisoun / his hony deere  
 He wopeth / wailleth / maketh sory cheere  
 He siketh / with ful many a sory swogh  
 And gooth / and geteth hym a kneedyng trogh  
 And after / a tubbe and a kymelyn  
 And pryuelly he sente hem to his In  
 And heeng hem / in the roof in pryntee  
 His owene hand / he made ladders thre  
 To clymben / by the ronges and the stalkes  
 Vn to the tubbes / hangyng in the balkes  
 And hem vitaille / bothe trogh and tubbe  
 With bred and chese / and good ale in a Tubbe  
 Suffisyng right ynogh / as for a day  
 But er þat he hadde maad / al this array  
 He sente his knaue and / eek his wenche also  
 Vp on his nede / to london for to go  
 And on the monday / whan it drogh to nyght  
 He shette his dore / with-outen candell lyght  
 And dresede alle thyng<sup>es</sup> / as it sholde be  
 And shortly / vp they clomben alle thre  
 They seten stille / wel a furlong way  
 Now Pater noster / clom seyde Nicholas  
 And clum quod Iohn / and clum seyde Alisoun  
 This Carpenter / seyde his deuocoun  
 And stille he sit / and biddeth his prayere  
 Awaityng on the reyn / if he it heere  
 ¶ The dede sleepe / for very biyennesse  
 fill on this Carpenter / right as I gesse  
 Aboute corfew tyme / or litel moore  
 for trauallyl<sup>1</sup> of his goost<sup>h</sup> he groweth soore  
 And eft he routeth / for his heed mysalay  
 ¶ Down of the ladder / stalketh Nicholas  
 And Alisoun / ful softe adoun she spedde  
 With-outen wordes mo / they goon to bedde

Hym thynkyth verayly þat he may see  
 Noyous flod come walvyng as the se  
 To drenchyn alysoun hese hony deere  
 He wepyth waylyth makyth sory chere  
 He sykyth with manye a sory swough  
 And goth & getyth hym a kneedyng trough  
 And aftr a tubbe & a kemelyn  
 And pryuyly he sente hem to hese in  
 And hang hem in the rof in pryntee  
 With his owene hand he made ladders thre  
 To klymbyn hi<sup>er</sup> roungis & the stalkys  
 On to the tubbe hangyng in the balkig  
 And hem vitaylede bothe trow & tabbe  
 With bred & chese with good alle in a tubbe  
 Suffisyng rygh I-now as for a day  
 But er he hadde maad al thys ary  
 He sente hese knaue & ek hese wenche also  
 Vp on hese nedis to londene for to go  
 And on the moneday whan it drow to nyght  
 He schette hese dore with-outyn candelle lygh  
 And dresede alle thyng<sup>es</sup> as it schulde be  
 And shortly vp they clumbe alle thre  
 They setyn styll wel a furlong wey  
 Now pater noster clum seyde Nicholas  
 And clum quod Ion & clum quod Alyseoun  
 This carpentyr seyde hese deuocoun  
 And styll he sit & biddyth hese prayere  
 Awaityng on the reyn gif he it here  
 The dede slep for verray besynesse  
 fill on this Carpenter rygh as I gesse  
 A-boute corfew tyme or lyte more  
 for traualy<sup>1</sup> of hese goost he growynde soore  
 And eft he routyng for hese hed mys lay  
 Down on the laddere stalkyth Nicholas  
 And Alyseoun ful softe adoun she spedde  
 With-outyn wordys mo þey gon to bedde

## 104 GROUP A. § 4. MILLER'S TALE. Corpus MS.

him penkeþ verrailly þat he may se  
 Noo flood come walkyng' as þe see  
 To drenchen alison his hony deere  
 he wepeþ wailþeþ maketh sory chere/  
 he sykkeþ wif ful many a sory swogh  
 And goþ and geteþ him a kneedyng' trowth  
 And after a tubbe and a kemelyn  
 And priuily he sent hem to his In  
 And hyng' hem in þe roof in priuete  
 his oughne hond he made eek' leddres þre  
 To clymben by þe ronges and þe stalkes  
 vnto þe tubbes hangyng' in þe bakkes  
 And hem vitailled boþe trowth and tubbe  
 Wif bred and cheese and good ale in a Tubbe/  
 Suffising' riht' ynough as for a day  
 But' ar þat he hadde maad al þis army  
 he sent' his knawe and eek' his wenche also  
 vpon his nedde to london for to go  
 And on þe monday whan it' droughe to nyght'  
 he schette his dore wipoute candel light'  
 And dressed aff' ping' as it' scholde be/  
 And schortly clomben vp aff' þre/  
 Thai setten stille wel a forlonge' way  
 Now pater noster clum seide Nicholay  
 And Clum quod Iohn and Clum seide alison  
 This Carpenter seide his deuocion  
 And stille he sitte and biddeþ his prayere  
 Awaityng' on þe rayn if he it' heree  
 The doun sleope for wery byeyness  
 fill on þis Carpenter riht' as I gesse  
 Aboute corfewe tyme or litel more  
 sfor trauelle of his goste he groneþ sore  
 And oft' he routeþ for his heed mysalay  
 Doun of þe ledder stalkeþ Nicholay  
 And alison ful softe adoun sche spedde  
 Wipouten wordes mo þei gon to bedde

CORPUS 104

## 104 GROUP A. § 4. MILLER'S TALE. Petworth MS.

Hym penkeþ verrailly þat he may se  
 Noo flood come walkyng' as þe see  
 To drenchen alison his hony deere  
 He wepeth weilleth and maketh sori chere  
 He sigheþ wif mony a sory swough  
 And goþ and geteþ hym a kneedyng' trowth  
 And afters a Tubbe and a kemelyne  
 And priuily he sent hem to his Inne  
 And henge hem in þe roof in priuete  
 His owne honde he made eke leddors þre  
 To clymben by þe ronges and þe stalkes  
 Vnto þe tubbes hangyng' in þe bakkes/  
 And hem vitailled boþe trowth and tubbe  
 Wif brede. wif cheese wif good ale in a Tubbe  
 Suffising' riht' ynowe as for a day  
 But' ar he had maad al þis army  
 He sent' his knawe and eke his wenche also  
 Vpon his nedde to London for to go  
 ¶ And on þe Monday whan it' drouge to nyght'  
 He schette his dore wif-outen candel list'  
 And dressed aff' ping' as it' shuld be  
 And schortly clumben vp aff' þre  
 þei setten stille wel a forlonge way  
 Now Pater noster Clum seide Nicholay  
 And Clum quod Iohn . and clum seide Alison  
 This Carpenter seide his deuocion  
 And stille he sitte and biddeþ his preier'  
 Awaityng' on þe reyne if he it' here  
 The depe sleop for wery bysiness  
 fill on þis Carpenter riht' as I gesse  
 Aboute Corfewe tyme or litel more  
 sfor trauelle of his goste he groneþ sore  
 But' ofte he routeþ for his heed mysalay  
 Doun of þe ledder stalkeþ Nicholay  
 And alison ful softe adoune she spedde  
 Wif-outen wordes moo þei gon to bedde

3 B

PETWORTH 104

## 104 GROUP A. § 4. MILLER'S TALE. Lansdowne MS.

Him penkeþ verrailly þat he maie see  
 Noo fode come walkyng' as þe see  
 To drenche Alison his owen dere  
 He wepeþ he wailþeþ he makeþ sori chere  
 He sikkeþ wif ful mony a sory swoghe  
 And goþ and geteþ him a kneedyng' trowth  
 And after a tubbe and a kimlyne  
 And priuily he sent hem to his inne  
 And henge in þe rofe in priuete  
 His owene honde : he made eke leddres þree  
 To climme by þe ronges and þe stalkes  
 Vn-to þe tubbes hongeinge in þe bakkes  
 And hem vitailled boþe trowth and tubbe  
 Wife brede and' cheese and' good ale in a Tubbe  
 Suffising' . riht' ynoune as for a daie  
 Bot ar he had maade al þis armie  
 He sente his knawe and eke his wenche also  
 Vpon his nedde to london for to go  
 And on monoday whanne it' droube to nyhte  
 He schette his dore wif-outen candellyhte  
 And dressed aff' ping' as it' schold be  
 And schortly clomben vp aff' þre  
 Thai setten stille wel a forlonge weie  
 Nowe pater noster Clum seide Nicholaie  
 And clum . seide Iohn . and Clum seide Alison  
 This Carpenter seide his deuocion  
 And stille he sitteþ and biddeþ his preier  
 Awaityng' on þe reime if he it' here  
 The depe slepe for wery bysiness  
 fill on þis Carpenter riht' as . I gesse  
 Aboute Corfewe tyme or litel more  
 sfor trauelle of his goste he groneþ sore  
 And oft' he routeþ for his heed mislaie  
 Doun of þe hadder stalkeþ Nicholaie  
 And Alison ful soft a-doune sche spedde  
 Wif-outen wordes mo þei gone to bedde

LANDSDOWNE 104

Ther as the Carpenter / is wont to lye  
 Ther was the reuel / and the melody 3652  
 And thus [lith] Alison / and Nicholas  
 In busynesse / of myrthe and of solas  
 Til that the belle of laudes gan to ryng  
 And freres in the Chauncel gonne syng  
 ¶ This parish clerk / this Amorous Absolon  
 That is for loue alway so wo bigon  
 Vp on the Monday / was at Oseneye  
 With a compaignye / hym to disporte and pleye  
 And axed vp on cas a Cloistrer  
 ful priuely / after Iohn the Carpenter  
 And he drogh hym a part out of the chirche  
 And seyde I noot I saugh hyu heere nat wirche  
 Syn Saturday / I trow that he be went  
 for tymber / ther our Abbot hath hym sent  
 for he is wont for tymber for to go  
 And dwellen at the graunge / a day or two  
 Or elles / he is at his hous certeyn  
 Where that he be / I kan nat soothly seyn  
 ¶ This Absolon / ful ioly was and light  
 And thoughte / now is tyme wake al nyght  
 for sikerly I saugh him nat stiryng  
 Aboute his dore / syn day bigan to spryng  
 ¶ So moot I thryue / I shal at cokkes crowe  
 ful priuely / knokke at his wyndowe  
 That stant ful love / vp on his boures wal  
 To Alison / now wol I tellen al  
 My loue longyng / for yet I shal nat mysse  
 That at the leste wey / I shal hire kisse  
 Som maner confort / shal I haue parfay  
 My mouth hath ieched al this longe day  
 That is a signe of kysyng / atte leste  
 Al nyght mo mette eek / I was at a feeste  
 Therefore I wol goon slepe / an houre or tweye  
 And al the nyght thanne wol I wake and pleye

Ther as the Carpenter / is wont to lye  
 Ther was the reuel / and the melody 3652  
 And thus lyth Alison / and Nicholas  
 In busynesse of myrthe / and in solas  
 Til that the bells of laudes / gan to ryng  
 And freres in the chauncel / gonne syng 3656  
 ¶ This parish clerk / this amorous Absolon  
 That is for loue / alway so wo bigon  
 Vp on the monday / was at Oseneye  
 With compaignye / hym to disporte and pleye  
 And axed vp on case / a Cloistrer  
 ful priuely / after Iohn the Carpenter  
 And he drogh hym a part out of the cherche  
 And seyde I noot I saugh hym here nocht werche  
 Sith Saturday / I trowe pat he be went  
 for tymber / ther our Abbot hath hym sent  
 for he is wont for tymber for to go  
 And dwellen atte graunge / a day or two  
 Or ellis / he is at his hous certeyn  
 Where pat he be / I kan nocht soothly seyn  
 ¶ This Absolon / ful iolyt was and lyght  
 And thoughte / now is tyme to wake al nyght  
 for sikerly / I saugh hym nocht stiryng  
 Aboute his dore / syn day bigan to spryng  
 So mote I thryue / I shal at Cokkes crowe  
 ful priuely / knokken at hys wyndowe  
 That stant ful love / vp on his boures wal  
 To Alison / now wol I tellen al  
 My loue longyng / for yet I shal nat mysse  
 That at the leste wey / I shal hir kisse  
 Som maner confort / shal I haue parfay  
 My mouth hath ieched / al this longe day  
 That is a signe of kysyng / at the leste  
 Al nyght mo mette eek / I was at a feeste  
 Therfore I wol go slepe / an houre or tweye  
 And al the nyght than wol I wake and pleye

There as the carpentyr is wont to lye  
 There was the reuel & the melody 3652  
 And þus lyth alysson & Nycolas  
 In besynesse of merthe & of solas  
 Til þat the belle of laudis gan to ryng  
 And frerys in the schauuel gonne syng  
 Thys parish clerk this Amorous Absolon  
 That is for loue alway so wo begon  
 Vp on the moneday was at oseneys  
 With compaignye hym to disporte & pleye  
 And axede vp on cas a cloysterer  
 ful priuely aftyr Ion the carpenter  
 And he drew hym a part out of the chercho  
 And seyde I saw here not werche 3664  
 Syn satyrday I trowe that he be went  
 for tymbr þere our abbot hath hym sent  
 for he is wont for tymbr for to go  
 And dwellyn at the graunge a day or too  
 Or ell he is at hese hous sertyn  
 Where that he be I can not sothly seyn  
 This absolon ful ioly was & lyght  
 And thoughte now is tyme to waken al nygh  
 for sekirly I say hym not steryng  
 A-boutyn hese dore tyll day he gan to spryng  
 So mot I the I shal at cokkes crowe  
 ful priuely knocks at hese wyndowe  
 That stant ful love vndyr hese bourya wal  
 To alysson now welle I tellyn al  
 Myn loue longyng for yet I schal not mysse  
 That at the leste weye I schal here kyss  
 Sum maner confort schal I haue parfay  
 Myn meuth hath zechid al þis longe day  
 That is a sygne of kysyng at the leste  
 Al nyght mo mette I was at a feste  
 Therefore I welle go slepe an oure or tweye  
 And al the nyght þanne welle I wake & pleye

Ther as þe carpunter is wout<sup>t</sup> to lye  
 Ther was þe reuel and þe melodye/  
 And þus lith alison and Nicholas  
 In busynesse of merþe and of solas  
 Til þat þe belle of laudes gan to ryng  
 And the feres in þe chauncell gonne synge/  
 This parische clerk þis amorous absoloun  
 That is for loue alwey so wo bigon  
 vpon þe monday was at Oseney  
 With compaignie him to desport<sup>t</sup> and pley  
 And axed vpon caas a cloisterer  
 ful priuily after Ioh<sup>n</sup> þe Carpunter  
 And he drough him a part<sup>t</sup> out of þe chirche  
 And seyde I not<sup>t</sup> I saugh him here nought<sup>t</sup> werche  
 Siþþe Saturday I troue þat he be went<sup>t</sup>  
 ffor tymber þere oure abbot hap him sent<sup>t</sup>  
 ffor he is wout<sup>t</sup> for tymber for to go  
 And dwellle atte graunge a day or tuo  
 Or elles he is at his hous certeyn  
 When þat he be I can nought<sup>t</sup> soþly sein  
 This absoloun ful ioly was and light<sup>t</sup>  
 And foughte now is tyme to wake al nyght<sup>t</sup>  
 ffor sikerly I saugh him nought<sup>t</sup> styring<sup>t</sup>  
 Aboute his dore syn day bigan to spring<sup>t</sup>  
 So mote I priue I schal at<sup>t</sup> cokkes crowe  
 ful priuily knocken as his wyndowe  
 That stant ful lowe vpon his boures walle  
 To alison now wol I tellen alle  
 My loue longyng<sup>t</sup> for þit<sup>t</sup> I schal not<sup>t</sup> misse  
 That atte laste wey I schal hir kisse  
 Som manere comfort schal I haue par þay  
 My mouþ hap iched al þis longe day  
 That is a signe of kissing<sup>t</sup> atte leste  
 Al nyght<sup>t</sup> me mette eek<sup>t</sup> I was at a feste  
 Therefore I wol go slepe an our or twey  
 And al þe nyght<sup>t</sup> þan wol I wol I wake and pleye

þer as þe Carpenter<sup>t</sup> is wonte to lye  
 þer was þe reuel and þe melodye  
 And þus lith alison and Nicholas  
 In busynes of myrth and of solas  
 Til þat þe belle of laudes gan to ryng  
 And feres in þe chauncel gan to singe  
 ¶ This Parisch clerk þis amorous absoloun  
 þat is for loue alwey so woo bygon  
 Vpon þe Monday was at Oseney  
 Wip Company him to disport<sup>t</sup> and pley  
 And axed vpon a caas a Cloystere  
 ful priuily after Iohn þe Carpenter  
 And he drowe hym apart<sup>t</sup> out of þe chirch  
 And seide I note I seghe hym here not<sup>t</sup> wirch  
 Siþ saturday I troue þat he be went<sup>t</sup>  
 ffor tymbre þer oure abbot hap hym sent<sup>t</sup>  
 ffor he is wout<sup>t</sup> for tymbre forto go  
 And dwellen at þe graunge a day or tuo  
 Or ellis he is at his hous certeyn  
 When þat he be I can not<sup>t</sup> soþly seyn  
 This absoloun ful ioly was and light<sup>t</sup>  
 And fought<sup>t</sup> now is tyme to wake al nyght<sup>t</sup>  
 ffor sikerly I segth hym not<sup>t</sup> strengre  
 Abouten his dour eþ day bygan to springe  
 So mote I thrive I schal atte Cokkes crowe  
 ful priuily knocken at his wyndowe  
 þat stant ful lowe vpon his boures walle  
 To Alison now wil I tellen alle  
 My loue longyng<sup>t</sup> for þat<sup>t</sup> I shal not<sup>t</sup> mysse  
 þat at þe leste wey I shal hir kisse  
 Som manere comfort schal I haue parþay  
 My mouþe hap iched al þis longe day  
 þat is a signe of kissing<sup>t</sup> atte leest  
 Al nyght<sup>t</sup> me met<sup>t</sup> eek<sup>t</sup> I was at a fest<sup>t</sup>  
 þer-for I wil go slepe an hour or twey  
 And al þe nyght<sup>t</sup> þan wil I wake and pley

Ther as þe Carpenter<sup>t</sup> is wonte to lye  
 There was þe reuel and þe melodye  
 And þus liþo Alison and Nicholas  
 In besines or merþe and of solas  
 Til þat þe bell of lawdes be-ganne to ringe  
 And feres in þe chauncell gonne singe  
 ¶ This Parische clerke þis amorous absoloun  
 þat is for loue alwei so wo begone  
 vpon þe Monondaie was at Osenoye  
 Wip company him to desporte and pleye  
 And axed vpon caas a cloisterere  
 ful priuily after Ioh<sup>n</sup> þe Carpentiere  
 And he drough him a-part<sup>t</sup> out of þe cherche  
 And seide .I. note .I. seih<sup>t</sup> him here nouht<sup>t</sup> wirche  
 Seþ Saturdaie .I. troue þa he be wente  
 ffor timbre þere oure Abbote hap him sent<sup>t</sup>  
 ffor he is wout<sup>t</sup> for timbre for to go  
 And dwellen at þe graunge a daie or tuo  
 Or elles he is at his hous certeine  
 When þat he be .I. kann nougt<sup>t</sup> sothly sein  
 This Absoloun ful ioly was and liht  
 And fought<sup>t</sup> . Now is time to wake al nyht  
 For sekurly .I. sawhu him nouhte steringe  
 Abouten his dore sen dai be-gan to springe  
 So mote .I. Thrise .I. schal att<sup>t</sup> Cokkes crowe  
 ful priuily knocken att his wyndowe  
 That stant ful lowe vpon his boures waff  
 To Alison Nowe wil .I. tellen all  
 My loue longeing<sup>t</sup> for þit<sup>t</sup> .I. schaff<sup>t</sup> nouht<sup>t</sup> mys  
 That att þe leste weye .I. schal hire kis  
 ¶ Som manere comfort schal .I. haue parfais  
 My mouþe hape yched all þis longe daie  
 That [is] a signe of kissing<sup>t</sup> att þe leste  
 All nyght<sup>t</sup> me mote eke þat .I. was att a feste  
 There-for I. wil go slepe an houre or troye  
 And all the nyht þan wil .I. wake and pleye

¶ When that the firste cok<sup>h</sup> hath crowe anon  
 Vp rist<sup>h</sup> this ioly louere Absolon  
 3688 And hym arrayeth / gay at poynt denyes  
 But first<sup>h</sup> he chaweth greyn of lycours  
 To smellen swete / er he hadde kembd his heer  
 3692 Vnder his tonge / a trewe loue he beer  
 for ther-by / wende he to ben gracious  
 He rometh / to the Carpenteres hous  
 And stille he stant<sup>h</sup> vnder the shot wyndowe  
 3696 Vn to his brest it raughte / it was so lowe  
 And softe he knocketh / with a semy soun  
 What do ye hony comb / swete Alisoun  
 My faire bryd / my swete cynamome  
 Awaketh lemman myn / and speketh to me  
 3700 Wel litel thynken ye / vp on my wo  
 That for youre loue / I swete ther I go  
 No wonder is / though that I swelte and swete  
 3704 I moorne / as dooth a lamb after the tote  
 Ywis lemman / I haue swich loue longynge  
 That lik a turtle trewe / is my moornynge  
 I may nat ete / na moore than a mayde  
 ¶ Go fro the wyndow / Iakke fool she sayde  
 3708 As help me god / it wol nat be com pa me  
 I loue another / and elles I were to blame  
 Wel bet than thes / by Ihesu Absolon  
 3712 Go forth thy wey / or I wol caste a ston  
 And lat me slepe / a twenty deuei wey  
 ¶ Allas quod Absolon / and weylawe  
 That trewe loue / was euer so yuel biset  
 3716 Thanne kys me / syn it may be no bet  
 for Ihesus loue / and for the loue of me  
 ¶ Willow thanne / go thy wey quod she ?  
 ¶ Ye certes lemman / quod this Absolon  
 3720 ¶ Thanne make thee redy quod she I come anon  
 And vn to Nicholas / she seyde stille  
 Now hust and thou shalt laughen at thy fill  
 ¶ This Absolon / doun sette hym on his knees

¶ When put the firste cok<sup>h</sup> hath crowe anon (leaf 4<sup>v</sup>, back)  
 3688 Vp rist / this ioly louere Absolon  
 And hym arrayeth gay / at point denye  
 But first<sup>h</sup> he chaweth grayn and likours  
 To smellen swete / er he hadde kembd his heer  
 3692 Vnder his tonge / a trewe loue he beer  
 for ther by / wende he to be gracious  
 He rometh / to the Carpenters hous  
 And stille he stant<sup>h</sup> vnder the shot wyndowe  
 3696 Vn to his brest it raughte / it was so lowe  
 And ofte he cogbeth / with a semy soun  
 What do ye hony comb / swete Alisoun  
 My faire bryd / my swete cynamome  
 3700 Awaketh lemman myn / and speketh to me  
 Wel litel thynken ye / vp on my wo  
 That for youre loue / I swete ther I go  
 No wonder is / though put I swelte and swete  
 3704 I moorne / as dooth a lamb / after the tote  
 Ywis lemman / I haue swich loue longynge  
 That lyk a turtle trewe / is my moornynge  
 I may nat ete / namore than a mayde  
 3708 ¶ Go fro the wyndow / Iakke fool she sayde  
 As help me god / it wol nat be com pa me  
 I loue another / and ellis I were to blame  
 Wel bet than thes / by Ihesu Absolon  
 3712 Go forth thy wey / or I wol caste a ston  
 And lat me slepe / a twenty deucei wey  
 ¶ Allas quod Absolon / and wellawe  
 That trewe loue / was euer so yuel biset  
 3716 Thanne kys me / syn put it may be no bet  
 for Ihesus loue / and for the loue of me  
 ¶ Willow thanne / go thy wey ther-with quod she  
 ¶ Ye certes lemman / quod this Absolon  
 3720 ¶ Thanne make thee redy quod she / I come anon  
 [ . . . . .  
 . . . . . no gap in the MS.]  
 ¶ This Absolon / doun sette hym on his knees

¶ When that the firste Cok<sup>h</sup> hath crowe a-non  
 3688 Vp rist this Ioly lonere this absolon  
 And hym arrayeþ gay at poyn deuyse  
 But fyrst he schewith greyn & lycours  
 To smelle sote er he hadde kemb his her  
 3692 Vndyr hese tange a trewe loue he ber  
 for therby wende he to be gracious  
 He romyth to the carpenterys hous  
 And stille he stant vndyr the schot wyndowe  
 3696 Vn to hese brest it raught it was so lowe  
 And softe he coude with a semy soun  
 What do ye hony komb ye swete alysaoun  
 Myn fayre bryd myn swete cynamome  
 3700 Awakyth leman myn & spekyth to me  
 Wol lytel thynkyn ye vp on myn wo  
 That for youre loue I swete þere I go  
 No wondyr ist þow I swalte & swete  
 3704 I moorne as doth a lamb aftry þ' tote  
 I-wis leman I haue so meche loue longynge  
 That lik a turtle I trowe is myn moornynge  
 I may not ete no more þau a mayde  
 3708 Go from the wyndowe Iakke fol sche sayde  
 As helpe me god it wele not be cumpans  
 I loue a-nothir & eft I were to blame  
 Wel bet þau þ' be Ihesu Absolon  
 3712 Go forth þyn way or I wels caste a ston  
 And let me slepe a twenty deley wey  
 Allas quod absolon & wellawe  
 That trewe loue was euer so euelo be-sot  
 3716 Than kys me syn it may be no bet  
 for Ihesus' loue & for the loue of me (MS. the)  
 Wilt þou þanne go thyn wey therewith quod sche  
 3a certis lemman quod þis absolon (leaf 105, back)  
 3720 Thanne mak þ' redi quod sche I come anon  
 [ . . . . .  
 . . . . . no gap in the MS.]  
 This Alsalon sette hym doun on hese kneis

When *hat* þe ferste cok<sup>h</sup> *h*ap crowe anon  
 vp riseþ *þis* Ioly louer absolon) 3688  
 And him arrayeþ gay and poynt/ deauso  
 Butt first he chewep greyn and likoris  
 To smellen swote or he hadde kempt<sup>t</sup> his here  
 vnder his tonge a trewe loue he bere/, 3692  
 for þer-by wende he to be gracious  
 he rowneth to þe carpentres hous  
 And stille he stant<sup>t</sup> vnder þe schot wyndowe  
 vnto his brest<sup>t</sup> it nauht<sup>t</sup> it was so lowe/ 3696  
 And softe he coughed wip a semy soun  
 What do þe hony combe swete ailsoun  
 My faire brid my sweets aynamome/  
 Awaketh lemman myn and spekeþ to me  
 We[!] litel þenken þe vpon my woo  
 That for youre loue I swete as I goo  
 No wonder is þouge *hat* I swelte and swete  
 I mornē as doþ þe lambe after þe tete 3704  
 I-wis lemman I haue such loue longyng  
 That lik a turtel trewe is my moornyng  
 I may not ete namore þan a mayde/  
 Go fro þe wyndow lakke fool sche sayde (Def 25, line 2)  
 As help me god it wil not be com pame/  
 I loue anoper and ellis I wro to blame/  
 Wel bette þan þe by ihesu absolon  
 Go forþ þi wey or I wil cast a ston  
 And lete me slepe a twenty deul way  
 Alas quod absolon and wayloway  
 That trewe loue was euer so yuel besette/  
 Than kisse me syn it may be no bette/  
 for ihesus loue and for þe loue of me  
 Wilt þou þan go þi way þer-with quod scho  
 Ye certes lemman quod þis absolon  
 Than make þe redy quod sche I come anon) 3716  
 [ . . . . .  
 . . . . . no gap in the MS.]  
 This absolon doune sette him on his knees  
 CORPUS 106

When *hat* þe firste cok *h*ap crowe anon  
 Vp stert<sup>t</sup> þis Ioly louer absolon 3688  
 And hym arrayed gay and poynt<sup>t</sup> devise  
 Butt first he sheweþ greyn and licoris  
 To smellen swote or he had kempt<sup>t</sup> his here  
 Vndere his tunge a trewe loue he here 3692  
 for þerby wende he to be gracious  
 He rowneth to the Carpenters hous  
 And stille he stant<sup>t</sup> vnder þe shot wyndowe  
 Vnto his brest<sup>t</sup> it nauht<sup>t</sup> it was so lowe 3696  
 And softe he kougheþ wip a semy sounne  
 What do þe hony combe swete ailsoun  
 My faire brid my sweets Synamome (Def 25)  
 A-wakeþ lemman myne and spekeþ to me  
 ful litel þenken þe vpon my woo  
 hat for youre loue I swete as I goo  
 No wonder is þouge *hat* I swelt<sup>t</sup> or swete  
 I mornē as doþ þe lambe after þe tete 3704  
 I-wis lemman I haue such loue-longyng  
 hat like a turtel trewe is my moornyng  
 I may not eten no more þan a maide  
 Go fro þe wyndowe lak fool sche seide 3708  
 So god me spede it wil not be compame  
 I loue anoper and ellis I wro to blame  
 Wel bet þan þe by ihesu absolon  
 Go forþ þi waie or I wil cast a ston 3712  
 And lat me slepe a twenty deuchway  
 Alas quod absolon and wayloway  
 That trewe loue was euer so euil bysette  
 Than kisse me sip it may be no bette  
 for ihesus<sup>1</sup> loue and for þe loue of me (1 MS MS)  
 Wilt þou þan go þi waie þer-with quod she  
 3e Certes lemman quod þis absolon  
 þan make þe redy quod she I come anon) 3720  
 [ . . . . .  
 . . . . . no gap in the MS.]  
 This absolon doune sette hym on his knees  
 PETWORTH 106

When *hat* þe first cokko hath crowe anone  
 Vp riseþ þis Ioly louer absolon 3688  
 And him arrayeþ gay and pointe deuisse  
 Bot first he chewep greine and licoris  
 To smellen swote or he had kempt<sup>t</sup> his here  
 Vnder his tonge a trewe loue he bere 3692  
 for þerby wende he to be gracious  
 He roweþ to þe carpenters house  
 And still he stant<sup>t</sup> vnder þe schotte wyndowe  
 Vnto his breste it nauht . it was so lowe 3696  
 An soft he coughed wip a semo sowne  
 Watt do þe hony combe swete Ailsone  
 Mi faire birde mi swete Sinamome (Def 25)  
 And wakeþ lemman myne and spekeþ wip me  
 Wel litel pinken þe vpon my woo  
 That for youre loue .I. swete ar .I. ge  
 No wonder is þouge *hat* .I. swelt<sup>t</sup> and swete  
 .I. mornē as doþe lome after þe tete 3704  
 .I-wis lemman .I. haue suche loue longeingo  
 That ilke a turtel trewe . is my Morninge  
 .I. maye note eten no more þan a maide  
 Go fro þe window lak fol sche seide 3708  
 ¶ As helpe me god .I. will nought be compaine (Def 25)  
 .I. loue a-noþer ande ellis .I. wro to blame  
 Welo bette þan þe be ihesu Absolone  
 Go for þi waie or .I. wil cast a ston 3712  
 And lat me slepe a twenty deul wae  
 Alas quod Absolon and walaioe  
 That trewe loue was euer so yuel be-sette  
 Than kisse me sen it mnie be no bette  
 for ihesu<sup>1</sup> loue . and for þe loue of me (1 MS MS)  
 Wilt þou þan go þi weie þer-wip quod selis  
 3e certes lemman quod þis Absolon  
 Than make þe redy quod sche .I. come anone 3720  
 [ . . . . .  
 . . . . . no gap in the MS.]  
 This Absolon doune sett liim on his knees  
 LANSDOWNE 106

And seyde / I am lord at alle degrees 3724  
 for after this / I hope ther cometh moore  
 Lemman thy grace / and swete bryd thyn oore  
 ¶ The wyndow / she vndoth / and that in haste  
 Hane do quod she / com of and speed the faste  
 Lest that our Neighebores / thes espie  
 ¶ This Absolon / gan vrype his mouth ful drie  
 Dirk was the nyght / as pich / or as the cole  
 And at the wyndow / out she pitte hir hole  
 And Absolon / hym fil no bet ne wers  
 But with his mouth / he kiste hir naked ers  
 ful sauourly / er he was war of this  
 ¶ Abak he sterte / and thoughte it was amys  
 for wel he wiste / a womman hath no berd  
 He felte a thyng al rough / and long yherd  
 And seyde / fy allas what haue I do  
 ¶ Thee quod she / and clapte the wyndow to  
 And Absolon / gooth forth a sory pas  
 ¶ A berd a berd / quod hende Nicholas  
 By goddes corpus / this goth faire and weel  
 ¶ This sely Absolon / herde euery deel 3744  
 And on his lippe / he gan for anger byte  
 And to hym self / he seyde I shal thee quyte  
 ¶ Who rabbeth now / who frotheth now his lippes  
 With dust with soud / with straw / with clooth / with chippes  
 But Absolon / þat seith ful ofte allas 3740  
 My soule / bitake I vn to Sathanas  
 But me were leuere / than al this town quod he (text 44, back)  
 Of this despit awroken for to be 3752  
 Allas quod he / allas I ne hadde ybleynt  
 His hote loue / was coold and al yqueynt  
 for fro that tyme / that he hadde kiste hir ers  
 Of paramours / he sette nat a kere 3756  
 for he was / heeled of his maladye  
 ful ofte / paramours he gan defye  
 And weep / as dooth a child that is ybete  
 A softe paas / he wente ouer the strete 3760

And seyde / I am a lord / at alle degrees 3724  
 for after this / I hope ther cometh moore  
 Lemman thy grace / and swete bryd thyn oore  
 ¶ The wyndow she vndooth / and that in haste  
 Hane do quod she / com of and speed the faste 3728  
 Lest þat our neighebores / thes espie  
 ¶ This Absolon / gan vrype his mouth ful drye  
 Derk was the nyght / as pych / or as the cole  
 And at the wyndow / out she pitte hir hole 3732  
 And Absolon / hym fil no bet ne wers  
 But with his mouth / he kiste hir naked ers ¶ Note matow quat  
 ful sauourly / er he wete war of this  
 ¶ Abak he sterte / and thoughte it was amys 3736  
 for wel he wiste / a womman hath no berd  
 He felte a thyng al rogh / and longe y-herd  
 And seyde fy allas / what haue I do  
 ¶ Te hee quod she / and clapte the wyndow to 3740  
 And Absolon / gooth forth a sory paas  
 ¶ A berd / a berd / quod hende Nicholas  
 By goddis corpus / this gooth faire and wel  
 ¶ This sely Absolon / herde euery del 3744  
 And on his lippe / he gan for anger byte  
 And to hym self / he seyde I shal thee quyte  
 ¶ Who rabbeth now / who frotheth now his lippes  
 With dust with soud / with straw / with clooth / with chippes  
 But Absolon / þat seith ful ofte allas  
 My soule / bitake vn to Sathanas  
 But me were leuere / than al this town quod he  
 Of this despit awroken for to be 3752  
 Allas quod he / allas I ne hadde ybleynt  
 His hote loue was coold / and al yqueynt  
 for fro that tyme / þat he hadde kist hir ers  
 Of paramours / he sette noght a kere 3756  
 for he was heelyd / of his maladye  
 ful ofte paramours / he gan defye  
 And weep / as dooth a child þat is ybete  
 A softe paas / he went ouer the strete 3760

And seyde I am a lord at alle degrejs 3724  
 for after this I hope þere comyth more  
 leman thyn grace & swete bryd þyn ore  
 The wyndow sche ondoth & that in haste  
 Haeu don quod sche come of & spel þe faste 3728  
 Lest that thyn neyhebouris þe aspie  
 This absalon gan wrype his mouth ful drye  
 Derk was the nyght as poucho or as the cole  
 And out at the wyndow sche pitte hers ars hole 3732  
 And absalon fel neyþer bet noþer wers  
 But with these mouth he kyste here nakede ars  
 ful sauourly or he wete war of this  
 A bakke he styrtle & thouthe it was a mys 3736  
 for wel he wiste a woman hadde no berd  
 He felte a thyng al row & long l-heryd  
 And seyde fy allas what haue I do  
 To he quod sche & clapte here wyndow to 3740  
 And absalon goth forth a sory pas  
 A berd a berd quod hynde Nicholas  
 Bi goddis corpus this goth fayre & wel 3744  
 This sely absalon herde euerydel  
 And on his lippe he gan for angry bite  
 And to hym self he seyde I schal þe quyte  
 Who rubbith now he frotyth now hese lippis  
 With dust with soud with straw with cloth with schippis  
 But absalon þat seyth ful ofte allas  
 Myn soule be take I onto saternas  
 But me were betere þan al this town quod he  
 Of þis dyspyt a-wrokyen for to be 3752  
 Allas quod he allas why ne hadde I bleynt  
 Hese hote loue was cold & al l-queynt  
 for from that tyme that he hadde kyst his ers  
 Of paramour he sette not a kres 3756  
 for he was heled of hese maladye  
 ful ofte paramouris he gan defye  
 And wepte as doth a chyld þat is l-bete  
 A softe pas he wente ouer the strete 3760

And saide I am a lord at alle degrees  
for after þis I hope þer cometh more  
lemman þi grace and swete brid þin ore  
The wyndow sche vndop and þat in hast/  
hauē do quod sche com of and speed þe faste  
lest þat our neighbore þe espie  
This absoloun gan wip his mouþ ful drye  
Derk was þe night at piche or as þe colē  
And at the wyndow oute sche putte hire holo  
And absoloun him fil no bett ne wers  
Butt wip his mouþ he kiste hire naked ers/  
ful saunorly er he wero war of þis/  
A bak he stert and þought it was amy/  
for wel he wiste a woman haþ no berd  
he felt a þing al rough and longe y-hered  
And sayde fy allas what haue I do  
Tebe quod sche and clapt þe wyndow to  
And absoloun goþ forþ a sory pas  
A berde a berd seide heende Nicholas  
By goddes corpus þis goþ faire and wel  
This sely absoloun herde it euery del  
And on his lippe he gan for anger bite  
And to himself he seyde I schal þe quyte  
Who rubbeth now who froþeth now his lippes  
With dust with scud wip straw with cloþ wip chippes  
Butt absoloun þat seif ful ofte allas/  
My soule bitake I to Sathanas/  
Butt me wero leuere þan al þis toun quod he/  
Of þis despote avroken for to be  
3752 Alas quod he allas I ne hadde y-bleynt/  
his hote loue is cold and al yqueynt/  
for fro þat tyme þat he hadde kest hire ers  
Of paramours he sette not a kers/  
for he was heled of his maladie/  
ful ofte paramours he gan diffie  
And weppe as doþ a child þat is y-bete/  
A softe pas he wente ouer þe strote/  
CORPUS 107

And seid I am a lord at alle degrees  
for aftere þis I hope þer cometh more  
Lemman þi grace and swete brid þin ore  
The wyndowe also vndop and þat in haste  
3728 Hane doo quod she come of and speede þe faste  
Lest þat our neighboure þe espie  
þis absoloun gan wip his mouþ ful drie  
Derk was þe nyght as picell or as þe colē  
3732 And at þe wyndowe oute also putt her holo  
And absoloun him falle no bette no wers  
Butt wip his mouþe he kised her naked ers  
ful saunorly er he was ware of þis  
3736 Abak he sterte and þought it was arays  
for wel he wist a woman haþ no berde  
He felt a þing al rough and longe yherede  
And seide fyē alas what haue I doo  
3740 Ti he quod she and clapt þe wyndowe to/  
And absoloun goþ forþ a forþer pas  
A beard a beerd seide hende Nicholaas  
By goddes corpus þis goþ faire and welf  
3744 This sely absoloun herde it euery doft  
And on his lippe he gan for anger bite  
And to him self he seide I shal þe quyte  
Who rubbeth nowe who frotheth nowe his lippes  
Wip dust wip soude wip strawe wip cloþ wald chippes/  
Butt absoloun that seif ful oft allas  
3749 My soule bitake I to Sathanas  
Butt me wero leuere þan al þis toun quod he  
3752 Of þis despote a-vroken for to be  
Alas quod he allas I ne had ybleynt/  
His hote love is cold and al yqueynt/  
for fro þat tyme þat he had kist her ers  
3756 Of paramours he sette not a kers  
for he was heled of his malady  
ful oft paramours he gan defie  
And wepp as doþ a child þat is ybete  
3760 A softe pas he went ouer þe strote  
PETWORTH 107

And seide I. am a lorde att all degrees  
And after þis .I. hope þere cometh more  
Lemman þi grace and swete birde þine ore  
The wyndow schu vndop and þat in haste  
3728 Hane do quod sche come of and speede þe faste  
Leste þat owre neybore þe Asspie  
This Absoloun gan wip his mouþe ful drie  
Derke was þe nyght as pyche or as þe colē  
3732 And att þe wyndowe owte sche put hire holo  
And Absolo[u] him ful no bette no wers  
Botþ wip his mouþe he kised hir naked ers  
ful saunorly or he was ware of þis  
3736 A-bakke he sterte and pouht it was a-mys  
for wele he wiste a woman haþe no berde  
He felte a þinge al rough and longe yherede  
And seide fie Alas what haue .I. doo  
3740 Tebe quod sche and clapped þe wyntow to  
And Absoloun goþe forþe a sory pas  
A berde a berde swite hende Nicholas  
Be goddes corps þis goþe faire and wele  
3744 This sely Absoloun herde it enury dale  
And on his lippe he gan for angur bite  
And to him selfe he seide .I. schal þe quyte  
Who rubbeth nowe who froþeth nowre his lippes  
Wip duste wip soude. wip strawe wip cloþe wip chippes  
Bot Absoloun þat soþe ful ofte Alas  
3749 My soule be-take .I. to sathanas  
Bot me wero leuere þan al þis toun quod he  
3752 Of þis diapote avroken for to be .  
Alas quod he alas .I. ne hadde yblente  
His hote loue is colde and al yquente  
for fro þat time þat he had kised here ers  
3756 Of paramours he sett nouht a eres  
for he was helede of his maladye  
ful oft paramours he gan defie  
And weppe as doþe a child þat is ybete  
3760 A soft pas he went ouere þe strote  
LANSDOWNE 107

## 108 GROUP A. § 4. MILLER'S TALE. Ellesmere MS.

Vn til a smyth / men cloped daun Gerueys  
 That in his forge / smythed plough harneys  
 He sharpeþ shaar / and koutour bisily  
 This Absolon / knokketh al esily 3764  
 And seyde / vndo Gerueys / and that anon  
 ¶ What who artow? I am here Absolon  
 What Absolon / for Cristes swete tree  
 Why rise ye so rathe / ey benedicitee 3768  
 What eyleth yow / som gay gerl god it woot  
 Hath broght yow thus / vp on the vicitooþ  
 By seinte note / ye woot wel what I mene  
 ¶ This Absolon / ne roghte nat a bene 3772  
 Of al his pley / no word agayn he yaf  
 He hadde / moore tow / on his distaf  
 Than Gerueys knew / and seyde freend so deere  
 That hooþe koutour / in the chymenee heree 3776  
 As leue it me / I haue ther-with to doone  
 And I wol / bryngte it thee / agayn ful soone  
 ¶ Gerueys answerde / certes were it gold  
 Or in a poke / nobles alle vntold 3780  
 Thou sholdest haue / as I am trewe smyth  
 Ey cristes foo / what wol ye do ther-with?  
 ¶ Ther of quod Absolon / be as be may  
 I shal wel telle it thee / to morwe day 3784  
 And caughte the koutour / by the colde steele  
 ful softe / put at the dore he gan to steele  
 And wente / vn to the Carpenteris wal  
 He cogheth first / and knokketh ther with al  
 Vp on the wyndows / right as he dede er  
 ¶ This Alison answerde / Who is ther?  
 That knokketh so / I warante it a theef  
 ¶ Why nay quod he / god woot my swete leef  
 I am thyn Absolon / my deereyng  
 Of gold quod he / I haue these broght a ryng  
 My mooder yaf it me / so god me saue  
 ful fyn it is / and ther-to wel ygrane 3796

ELLESMEERE 108

## 108 GROUP A. § 4. MILLER'S TALE. Hengwrt MS.

Vn til a smyth / men clopen daun Gerueys  
 That in his forge / smythed plough harneys  
 He sharpeþ shaar / and coutour bisily  
 This Absolon / knokketh al esily 3764  
 And seyde / vndo Gerueys and that anon  
 ¶ What who artow? it am I Absolon  
 What Absolon / what Cristes swete tree  
 Why rise ye so rathe / ey benedicitee 3768  
 What eyleth yow / som gay gerl / god it woot  
 Hath broght yow thus / vp on the vicitooþ  
 By Seinte note / ye woot wel what I mene  
 ¶ This Absolon / ne roghte nat a bene 3772  
 Of al his pley / no word agayn he yaf  
 He hadde moore tow / on his dystaf  
 Than Gerueys knew / and seyde freend so deere  
 That hooþe coutour / in the chymenee heree 3776  
 As leue it me / I haue ther-with to doone  
 I wol bryngte it thee / agayn ful soone  
 ¶ Gerueys answerde / certes were it gold  
 Or in a poke / nobles al vntold 3780  
 Thou sholdest haue / as I am trewe Smyth  
 Ey Cristes foo / what wol ye do ther-with?  
 ¶ Ther-of quod Absolon / be as be may  
 I shal wel telle it thee / another day 3784  
 And caughte the coutour / by the colde steele  
 ful softe / out at the dore he gan to steele  
 And wente vn to the Carpenters wal  
 He cogheth first and knokketh ther with al  
 Vp on the wyndow / right as he dede er  
 ¶ This Alison answerde / Who is ther?  
 That knokketh so / I warante it a theef  
 ¶ Wy nay quod he god woot my swete lief  
 I am thyn Absolon / my deereyng  
 Of gold quod he / I haue these broght a ryng  
 My moder yaf it me / so god me saue  
 ful fyn it is / and ther-to wel ygrane 3796

HENGWRT 108

## 108 GROUP A. § 4. MILLER'S TALE. Cambridge MS.

Vn tyl a smyth men clopelyn daun Geruys  
 That in hese forge he smethede plow harneys  
 He scharpith shaar & cultyr boosly  
 This absalon knokyth al beslyly 3764  
 And seyde ondo Geruays & put a-non  
 What ho art þu it am I Absalon  
 What Absalon what crystis swete lrb  
 Why ryse 30.80 rathe ey benedicte 3768  
 What oylith 30w som gay gerl god it wrot  
 Hath broght 30w þus vp on the merytot  
 This Absolon ne roghte not a bene  
 Be saynte note 30 wete wel what I mena 3772  
 Of al this pley no word he ne spak  
 He hadde more tow on hese rak  
 Whau geruays knew & seyde fran so dere  
 That hote cultyr in the chemene here 3776  
 As leue it me I haue þerwith to dours  
 I wele bryngyn it þ' a-geyn ful some  
 Gerueys answerde certis were it gold  
 Or if a poke nobelys al ontold 3780  
 Thu schuldyst haue as I am trewe smyth  
 Ey cristis foo what wete 3e do þerwith  
 This-of quod Absalon be as be may  
 I schal wel telle it þ' to morwe day 3784  
 And caughte þ' cultyr by the colde steele  
 ful softe out at þ' dore hym gan steele  
 And wente vnto þ' carpenters wal  
 He knokyth fyrst & kallyth þ' þerwithal [1 corr.] 3788  
 Vp on þ' wyndowe rygh as he dede er  
 This alyson answerde ho is ther  
 That knokys so I warant the a thef  
 Why nay quod he god wot myn swete leef 3792  
 I am thyn absalon myn deereyng [leaf 104, back] 3796  
 Of gold quod he I haue þ' broght a ryng  
 Myn modyr þaf it me so god me saue  
 ful fyn it is & þerto wel I-grane 3796

CAMBRIDGE 108

vntil a Smyth men clepen dann Geruays  
 That in his forgo anytheþ plough harnays  
 He scharpeþ scharre and Culter bislyþ.  
 This absolon knokkeþ al Eesly  
 And sayde vnto Geruays and þat anon  
 What who art þou it am I absolon  
 What absolon for cristes swete tree  
 Why rise so so nape benedicite  
 What cyleþ þou som gay gerle god it wote  
 Hap brought þou þus vpon þe veritote  
 By seinte note þe wot wel what I mene  
 This absolon ne roughte nat a bene  
 Of all his pley no word a-gayn he gaf  
 he hadde more tow on his distaf  
 Than Geruays knew and sayde frend so deere  
 The hote Culter in þe Chemenye heore  
 As lene it me I haue þer-wij to done/  
 I wil bringe it agayn ful soone  
 Gertails anawerde certes were it gold  
 Or in a poke nobles aft vtold  
 Thou scholdest haue as I am trewe smith  
 Ey cristes foo what wil þe don þer-wit  
 Therof quod absolon be as be may  
 I schal wel telle it þe to morwe day  
 And caughte þe culter by þe colde stele  
 ful softe out aþ þe dore he gan to stele  
 And went vnto þe Carpenteres wal  
 he koughede first and knokkede þer wij al  
 vpon þe wyndow right as he dide ere/  
 This alison anawerde who is þere  
 That knokkeþ as I warant it a þeef  
 Why may quod he god wote my swete leef  
 I am þin absolon þin dereling  
 Of gold quod he I haue þe brought a rying  
 My moder yaf it me so god me saue/  
 ful fyn it is and þer-to wel y-graue

CORPUS 108

Vnto a smyth men clepen dann Geruase  
 That in his forgo smyþe plowh harnase  
 He sharpeth share and culter bisly  
 This absolon knokkeþ al Eesly  
 And seide vnto Geruays and þat anon  
 What who art þou it am I absolon  
 What Absolon. what cristes swete tre  
 Why rise þe so so eithe o benedicite  
 What eleþ þou som gay gerle god it wote  
 Hap broght þou þus [up]on þe Yvritote  
 By seynt Noet þe wote wale what I mene  
 þis Absolon ne roughte not a bene./  
 Of al þis pley no word aþein he gaf  
 He had more towe on his dystaf  
 þan Gervais knewe and seide frende so dere  
 þe hote Culter in þe Chymeny here  
 As lene it me I haue þerwij to don  
 I wil bringe it a-gayn ful sone  
 Gervais answerd certes were it gold  
 Or in a poke nobles al vtold  
 Thou shuldest haue as I am trewe smyth  
 A cristes foo what wil þe do þerwith  
 Therof quod absolon be as be may  
 I shal tellen it þe to morowe day  
 And caught þe Culter by þe colde stele  
 ful soft out atte door he gan stole  
 And went vnto þe Carpentere walle  
 He koughed first and knokked þer wij aft  
 vpon þe wyndowe right as he did eere  
 þis Alison anawerde who is þere  
 þat knokkeþ so I warant it a þeef  
 We may quod he god wote my swete leef  
 I am þine absolon þine derlinge  
 Of gold quod he I haue þe broght a ryinge  
 My modere yaf it me so god me saue  
 ful fyn it is and þerto wel y-graue

2 F

PETWORTH 108

Vnto a smyþe Men clepen Daun geruays  
 þat in his forgo smyþeþ. plough harnays  
 He scharpeþ scharre and culter bisilie  
 This Absolon knokkeþ al eeslye  
 And seide vn to geruays and þat anon  
 What who art þou. It am. I. Absolone  
 What Absolone. What cristes swete tree  
 Whi rise þe so so nape. cy benedicite  
 Whatc cyleþ þowe some gaie gerle god it wote  
 Hape broght þowe þus on þe veritote  
 Be seint note þe wote wale whatt. I. mene  
 This Absolon ne roult noubt a bene  
 Of al his pleis no words aþoine he þaffe  
 He had more towe on his distafte  
 Than geruays knewe and seide frende so dere  
 The hote Culter in þe chymeny here  
 As lene it me. I. haue þer-wijþe to don  
 .I. wil bringe it aþein ful sone  
 Geruays ansewerde Certes were it golde  
 Or in a poke nobles al vtoides  
 Thowe scholdest haue as. I. am trewe smyþþe  
 Ey Cristes foo what will þe do þer-wijþe  
 Ther-of quod Absolon be as be maye  
 I. schal wale telle it þe to morwe daie  
 And caughte þe Culter be þe colde stele  
 ful soft owte att þe dore he gan stele  
 And wente vnto þe Carpentiers wal  
 He koughed first and knokked þer wij al  
 vpon þe wyndowe riht as he dide ere  
 This Alison ansewarde who his þere  
 þat knokkeþ so. I. warant. it. a þeþ  
 Whi naye quod he god wote my swete lefe  
 .I. am þin Absolon þin derlinge  
 Of golde quod he. I. haue þe browhit a ringe  
 Mi modere yaf it me so god me saue  
 ful fyne it is and þarto wel y-graue

LANSDOWNE 108

This wol I yene thee / if thou me kisse  
 ¶ This Nicholas / was risen for to piisse  
 And thoughte / he wolde amenden al the Iape  
 He sholde kisse his [ers] er that he scape  
 And vp the wyndowe / dide he hastily  
 And out his ers / he puttath pryueli  
 Ouer the buttok / to the haunche bon  
 And ther-with / spak this clerk this Absolon  
 Spak swete bryd / I noot nat where thou art  
 ¶ This Nicholas / anon leet fle a fart/  
 As greet as it had been a thonder dent  
 That with the strook<sup>1</sup> he was almost yblent  
 And he was redy / with his Iren hoot  
 And Nicholas / amydde ers he smoot  
 ¶ Of gooth the skyn / an hande brede aboute  
 The hote kultour / brende so his touts  
 And for the smert<sup>2</sup> he wende for to dye  
 As he were wood / for wo he gan to crye  
 Help / water / water / help for goddes herte  
 ¶ This Carpenter / out of his slomber sterte  
 And herde oon cryen water / as he were wood  
 And thoughte / Allas / now comth Nowelis flood  
 He sei hym vp / with-outen wordes mo  
 And with his Ax / he smoot the corde atwo  
 And down gooth al / he found neither to selle  
 Ne broed ne ale / til he cam to the Celle  
 Vp on the floor / and ther aswonne he lay  
 ¶ Vp stirte hire / Alison and Nicholay  
 And criden / out<sup>3</sup> and harrow in the strote  
 The neighebores / bothe smale and grete  
 In ronne / for to gauron on this man  
 That yet aswonne he lay / bothe pale and wan  
 For with the fal / he brosten hadde his Arm  
 But stonde he mosto / vn to his owene harm  
 For whan he spak / he was anon bore doun  
 With hende Nicholas / and Alison

ELLESMEERE 100

This wol I yenen thee / if thou me kisse  
 ¶ This Nicholas / was risen for to piisse  
 And thoughte / he wolde amenden al the Iape  
 He sholde kisse his ers / or put he scape  
 And vp the wyndow / dide he hastily  
 And out his ers / he puttath pryueli  
 Ouer the buttok / to the haunche bon  
 ¶ And ther-with / spak<sup>1</sup> this clerk this Absolon  
 Spak swete herte / I noot nought wher thou art<sup>2</sup>  
 This Nicholas / anon leet fle a fart<sup>3</sup>  
 As greet as it hadde been a thonder dent<sup>4</sup>  
 That with the strook<sup>5</sup> he was almost yblent  
 And he was redy / with his Iren hoot  
 And Nicholas / in the ers he smoot  
 Of gooth the skyn / an handbrede aboute  
 The hote cultour / brende so his touts  
 That for the smert<sup>6</sup> he wende for to dye  
 As he were wood / for wo he gan to crye  
 Help water / water / help for goddes herte  
 ¶ This Carpenter / out of his slomber sterte  
 And herde oon cryen water / as he were wood  
 And thoughte allas / now cometh Nowelis flood  
 He sette hym vp / with oute wordes mo  
 And with his ax / he smoot the corde atwo  
 And down gooth al / he found neither to selle  
 Ne breed ne ale / til he com to the Celle  
 Vp on the floor / and ther aswonne he lay  
 ¶ Vp stirte hire / Alison and Nicholay  
 And cryden out and harrow / in the Strote  
 The neighebores / bothe smale and grete  
 In ronnen / for to gauron on this man  
 That aswonne lay / bothe pale and wan  
 For with the fal / he brosten hadde his arm  
 But stonde he moste / vn to his owene harm  
 For whan he spak / he was anon bore doun  
 With hende Nicholas and Alison

HENGWERT 100

This wale I zeuen þ<sup>1</sup> gif I þ<sup>2</sup> kyase  
 This Nicholas was resyn for to pyasse  
 And thouht he wolde a-mendyn al þ<sup>3</sup> Iape  
 He schulde kyasse hese ars er þan he spake  
 And vp the wyndowe dede he hastily  
 And out hese ars he puttith pryuyly  
 Ouer the buttok / to þ<sup>4</sup> haunche bon  
 And þerwith spak this Absolon  
 Spak swete brid I not where þou art  
 This Nicholas a-non leet flye a fart  
 As gret as it hadde ben a thondyr dent  
 And with þ<sup>5</sup> strok he was almost I-blent  
 And he was redy with hese wryrn hot  
 And Nicholas a mydde þ<sup>6</sup> ars he smot  
 Off goth the skyn<sup>1</sup> / an hande brede aboute  
 The hote cuttyr / brende so hese touts  
 And for the smert he wende for to deye  
 As he were wod / for wo he gan to crye  
 Help watyr watyr / help for godys hurte  
 This carpenter / out of hese slombir sterte  
 And herde on cryen / watyr as he were wod  
 And thoughte allas now comth Newel<sup>2</sup> flood  
 He sei hys vp with-oute wordys mo  
 And with hese ax / he smette the corde on to  
 A doue he<sup>3</sup> fal<sup>4</sup> he fond no<sup>5</sup> thyng<sup>6</sup> to selle  
 Ne þer bred ne ale / Ne no thyng elle  
 Vp on the flor / & þere aswonne he lay  
 Vp styrtle here Alyson & nicholay  
 And cryedyn out / harrow in the strote  
 The neyghbores boþ<sup>7</sup> smale & grete  
 In ronne for to gauryn on þis man  
 That jit a swonne he lay boþ<sup>8</sup> pale & wan.  
 For with that fal he bruston hath his arme  
 But stonden he must<sup>9</sup> vnto his owne harmo  
 For whanne he spak he was anon bore doun  
 With hynde Nicholas and Alison

CAMBRIDGE 109

<sup>1</sup> Cambridge slope 112  
 l. 399j  
<sup>2</sup> [elsewhere 323, 1055,  
 Bant 45.]

This wol I yiven þe if þou me kisse  
 This Nicholas was risen for to pisse/  
 And þought he wolde amenden al þe Iape/  
 he schulde kisse his ers or þat he scape  
 And vp þe wyndow dide he hastily  
 And out his ers he putte priuily  
 Ouer þe buttok to þe haunche bon  
 And þer-wip spak þis clerk þis absolom  
 Spok swote brid I not wher þou art  
 This Nicholas anon leet flece a fart  
 As grete as it hadde ben a ponder dent  
 That wip þe strook he was almost y-blent  
 And he was redy wip his tren-hoot  
 And Nicholas in þe ers he smoot  
 Of goþ þe skyn an hande brood aboute/  
 The hoot culter branned so his touto/  
 And for þe suerte he wende for to dye  
 As he were wood for woo he gan to crye/  
 help water water help for goddes herte  
 This Carpenter out of his slomber sterte  
 And herde on crien water as he were wood  
 And þought allas now cometh Noweles flood  
 And sette him vppe wipoute wordes mo  
 And wip an ax he smot þe corde a tuo  
 And down goþ al he fonde neiper to selle/  
 No brede nor ale til he com to þe selle/  
 vpon þe floor and þer a swonen he lay  
 vp sterte hire alison and Nicholay  
 and cried out and harrow in þe strete  
 The neyghbours boþe smale and grete  
 In rennen for to gauen on þis man  
 That a swonen lay boþe pale and wan  
 for wip þat falle he brosten heþ his arm  
 But stonde he moste vnto his oughne harm  
 for when he spak he was anon bore down  
 With hendes Nicholas and alison

CORPUS 109

This wil I zeuen þe if þowu me kisse  
 þis Nicholas was risen forto pisse  
 And þougþ he wolþ amenden al þe Iape  
 He shulde kisse his ers er þat he scaþe  
 And vp þe wyndowe did he hastely  
 And out his ers he putteþ priuely  
 Ouer þe buttok to þe haunche bot  
 And þerwip spak þis clerk þis absolone  
 Speke swote briddo I not wher þou art  
 þis Nicholas anon lete fleigh a fart  
 As grete as it had bene a ponder dent  
 þat wip þe stroke he was almost yblent  
 And he was redy wip his yren hote  
 And Nicholas in þe ers he smote  
 Of goþ þe skyn an hande brode aboute  
 þe hote culter branned so his toute  
 And for þe suerte he wende forto deye  
 As he were wood for woo he gan to crye  
 Help water water helps for goddys hert  
 This Carpenter out of his slomber sterte  
 And herde on crien water as he were wode  
 And þougþ allas now commeth noes flode  
 He sette hym vp wipout[e] wordes moo  
 And wip an axe he smote þe cord a tuo  
 And down goþ alle he fonde neiper to selle  
 Brede nor Ale til he com to þe selle  
 Vpon þe floor and ther a swoun he lay  
 Vp stert hir Alison and Nicholay  
 And crien out and borows in þe strete  
 þe neyghbours boþe smale and grete  
 Rennen forto gawrea on þis man  
 þat a swoun lay boþe pale and wan  
 for wip þat falle he brusten haþ his arme  
 But stonden he moste vnto his owne harme  
 for when he spak he was anon born down  
 Wip hendes Nicholas and alison

PETWORTH 109

þis wil I zeuen þe . if þou me kisse  
 þis Nicholas was risen for to pisse  
 And þoughte he wolde amenden al þe Iape  
 He scholde kisse his ers er þat he scaþe  
 And vpe þe windowe dede he hastily.  
 And oute his ers he put priuelye  
 Ouer þe buttok to þe haunche bone  
 And þer-wip spak þis clerke þis absolone  
 Spoke swete birde . I. note wher þu art  
 This Nicholas anon lete fle a fart  
 As grete as it had be a ponder dinte  
 That wip þat stroke he was almost yblint  
 And he was redy wip his yren hote  
 And Nicholas in þe ers he smote  
 Of goþe þe seyme an handebrode aboute  
 The hote culter so brent his toute  
 ¶ And for þe suerte he wende for to deie  
 As he were wode for woo he ganne to crien  
 Helpe water water helps for goddes herte  
 This Carpenter owte of his slomere sterte  
 And herde one Crie water as he was wode  
 And þougþt alas Nowe cometh Noes flode  
 And sett him vp wip wordes moo  
 And wip an ax he smote þe corde a twoo  
 And downe goþe al þe fonde Neiper to selle  
 No brede Nor ale til he cam to þe selle  
 Vpon þe flore and þer aswonen he laye  
 Vp sterte Hire Alison and Nicholay  
 And criede oute and harrowe in þe strete  
 The neyghbours boþe smal and grete .  
 In rennen for to gauen vpon þis man  
 That on swoune laie boþe pale and wan  
 For wip þat fal he broken haþ his arme  
 Bot stonde he moste vnto his owen harme  
 For when he spake he was a-noue borne doune  
 Wip hendes Nicholas and Alison

LANSDOWNE 109

## 110 GROUP A. § 4. MILLEN'S TALE. Ellesmere MS.

They tolden every man / that he was wood  
 He was agast so / of Nowels flood  
 Thurgh fantasie / that of his vanytee  
 He hadde ybought hym / knedyng tubbes thre 3836  
 And hadde hem hanged / in the roue aboue  
 And þat he preyde hem / for goddes loue  
 To sitten in the roof / þat compaignye  
 ¶ The folk gan laughen / at his fantasye 3840  
 In to the roof / they kiken and they cape  
 And turned al his harm / vn to a Iape  
 for / what so / þat this Carpenter answerde  
 It was for night / no man his reson herde 3844  
 With othes grete / he was so sworn adoun  
 That he was holde wood in al the toun  
 for every clerk / anonright / heald with oother (leaf 43, back)  
 They seyde / the man was wood / my leoue broother 3848  
 And every wight / gan laughen of this stryf/  
 Thus / swyued was / this Carpenteris wyf/  
 for al his keypyng and his Ialousye  
 And Absolon / hath kist hir nether eye 3852  
 And Nicholas / is scalded in the toure  
 This tale is doon / and god saue al the rowte  
 ¶ Here endeth the Millere his tale  
 [Slight break in the MS.]

## 110 GROUP A. § 4. MILLEN'S TALE. Hengwrt MS.

They tolden every man / þat he was wood  
 He was agast so / of Nowels flood  
 Thurgh fantasie / þat of his vanytee  
 He hadde ybought hym / knedyng tubbes thre 3836  
 And hadde hem hanged / in the roof aboue  
 And þat he preyde hem / for goddes loue  
 To sitten in the roof / þat compaignye  
 ¶ The folk gan laughen / at his fantasye 3840  
 In to the roof / they kiken and they cape  
 And turned al his harm / vn to a Iape  
 for what so / þat this Carpenter answerde  
 It was for night / no man his reson herde 3844  
 With othes grete / he was so sworn adoun  
 That he was holden wood / in al the toun  
 for every clerk / anon right heeld with oother  
 They seyde / the man was wood / my leoue brother 3848  
 And every wight / gan laughen at this stryf (leaf 44, back)  
 Thus swyued / was the Carpenters wyf  
 for al his keypyng and his Ialousye  
 And Absolon / hath kist hir nether eye 3852  
 And Nicholas / is scalded in the toure  
 This tale is doon / and god saue al the route  
 ¶ Here is ended / the Millers tale.

[No gap in the MS.]

## 110 GROUP A. § 4. MILLEN'S TALE. Cambridge MS.

Thei tolde every man that he was wood  
 He was a-gast so of the Nowels flood  
 Thurgh fantasie that of his vanytee  
 He hadde bought hym knedyng tubbes thre 3836  
 And hadde hem hanged in the roof aboue  
 And that he prayed hem for goddis loue  
 To sitten in the roof þat compaignye  
 The folk gan laughen at his fantasie 3840  
 And to the roof thei kiken and thei gape  
 And turned al his harm vnto a Iape  
 for what this carpentere answerde  
 It was for nought no man his reson herde 3844  
 With othes grete he was sworn adoun  
 That he was holden wood in al that toun  
 for every clerk anon right holde with oother  
 Thei seide the man is wood my leue brother 3848  
 And every wight gan laughen at his stryf  
 Thus swyued was the carpenters wyf  
 for al his keypyng and his Ialousie (leaf 43, back)  
 And Absolon hath kist hir nethir ye 3852  
 And Nicholas is scaldid in his toure  
 This tale is don and god saue al the route  
 Explicite fabula melendinartij.  
 [No break in the MS.]  
 [Of leaf 85, the Cambridge MS has only cas l. 3855, pleye, l. 3858,  
 and greue l. 3859.]

## 110 GROUP A. § 4. MILLER'S TALE. Corpus MS.

They tolden every man þat he was wood  
 he was a-gast so of þe Nowels flood  
 Thurgh fantasie þat of his vanite  
 he hadde y-bought him knedyng tubbes þre  
 And hadde hem hanged in þe roof above  
 And þat he preyed him for goddes loue  
 To sitten in þe roof par companye  
 The folk gan laughen at his fantasie  
 And to þe roof þay loksa and þei cape  
 And torded aft his harm vnto a lape  
 for what so þis Carpenter answerde  
 It was for nouht no men his reson herde  
 With opes grete he was so sworn a doun  
 That he was holden wood in all þat toun  
 for every clerk anon right heeld with oþer  
 They seyde þe man is wood my leue broþer  
 And every wight gan laughen at his strif  
 Thus swryued was þe Carpunteres wif  
 for all his keepyng and his Ialousye/  
 And Absolon hap kist hir neþer ye  
 And Nicholas is scalded in his toute//  
 This tale is don and god saue al þe route

¶ Explicit fabula Molendinarii

[No gap in the MS.]

## 110 GROUP A. § 4. MILLER'S TALE. Petworth MS.

Thei tolde every man þat he was wode  
 He was agast so of þe Noes flode  
 þorgh fantasie þat of his vanyte  
 3836 He had ybought hym knedyng tubbes þre  
 And had hem honged in þe roof above  
 And þat he preyed hym for goddys loue  
 To sitten in þe roof par companye  
 3840 þe folk gan laughen at his fantasie  
 And to the Roof þei kepen and þei gape  
 And turned al his harme vnto a lape  
 for what so þis Carpenter answerd  
 3844 It was for nouht no man his reson herd  
 Wif opes grete he was so sworn a doun  
 That he was holden woode in al þat toun  
 for euere clerk anon righ helde wif oþer  
 3848 þei seide þe man is wood my leue broþer  
 And euere wight gan laughen at his strif  
 Thus swryued was þe Carpenter[es] wif  
 for al his keepyng and his Ielousie  
 3852 And Absolon hap kissed her neþere ye  
 And Nicholas is scalded in his toute  
 This tale is don and god saue al þe route.  
 ¶ Here endep þe mylars tale.

[No break in the MS.]

## 110 GROUP A. § 4. MILLER'S TALE. Lansdowne MS.

Thei tolden every man þat he was wode  
 He was a-gast so of þe Nowels flode  
 Thurgh fantasie þat of his vanite  
 3836 He had him bouhte knedyng tubbes þre  
 And had hem hongede in þe roofe above  
 And þat he preide him for goddes loue  
 To sitten in þe roof par compaignye  
 3840 The folke gan lawhen att his fantasie  
 An to þe roofe þei keken and þei gape  
 And torded al his harme vnto a lape,  
 for what so þis Carpentier ansewerde  
 3844 It was for nouht no man his resone herde  
 3844 Wif opes grete he was so sworne y-doune  
 That he was holden woode in all þe toun  
 for every clerke anone riht ichone helde wif oþer  
 3848 Thei seide þe man is wode my leue broþere  
 And every white gan laughen att his strif  
 Thus swryued was þe Carpentiers wif  
 for al his keepyng and his Ialousie  
 3852 And Absolon hap keste hire hir neþer eye  
 And Nicholas is scalded in his toute  
 This tale is done and god saue al þe route.  
 Explicit fabula Molendinarii

[No gap in the MS.]

## ¶ The prologe / of the Reues tale

**W**HAN folk hadde laughen / at this nywe cas  
 Of Absolon / and hende Nicholas 3856  
 Diverse folk / diversely they seyde  
 But for the moore part they louge and pleyde  
 Ne at this tale / I saugh no man hym greue  
 But it were onely / Osewold the Reue 3860  
 By-cause / he was / of Carpenteris craft  
 A litel Ire / in his herte ylast  
 He gan to grucche / and blamed it a lite  
 ¶ So thek / quod he / ful wel koude I yow quite 3864  
 With bleryng of a proud Milleres eye  
 If that me liste / speke of ribaudye  
 But ik am cold / me list no play for Age  
 Gras tyme is doon / my fodder is now forage 3868  
 This white tope / writeth myne olde yerys  
 Myn herte is nowold also as myne heris  
 But if I fare / as dooth an Opener  
 ¶ That ilke fryt / is ouer lenger the wers 3872  
 Til it be roten / in Mullok / or in stree  
 We olde men / I drede so fare we  
 Til we be ryten / kan we nat be rype  
 We hopen ay / whil that the world wol pype 3876  
 for in oure wyl / ther stiketh eue a nayl  
 To haue an hoor heed / and a grene tayl  
 As hath a leek / for thogh oure myght be goon  
 Oure wyl / desireth folie euere in oon  
 for whanne we may nought doon / than wol we speke  
 Yet in oure Asshen olde / is fyr yreke  
 ¶ flour gledes han we / whiche I shal deuise 3884  
 Auantyng / lyyng / Anger / Couetise  
 These foure sparkles / longen vn to elde  
 Oure olde lymes / now we bel been vnweelde

ELLESMEERE 111

## ¶ The prologe / of the Reues tale

**W**Han folk hadde laughen / at this nywe cas  
 Of Absolon / and hende Nicholas 3856  
 Diverse folk / diversely they seyde  
 But for the moore part they loue and pleyde  
 Ne at his tale I seigh no man lym greue  
 But it were onely / Osewold the Reue 3860  
 By-cause he was / of Carpenters craft  
 A litel Ire / is in his herte ylast  
 He gan to grucche / and blamed it a lite  
 So the ik quod he / ful wel koude I thee quite 3864  
 With bleryng of a proud Millerys Eye  
 If pat me liste / speke of rybaudye  
 But ik am cold / me list no playgo for age  
 Gras tyme is doon / my fodder is now forage 3868  
 This white tope / writeth myne olde yerys  
 Myn herte / is also motvled / as myne herys  
 But if ik fare / as dooth an Opener  
 That ilke fryt / is auer lenger the wers 3872  
 Til it be roten / in Mollok / or in stree  
 We olde men / I drede so fare we  
 Til we be roten / kan we nought be rype  
 We huppe alwey / whil pat the world wol pipe 3876  
 for in oure wil / ther siketh euer a nayl  
 To haue an hoor heer / and a grene tayl  
 As hath a leek / for thogh oure myght be goon  
 Oure wil desireth folie / euere in oon  
 for whan we may nought doon / than wol we speke  
 Yet in oure asshen olde / is fyr yreke  
 flour gledes haue we / whiche I shal deuise 3884  
 Auantyng / lyyng / Anger / Couetise  
 These foure sparkles / longen vn to elde  
 Oure lymes / now we bel been vnweelde

. HONGWRT 111

¶ Here bigynneth the prologe of the Reues Tale. <sup>[Sloane MS 1064]</sup>

**W**Hanne folk han laughen at this nywe cas  
 Of Absolon / and hynde Nicholas 3856  
 Dyverse folk / dyversely they seide  
 But for the moore part thei louht and pleyde  
 Ne at this tale I saw no man him greue  
 But it were onely Osewold the Reue 3860  
 By cause he was of Carpenters craft  
 A litel ire is in his herte last  
 He gan to grucche and blamede it a lite  
 So the yk quod he ful wel kouthe I you quite 3864  
 With bleryng of a proude mellers ye  
 If that me list to speke of rybaudye  
 But yk am old me list not pleye for age  
 Gras tyme is don my fodder is forage 3868  
 This white top writeth myn olde yeres  
 Myn herte is al so motvled as myn heres  
 But if I fare as doth an opener  
 That ilke fryt is euere lenger the wers 3872  
 Til it be roten in mullok or in stree  
 We olde men I drede so fare we  
 Til we be roten can we nought be ripe  
 We hopen alwey while the world wil pipe 3876  
 for in oure wille ther stiketh euere a nail  
 To haue an hoor hor / and a grene taile  
 As hath a leek . for though oure might be gon  
 Oure wille desireth folye euere in oon  
 for whanne we may nought don than wil we speke  
 jif in oure asshen old is fire reke  
 flour gledes haue we whiche I shal deuise 3884  
 Anantying . lyyng . Angre . Couetise  
 These foure sparkles length vnto elde 3884  
 Oure olde lymes mowe wel be vnweelde

CAMBRIDGE 111 [this page, Sloane 1064]

## ¶ Hero bygyrnes þe Reenes tale

When folk han laughen at þis nyce cas  
 Of absolon and hendre Nicholas  
 Diuerser folk diuersely þei seide  
 But for þe more part þei lough and pleyde  
 Ne at þis tale I saugh noman him greue  
 But it were onely Osewold þe Reue  
 By cause he was of Carpenteres craft  
 A litel ire is in his herte laft  
 He gan to gruche and blamen it a lile  
 So þe ik quod he ful wel couþe I þe quyte  
 With blieryng of a proud melleres ye  
 If þat me liste to speke of Ribaudic  
 But yk am olde me list not pley for age  
 Gras tymes is don my fodder is forage/  
 This white top writep myn olde þeres  
 myn herte is also mouled as myn heeres  
 But if I fare as doþ an open eres  
 That ilke fruyt is euer longere þe wers  
 Til it be roten in mullok or in stree/  
 We olde men I drede so fare we  
 Til we be roten can we nouht be ripe  
 We hoppen alwey whil þe world wil pipe  
 for in oure wille þer stiketh euer a naille  
 To haue an hoor heer and a grene taille  
 As haþ a leke for þough oure night þe gon  
 Ouwe wille desirþ folie euer in oon  
 for when we may nouht doon þan wole we speke  
 for in oure asschen olde is fyr y-reke  
 floure gledes han wo whiche I schal deuyas/  
 Auauentyng luyng anger conetise  
 This foure sparkes longeþ vnto elde  
 Ouwe olde lymes now wel ben vnwelde

CORPUS 111

## ¶ And þus bygyrnes þe Prologe of þe Reenes tale ¶ cap. 3-

¶ C. 117.  
 When folk han laughen at þis nyce cas  
 Of absolon and hendre Nicholas  
 Dyuers folk dyuersely þei seide  
 But for þe more parte þei louþe and pleide  
 Ne at þis tale I segho no man hym greue  
 But it were onely Osewold þe Reus  
 Dycauau he was of Carpenter[er]s craft  
 A litel ire is in his herte laft  
 He gan to gruche and blamed it a lile  
 So thiek quod he ful wole quouþ I þe quyte  
 With blieryng of a proude Millers ye  
 If þat me list to speke of Ribawdye  
 But ik am olde me list not pley for age  
 Gras tymes is done my fodder is forage  
 This white top writep myn olde þeres  
 Myn hert is al so mouled as myn heeres  
 But if I fare as doþ an open-eres  
 þat ilke fruyte is euer lenger þe wers  
 Til it be roten in Mullok or in stee  
 We olde men I drede so fare we  
 Til we be roten can we not be ripe  
 We hoppen alwey while þe hert wil pipe  
 for in our wille þer stiketh euer a naille  
 To haue an hoor heer and a grene taille  
 As haþ a leke for þough our nyght be gon  
 Our wille desirþ foly euer in oon  
 for when we may not doþ þan wil we speke  
 þit in oure asched olde is fire y-reke  
 flour gledes han wo whiche I schal deuyeo  
 Auauentyng lying, angre, and conetise  
 These foure sparkles longeþ vnto elde  
 Our olde lymes may wel bene vnwelde

PETWORTH 111

## Incipit prologus.

¶ C. 118.  
 When folkes han lawhen at þis nyce caas  
 Of Absolon and hendre Nicholas  
 Diuers folke diuersely þei seide  
 Bot for þe more parte þei louþe and pleide  
 Ne at þis tale I saahe no man him greue  
 Bot it were onely Osewold þe Rome  
 Be cause he was of Carpenteres craft  
 A litel ire is in his hert laft  
 He gan to gruche and blame it a lile  
 So þeyke quod he ful wole couþ .i. þow quyte  
 With blieryng of a proude mellers eye  
 If þat me liste to speke of ribaudie  
 Bot ik am olde me list nouht pleie for age  
 Gras time is done my fodder is forage  
 This white toppre writw myne olde þeres  
 Myne herte is also moulede, as myne heres  
 Bot if .i. fare as doþe an openers  
 þat ilke fruyte is euer longe þe werse  
 Til it be roten in mollock and in stree  
 We olde men .i. drede so fare we  
 Til we be roten can we nouht be ripe  
 We hoppen al-weie while þe world wil pipe  
 For in ouwe wille þere stiketh euer a naille  
 To haue an hoor here and a grene taille  
 As haþ a leke for þouhe oure myht be gone  
 Ouwe wille desirþ foly euey in one  
 for when we maie nouhte done þan wil we speke  
 þit in ouwe hasschen olde is fire y-reke  
 floure gledes han wo whiche I. schal deuiseo  
 Auauentyngo, lyeinge, Anger, and Conetiseo  
 This foure sperikes longeþ vnto elde  
 Ouwe olde limmes Mowe wels bene vnwelde

LANSDOWNE 111

## 112 GROUP A. § 5. REEVE'S PROLOGUE. Ellesmere MS.

But wyl ne shal nat failen / that is sooth [not 49]  
 And yet ik haue alwey a Colles tooth 3888  
 As many a yeur / as it is passed henne  
 Syn that my tappe of lif / bigan to renne  
 for sikerly / when I was bore / anon  
 Deeth drough the tappe of lyf / and leet it gon 3892  
 And euer sith / hath so the tappe yronne  
 Til that almost / al empty is the tonne  
 The stream of lyf / now droppeth on the chymbe  
 The sely tonge / may wel ryng and chymbe 3896  
 Of wretchednesse / that passed is ful yoore  
 With olde folk / saue dotage is namoore  
 ¶ When that oure hoost / hadde herd this sermonyng  
 He gan to speke / as lordly as a kyng 3900  
 He seide / what amounteth al this wit  
 What shal we speke a day of hooly writ  
 The deuyl / made a Reus for to preche  
 And of a Soutere / Shipman or a leche 3904  
 Sey forth thy tale / and tarie night the tyme  
 Lo Depofors / and it is half wey pryne  
 Lo Grenowych / ther many a shewe is Inne  
 It were al tyme / thy tale to bigynne 3908  
 ¶ Now sires / quod this Osewold the Reue  
 I pray yow alle / that ye nat yow greue  
 Thogh I answere / and somdeel sette his howse  
 for leuful is / with forse & forse of showne ¶ *¶* [viii vii] [repele]  
 ¶ This dronke Myllere hath ytoold vs heer 3913  
 How that bigyled was a Carpenter  
 Peraventure in scorn / for I am oon  
 And by youre lene / I shal him quite anon 3916  
 Right in his cherles termes wol I speke  
 I pray to god / his nekke mote breke  
 He kan wel / in myn eye seen a stalke  
 But in his owene / he kan nat seen a balke 3920

## 113 GROUP A. § 5. REEVE'S PROLOGUE. Hengwrt MS.

But wil ne shal nocht failen / that is sooth  
 And yet I haue alwey / a colles tooth 3888  
 As many a yeur / as it is passed henne  
 Syn þat my tappe of lyf / bigan to renne  
 for sikerlik' when ik was bore anon  
 Deeth drough the tappe of lyf / and lost it gon 3892  
 And euere sith / hath so the tappe yronne  
 Til þat almost / al empty is the tonne  
 The stream of lyf / now droppeth on the chymbe  
 The sely tonge / may wel ryng and chymbe 3896  
 Of wretchednesse / þat passed is ful yoore  
 With olde folk / saue dotage is namoore  
 ¶ When þat oure hoost hadde herd this sermonyng  
 He gan to speke / as lordly as a kyng 3900  
 He sayde / what amounteth al this wit  
 What shal we speke al day / of holy writ  
 The deuyl made / a Reue for to preche  
 Or of a Soutere / a Shipman / or a leche 3904  
 Sey forth thy tale / and tarie night the tyme  
 Lo Depofors / and it is half wey pryne  
 Lo Grenowych / ther many a shewe is Inne  
 It were al tyme / thy tale to bigynne 3908  
 ¶ Now sires / quod this Osewold the Reue  
 I pray yow alle / þat ye night yow greue  
 Thogh I answere / and som del sette his howse  
 for leuful is / with forse / forse of showne 3912  
 This dronken Myllere / hath ytoold vs heer  
 How þat / bigyled was a Carpenter  
 Peraventure in scorn / for I am oon  
 And by youre lene / I shal hym quite anon 3916  
 Right / in his cherles termes / wol I speke  
 I pray to god / his nekke mote to-breke  
 He kan wel / in myn eye / seen a stalke  
 But in his owene / he kan nocht seen a balke 3920

[No gap in the MS.]

## 112 GROUP A. § 5. REEVE'S PROLOGUE. Cambridge MS.

But wille ne shal not failen that is soth [Stans MS 1082]  
 And jif' haue I alwey a colles toth 3888  
 As many a yere as is passed henne  
 Sith that my tappe of lyf bigan to renne [Stans extract end.]  
 for sekelyrly when I was born anon [Cambr. MS. Gp 4. 27, 17182]  
 Deeth drow þ' tappe of lyf & let it gon 3892  
 And euere sithe hath so þ' tappe Ironne  
 Til þat almost al emty is þ' tunne  
 The strem of lyf now droppith on þ' chymbe  
 The sely tunge may wel ryng & chymbe 3896  
 Of wretchednesse þat passede is ful 3ore  
 With olde folk saue dotage is no more  
 When þat þ' ost hadde herd this sarmounyng  
 He gan to spek as lordly as a kyng 3900  
 He seyde what amountyth al þis wit  
 What schul we speke al day of holy writ  
 The deuyl made a reue for to preche  
 And of a soutere schipman or a leche 3904  
 Sey forth thyn tale & tarye not þ' tyme  
 Lo Depoforthe & it is half weye pryne  
 Lo Grenowych here manye a schewe is inne  
 It were hey tyme þyn tale to begynne 3908  
 Now serys quod this Osewold the reue  
 I praye 3ow alle þat 3e nat 3ow greue  
 Thow I answere & sundel sette hese howe  
 for leful it is þat forse / forse of schowe 3912  
 This dronkene mellere hath I-told vs here  
 How þat begiled was a carpentere  
 Paraventure in scorn for I am on  
 And by youre lene I schal 3ow quyte a-non 3916  
 Right in hese cheris termes wele I speke  
 I praye to god his nelke mote breke  
 He can wel in myn eye sen a stalke  
 But in hose owens he can not sen a balke 3920

## 112 GROUP A. § 5. REEVE'S PROLOGUE. Corpus MS.

But wil ne schal nat failen þat is soþ  
 And yur haue I alway a Coltes toþ  
 As many a þeer as it is passen heune,  
 Syn þat my tappe of lif bygan to renne  
 ffor sikerly when I was born anon  
 Deþ drough þe tappe of lifþ and leet it goon  
 And euer sipen haþ so þe tappe y-ronne  
 Til þat almost al empty is þe tonne  
 The stream of lifþ now droppeþ on þe chymbe.  
 The sely tonge may wel ryng and chymbe.  
 Of wrecchedenesse þat passed is ful yore  
 With old folk's saue dotago is nomore/  
 When þat our oost hadde herde þis sermonyng  
 he gan to speken as lordly as a king/  
 he seyde what amounteþ all þis witte  
 What schal we speke alday of holy writte  
 The deuil maade a reue for to preche  
 Or of a Soutere shipman or a leche  
 Sey forþ þi tale and tariu nought þe tyme  
 lo deppford and it is halfwey prime  
 lo Grenewich þat many a schewe is inne  
 It were al tyme þi tale for to bygyne  
 Now sires quod þis Osowold þe Reue  
 I pray you alle þat ye nought þou greue  
 Thou I answer and sondel sette his houwe  
 ffor leueful it is with force fore of schouwe  
 This drunken melleere haþ y-told vs heere  
 how þat bygiled was a Carpenter/  
 Paranture in scorn for I am oon  
 And by youre leue I schal him quyte anon  
 Right in his cherles termes wil I speke/  
 I prey to god his nekke mote tobroke  
 he can wel in myn 3e sen a stalke  
 But in his owne he can nought seen a balke/

[No gap in the MS.]

## 112 GROUP A. § 5. REEVE'S PROLOGUE. Petworth MS.

But wil ne schal not faille þat is soth  
 And ȝit haue I alway a coltes toth  
 As mony yere as it is passed heune  
 Sip þat my tap of lif byganne to renne  
 ffor sikerly when I was born anon  
 Deþ drough þe tappe of lif and lete it gof  
 And euer sipen haþ so þe tap y-ronne  
 Til at almost al empty is þe tonne  
 The stream of lif now droppeþ on þe chymbe  
 þe sely tonge may wel ryng and chymbe  
 Of wrecchednesse þat passed is ful yore  
 With olde folk saue dotago is no more  
 ¶ When þat our ooste had herde þis sermonyng  
 He gan to speke as lordly as a king  
 He seide what amounteþ al þis witte  
 What schal we speke alday of holy writte  
 The deuil maade a Reue forto preche  
 Or of a Souter shipman or a leche  
 Sey forþ þi take and tary not þe tyme  
 Loo Depford and it is almost prime  
 Lo Grenwich þat mony a shrewe is Inne  
 It were his tyme þi tale forto bygyne  
 ¶ Now Sires quod þis Osowold þe Reus  
 I prei you al þat 3e 3ou not groue  
 þow3e I answer and somdel sette hys houwe  
 ffor leufal it is wiþ force . force of shourwe  
 This drunken Miller haþ ytold vs heere  
 Hou þat bigiled was a Carpenter  
 Paranture in scorn for I am oon  
 And by yours leue I schal hym quyte anon  
 Right in his Cheertes termes wil I speke  
 I prei to god his nekke mote alto-broke  
 He can wel in myn ye seen a stalke  
 But in his owne he can not seen a balke  
 ¶ Thus endeþ þe Prologe of þe Reue

## 112 GROUP A. § 5. REEVE'S PROLOGUE. Lansdowne MS.

Bot wil þe schal nouht failen þat is soþ,  
 And ȝit haue .I. alwai a coltes toþe  
 As mony a yere as it is passed heune  
 Sen þat my tap of lif beganne to renne  
 ffor sikerly when .I. was borne anon  
 Deþe drowþe þe tappe of lif and lete it gone  
 And euer sipþe haþþe so þe tap .I. ronne  
 Tilt þat al-moste al empty is the tonne  
 The stream of lif nows drappþ on þe chimbþe  
 The sely tonge maie welo ringe and chimbþe  
 Of wrecchednesse þat passed is ful yore  
 With olde folke saue dotago is no more  
 ¶ When þat oure oste had herd þis sermonyng  
 He gan to speke as lordly as a king  
 He seide what amounteþ al þis witte  
 What schal we speke al day of holy writte  
 The deuil maade a reue for to preche  
 Or of souter schipman or a leche  
 Say forþ þi tale and tary nouht þe time  
 Loo depford and it is halfe wole prime  
 Loo grenewiche þat mony a schrewe is inne.  
 It were al time þi tale for to gyne  
 ¶ Nowe sires quod Osowold þe reus  
 .I. preie ȝowre al þat ȝe nouht ȝowre greue  
 Thowþe .I. ansewre and sundel sett his houwe  
 For leueful it is wiþ force fore to schowne  
 This drunken melle hape .I. tolde us here  
 Howe þat begiled was a carpentier  
 Parantur in scorn for .I. am oon  
 And be ȝowre leue .I. schal him quyte anon .  
 Riht in his cherles termes wil .I. speke  
 I prei to god his nekke mot he broke  
 He can welo in myno eye seen a stalke  
 Bot in his owen he can nouht sene a halke

(1. a and e have been scratched out to reduce this word.)

## ¶ Heere bigynnoth the Reues tale

A T Trompyngton / nat fer fro Cantebrygge  
 Ther gooth a brook / and ouer that a briggē  
 Vp on the which[e] brook / ther stant a Melle  
 And this is veray sooth / pat I yow telle  
 A Millere / was ther dwellynge many a day  
 As eny peok he was proud and gay  
 Pipen he koude and fische / and nettes beete  
 And turne coppes / and wel wrestle and sheete  
 And by his belt he baar a long panade  
 And of a sword / ful trenchant was the blade  
 A ioly poppere / baar he in his pouche  
 Ther was no man / for peril / dorste hym touche  
 A Sheffield thwitel / baar he in his hose  
 Round was his face / and camuse was his nose  
 As piled as an Ape / was his skulle  
 He was a Market betere atte fulle  
 Ther dorste no wight / hand vp on hym leggo  
 That he ne swoor / he sholde anon abeggo  
 A theef he was / of corn and eok of Mele  
 And that a sly / and vasant for to stele  
 His name was hoten / deynous Symkyn  
 A wyf he hadde / yomen of noble kyn  
 The person of the toun / hir fader was  
 With hire he yaf / ful many a panne of bras  
 ffor that Symkyn / sholde in his blood allye  
 She was yfostred in a Nonnerye  
 ffor Symkyn / wolde no wyf / as he sayde  
 But if she were / wäl ynorissed and a mayde  
 To sauen his estat of yomanrye  
 And she was proud / and peert as is a pye  
 A ful fair sighte / was it vp on hem two  
 On haly dayes / biforn hire wolde he go

ELLESMEERE 113

A T Trompyngton / nat fer fro Cantebrygge  
 Ther gooth a brook / and ouer that a briggē  
 Vp on the which brook / ther stant a Melle  
 And this is veray sooth / pat I yow telle  
 A Millere was ther dwellyng many a day  
 As any Peok he was proud and gay  
 Pipen he koude / and fische / and nettes beete  
 And torne coppes / and wel wrestle and sheete  
 And by his belt he baar a long Panade  
 And of a sword / ful trenchant was the blade  
 A ioly poppere / baar he in his pouche  
 Ther was no man / for peril dorste hym touche  
 A Sheffield thwitel / baar he in his hose  
 Round was his face / and camuse was his nose  
 As piled as an Ape / was his skulle  
 He was a Market betere / atte fulle  
 Ther dorste no wight hand vp on hym leggo.  
 That he ne swoor / he sholdē anon abeggo  
 A theef he was for sothe / of corn and mele  
 And pat a sleigh / and vasant for to stele  
 His name was hoten / deynous Symkyn  
 A wif he hadde / comen of noble kyn  
 The person of the toun / hir fader was  
 With hire he yaf / ful many a panne a bras  
 ffor pat Symkyn / sholde in his blood allye  
 She was yfostred / in a Nonnerye  
 ffor Symkyn / wolde no wyf as he sayde  
 But she were wel ynorissed and a mayde  
 To sauen / his estat of yomanrye  
 And she was proud / and peert as is a pye  
 A ful fair sighte / was it vp on hem two  
 On holidayes / biforn hire wolde he go

HENGWRT 113

## Here begynneth the Reue his tale

A T Trompyngton nat fer fram cantabregge  
 pere goth a brok & ouer pat a bregge  
 Vp on þe which brok þer stant a melle  
 And this is veray soth þat I you telle  
 A millere was þer dwellynge many a day  
 As ony peok he was proud & gay  
 Pype he coude and fyssche and notys beote  
 And turne cuppis & wel wrestle & schete  
 Ay by hese belte he bar a long panade  
 And of a sword ful trenchant was the blade  
 A Toly poppere bar he in hese poucho  
 Ther was no man for peryl dorste hym touche  
 A sheffield thwytal bar he in hese hose  
 Round was hese face & karmede was hese nose  
 As pelyd as an ape was hese skolle  
 He was a market betere at þe fulle  
 Ther darste no wygh hand vp on hym leye  
 That he as swor þat he schulde anon a-beyo  
 A thef he was for sothe of corn & mele  
 And þat a sly & vasant for to stele  
 And his name was hotyn deynous symkyn  
 A wif he hadde comyn of noble kyn  
 The person of the toun here fader was  
 With here he þaf ful many a peny of bras  
 ffor þat symkyn schulde in hese blod alye  
 Sche was fostered in a nummye  
 ffor symkyn wolde no wyf as he seyde  
 But sche were wel Inoryschid & a mayde  
 To saun here estat of zomanrye  
 And sche was proud & pert as is a pye  
 A ful fayr syghte was it on hem to  
 On halye dayis þe-foru here wolde he go

CAMBRIDGE 113

## And here bygygneþ þe Reeces tale

## þe reverse tale / begynneþ here (leaf 4b, back)

**A** T Trumþyngton nought fer fro Cantabregge  
 Ther goþ a brook and ouer þat a bregge  
 Vppon þe whiche brook þer stant a Melle 3923  
 And þis is verrey soþ þat I 3ou telle (leaf 5b, back)  
 A meller was þer duellyng many a day  
 As any peok he was proud and gay  
 Pyþe he couþe and flesche and nettes bete  
 And torne coppes and wel wrastle and scheete/ 3928  
 Ay by his belt he bar a long Panade  
 And of a swerd ful trenchant was þe blade/  
 A Ioly popper bar he in his pouche  
 Ther was noman for peril durste him touche/ 3932  
 A schaffeld thwytel bar he in his hose  
 Round was his face and Camuse was his nose/  
 As pyllid as an ape was his sculle  
 he was a market before atte fulle 3936  
 Ther was no wight þat durst hand on him legge  
 But if he swor he scholde anon abegge  
 A þeef he was forseþe of corn and mele 3940  
 And þat a sleigh and vsumt for to stole  
 his name was hote deynous Symkyn  
 A wif he hadde come of noble kyn  
 The persoun of þe toun hir fader was/  
 With hire he yat ful many a panne of bras 3944  
 sfor þat Symkyn scholde in his blood allye  
 Sche was y-fostred in a Nonnerie/  
 sfor symkyn wolde no wif as he sayde  
 But sche were wel ynourished and a mayde/ 3948  
 To sauen his estate of younarie/  
 And scho was proud and pert as is a pye  
 A ful fair sight was it vppon hem tuo .  
 On halidays biforn hire wolde he go 3952  
 CORPUS 113

**A** T Trumþyngton not fer fro Caunterbruge  
 Ther goþ a broke and ouer þat a bruge  
 Vpon þe whiche broke þer stont a melle 3923  
 And þis is verrey soþ þat I 3ou telle 3924  
 A Millere was þere dwelling mony a dny  
 As ony Peok he was proude and gay  
 Pipen he couþe an fishon and nettes bete  
 And turne Coppes and wel wrastel and shete 3928  
 Ny by his belt he bar a longe panade  
 And of a swerd ful trenchant was þe blade  
 A Ioly popper bar he in his pouche  
 Ther nas no man for peril durst hym touche 3932  
 A Sheffield thwytel bar he in his hose  
 Rounde was his face and camoyse was his nose  
 As pyllid as an ape was his sculle 3936  
 He was a market beter att fulle  
 þer nas no wight þat durst hand on hym legge  
 But if he swore he schuld anon abegge  
 A theef he was forseþ of corn and mele 3940  
 And þat a sleigh and vsumt forto stole  
 His name was hoten deynouse Symkyn  
 A wif he hadde comen of nobel kyn  
 The persoun of þe toun her fader was  
 Wif hir he gaue ful mony a panne of bras 3944  
 sfor þat Symkyn schulde in his blood allie  
 She was yfostred in a nourie  
 sfor Symkyn wold[er] no wif as he seide  
 But sche were wel ynourshed and a mayde 3948  
 To sauen his estate of younarie (leaf 5b, back)  
 And she was proude and pert as is a pie  
 A ful faire sight was it vpon hem tuo/  
 On holy daies byforn hir wolde he goo/ 3952  
 PETWORTH 113

**A** t Trumþyngton nouht fer fro Cambrugge  
 There goþ a broke . and ouer þat a brugg  
 Vppon þe whiche broke þere stant a Melle 3924  
 And þis is verrey soþ þat . i . telle 3924  
 A meller was þere deelling mony a daie  
 As any pekok he was proude and gaie  
 Pipe he couþe and fishon and nettes bete  
 And torne coppes and velo wrastel and schete . 3928  
 Ay be his belte he bare a longe Panade  
 And of a swerde ful trenchant was þe blade  
 A Ioly popper barn he in his puche  
 Ther was no man for perile durst him touche 3932  
 A schaffeld jwital baro he in his hose  
 Rounde was his face and camuso was his nose  
 As pyllid as an ape was his Sculle 3936  
 He was a Market beter att þe fulle 3936  
 Ther was no whithe þat durst honde on him legge  
 Bot if he swore he schole anone abegge  
 A þeþe he was for soþe of corne and mele 3940  
 And þat a sleigh . and vsand for to stole  
 His name was hoten deynous symkyne  
 A wife he had comen of Noble kiane  
 The persoun of þe tounne hir faders was  
 Wipe hire he gaue mony a panne of bras 3944  
 For þat Simkin schold in his blode allye  
 Scho was yfostrede in a Nonnerye  
 sfor Simkin wold no wif as he seide  
 Bot sche were vele ynourished and a maide 3948  
 To saue his estate of younarie  
 And sche was proude and pert as a pye  
 A ful faire sitht was it vppon hem tuo  
 On Halidaies be-forne hire wolde he go 3952  
 LANSDOWNE 113

## 114 GROUP A. § 6. REEVE'S TALE. Ellesmere MS.

With his tyet / [y]bounde about his heed  
 And she cam after / in a gyte of reed  
 And Symkyn / hadde hosen of the same  
 Ther dorste no wight / clepen hire but dame  
 Was noon so hardy / þat wente by the weye  
 That with hire / dorste rage / or ones pleye  
 But if / he wolde be slayn of Symkyn  
 With panade / or with knyft / or boidekyn  
 for Jelous folk / ben perilous eueremo  
 Algate / they wolde hire wyues wenden so  
 And eek / for she was somdel smoterlich  
 She was as digne / as water in a dich  
 As ful of hoker / and of bismare  
 Hir thoughte / þat a lady sholde hire spare  
 What for hire kynrede / and hir nortelrie  
 That she hadde lerned in the Nonnerie  
 ¶ A doghter hadde they bitwixe hem two  
 Of twenty yer / with-outen any mo  
 Sauynge a child / þat was of half yer age  
 In Cradel it lay / and was a propre page  
 This wenche thikke / and wel ygrowen was  
 With kamuse nose / and eyen greye as glas  
 Buttokes brode / and brestes rounde and hye  
 But right fair was hire heer / I wol nat lye  
 ¶ This person of the toum / for she was feir  
 In purpos was / to maken hire his heir  
 Bothe of his catel / and his Mesnage  
 And strunge / he made it of hir mariage  
 His purpos was / for to bistowe hire hie  
 In to som worthy blod of Aunecetrye  
 for hooly chirches good / moot ben despended  
 On hooly chirches blod / that is descended  
 Therfore / he wolde his hooly blod honour  
 Though / that he hooly chirche sholde deuoure  
 ¶ Gret sokene / hath this Millere / out of doute  
 With whete and malt of al the land aboute

ELLESMEERE 114

## 114 GROUP A. § 6. REEVE'S TALE. HONGWRT MS.

With his tipet wounden aboute his heed  
 And she cam after / in a gyte of reed  
 And Symkyn / hadde hosen of the same  
 Ther dorste no wight clepen hire but dame  
 Was noon so hardy / þat wente by the weye  
 That with hire / dorste rage / or ones pleye  
 But if / he wolde be slayn of Symkyn  
 With panade / or with knyft or boidekyn  
 for Jelous folk / ben perilous eueremo  
 Algate / they wolde hir wyues wenden so  
 And eek / for she was som del smoterlich  
 She was as digne / as water in a dich  
 And ful of hoker / and of bismare  
 Hir thoughte / þat a lady sholde hir spare  
 What for hir kynrede / and hir nortelrie  
 That she hadde lerned / in the Nonnerie  
 A doghter hadde they / bitwix hem two  
 Of twenty yer / with outen any mo  
 Sauynge a child / þat was of hal[?] yer age  
 In Cradel it lay and was a propre page  
 This wenche thikke and wel ygrowen was  
 With kamuse nose / and eyen greye as glas  
 With buttokes brode / and brestes rounde and hie  
 But right fair was hir heer / I wol nat lye  
 ¶ The person of the toum / for she was so feir  
 In purpos was / to maken hire his heir  
 Bothe of his catel / and his Mesnage  
 And strange he made it of hir mariage  
 His purpos was / for to bistowe hir hie  
 In to som worthy blod of Aunecetrye  
 for holicherches good / moot ben despended  
 On holicherches blod / þat is descended  
 Therfore he wolde his holy blod honour  
 Though þat he / holy chirche sholde deuoure  
 ¶ Gret sokne / hath this Millere out of doute  
 With whete and malt of al the land aboute

HONGWRT 114

## 114 GROUP A. § 6. REEVE'S TALE. Cambridge MS.

With hese tyet boundyn a-boutys hese heed  
 And sche come aftyr in a gite of red  
 And symkyn hadde hosyn of the same  
 Ther durste no wygh clepen here but dame  
 Was non hardy þat wante be þ' weye  
 That durste with here rage or onys pleye  
 But þif he wolde be slayn of symkyn  
 With panade or knyft or boytelkyn  
 for Jelous folk ben perilous eueremo  
 Algate þey wolde here wyuys wenden so  
 And ek for sche was sunewhat smotrylch  
 Sche was as dygne as watyr in a dich  
 And ful of hokyr & of bismerye  
 Sche thoughte þat a lady schulde here spareye  
 What for here kynrede & here Norterye  
 That sche hadde lerned in þ' nunnerie  
 A doghtyr hadde þey be-twixe hem too  
 Of twenty þer wyl-outyn any mo  
 Sauynge a chyld þat was of sene þer age  
 In cradil it lay & was a propre page  
 This wenche thikke & wel y-growya was  
 With kamuse nose & eyen greye as glas  
 Buttokis brode & brestis rounde & hys  
 But rygh fayr was here her I wele not lye  
 This persoun of the toum for she was so fayr  
 In purpos was to makyn here hese eye  
 But of hese catel & hese messwage  
 And strunge he made it of here maryge  
 Hese purpos was for to be-stowe here hie  
 In to sum worthi blod of aunecetrye  
 for holicherche good / mote ben dispendit  
 On holy cherchis blod / þat is descendit  
 þer-fore he wolde / hese holy blod honour  
 Thow þat he holy cherche / schulde deuoure  
 Gret sokene hath / þhis millere out of doute  
 With whete & malt / of al the lond a-boute

CAMBRIDGE 114

## 114 GROUP A. § 6. REEVE'S TALE. Corpus MS.

Wij his tyepe wonden aboute his heede/  
 And sche cam after in a gyte of reede/  
 And Symkyn hadde hosen of þe same  
 Ther dorste no wight clepen hire but dame  
 Was non so hardy þat wente by þe way  
 That wij hire dorste or ones rage or play  
 But if he wolde be slain of Symkyn  
 With panade or with knyf or boydekyne  
 for Ielous folk ben perulous eueremo  
 Algate þei wolde here wyues wenden so  
 And eke for sche was somdel smoterlich  
 Sche was as digno as water in a dich  
 As ful of hoker and of bisemare  
 hire þoughte þat a lady schulde hir spare  
 What for hire kyurede and hire nortelric  
 That sche hadde lerned in þe nonnerie  
 A daughter hadde þe betwixe hem tuo  
 Of twenty yer wij-outen eny moo  
 Sauyng a childe þat was of half zere age  
 In cradel it lay it was a proper page/  
 This wenche þikke and wol ygrowen was  
 Wij Camoys nose and eyen grey as glas  
 Wij buttokes brode and brestes rounde and hie  
 But right fair was hire heer I wol nought lye  
 ¶ The parson of þe toune for sche was fair  
 In purpos was to maken hire his hays  
 Doþe of his catel and his message  
 And strange he made it of hire mariage  
 His purpos was to bistowe hire hie  
 In to som worþi blood of aunestrie/  
 for holy cherches good moot ben dispended  
 On holy cherche blood þat is descended  
 Therefore he wolde his holy blood honoure/  
 þough þat þe holy chirche scholde deuoure  
 Gret soken hap þis meller out of doute  
 Wij whete and malte of all þe lande aboute  
 CORPUS 114

3956

[leaf 56]

3964

3968

3972

3976

3980

3984

3988

## 114 GROUP A. § 6. REEVE'S TALE. Petworth MS.

Wij his tyepe wonden aboute his heede  
 And she come aftre in a gite of reede  
 And Symkyn had[de] hosen of þe same  
 þer durst no wight clepe hur but dame  
 Was non so hardy þat went by þe way  
 þat wij hir dorst ones rage or play  
 But if he wold be sleyn of Symkyn  
 Wij panade and wij knyf or boydekyne  
 for Ielous folk ben perulous euermoo  
 Algates þei wolde her wyues wenden soo  
 And eke for she was soudfest smoterlich  
 She was as digno as water in a dich  
 As ful of hoker and of bismare  
 Hire þouhte þat a lady shuld hir spare  
 What for her kyurede and her nortelric  
 þat she had lerned in þe Nonnerie  
 A doughter had[de] þei betwene hem tuo  
 Of xx<sup>ii</sup> zere wij-outen eny moo/  
 Sauyng a childe þat was of half zere age  
 In cradel it lay and was a proper page  
 This wenche thik and wol ygrowen was  
 Wij Camoys nose and eyen as grey as glas  
 Wij buttokes brode and brestes round and hie  
 But right faire was hur heer I wil not lye  
 ¶ The person of þe toune for she was so faire  
 In purpos was to make hir his nite  
 Doþ of his Catell and of his message  
 And strange he made it of hur mariage  
 His purpos was to bystowe hir hie  
 Into som worþi blood of Aunestrie  
 for holy cherches good moot be dispended/  
 On holy churche blood þat is descended/  
 Therefore he wold his holy blood honoure  
 þoo þat he holy churche shuld deuoure  
 Grete soken hap þis melleor out of doute  
 With whete and malte of al þe londe aboute  
 PETWORTH 114

3956

3960

3964

3968

3972

3976

3980

3984

3988

## 114 GROUP A. § 6. REEVE'S TALE. Lansdowne MS.

Wij his tyepe wonden aboute his heede  
 And sche cam after in a gite of reede  
 And simkyn hadd hosen of þe same  
 There dorste no whit clepen hire bot dame  
 Was none so hardy þat wente by þe weie  
 That dorste with lirs ones rage or playe  
 Bot if he wolde be sleins of Simkynne  
 Wij panade or wij knyf or wij Boydakynne  
 for Ielous folke bene perulous euer mo  
 Al-gates þei wolde here wives wenden so  
 And eke for sche was soudfest smoterliche  
 Sche was as deynes as water in a dicke  
 As ful of Hokere and of bismare  
 Hir þouht þat a lady schold spare  
 What for hire kinred and hire Nortelric  
 That sche had lerned in the Nonnerie  
 A daughter had þei be-twene hem tuo  
 Of twenty zere wij-outen any moo  
 Saueinge a childe þat was of half zere age  
 In cradel it ley. and was a proper page  
 þis wenche þikke and welle ygrowen was  
 wij Camoys nose and eyen. grey as glasso  
 wij buttokes brode. and brestes rounde and lihe  
 Bot right faire was hire here. I. wil nouht lye  
 The parson of þe toune for schu was so faire  
 In purpos was to make hire his hays  
 Doþe of his Catel and his Message  
 And strange he maade it for hire Mariage  
 His purpos was to be-stowe hire hie  
 In to somme worþi blode of Aunestrie  
 for holy cherche goode moot be dispended  
 On holy cherche blode þat is descended  
 Therfore he wolde his holy blode honoure  
 þouhe þat holy cherche scholde deuoure  
 Grete soken hape þis meller out of doute  
 Wij weie and malte of al þe lande aboute  
 LANSDOWNE 114

[leaf 49]

3968

3976

3980

3984

3988

And nameliche / ther was a greet Colledge  
 Men clepen the Solor halle at Cantebregge  
 Ther was hir whete / and eek hir malt ygrounde  
 And on a day / it happed in a stounde  
 3992 Sik lay the Maunciple / on a maladye  
 Men wenden wisly / that he sholdo dye  
 for which / this Millere / stal bothe mele and corn  
 3996 An hundred tyme / moore than bifore  
 for ther biforn / he stal but curteisly  
 But now / he was a theef outrageously  
 for which / the wardeyn chidde and made fare  
 But ther of / sette the Millere nat a tare  
 4000 He craketh boost / and swoor it was nat so  
 ¶ Thanne were ther / yonge poure clerkes two  
 That dwelten in this halle / of which I seye  
 4004 Testif they were / and lusty for to pleye  
 And only / for hir myrthe and reuerye  
 Vp on the wardayn / bisily they crye  
 To yeue hem leue / but a litel stounde  
 4008 To goon to Mille / and seen hir corn ygrounde  
 And hardily / they dorste leye hir nekke  
 The Millere shold nat stelen hem / half a pekke  
 Of corn by sleighte / ne by force hem reue  
 And at the laste / the wardeyn yaf hem leue  
 4012 Iohn highte that oon / and Aleyn heet that oother  
 Of o town were they born / that highte Strother  
 fier in the North / I kan nat telle where  
 4016 ¶ This Aleyn / maketh redy al his gere  
 And on an hors / the sak he caste anon  
 forth goth Aleyn the clerk / and also Iohn  
 With good swerd / and bokeler by his syde  
 4020 Iohn knew the wey / hom neded no gyde  
 And at the Mille / the sak adoun he layth  
 Aleyn spak first / al hayl Symond yfayth  
 How fares thy faire doghter / and thy wyf  
 4024 ¶ Aleyn welcome quod Symkyn / by my lyf

And nameliche / ther was a greet Colledge  
 Men clepeth / the solar halle of Cantebregge  
 Ther was hir whete / and eek hir malt ygrounde  
 3992 And on a day / it happed in a stounde  
 Syk was this maunciple / on a maladie  
 Men wenden wisly / þat he sholdo dye  
 for which this Millere / stal bothe mele and corn  
 3996 An hundred tyme / moore than biforn  
 for ther biforn / he stal but curteisly  
 But now / he was a theef outrageously  
 for which the wardeyn / chidde and made fare  
 4000 But ther-of / sette the Millere nocht a tare  
 He craketh boost / and swoor it was nocht so  
 Thanne were ther / yonge poure scolers two  
 That dwelten in the halle / of which I seye  
 4004 Testyf they were / and lusty for to pleye  
 And only / for hir myrthe and reuerye  
 Vp on the wardayn / bisily they crye  
 To yeue hem leue / but a litel stounde  
 4008 To go to Mille / and seen hir corn ygrounde  
 And hardily / they dorste leye hir nekke  
 The Millere / sholde nocht stelen hem half a pekke  
 Of corn by sleighte / ne by force hem reue  
 4012 And atte laste / the wardeyn yaf hem leue  
 Iohn highte that oon / and Aleyn highte that oother  
 Of oon town were they born / þat highte Strother  
 fier in the North / I kan nocht telle where  
 4016 This Aleyn / maketh redy al his gere  
 And on an hors / the sak he caste anon  
 forth gooth Aleyn the clerk / and also Iohn  
 With good swerd / and with bokeler by his syde  
 4020 Iohn knew the wey / hym neded no gyde  
 And at the Mille / the sak adoun he layth  
 ¶ Aleyn spak first / al hayl Symkyn in fayth  
 How fares thy faire doghter / and thy wyf  
 4024 ¶ Aleyn wel come / quod Symkyn by my lyf

And namely pere was a greet college  
 Men clepyth þ' solar halle at cantebregge  
 There was heyre whete & here malt I-grounde  
 3992 And on a day it happede in a stounde  
 Sck lay þ' mauncyppels on a maladye  
 3996 Men wendyn wisly þat he schulde dey  
 for which this millere stal bothe mele & corn  
 An hundere tyme more þan þe-for  
 for þere þe-for he stal but curteisly  
 But now he was a theef outrageously  
 for whych þe wardeyn schod & made fare  
 4000 But therof sette this melleere not a tare  
 He crakyth bost & swor it was not so  
 þanne were there þore clerkye too  
 That dwelldyn in þis halle of which I seyle  
 4004 Testyf þey were & lusty for to pleye  
 And only for here myrthe & reuerye  
 Vp on þ' wardeyn besily þey crye  
 To ȝeue hem leue but a litis stounde  
 4008 To gon to melle / to see here corn I-grounde  
 And hardely þey durste leyn here nekke  
 The melleere schulde not stete hem half a pekke  
 Of corn þe sleighte no þe force hem reue  
 4012 And at þ' laste þ' wardeyn yaf hem leue  
 Ion highte þat on & aleyn hyghte þat oþer  
 Of oon town were þey born þat hyghte strother  
 fier in the north I can not tellyn where  
 4016 This aleyn makyth redy al hese gere  
 And on an hors he caste þ' sak a-non  
 Forth goth aleyn þ' clerk & also Ion  
 With good swerd & bokeler bi here syde  
 4020 Ion knew þe weye hom nedylu no gyde  
 And at þ' melle þ' sak a-doun he leyth  
 Aleyn spak fyrst alheyly symound in feyth  
 How farys þyn fayre doghter & thyra wif  
 4024 Aleyn wolcome quod symkyn þe myn lyf

And namelihe þer was a gret collogge  
 Men clepeþ þe Soler hallo of Cantabregge  
 þere was here whete and teke! here malt y-grounds  
 And on a day it happed in a stounde  
 Syk lay þe manciþe on a maladie/  
 Men wenden wisly þat he schulde dye  
 for which þis mellore stal boþe mele and corn  
 An hundred tyme more þanne biforn  
 for þer biforn he stal but curteysly  
 But now he was a thooþ outrageously  
 for which þe warleyn chidde and made fare/  
 But þer-of sette þe meller nouht a tare/  
 he crakde host and swor it was nouht so/  
 Thanne were þere yonge scoleres tuo  
 That dwelten in þe hallo of which I seye  
 Testif þey were and lusty for to pleye  
 And oonly for here mirthe and reuerie  
 vpon þe warleyn bisily þei crye  
 To gif hem leue but a litel stounde  
 To go to melle and seen here corn y-grounds  
 And hardly þei dorst laye here nekke  
 The mellore schulde nat stela hem half a pekke/  
 Of corn no by sleight no by force hem reus  
 And atte laste þe wardeyn gaf hem leue  
 Iohn highþ þat oon and alysn highþ þat oþer  
 Of oon town were þei born þat highþe strother  
 ffor in the North I can not telle where  
 This Aleyn makeþ redy all his gere  
 And on an hors þe sak he cast anon  
 fforþ goþ alysn þe clerk and also Iohn  
 With good sward and wip bokeler by his syde  
 Iohn knowe þe way him nedede no gyde/  
 And atte melle þe sak a doune he layth  
 Aleyn spak first. alhail Symon in fayþ  
 how fares þi faire daughter and þi wyf  
 Aleyn welcome quod Symkyn by my liff  
 CORPUS 116

3992

(leaf 64, back)

4000

4004

4008

4012

4016

4020

4024

And namely þer was a grete cologe  
 Men clepen þe solere hallo atte Cantabrigge  
 Ther was her whete and eke her malt ygrounde  
 And on a day it happed in a stounde  
 Sik lay þe manciþe on a maladis  
 Men wonden wisly þat he shuld[e] dye  
 for whiche þe Millere stala boþ mele and corn  
 An hundred tyme more þan biforn  
 for þer byforn he stala but curteisly  
 But now he was a þeef outrageously  
 for which þe wardeyne chidde and made fare  
 But þerof sette þe Millere not a tare  
 He crakde booste and swore it was not soo/  
 þan were þere yonge scolere tuo  
 That dwelten in þe hallo of which I seie  
 Testif þei were and lusty forto pleye  
 And only for her merit and reuerie  
 Vpon þe wardeyn bisily þei crye  
 To geue hem leue but a litel stounde  
 To goo to melle and se her corn y-grounds  
 And hardly þei dorst lay her nekke  
 þe Millere schuld not stela hem half a pekke  
 Of corn no by sleight no by force hem reus  
 And att þe last þe wardeyn gaf hem leue  
 Iohn highþ þat oon an Aleyn highþ þat oþer  
 Of oon town were þei born þat highþe strother  
 ffor in þe norþe I can not telle where  
 This Aleyn makeþ redy all his gere  
 And on an hors þe sak he cast an. n  
 fforþ goþ Aleyn þe Clerc and also Iohn  
 With good sward and bokeler by her side  
 Iohn knowe þe way him nedede no gyde  
 And atte Mille þe Sak a doune he laith  
 Aleyn spak first alhaille Symonde in fayþ  
 How fareþ þi fair doughtere and þi wiff  
 Aleyn welcome quod Symkyn be my liff  
 PETWORTH 116

3992

3996

4000

4004

4008

4012

4016

4020

4024

And namely þer was a grete Colloge  
 Men clepen þe solier hallo att Cantabregge  
 There was hir whete and eke his malte ygrounde  
 And on a daye it happide on a stounde  
 Seeks laie þe Manciþe on a Maladie  
 Men wenden wisly þat he schulde deye  
 for whiche þis me! ..!lo boþe mele and corn  
 An hundreþ tyme more þan be biforn  
 for þere be-forn he stala bot curteisly  
 Bot nowe he was a þeef outrag-ou[er]ly  
 for whiche þe wardeyne chidde and made fare  
 Bot þere-of sette þe Meller nouht a tare  
 He crakke lost and swore it was nouht soo  
 Than were þere yonge scolere tuo  
 That dwelten in þe hal of whiche .I. seye  
 Testif þei were and lusti for to pleye  
 And oonly for her mirþe and reuelrie  
 Vppon þe wardeyne besyly þei crye  
 To geue hem leue bot a litel stounde  
 To goone to melle and seen her corn. y-grounds  
 And hardly þei dorst leue her nekke  
 þe Meller schold nouht stela hem half a pekke  
 Of corne ne be sleight ne by force hemie reus  
 And att þe laste þe wardeyne gaf hem leue  
 Iohn highþ þat one. and Aleyne highþ þat oþere  
 Of oone town were þei borne þat lihþ stroþere  
 ffor in þe Norþe .I. can nouht tel where  
 This Aleyne Makeþ redy all his gere  
 And one an hors þe sak he cast anone  
 fforþe goþe Aleyne þe clerke and also Ione  
 With good sward and wip bokeler be his side  
 Iohn knewe þe weie him nedþ no gide  
 And att þe melle þe sakke adoune he laythe  
 Aleyn spak first. al haille Simonde in fayþe  
 Howe fareþ þi faire doughter and þi wife  
 Aleyne welcome quod Simkin be my life  
 LANSDOWNE 116

3992

3996

4000

(leaf 64, back)

4004

4008

4012

4016

4020

4024

And Iohn also / how now / what do ye heer  
 ¶ Symond quod Iohn / by god nede has na peer  
 Hym boes serue hym welne / that has na swayn [leaf 47, back]  
 Or elles / he is a fool / as clerkes sayn 4028  
 Oure Manciple / I hope / he wil be deed  
 Swa werkis ay / the wanges in his heed  
 And forthy / is I come / and eok Alayn  
 To grynde ourn corn / and carie it hem agayn 4032  
 I pray yow / spede vs heythen that ye may  
 ¶ It shal be doon / quod Symkyn by my fay  
 What wol ye doon / whil that it is in hande  
 ¶ By God / right by the hopur wil I stande 4036  
 Quod Iohn / and so / how that the corn gas In  
 Yet saugh I neuere / by my fador kyn  
 How that the hopur / waggis til sad fra  
 ¶ Aleyn answerde / Iohn wiltow swa 4040  
 Thanne wol I be byneth / by my croun  
 And so / how þat the Mole falles down  
 In to the trough / that sal be my desport'  
 for Iohn yfaiht / I may been of youre sort'  
 I is / as ille a Millere / as are ye  
 ¶ This Millere / smyled of hir nyctee  
 And thoughte / al this nys doon / but for a wyle  
 They wene / þat no man may hem bigile 4048  
 But by my thriht / yet shal I blere hir eye  
 for al the sleighte / in hir Philosophye  
 The moore queynte creakes / that they make  
 The moore wol I stels / when I take 4052  
 In stede of flour / yet wol I yeue hem bren  
 The gretteste clerkes / been nocht wisest men  
 As whilom to the wolf / thus spak the mare  
 Of al hir art' [na] counts I nocht a tare 4056  
 ¶ Out at the dore / he gooth ful pryuely  
 Whan þat he saugh / his tyme softly  
 He looketh vp and down / til he hath founde  
 The clerkes hors / ther as it stood ybounde 4060

And Iohn also / how now / what do ye here  
 ¶ By god quod Iohn / Symond nede has na peers  
 Hym bihoues serue hym self / þat hus na swayn  
 Or ellis / he is a fool / as clerkes sayn 4028  
 Oure maunciple / I hope he wol be deed  
 Swa werkis ay / the wanges in his heed  
 And ther-fore is I come / and eok Alayn  
 To grynde ourn corn / and carie it hem agayn 4032  
 I pray yow / speed vs heythun / wlat ye may  
 ¶ It shal be doon / quod Symkyn by my fay  
 What wol ye doon / whil þat it is in hande  
 By god / right by the hopur / wol I stande 4036  
 Quod Iohn / and so / how the corn gas In  
 Yet saw I neuere / by my fader kyn  
 How þat the hopur / waggis til and fra  
 ¶ Aleyn answerde / Iohn wiltow swa 4040  
 Thanne wol I be byneth / by my croun  
 And so / how þat the mele falles down  
 In to the trogh / that sal be my desport'  
 for Iohn in faith / I may been of youre sort'  
 I is as ille a Millere / as ar ye  
 ¶ This Millere / smyled of hir nyctee  
 And thoughte / al this nys doon / but for a wyle  
 They wene / þat no man may hem bigile 4048  
 But by my thriht / yet shal I blere hir Iye  
 for al the sleighte / in hir Philosophye  
 The moore queynte creakys / þat they make  
 The moore wol I stels / when I take 4052  
 In stede of flour / yet wol I yow hem bren  
 The grettest clerkes / been nocht the wisest men  
 As whilom to the wolf thus spak the mare  
 Of al hir art' counts I nocht a tare 4056  
 Out of the dore / he gooth ful pryuely  
 Whan þat he saugh his tyme / softly  
 He looketh vp and down / til he hath founde  
 The clerkes hors / ther as it stood ybounde 4060

And Iohn also how now what do 3e here  
 Symond quod Iohn bi god nede has no pere  
 He muste serue hym self þat has no sweyn  
 Or ellis he is a fol as clerkis seyn 4028  
 Oure maunciple I hope he wete be ded  
 Swa werkis ay / þ' wangs in hese hed  
 And þerfore is I come & eok Alayn  
 To grynde oure corn & carie it hom a-geyn 4032  
 I prey 3ow spede vs hene as 3e may  
 ¶ It schal be don quod symkyn be myn fay  
 What wet 3e don whil þat it is in hande  
 By god ry3t by þ' hopur wete I stande 4036  
 Quod Ien & sen how þ' corn goth in  
 3it saw I neuere be myn fadir kyn  
 How þat þe hopir waggis to & fra  
 Aleyn answerede & seyde wist þou swa 4040  
 Thanne wete I be beneth hi myn croun  
 And sen how þat þ' mele fallith don  
 In to þe trow þat schal ben myn dysport'  
 for Iohn yfayht I may ben of 3ore sort'  
 I is as ille a melleere as is 3e  
 This melleere smylede of here nyctee  
 And thoughte al þis it nys don but for a wyle  
 They wene þat no man may hem bigyle 4048  
 But be myn thriht / 3it wete I blere here ye  
 for al þe slechte in here philosophye  
 The more queynte crokede þat þey make  
 The more wete I stels whan I take 4052  
 In stede of flour / 3it wete I 3eue hem bren  
 The gretteste-clerky3s ben not wyseste men  
 As whilom to þe wolf þus spak þe mare  
 Of al here art I counts not a tare 4056  
 Out at þe dore he goth ful pryuely  
 Whan þat he saw hese tyme softly  
 He lyketh vp & down tyll he hane founde  
 The clerky3s hors þere as it stod l-bounde 4060

And Iohn also how now what do 3e heere  
 By god quod Iohn Symond needs hap no peere  
 him bilowes sorte himself pat has na awayn  
 Or elles he is a fool as clerkes sayn  
 Dure manicle I hope he wil be deed  
 Swa werkes him ay þe wanges in his heed  
 And perfore is I come and eok' alayn  
 To grynde oure corn and carie it ham agayn  
 I pray 3ou speedes vs heithen þat 3o may  
 It schal be done quod Symkyn by my fay  
 What wil 3e don whit þat it is in hande  
 By god riht' by þe hoper wil I stande  
 Quod Iohan and se how gates þe corn gas Inne  
 3it saugh I neuer by my fader kynne  
 how þat þe hoper waggid til and fra  
 Alayn answerd Iohn and wiltow swa  
 Than wil I be byneþe by my croune  
 And se how gates þe mele falles a doune  
 In-till þe trough þat sal be my disporte  
 Quod Iohn in faith I may ben of 3our sorte  
 F is as ille a melle as ere 3e  
 This mellere smyede at here nycte  
 And þought al þis nys don but for a wile  
 They wene þat no man hem may begyle  
 But by my prift yit schal I biere here ye  
 for al þe sleight in here philosophie  
 The more queynite creakes þat þey make/  
 The more wol I stete whan I take,  
 In stede of flour zit wil I yeue hem brenne/  
 The grettest clerkes ben nougt þe wisest menne  
 As whilom to þe wolf þus epak þe mare  
 Of all here arte counte I nougt a tare/  
 ¶ Out of þe dore he goþ ful prinely  
 Whan þat he saugh his tyme softly  
 he lokeþ vp and down til he hap founde  
 The clerkes hors þer as it stood ybounde

CORPUS 116

And Ichū also how nows what do 3e here  
 By god quod Iohn Symond nede hap no pere  
 Hym byhoueþ serus hym self pat hap no-awayn  
 Or ellis he is a fool as clerkes sayne  
 Our manicle I hope he wil be dede  
 Swa wrothen hym ay þe wanges in his hede  
 And perfore is I coman and eke Aloyn  
 To Grynde our corn and carie hit hom' agayn  
 We pray 3ou spede vs hepen þat 3e may  
 It schal be done quod Symkyn be my fay  
 What wil 3e done while þat it is in hande  
 By God-riht' by the hoper wil I stande  
 Quod Iohn and see how gates þe corn goþ Inne  
 3it saugh I neuere be my fadere kynne  
 How þat þe hoper waggid til and fraye  
 Aloyn Answerd Iohan wiltove swaye  
 þan wil I be byneþe by my croune  
 And se howe gate the mele falles adoun  
 Into þe trough þat schal be my disport  
 Quod Iohn in faith I may bene of 3our sorte  
 I is as il a Miller as is 3e  
 This Millere smyled of her nycte  
 And þought al þis is don but for a wile  
 þei wene þat no man may hem bygyle  
 But by my prift yit schal I biere here ye  
 for al þe sleight in her philosophie  
 The more queynite Clerkes þat þei make  
 þe more wil I stete whan I take  
 In stede of flour zit wil I 3oue hem brenne  
 The grettest clerkes ben not þe wisest menne  
 As whilom to þe wolf þus spak þe mare  
 Of alle her arte counte I nougt a tare  
 Out at þe Dore he goþ ful prinely  
 Whan þat he seghe his tyme softly  
 He lokeþ vp and downe til he hap founde  
 The Clerkes hors þer as he stode ybounde

2 H

PETWORTH 116

And Iohn also howe nows what do 3e here  
 Be god quod Iohn. Simond. nede haþe no pere  
 Him be-houeþ serue him self þat haþe no aweyne  
 Or elles he is a fool as clerkes saie  
 Oure Manicle I. hope he wil be dede  
 Swa werkes him þe wanges in his hede  
 And þere-for es I. come and alwa Aleyne  
 To grinde oure corne and cario it ham againe  
 I. pti 3owe apede vs heþen þat 3e maye  
 It schal be done quod Simkin be my faye  
 ¶ What wilft 3e done while þat it is in hande  
 Beþ god. riht be þe hoper will. I. stande  
 Quod Iohn and see howe þe corne goþe Inne  
 3it sawe J. neuar be my fader kinne  
 Howe þat þe hoper waggis tilft and fra  
 Aleyne Ansewerd Iohn wil-tow swa  
 Than wil. I. be by-neþe be my croune  
 And see howe gates þe mele falles adowne  
 In-till þe troughe þat schall be my disporte  
 Quod Iohn in faþe. I. es al of 3owre sorte  
 I. es as il a Melnere as es 3e  
 This Mellere smyked of here Nicite.  
 And þouht al þis nys done bot for a wyle  
 þei weene þat no man may þem begile  
 Bot be my þrest zit schal. I. biere here eye  
 for al þe sleight in hire philosophie  
 þe mooc queynite creakes þat þei make  
 þe more wil. I. stete whan. I. take  
 In stede of flourz zit wil. I. 3oue hem branne  
 The grettest clerke us is nougt þe wiseste manne  
 As whilome to þe wolfe þus spak þe mare  
 Of al hire arte counte. I. nouhte a tare  
 Oute at þe dore he goþe ful prinelye  
 Whan þat he sawhe his tyme softly  
 He lokeþ vp and doune til he haue founde  
 The clerkes hors þere as it stode bounde

LANSDOWNE 116

Bihynde the Mille / vnder a lefeld  
 And to the hors / he goth hym faire and wel  
 He strepeth of the brydel / right anon  
 And when the hors was lous / he gynneþ gon 4064  
 Toward the fen / ther wilde Mares renne  
 Forth with wehe / thugh thikke and thugh themne  
 ¶ This Millere gooth ageyn / no word he seyde  
 But dooth his note / and with the clerkes playde 4068  
 Til that hit corn / was faire and wel ygrounde  
 And when the Mele / is sakked and ybounde  
 This Iohn goth out and fynt his hors away  
 And gan to crye / harrow and weylaway 4072  
 Oure hors is lorn / Alayn for goddes banes  
 Stepe on thy feet / com out man al atanes  
 Allas / our wardeyn / has his palfrey lorn  
 This Alayn al forgat / bothe mele and corn  
 Al was out of his mynde / his housbondrie  
 What whilk way is he geen / he gan to crye  
 ¶ The wyf cam lepyng Inward with a ren  
 She seyde allas / youre hors goth to the fen 4080  
 With wilde mares / as faste as he may go  
 Vnþank come on his hand / that boond hym so  
 And he þat bettre / shold he haw knyþ the reyne  
 ¶ Allas quod Alayn / for cristes peyne 4084  
 Lay down thy swerd / and I wil myn alsua  
 I is ful wight god waat as is a ra  
 By god[des] herte / he sal nat scape vs bathe  
 Why nadstow pit the Capul in the latho 4088  
 Ihayl / by god Alayn / thou is a fonne  
 ¶ This sely clerkes / han ful faste yronne  
 Toward the fen / bothe Alayn and eek Iohn  
 ¶ And when the Millere / saugh þat they were gon 4092  
 He half a buschel / of hir flour hath take  
 And bad his wyf / go knede it in a cake  
 He seyde / I trowe the clerkes were afeard  
 Yet kan a Millere / make a clerkes berd 4096

Bihynde the Milla / vnder a lefeld  
 And to the hors / he gooth hym faire and wel  
 He strepeth of the bridal / right anon  
 And when the hors was lous / he gynneþ gon 4064  
 Toward the fen / ther wilde mares renne  
 And forth with wehe / thugh thikke and themne  
 This Millere gooth ageyn / no word he seyde  
 But dooth his note / and with the clerkes playde 4068  
 Til þat hit corn / was faire and wel ygrounde  
 And when the mele / was sakked and ybounde  
 ¶ This Iohn goth out and fynt his hors away  
 And gan to crye / harrow and weylaway 4072  
 Oure hors is lost. Alayn for goddes banes  
 Step on thy feet / com of man al atanes  
 Allas oure wardeyn / has his palfrey lorn  
 ¶ This Alayn al forgat bothe mele and corn 4076  
 Al was out of his mynde / his housbondrie  
 What whilk wey is he gane / he gan to crye  
 ¶ The wyf cam lepyng Inward with a ren  
 She seyde allas / youre horr gooth to the fen 4080  
 With wilde mares / as faste as he may go  
 Vnþank come on his hand / þat boond hym so  
 And he þat bettre / shold he hawe knyþ the reyne  
 ¶ Allas quod Iohn / Alayn for Cristes peyne  
 Lay down thy swerd / and I wol myn alsua  
 I is ful wight / God waat as is a ra  
 By god hert he sal nat scape vs bathe  
 Why ne hadstow / pit the capul in the latho 4088  
 Ihail / by god Alayn / thou is a fonne  
 ¶ This sely clerkes / han ful faste yronne  
 Toward the fen / bothe Alayn and eek Iohn  
 And when the Millere seigh / þat they were gon 4092  
 He half a buschel / of hir flour hath take  
 And bad his wyf / go knede it in a cake  
 He seyde I trowe / the clerkes were afeard  
 Yet kan a Millere / maken a clerkes berd 4096

Be-hynde þe melle vndyr-a leufel  
 And to þe hors he goth fayre & wel  
 He strepith of þe brydill ryght anon  
 And when þe hors was los he gynnyth gon . 4064  
 Toward þe fen þere wilde marys renne  
 And forth with wehe þowr theke & thowr themne  
 This melleere gooth a-gon / no word he seyde  
 But doth his note & with þe clerkis playede 4068  
 Til þat here corn was wel & fayre grounde  
 And when þe mele is salkyd & l-bourde  
 This Iohn goth out & fynt his hors away  
 And gan to crye hawow & weylaway 4072  
 Oure hors is lorn aleyn for godys bonys  
 Step on thyf foot Aleyn come of atonyas  
 Allas oure wardeyn has hese palfrey lorn  
 This aleyn for-gat bothe mele & corn 4076  
 Al was out of hese mynde hese housondrye  
 What whedir is he gon he gan to crye  
 The wyf cam lepyng inward with a ren  
 Sche seyde alas youre hors goth to þe fen 4080  
 Wyth wyld marys as faste as she may go  
 Vn-thank come on hese hand þat bond hym so  
 And he þat betere schulde hawe knyþ the reyne  
 Allas quod aleyn for crystis peyne 4084  
 Lay down þyn swerd / & I wale myn al swa  
 I is ful vryt god woot as is a ma  
 By goddis herte / he schal nat scape vs þeþe  
 Why ne haddist þou pit þe capyl in þe latho 4088  
 Ille hayl aleyn he god þou is a fonne  
 These sely clerkis han ful faste I-ronne  
 Toward þe fen / bothe aleyn & ek Iohn  
 And when þe melleere saw þat þey were gon 4092  
 He half a buschel of here flour bath take  
 And bad hese wif gon knede it in a cake  
 He seyde I trowe þe clerkyz were a-feryd  
 ȝit kan a melleere make a clerkyz-berd 4096

behynde þe mille vnder a leusel  
 And to þe hors he goþ him faire and wel  
 He strepeþ of þe bridel right anon  
 And when þe hors was laus he gynneþ goon  
 Toward þe fen þare wilde mares renne/  
 And forth with wele þorugh þikke and þorugh þenne  
 This meller goþ agaya no word he sayde  
 But doþ his note and wiþ hisse clerkes pleyde  
 Til þat hiro corn was faire and wel y-grounde  
 And when þe mele is sakked and y-bounde  
 This Iohn goþ oute and fynþ his hors away  
 And gan to crye harrow and weylaway  
 Oure hors is lost Alayn for goddes banes  
 Steppe on þi feet com of man al at anes  
 Allas oure wardain has his palfray lorn  
 This aleyn al forgat boþe mele and corn  
 Al was oute of his mynde his houbondrye  
 What whilk way is he gon he gan to crye  
 The wyf cam leppyn in ward at a ren  
 Sche seyde alas your hors goth in þe fen  
 With-wilde mares as faste as he may goo  
 Vnþanke come on his hand þat bond him so  
 And he þat bettre scholde haue knyþ þe reyn  
 Allas quod Iohn Alayn for cristes peyne  
 Lay down þi sword and I wol myn alswa  
 I is ful swift god wat as is a Ra  
 Ry goddes harte he sal nouyt scape vs baþe  
 Why ne had þou put þe capel in þe lath  
 Ithille by godde alayn þou is a fonne  
 Thise sely clerkes han fulfaste y-ronne  
 Toward þe fen boþe alayn and eek Iohn  
 And when þe Mellere seigh þat þei were gon  
 He half a busschel of her flour haþe take  
 And bad his wif go knede it in a cake  
 And seide I trowe þe clerkes weren aferd  
 Yet kan a meller make a clerkes berd

Behinde þe mylle vnder a leuselle  
 And to þe hors he goþ hym faire and welle  
 He strepeþ of þe bridel right anon  
 And when þe hors is louse he gynneþ to gon  
 Toward þe fenne where wilde Mares renne  
 And forþ-wiþ þergh þikke and þergh þenne  
 This Mellere goþ agaya no word he seide  
 But doþ his note and wiþ þise clerkes pleide  
 Til þat her corn was faire and welle y-grounde  
 And when þe mele is sakked and ybounde  
 This Iohn goþ oute and fonde her hors away  
 And gan to crye harowe and walowway  
 Our hors is lost alayn for goddis banes/  
 Steppe on þi fete come of man / al at anes  
 Allas our wardoyne hap our palfray lorn  
 This Aleyn forgate boþe mele and cort  
 Al was oute of his mynde his houbondrie  
 What whilk way is he gon he gan to crye  
 þe wif come lepinge inward at a renne  
 Sche seide alas your hors goþ to þe fenne  
 With wilde mares as fast as he may goe  
 Vnþanke come on his honde þat bonde hym so  
 And he þat better shuld haue knette þe reyn  
 Allas quod Iohn Aleyn for cristes peyn  
 Lay doune þi swerde and I wil myn alswa  
 I is ful swift god wate as is a Ra  
 Ry goddes hert he chal not scape vs lath  
 Why ne had þou putte þe Capel in þe lath  
 Ithille by god Aleyn þou is a fonne  
 Thise sely clerkes han ful fast yronne  
 Toward þe fenne boþen aleyn an eke Iohn  
 And when þe Miller segh þat þei were gon  
 He half a busschel of her flour haþe take  
 And bad his wif go knede it in a cake  
 And seide I trowe þe clerkes weren aferd  
 Jit kan a Miller make a clerkes beerde

De-hinde þe Mille vnder a leusel  
 And to þe hors he goþ him feiro and wel  
 He strepeþ of þe bridel right a-none  
 When þe hor[s] was laus he gynneþ to gone  
 Toward þe fenne þere wilde mares renne  
 And forþe wiþe wele þorugh þikke and þoruh þenne  
 This mellere goþe agayn no worde he seide  
 Bot doþ his note and wiþ his clerkes pleide  
 Til þat her corne was faire and welle ygrounde  
 And when þe mele is sakked and ybounde  
 This Iohn goþe oute and findeþ his hors aweite  
 And gan to crye harrowe and walawreie  
 Oure hors is loste Aleyn for goddes banes  
 Steppe on þi fete man come of al at anes  
 Allas oure wardaine has his palfray lorne  
 This Aleine al for-gat boþe mele and corne  
 Al was owte of his mynde his houbandrie  
 What whilke waye es he gone he gan to crye  
 The wife cam lepeinge inward at a renne  
 Sche seide Alas youre hors goþe to þe fenne  
 Wiþ wilde mares as faste as he may go  
 Vnþanke com on his hand þan bonde him so  
 And he þat better scholde haue knet þe Reyne  
 Allas quod Iohn Aleine for cristes peine  
 Lay doune þi swerde. and I wil myne alswa  
 .I. es ful swift god wate as is a ra  
 Be goddes hart he sal not scape vs baþe  
 Why ne hadde þou putte þe capel in þe lath  
 It a hayle þe god aleyn þou es a grete fonne  
 Thes sely Clerkes han ful fast ronne  
 To-ward þe fenun bothen Aleyn and eke Iohn  
 And when þe Meller seih þat þei were gone  
 He half a busschel of her flour haþe take  
 And bad his wif go knede it in a cake  
 And seide .I. trowe þe clerkes weren aferd  
 Jit can a meller Make a clerkes berde

for al his art<sup>u</sup> now lat hem goon hir weye  
 Lo wher they goon / ye lat the children pleye  
 They gete hym nat so lightly / by my croun  
 ¶ Thise sely clerkes / rennen vp and down 4100  
 With keepe / keepe / stande / stande / Iossa warderere  
 Ga whisthe thou / and I shal kepe hym heere  
 But shortly / til that it was veray nyght<sup>u</sup>  
 They koude nat / though they do al hir myght<sup>u</sup> 4104  
 Hir capul cacche / he ran alwey so faste  
 Til in a dych / they caughte hym atte laste

¶ Wery and weep as beest is in the reyn  
 Comth sely Iohn / and with him comth Alayn 4108

Allas quod Iohn / the day that I was born  
 Now are we dryue / til hethyng<sup>u</sup> and til soorn  
 Oure corn is stoin / me wil vs foolse calle  
 Bathe the wardayn / and oure felawes alle 4112  
 And namely / the Millere weylaway

¶ Thus pleyeth Iohn / as he gooth by the way  
 Toward the Mille / and bayard in his hond  
 The Millere / sittynge / by the fyr he fond 4116

for it was nyght<sup>u</sup> and forther myghte they nought<sup>u</sup>  
 But for the loue of god / they hym bisoght<sup>u</sup>  
 Of herberwe and of ese / as for hir peny  
 ¶ The Millere seyde agayn / if ther be ony 4120

Swich as it is / yet shal ye haue youre part<sup>u</sup>  
 Myn hous is streyt<sup>u</sup> but ye han lerned art<sup>u</sup>  
 Ye koune by Argumentz / make a place 4124

A myle brood / of twenty foot of space  
 Lat se now / if this place may suffice  
 Or make it rowm with speche / as in youre gise

¶ Now Symond / seyde Iohn / by seint Cutber<sup>u</sup>  
 Ay is thou myrie / and this is faire answer<sup>u</sup> 4128  
 I haue herd seyde / men sal tak / of twa thynges

Slyk as he fyndes / or tak slyk as he brynges  
 But specially / I pray thes hoost deere  
 Get vs som mete and drynke / and make vs chere 4132

for al his art<sup>u</sup> ye lat hem goon hir weye  
 Lo wher he gooth / ye lat the children pleye  
 They gete hym nought so tightly / by my croun  
 ¶ Thise sely clerkes / rennen vp and down 4100  
 With keep / keep / stand / stand / Iossa warderere  
 Ga whisthe thou / and I sal kepe hym heere  
 But shortly / til þat it was veray nyght<sup>u</sup>  
 They koude nought<sup>u</sup> thogh they dide al hir myght<sup>u</sup> 4104  
 Hir capul cacche / he ran alwey so faste  
 Til in a dych / they caughte hym at the laste

¶ Wery and weep as beest is in the reyn  
 Comth sely Iohn / and with hym comth Alayn 4108

Allas quod Iohn / the day þat I was born  
 Now ar we dryuen / til hethyng and til soorn  
 Oure corn is stois / men wil vs foolse calle  
 Bothe the wardayn / and oure felawes alle 4112  
 And namely the Millere / weilaway

¶ Thus pleyeth Iohn / as he gooth by the way  
 Toward the Mille / and Bayard in his hond  
 The Millere / sittynge by the fyr he fond 4116

for it was nyght<sup>u</sup> and ferther myghte they nought<sup>u</sup>  
 But for the loue of god / they hym bisoght<sup>u</sup>  
 Of herberwe and of ese / as for hir peny  
 ¶ The Millere seide agayn / if ther be ony 4120

Swich as it is / yet shal ye haue youre part<sup>u</sup>  
 Myn hous is streyt<sup>u</sup> but ye han lerned art<sup>u</sup>  
 Ye kan by argumentz / make a place 4124

A myle brood / of twenty foot of space  
 Lat se now / if this place may suffice  
 Or make it rowm with speche / as is youre gise

¶ Now Symond seyde this Iohn / by seint Cutber<sup>u</sup>  
 Ay is thou myrie / and that is faire answer<sup>u</sup> 4128  
 I haue herd seyde / men sal tak / of twa thynges

Swilk as he fyndes / or tak swilk as he brynges  
 But specially / I pray thes hoost deere  
 Get vs som mete and drynke / and make vs chere 4132

for al here art now lat hem gon here weye  
 Lo wher he goth þat lat þe childeryn pleye  
 They gete hym not so lystely / he myn croun  
 These sely clerkys rennen vp & down 4100  
 Wyth kep kep / stand stand stand Iossa ware þe rene 4104  
 Ga whyselthe thow & I schal kepe hym heere  
 But shortly til þat it was veray nyght<sup>u</sup>  
 They coude not Thow they don al here mygt 4104  
 Here capul cacche he ran al wey so faste  
 Tyl in a dych þey caughte hym at þe laste

¶ Wery & wet as beeste is in þe reyn  
 Comyth sely ion / and with hym comyth alayn 4108

Allas quod Iohn þe day þat I was born  
 Now are we dreuyen tyl lethang & to soorn  
 Oure corn is stole men wete vs folye calle  
 Bore þe wardayn & oure felas alle 4112  
 And namely þe mellere weylaway

¶ Thus pleynyth Iohn as he goth þe wey  
 Toward þe melle / & bayard is hese hond  
 The mellere sittynge þe fyr þe fond 4116

for it was nygt & ferþere mygte þey nought<sup>u</sup>  
 But for þe loue of god þey hym be-sought<sup>u</sup>  
 Of herberwe and of ese for here peny  
 ¶ The mellere seyde agayn þif þere be ony 4120

Swich as it is þis schal þe haue þoure part<sup>u</sup>  
 Myn hous is streyt þu þe han lernede art<sup>u</sup>  
 þu cunne wit argumentis make a place 4124

A myle brod of twenty foot of space  
 Let se now þif þis space may suffyae  
 Or make it room with speche as is þoure gise

¶ Now symond seyde Iohn be seynt Cutbert  
 Ay art þu myrie & þis is þaire answeryd 4128  
 I haue herd seyd men schal tan of too thyngis

Swich as he fynd or take swich as he bryngis  
 But specially I preyre þe hoot & deere  
 Gete vs sum mete & drynk & make vs chere 4132

## 118 GROUP A. § 6. REEVE'S TALE. Corpus MS.

ffor all his aet yett lat hem gon here weyo  
 Lo where he goþ 3e lat þe children playe  
 They gete him nouȝt<sup>þ</sup> so lightly by my ȝroun  
 Thise seely clerkes rennen vp and down  
 With kepe. keep. stand. stand. Iossa. wardenere /  
 Ga whistal þou and I schal kepeo-him heere  
 Butt shortly til it was verray nyght  
 They coupe nouȝt þouȝt þei dede aff here might<sup>þ</sup>  
 here capel cacche he ran alwey so faste  
 Til in a dieche þei caught him attle laste  
 Wery and wete as beest<sup>is</sup> in þe rayn  
 Comeþ seely Iohn and with him comeþ aleyn  
 ¶ Allas quod Iohn þe day þat I was born  
 Now ere we dryuen til hething<sup>þ</sup> and til scoorn  
 Oure corn is stole men wil vs foolles calle  
 Boþe þe wardeine and oure felawes alle  
 And namely þe meller weylaway  
 Thus pleyneþ Iohn as he goþ by þe wey  
 Toward þe melle and hayard in his hond  
 The meller sitting<sup>þ</sup> by þe fyre he fonde  
 ffor it was nyght and ferþer might he nouȝt<sup>þ</sup>  
 Butt for þe loue of god þei him bisought  
 Of herberwe and of esse as for here peny  
 The mellese seyde agayn if þer be eny  
 Such as if is ȝit schal 3e haue ȝoure part<sup>þ</sup>  
 Myn hous is streit butt 3e han lerned art<sup>þ</sup>  
 3e can by argumentes make a place  
 A myle brood of twenty foote of space  
 Lat se now if þis place now suffise  
 Or make it rowner with speche as is ȝoure ȝise  
 Now Symond seyde þis Iohn by seint Cuthberd  
 As is þou mery and þat is faire answerd  
 I haue herd say men shal take of tua pinges  
 Swilk as he fynde or take swilk as he brynges/  
 Butt specially I pray þe ooste dere  
 Gete vs som mete and drynk and mak vs chere

CORPUS 118

## 118 GROUP A. § 6. REEVE'S TALE. Petworth MS.

ffor al her arte ȝit lat hem gon her way  
 Lo wher þei gon 3e lat þe children play  
 They gete him not so lightly by my cþoun  
 Thise seely clerkes rennen vp and down  
 With kepe. kepe. stonde. stonde. Iossa wardenere  
 Ga wistal þou I shal kepe hym here  
 Butt shortly til it was verrey nyȝt  
 þei coupe not þouȝe þei did al her myȝt<sup>þ</sup>  
 þeire Capel cacche he ranne alwey so fast<sup>þ</sup>  
 Til in a dieche þei caught him at þe last<sup>þ</sup>  
 Wery and wete as beestis in þe reyne  
 Comeþ seely Iohn and wip hym comeþ aleyn  
 Allas quod Iohn þe day þat I was born  
 Nowe are we dryuen til heping<sup>þ</sup> and til scoorn  
 Our corn is stolle men wil vs foles calle  
 Boþ þe wardeyn and our felawes alle  
 And namely þe Meller weylaway  
 þus pleyneþ Iohn as he goþ by þe waye  
 Toward the Melle and heiard in his honde  
 The Millere sitting<sup>þ</sup> by þe fyre he fonde  
 ffor it was nyght and ferþer myȝt he nouȝt<sup>þ</sup>  
 Butt for þe loue of god þei hym bisought  
 Of herborwe and of esse as for her peny  
 þe Millere seide aȝein if þer be enye  
 Such as it is ȝete shal 3e haue ȝoure parte  
 Myn hous is streite butt 3e han lerned arte  
 3e can by argumente make a place  
 A myle brode of xx<sup>ii</sup> foote of space  
 Lat se now if þis place may suffise  
 Or make it rowner wip speche as is ȝour ȝise  
 Now Symond seide þis Iohn be seynþ Cutberd  
 Ay is þou mery . and þat is faire answerde  
 I haue herd seyn men shal taken of tuo pinges  
 Such as he fynt or take such as he bringes  
 Butt specially I prey þe ooste dere  
 Gete vs some mete and drink and make vs chere

PETWORTH 118

## 118 GROUP A. § 6. REEVE'S TALE. Lansdowne MS.

ffor al his arte ȝit late hem gone bires weis  
 Lo where he goþe 3e latt þe children pleise  
 Thei gete him nouȝt so liblyly be my cþowne  
 þeis seel clerkes rennen vp and downe  
 Wip kepe kepe stando stande Iossa wardenere  
 Ga whistal þou and .I. schal kepe him here  
 Bot shortly til it was verrei nyȝt  
 þei coupe nouȝt þouȝe þei dide al her myȝt<sup>þ</sup>  
 Hir caple cacche he ran alwei so faste  
 Til in a dieche þei cauth him att þe lasto  
 wery and wete as best is in þe reine  
 Comeþ seely Iohn . and with him comeþ Aleine  
 ¶ Alas quod Iohn þe daie þat .I. was borne  
 Nowe er we dreuen til hepinge and til scoorn  
 Oure corne is stolle Men wil vs foles calle  
 Boþe þe wardeine and oure felawes alle  
 And Namely þe Meller waleway  
 Thus pleyneþ Iohn as he ȝaþ be þe weio  
 Towarde þe Melle and hayard in his honde  
 The meller sittinge be þe fyre he fonde  
 ffor it was nyȝt and ferþer myȝt he nouȝt  
 Bot for þe loue of god þei him be-sought  
 Off herborwe and of esse as for her peny  
 The Mellese seid aȝeine . if þere be anye  
 Svyche as it is ȝute schal 3e haue ȝoure part  
 Myn hous is streite bot 3e haue lerned arte  
 3e can be argument Make a place  
 A Mile brode of twenti foote of space  
 Latt se now if þis place Maie suffise  
 Or make it Romer wip sp-cho as is ȝoure ȝise  
 Now Simond seid þis Iohn be seint Cutberde  
 Ay es þou Mery and þat is faire answerde  
 .I. haue herd saye Men self taken of tua pinges  
 Swilke as he fynt or swilke as he bringes  
 Bot specially .I. pmie þe ooste dere  
 Gete vs sum mete and drinke and make vs chere

LANSDOWNE 118

And we wil payen / trowely atte fulle  
 With empty hand / men may none haukes tulle  
 Lo heere our siluer / redy for to spende  
 ¶ This Millere / in to town his doghter sende  
 for Ale and bred / and rusted hem a goos  
 And boond here hors / it sholde nat goon loos  
 And in his owene chambre / hem made a bed  
 With shetes and with chalons / faire yspred  
 Noghth from his owene bed / ten foot / or twelue  
 His doghter hadde a bed / al by hir selue  
 Right in the same chambre / by and by  
 It myghte be no bet and cause why?  
 Ther was no rommer herberwe in the place  
 They soupen / and they speke hem to solace  
 And drynke euere / strong ale atte beste  
 Aboute mydnyght / wente they to reste  
 ¶ Wel hath this Millere vernysched his heed  
 ful pale he was for-dronken / and not reed  
 He yaxeth / and he speketh / thurgh the nose  
 As he were / on the quakke / or on the pose  
 To bedde he goth / and with hym goth his wyf  
 As any Iay / she light was and Iolyf  
 So was hir ioiy whistle wel y-wet  
 The Cradel / at hir beddes feet is set  
 To rokken / and to yene the child to sowke  
 And whan þat dronken / al was in the crouke  
 To bedde / wente the doghter right anon  
 To bedde wente Aleyn / and also Iofin  
 Ther nas na moore / hem neded no dwale  
 This Millere / hath so wisely bibbed Ale  
 That as an hors / he snorteth in his sleepe  
 Ne of his tayl bihynde / he took no keepe  
 His wyf bar him a bardon a ful strong  
 Men myghte hir rowtyng heere two furlong  
 The wenche rowteth eek / par compaignye  
 ¶ Aleyn the clerk / that herd this melodye

And we wol payen / trowely atte fulle  
 With empty hand / men may none haukes tulle  
 Lo heere our siluer / redy for to spende  
 ¶ This Millere in to town / his doghter sende  
 for ale and bred / and rusted hem a goos  
 And boond hir hors / it sholde namoore go loos  
 And in his owene chambre / hem made a bed  
 With shetes and with chalons / faire yspred  
 Noghth from his owene bed / but ten foot or twelue  
 His doghter hadde a bed / al by hir selue  
 Right in the same chambre by and by  
 It myghte be no bet and cause why?  
 Ther was no rommer herberwe / in the place  
 They soupen / and they speken / hem to solace  
 And drynken euere strong ale / at the beste  
 Aboute mydnyght / wente they to reste  
 ¶ Wel hath this Millere / vernysched his heed  
 ful pale he was for-dronke / and noghth reed  
 He yaxeth / and he spoketh thurgh the nose  
 As he were / on the quakke / or on the pose  
 To bedde he goth / and with hym goth his wyf  
 As any Iay / she light was and iolyf  
 So was hir ioiy whistle / wel ywet  
 The Cradel / at hir beddes feet is set  
 To rokken / and to yene the child to sowke  
 And whan þat dronken / al was in the Crouke  
 To bedde wente / the doghter right anon  
 To bedde gooth Aleyn / and also Iofin  
 Ther nas namoore / hem neded no dwale  
 This Millere / hath so wisly bibbed ale  
 That as an hors / he snorteth in his sleepe  
 Ne of his tayl bihynde / he took no keepe  
 His wyf bar hym / a burdon / a ful strong  
 Men myghten hir rowtyng heren a furlong  
 The wenche / routeth eek par compaignye  
 ¶ Aleyn the clere that herde this melodye

And we wole paye trowely at þe folle  
 With emty hand men may none haukyss tolle  
 Lo here oure syluyr / redy for to spende  
 This mellere in to þe townne hees doghtytr sende  
 for ale & bred & rustede hem a goos  
 And boond here hens it schulde not gon loos  
 And in hes owene chaumbir made a bed  
 With schetis & with chalounys fayre I-aspreð  
 Not from his owene bed ten fote or twelue  
 Hese dougtyr hadde a bed al by here selue  
 Rygh in þe same schaumbyr by & by  
 It-anyste hen-no bet & cause why  
 There was no romere herberw in þe plase  
 The soupe & þey speke hem to solase  
 The soups & þey speke hem to solase  
 Aboute modenyzt wente þey to beste  
 Wel hath this mellere vernychid hee hed  
 ful pale he was for-drunke & not reed  
 He sykemeth & spekyth þourw þe nose  
 As he were on þe quakke or on þe pose  
 To bedde he goþ & with hym goth his wif  
 As any iay scho lyst was & iolyf  
 So was here ioiy whistle wel I-wet  
 The cradil at here beddys feet is set  
 To rokke & to yene þe child to souke  
 And whan þat dronkyn al was in þe crouke  
 To bedde wente þe dougtyr ryzt a-non  
 To bedde goth aleyn & ek Iohn  
 Ther nas no mor hem neded no dwale  
 This mellere hatli so wysely bibbit alle  
 That as an hors he snortyth in hese slep  
 Ne of hese tayl no takyth he no kep  
 Hese wif bar hym a burdoun a ful strong  
 Men mygtyth here hyre route too furlong  
 The wenche routyth ek par compaignye  
 Aleyn þe clerk þat herde þis melodye

And we wol payen trewly atte fulle  
 With empty handes men may nan haukes tulle  
 So heeroure siluer redy for til spende  
 This Mellere to þe toune his daughter sende 4136  
 for ale and brede and roasted hem a goos  
 And bonde her hors it schold namore go loos  
 And in his owne chambre he made a bedde  
 With schettes and wijþ chalons faire y-sprede (conf. MS. back)  
 Nought fro his oughe bed ten foote or twelue/  
 his daughter hadde a bed al by hir selue/  
 Right in þe same chambre by and by  
 It myghte be no bette and cause why 4144  
 Ther was no romer herborowe in þe place  
 þei soupen and þei spoken hem of colace  
 And drynken euer strong ale atte beste 4148  
 A-boute mydnyght wente þei to reste  
 Wel haþ þis Mellere vernysshed his heed  
 ful pale he was for-dronken and not rede  
 he yexeth and he spekeþ þurgh þe nose/  
 As he ware on þe quakke or on þe pose/  
 To bedde he goþ and with him goþ his wif  
 As any Iay he light was and Iolif  
 So was hire Ioly whistel wel y-wette  
 The emdall at þire beddis fetis is sette/ 4156  
 To rokken and zene þe childe to souke  
 And whan þat dronken was al in þe crouke  
 To bedde wente þe daughter right anon  
 To bedde goþ Alayn and also Iolif 4160  
 Ther was nomore þem nedede no dwale  
 This Mellere haþ so wisly bibbed ale  
 That as an hors he snorteth in his slope  
 Ne of his tayl behynde he took no keepe 4164  
 his wif bar him a burdon a ful strong  
 Men myghten here here routynge a furlong  
 The wenche routeþ eek þar compaigne  
 Alayn þe clerk þat herde þis melodye 4168

And we wil paien trewly atte fulle  
 Wijþ empty hondes men may not haukes tulle  
 Lo here our siluer redy for til spende  
 This Mellere to þe toune his daughter sende 4136  
 for Ale and brede and roasted hem a goos  
 And bonde her hors for he shuld no more go loos  
 And in his owne chambre he made a bedde  
 Wijþ shetes and wijþ chalons faire ysprede  
 Nought fro his owne bedde .x. fete or xij.  
 His daughter had a bed al by hir selue  
 Riht in þe same chambre by and by  
 It myghte be no bette and cause why 4144  
 þer was no romer herborowe in þe place  
 þei soupen and þei spoken hem to solace  
 And drynken euer stronge ale atte beste 4148  
 About mydnyght went þei to reste  
 Wel haþ þis Mellere vernysshed his hede  
 ful pale he was for-dronken and not rede  
 He zeketh and he spekeþ þurgh þe nose  
 As he ware in þe quakke or on þe pose 4152  
 To bedde he goþ and wijþ hym goþ his wif  
 As any Iaye he light was and Iolif  
 So was her Ioly whistel wel ywette  
 þe Cradel at her beddis fete is ysette 4156  
 To Rokken and to zene þe child to souke  
 And whan þat dronken was al in þe crouke  
 To bedde went þe daughter riht anon  
 To bedde goþ Alayn and also Iolif 4160  
 þer nas no more hem neded no dwale  
 This Mellere haþ so wisly bebbed ale  
 þat as an hors he snorteth in his slope  
 Ne of his tale behynde he toke no kepe 4164  
 His wif bare him a Burdon a ful stronge  
 Men myght here þe routingþ þere a furlonge  
 The wenche routeþ eek þar compaigne  
 Alayn þe Clerk þat herð þis melodye 4168

And we wil payen trewly att fulle  
 Wijþ empti handes men may noubte haukes tulle  
 Lo here owne siluere redy for to spende  
 This Mellere to þe toune his daughter sende 4136  
 for al and brede and roasted hem a goos  
 And bonde her hors it schold no more go loos  
 And in his owen chambre he made hom a bedde  
 Wijþ schettes and wijþ chalons faire y-sprede 4140  
 Nought fro his owen bedde ten fote or twelue  
 His daughter had a bedde al he hire selue  
 Riht in þe same chambre by, and bye  
 It myht be no bet and cause whie 4144  
 Ther was no romer herborowe in þe place  
 Thei soupen and þei spoken hem to solace  
 And dronken euer stronge ale att þe beste 4148  
 Aboute mydnyght wente þei to reste  
 Wale haþe þis Mellere vernysshed his hede  
 ful pale he was for-dronken and noubt rede  
 He zeketh and he spekeþ þurhe þe nose  
 As he war on þe quakke or one þe pose 4152  
 To bedde he goþe and wijþ him goþe his wif  
 As any Iay he lyht was and Iolif  
 So was hir Ioly whistel wele y-wette  
 The crade att þe bedes fete is sette 4156  
 To rokken and to zene þe childe to souke  
 And whan þat dronken was al in þe crouke  
 To bedde wente þe daughter riht anone  
 To bedde goþe Alaine and also Ioln 4160  
 There nas no more þem neded no dwale  
 This Mellere haþe so wisly bibbed ale  
 That as an hors he snorteth in his slope  
 Ne of his tale behynde he toke no kepe 4164  
 His wif bare him a burdon a ful stronge  
 Men myhten here routeynge half a furlonge  
 The wenche routeþe eke þar compaigne  
 Alayne þe clerke þat herde þis melodye 4168

He poked Iohn / and seyde slepestow  
 Herdow euere alyk / a sang er now  
 Lo whilk a cowplyng / is ymel hem alle  
 A wilde fyr / vp on thair bodyes falle  
 ¶ Who herked euere / slyk a ferly thyng  
 Ye they sal haue / the flour of il endyng  
 This lauge nyght / ther tydes me na reste  
 But yet na force / al sal be for the beste  
 ffor Iohn seyde he / als euere moot I thryue  
 If þat I may / yon wenche wil I swyue  
 Som esement / has laue yshapen vs  
 ffor Iohn / ther is a laue / that says thus  
 That gif a man / in a point / be ygreued  
 That in another / he sal be releued  
 Oure corn is stolin / shortly is no may  
 And we han had / an il fit al this day  
 And syn I sal haue neen amendement  
 Agayn my los / I wil haue esement  
 By God sale / it sal neen other be  
 ¶ This Iohn answerde / Alayn auyse thee  
 The Millere / is a perilous man he seyde  
 And gif that he / out of his slepe abreyde  
 He myghte doon vs / bathe a vileynye  
 ¶ Alayn answerde / I counte hym nat a flye  
 And vp he rist / and by the wenche he crepte  
 This wenche lay vprighte / and faste slepte  
 Til he so nygh was / er she myghte aspie  
 That it had been / to late for to crie  
 And shortly for to syn / they were aton  
 Now play Alayn / for I wol speke of Iohn  
 ¶ This Iohn lith stille / a furlong wey or two  
 And to hym self / he maketh routhe and wo  
 Alias quod he / this is a wikked Iape  
 Now may I seyn / that I is but an Ape  
 Yet has my felawe / som what for his harm  
 He has / the Milleris doghter / in his Arm

ELLESMEERE 120

He poked Iohn / and seyde slepestow  
 Herd thow euere / slyk a sang er now  
 Lo swilk a cowplyng / is ymel hem alle  
 A wilde fyr / on thair bodyes falle  
 ¶ Who herked euere / swilk a ferly thyng  
 Ye they sal haue / the flour of il endyng  
 This lang nyght / ther tydes me na reste  
 But yet na force / al sal be for the beste  
 ffor Iohn seyde he / als euere moot I thryue  
 If þat I may / yon wenche wol I swyue  
 Som esement / has laue shapen vs  
 ffor Iohn / ther is a laue / þat says thus  
 That gif a man / in a point be sgreued  
 That in another / he sal be releued  
 Oure corn is stolin / soothly it is na may  
 And we han had / an illo fit to day  
 And syn I sal / haue naan amendement  
 Agayn my los / I wil haue esement  
 By goddes saule / it sal naan other be  
 ¶ This Iohn answerde / Alayn auyse thee  
 The Millere / is a perilous man he seyde  
 And gif þat he / out of his sleep abrayde  
 He mighte doon vs / bathe / a vileynye  
 ¶ Alayn answerde / I counte hym nocht a flye  
 And vp he rist / and by the wenche he crepte  
 This wenche lay vp righte / and faste slepte  
 Til he so neigh was / er she myghte aspie  
 That it hadde been / to late for to crie  
 And shortly for to syn / they were at oon  
 Now play Alayn / for I wol speke of Iohn  
 ¶ This Iohn lith stille / a furlang wey or two  
 And to hym self / he maketh routhe and wo  
 Alias quod he / this is a wikked Iape  
 Now may I seyn / þat I is but an ape  
 Yet has my felawe / som what for his harm  
 He has the Milleris doghter / in his arm

HENGWRT 120

He poked ion & seyde slepist þou  
 Hardist þou euere swich a song er now  
 Lo swich a copil is a-mong hem alle  
 A wilde fyr mote on here bodyis falle  
 ¶ Who herkenyth euere swich a ferly thyng  
 þa þey schal haue þe flour of ille endyng  
 This longe nyxt þere tydis me no reste  
 But git no fors al schal ben for the beste  
 ffor Iohn seyde he as euere mote I thryue  
 3if þat I may þe wenche wele I schryue  
 Sum esement has laue I-schapyng vs  
 ffor Iohn þere is a laue þat says þus  
 That gif a man in a poynt be a-greuyd  
 That in a noþer he schal ben releuyd  
 Oure corn is stolin shortly it is non may  
 And we han had an ille fit al þis day  
 And syn I schal han non a-mendement  
 A-gayn my los I wels haue esement  
 By godys sale it schal non oþer be  
 ¶ This Iohn answerde Alay a-vise þe  
 The mellere is a perlyous man he seyde  
 And gif þat he out of hese slep a-breyde  
 He myste vs don bothe a velayne  
 Alayn answerde I counte hym not a flye  
 And vp he sterte & by þe wenche he crepte  
 This wenche lay vp ryght & faste slepte  
 Tyt he so nygh was er she myghte aspye  
 That it hadde be to late for to crye  
 And schortely for to asyn þey were at on  
 Now play alayn for I wels speke of ion  
 This Iokur lyth stalle a furlang wey or too  
 And to hym self he makyth routhe & woo  
 Alias quod he þis is a wokede iape  
 Now may I seyn þat I is but an ape  
 3if hath myn felawe sumwhat for hese harm  
 He has þe melleris doujtyr in hese arm

CAMBRIDGE 120

he pokede Iohn and seyde slepist þou  
herdest euer slikt a sang' at now  
to swilke a couplyng' is bitwixe hem alle  
A wilde fyr on pair bodies falle  
he herked euer slikt a ferly ping'  
Ye þai saht haue þe flour of yff endyng'  
This lango night' þe r tydes mo na reste/  
But' jif na force al schal be for þe beste  
for Iohn seide als euer mote I priue  
If þat I may yon weneche wol I swyuo  
Som esement hap lawe schapen vs  
for Iohn þer is a lawe þat seith þus  
That if a man in a poynt' be agreoned  
That in anoþer he schal be releued  
Oure corn is stolen soþly it is no may  
And we han had an ylle fitte to day  
And syn I schal haue noon amedement  
Agayn my losse I wol hane esement  
By goddes saule it sal nan oþir be  
This Iohn answerde Alayn so mot I þe  
The meller is a perilous man he seyde  
And if þat he out of his slepe abraide  
he myghte don vs boþe a vilanye  
Alayn answerde I counte him nought' a flye  
And vp he rist and by þe weneche he crepte  
This weneche lay vpright' and faste slepte  
Til he so neigh was or sche myghte sye  
That it hadde been to late for to crye  
And shortly for to seyn þei were at on  
Now play alayn for I wol spake of Iohn  
This Iohn liþ stille a forlong' wey or no  
And to himself he makeþ rouþe and wo  
Alas quod he þis is a wikked Iape  
Now may I sayn þat I is but an ape  
ȝet hap my felaw somewhat for his harme  
he has þe myllers doughter in his arm'

He pouked on Iohn and seide slepestowe  
Herde þou euer slikt a sang' or nowe  
Lo slikt a conplinge is ytwix hem alle  
A wilde fire on her bodies falle  
Who herked euere slikt a ferly jinge  
ȝe þei schal haue þe flour of eucl endinge  
This lango nyȝt' þer tydes men no reste  
But' jif na fors al schal be for þe beste  
for Iohn seide he as euere mote I priue  
If þat I may ȝon weneche jan wil I swyuo  
Some esement hap lawe schapen vs  
for Iohn þer is a lawe þat seith þus  
That if a man in oon poynt' be agreued  
That in anoþer he schal be releued  
Oure corn is stollen soþly it is no may  
And we han had an eucl fit to day  
And syn I schal haue no amedement'  
Agayn my losse I wil haue esement'  
By goddes saule it sal na noþer be  
þis Iohn answerde Alayn avise þe  
The Meller is a perilous man he seide  
And if þat he out of his slepe abreide  
He myghte don vs boþ a vylanye  
Alayn answerd I counte hym not' a flye  
And vp he rist and by þe weneche he crepte  
This weneche lay vpright' and faste slepte  
Til he so nyȝt was or she myghte spie  
þat it had bene to late forto crye  
And shortly for to sei þei were at on  
Nowe plays Alayn for I wil spake of Iohn  
This Iohn liþ stille a forlonge way or two  
And to hym self he makeþ wamenting' and wo  
Alas quod he þis is a wikked Iape  
Now may I sei þat I is but an ape  
ȝif hap my felawe somewhat for his harme  
He hap þe millers doughter in his arme

He poukede Iohn and seide al-peist þou  
Herdest þou euer slykt a sangs or more  
Lo swilke a conpline es be-twene hem alle.  
A wilde fire on þeire bodies falle  
Who herle euere slykt a ferly jinge  
ȝe þei schal haue þe flour of il endyng'  
¶ This lango myghte þer sal .I. haue na reste  
But' jif na force al sal be for þe beste  
for Iohn seide he as euere mote .I. priue  
If þat .I. maye þe weneche wil .I. swyuo  
Some esement hap þe lawe schupen vs  
for Iohn þere is a lawe þat seith þus  
jif if a man in o pointe be agreuado  
jif in a-noþer he sal be releuado  
Oure corne is stollen soþely it is no maye  
And we haue had an yuel fitte to daye  
And seon .I. schal haue none amedement  
Agayn my losse .I. wil hane esement  
Be goddes saule it sal nane oþere be  
This Iohn Ansewerde Aleine avise þe  
The Meller is a perilous man he seide  
And if þat he oute of his slepe abraide  
He myghte dome vs boþe a vilanye  
Aleine ansewarde .I. count him nat a flye  
And vpe he reste and be þe weneche he crepte  
þis weneche lay vpright' and faste slepte  
Tyl he so nyho was or sche myht syu  
That it hadde bene to late for to crye  
And shortly for to saye þei were at one  
Now plaie Aleine for .I. wil spake of Iohn  
This Iohn liþe stiff a forlonge waie or two  
And to him self he makeþ reuþe and wo  
Alas quod he þis is a wikked Iape  
Now may .I. sei þat .I. es but an ape  
ȝif hap my felawe sum what for his harme  
He hap þe Millers doughter in his arme

He aunterd hym / and has his nedes sped  
 And I lye / as a draf sek / in my bed  
 And when this Inpe is tall another day  
 I sal ben halde a daf a cokemay 4208  
 I wil arise / and aunte it by my fayth  
 Vnhardy is vnseely / thus men sayth  
 And vp he roos / and softly he wente  
 Vn to the cradel / and in his hand it hente 4213  
 And haer it softe / vn to the beddes feet  
 ¶ Soone after this / the wyf hir rowtyng leet  
 And gan awake / and wente hire out to pisse  
 And cam agayn / and gan hir cradel mysse 4216  
 And groped heer and ther / but she foud noon  
 Alias quod she / I hadde almost mysgoon  
 I hadde almost goon / to the clerkes bed [leaf 46, back]  
 Ey benedicite / thanne hadde I foule y-sped 4220  
 And forth she gooth / til she the Cradel foud  
 She gropeth / alwey forther with hir hond  
 And foud the bed / and thoughte noght but good  
 By cause / that the Cradel by it stood 4224  
 And nyete wher she was / for it was derk  
 But faire and wel / she creeps In to the clerk  
 And lyth ful stille / and wolde han caught a sleepe  
 With-inne a while / this Iohn the clerk vp leeps 4228  
 And on this goodde wyf / he leith on soore  
 So myrie a fit hadde she nat ful youre  
 He prikyth harde and soore / as he were mad  
 This ioly lylf / han thise two clerkes lad 4232  
 Til that the thuridde cok / bigan to syngre  
 ¶ Aleyn wax wery / in the dawenyngre  
 sfor he had swonken / al the longe nyght  
 And seyde / fare wel Malyn swete wight 4236  
 The day is come / I may no lenger byde  
 But eueremo / wher so I go / or ryde  
 I is thyn awen clerk / swa hane I seel  
 ¶ Now deere lemman quod she / go fareweel 4240

He aunterd hym / and has his nedes sped  
 And I lye / as a draf sek / in my bed  
 And when this Inpe / is told another day  
 I sal ben halde / a daf a Cokenay 4208  
 I wil arise and aunte it by my fayth  
 Vnhardy is vnseely / thus men sayth  
 ¶ And vp he roos / and softly he wente  
 Vn to the Cradel / and in his hand it hente 4213  
 And haer it softe / vn to his beddes feet  
 Soone after this / the wyf hir rowtynt leet  
 And gan awake / and wente hir out to pisse  
 And cam agayn / and gan hir Cradel mysse 4216  
 And groped heer and ther / but she foud noon  
 Alias quod she / I hadde almost mysgoon  
 I hadde almost goon / to the clerkes bed  
 Ey benedicite / thanne had I foule y-sped 4220  
 And forth she gooth / til she the Cradel foud  
 She gropeth alwey / forther with hir hond  
 And foud the bed / and thoughte noght but good  
 By cause / pat the Cradel by it stood 4224  
 And nyete wher she was / for it was derk  
 But faire and wel / she creeps in to the clerk  
 And lyth ful stille / and wolde hane caught a sleepe  
 With-inne a while / this Iohn the clerk vp leeps 4228  
 And on this goodde wyf / he leith on soore  
 So murie a fyt he hadde she nat ful youre  
 He prikyth harde and depe / as he were mad  
 This ioly lylf / han thise two clerkes lad 4232  
 Til pat / the thuridde cok bigan to syngre  
 ¶ Aleyn wax wery / in the dawenyngre  
 sfor he hadde swonken / al the longe nyght  
 And seyde / fare wel Malyn swete wight 4236  
 The day is come / I may no lenger byde  
 But eueremo / wher so I go or ryde  
 I is thyn awen clerk / so hane I sel  
 ¶ Now deere lemman quod she / go fare wel 4240

He auntered hym / and has hese nedis sped  
 And I lye as a draf sek in myn bed  
 And when his Inpe is told a noyer day  
 I schal ben told a daffe a cokemay 4208  
 I welo rryse & antere it he myn fay  
 Vn-hardi is vn-seely þus men say  
 And vp he roe & softly he wente  
 Vn to þe-craddil & in hese hond it hente 4212  
 And bar it softe vn to hese bedis feet  
 Some alyr þis þe wyf here rowlyng let  
 And gan to wake & lefte for to pyzse  
 And cam agayn & gan here cradil mysse 4216  
 And gropede here & þere / but sche foud non  
 Alias quod sche I hadde almost mys gon  
 I hadde al most gon to þe clerkys bed  
 Ey benedyrate þanne hadde I foule l-sped 4220  
 And forth sche goth tyl sche þe cradel fond  
 Sche gropede alwey fereþere with here hond  
 And foud þe bed & thoughte not but here good  
 Be cause þat þe cradyl by it stod 4224  
 And nyete where sche was for it was derk  
 And fayre & wel sche crep in bi þe clerk  
 And lyth ful styll & wolde a caupt a slep  
 With-inne a while þis Iohn vp lep 4228  
 And on þis goodde wyf he loyth on soore  
 So myrie a fit he hadde sche ful þore  
 He prikyth harde & soore as he were mad  
 This ioly lylf han þese too klerkis lad 4232  
 Tyl þat þe fyrste kok be-gan to syngre  
 Aleyn wax wery in þ' dawenyngre  
 sfor he hadde swonkyn al þe longe nyght  
 And seyde farwel malyn swete wyjt 4236  
 The day is come I may no lengere byde  
 But etere more where so I go or ryde  
 I is þys owene clerk so hane I sel  
 ¶ Now dere lemman quod sche go fare weel 4240

he aunterd him and hap his needes spedde  
 And I lye as a draf sakt in my bedde  
 And when his lape is told anoper day  
 I schal be holde a daffe a Cokenay 4208  
 I wil arise and aunter it by my faith  
 Vnhardy is vnseely as men saith  
 And vp he ros and softly he went  
 vnto þe cradel and in his hand it hent (text 50, back) 4213  
 And bar it softe vnto his beddes feet  
 Some after . þe wif hire rowting' lete  
 And gan to wake and went hire out to pisse  
 And com agayn and gan hir cradel myse 4216  
 And groped heer and þer but sche fond noon  
 Allas quod sche I hadde almost mys goon  
 I hadde almost goon to þe clerkes bedde  
 Ey benedicite þan hadde I foule y-spdedde 4220  
 And forþ sche goþ til sche þe cradel fond  
 Sohe groped alwey forþer with hire hond  
 And fond þe bed and þoughte nouht' but good  
 By cause þat þe cradel by it stood 4224  
 And nyste wher sche was for it was derk'  
 But faire and wel sche crepe in to þe clerk'  
 And lith ful stille and wolde haue caught' a slepe  
 With-Ine a while þis Iohn þe clerk' vp lepe 4228  
 And on þis gode wijf' he leip' on sore  
 So mery a fitte ne hadde sche not' ful yore  
 he prik' harde and deepe as he were maddde  
 This lith luf' han þise two clerkes ladde 4232  
 Til þat þe þridde cok' bygan to syng  
 Aleyn wax wery in þe dawenyng  
 for he hadde swonken all þe longe nyght'  
 And seyde far wel Malyn sweete whight 4236  
 The day is come I may no longer hyde  
 But euermoo where so I go or ryde  
 I am þin owne clerk' so haue I bele  
 Now dere lemman quod sche go far wete 4240

He Aunterþ hym and hap his needes spedde  
 And I lye as a draf sakt in my bedde  
 And when his lape is tolde anoper day  
 I shal be holde a daff a cokenay . 4208  
 I wil arise and aunter be my faith  
 Vnhardy is vnseely þus men seith  
 And vp he roos and softly he went'  
 Vnto þe Cradel and in his arme hit hent'  
 And bare it soft' vntil his beddes fete  
 Some afters þe wif her rowting' lete  
 And gan to wake and went' her out to pisse  
 And come agein and gan her cradel myse 4216  
 And groped here and þere but she found' noon/  
 Allas quod she I had almost mysgoon  
 I had almost go to þe clerkes bedde  
 Ey benedicite þan had I foule yspodde 4220  
 And forþ she goþ til she þe cradel fonde  
 She groped alway forþer wij her honde  
 And fond þe bed and þouþ' nouht' but of good  
 By cause þat þe cradel by it stode 4224  
 And nyste wher she was for it was derk  
 But faire and wel she crepte in to þe clerk'  
 And lith ful stille and wolde haue kauþ' a slepe  
 Wij-In a while þis Iohn þe clerk' vp lepe 4228  
 And on þis good[e] wif he leip' ful sore  
 So mery a fitte ne had she not' full yore  
 And prik' harde and deepe as he waru' maddde (P MS) 4232  
 þis Ioly lif' han þise two clerkes ladde  
 To þat þe iij. cok' bygan to singe  
 Aleyn wax wery in þe daw[e]nyng  
 for he had swonken al þe longe nyght'  
 And seide fare wel malyn' sweete whijt 4236  
 The day is come I may no longer hyde  
 But euermoo where so I go or ride  
 I am þine owne clerk' so haue I sele  
 Now dere lemman quod she go fare wete 4240

He Auntere him and hap his needes spedde  
 And J. lye as a draf sakte in my bedde  
 And when þis lape is tolde anoper daie  
 .I. schal be holden a daff a Cokenoye 4208  
 .I. wil arise and auntere it be my fithie  
 Vnhardy is vnseely þus men seyeþ  
 And vppe he roe and softly he went  
 Vn to þe cradel and in his honde it hente  
 And bare it soft vn to his beddes fete  
 Some after þe wif hire routeyng'e lete  
 An gan to wake and went hir out to pisse (text 42) 4216  
 And cam a-gaine and gan hir' cradel Misse  
 An groped here and þere bot sche fonde none  
 Allas quod sche .I. had almost mys gone  
 I hadde al-moste gone to þe clerkes bodde  
 Ey benedicite þan had .I. foule .I. spedde 4220  
 And forþe sche goþe til sche þe cradel fonde'  
 Sche groped alwey forþer wij hire honde  
 And fonde þe bedde and þouht nonht' but good'e  
 Be cause þat þe cradel by it stode 4224  
 And neste wher sche was for it was derke  
 Bot faire and wete sche crepe in to þe clerke  
 And lye ful still. and wolde haue caught' a slepe  
 Wij-in a while þis Iohn þe clerke vp lepe 4228  
 And on þis goede wif he leipe on sore  
 So mery a fitte ne had sche not' full yore  
 He prik'þ harde and deepe as he were maddde  
 þis Ioly lif' haue þise two clerkes ladde 4232  
 Til þat þe þredde koke be-gan to singe  
 Aleyns wox wery in þe dawneinge  
 for he had swonken all þe longe nyght  
 And seide faire wete Malyn swete whight 4236  
 The daie is come .I. maie no longer hyde  
 Bot euaere-mo where-so .I. go or ride  
 .I. am þine ewen clerke so haue .I. sele  
 Nowre dere lemman quod sche go fare wete . 4240

. But er thou go / o thyng' I wol thee telle  
 When that thou wendest' homward by the Melle  
 Right at the entree / of the dore bihynde  
 Thou shalt a Cake / of half a bussel fynde  
 That was ymakid / of thyn owene mele  
 Which that I heelp / my sifer for to etele  
 And good lezmann / god thee saue and kepe  
 And with that word / almost she gan to wepe  
 A leyn vp rist / and thoughte / er þat it dawo  
 I wol go crepen In / by my felawe  
 And fond the Cradel / with his hand anon  
 By God thoughte he / al wrang I haue mysyon  
 Myn heed is toty / of my swynk to nyght  
 That maketh me / that I go nat aright  
 I wot wel by thē Cradel / I haue mysyo  
 Heere lith the Millere / and his wyf also  
 And forth he goth / on a twenty deuel way  
 Vn to the bed / ther as the Millere lay  
 He wende haue copen / by his felawe Iohn  
 And by the Millere In he crepe anon  
 And caughte hym by the nekke / and softe ho spak  
 He seyde / thou Iohn / thou swyneshed awak  
 for cristis saule / and heer a noble game  
 sfor by that lord / that called is seint Iame  
 As I haue thries / in this shorte nyght/  
 Swyed the Milleris doghter bolt vpright  
 Whil thou hast' as a Coward been agast  
 ¶ Yo false harlot' quod the Millere hast' f  
 A false traitour / false clerk / quod he  
 Thou shalt be deed / by goddes dignitee  
 Who dorste be so boold / to disparage  
 My doghter / that is come / of swich lynage  
 And by the throte bolle / he caughte Alayn  
 And he hente hym / despitously agayn  
 And on the nose / he smoot' hym with his feet  
 Down ran the bloody stream / vp on his brest'

ELLESMEERE 122

But er thou go / o thyng' I wol thee telle  
 When that thou wendest' / homward by the Melle  
 Right at the entree / of the dore bihynde <sup>[leaf 64, back]</sup>  
 Thou shalt a Cake / of half a bussel fynde 4244  
 That was ymakid / of thyn owene mele  
 Which þat I heelp / my sifre for to etele  
 And good lezmann / god thee saue and kepe  
 And with that word / almost she gan to wepe  
 ¶ Aleyn vp rist' and thoughte er þat it dawo  
 I wol go crepen In / by my felawe  
 And fond the Cradel / with his hand anon  
 By god thoughte he / al wrang I haue mysyon  
 Myn heed is toty / of my swynk to nyght  
 That maketh me / þat I go noight aright'  
 I wot wel by the Cradel / I haue mysyo  
 Heere lyth the Millere / and his wyf also  
 And forth he goth / on twenty deuleway  
 Vn to the bed / ther as the Millere lay  
 He wende haue copen / by his felawe Iohn  
 And by the Millere / In he creep anon  
 And caughte hym by the nekke / and softe he spak  
 He seyde thou Iohn / thou Swyneshed awak  
 for cristis saule / and here a noble game  
 sfor by that lord / þat called is Seint Iame  
 As I haue thries / in this shorte nyght  
 Swyed the Milleris doghter / bolt vp-right  
 Whil thou hast' as a coward been agast  
 ¶ Ye false harlot' quod the Millere hast'  
 A false traytour / false clerk' quod he  
 Thou shalt be deed / by goddes dignytee  
 Who dorste be so bold / to disparage  
 My doghter / that is come of swich lynage  
 And by the throte bolle / he caughte Alayn  
 And he hente hym / despitously agayn  
 And on the nose / he smoot' hym with his feet  
 Down ran the bloody stream / vp on his brest'

HENGWRT 122

But er þou go on thyng I welle þe telle  
 When þat þou wendest' homward be þe melle  
 Ryzt at þe entree of þe dore be-hynde <sup>[leaf 101]</sup>  
 þou schalt a cake of half a bussel fynde, 4244  
 That was I-makyd ryzt of þyn owene mele  
 Which þat I halp myn fadir for to etele  
 And good leman god þe saue & kepe  
 And with þat word schone gan almost to wepe  
 Aleyn vp ryzt & thoughte er þan it dawo  
 I welle gon crepe in by myn felawe  
 And fond þe cradyll with hese hand a-non  
 By god þouzt he al wrong I haue mys gon  
 Myn heed is toty of myn swynk to nyzt  
 þat makyth me þat I go not' aryt'  
 I wot wel by þe cradyll I haue anys gon  
 Heere lyth þe wellere & hese wyf also  
 And forth he goth a twenty deulaway  
 Vn to þe bed þere þat þe wellere lay  
 He wende a crepid bi hese felawe Ion  
 An by þe wellere in he crepede a-non  
 And caughte hym by þe nekke softe he spak  
 He seyde þou Iohn þou swuocnyst a-wak  
 for cristis soule & here a noble game  
 sfor by þat lord þat called is seynt Iame  
 As I haue thries in þe schorte nyzt  
 Swyuyd þe milleris douztyr bolt vp ryzt  
 Whil þou hast' as a coward been a-gast  
 ¶ a false harlot' quod þe wellere hast'  
 A false traytour false clerk' quod he  
 Thou schalt ben ded be godis dynste  
 Ho durste ben so bold to disparage  
 Myn douztyr þat is comyn of swych lounge  
 And by the throte bolle he caughte aleyn  
 And he hente hym despitously a-gayn  
 And on þe nose he smot' hym with hese feet  
 Down ran þe blod stream vp on hys brest'

CAMBRIDGE 122

Dut' er pou go oo pinge I wol þe telle  
 Whan þat þou wendest homward by þe melle  
 Right at þe entre of þe dore behynde  
 Thou shalt a cake of half a busshel fynde  
 That was y-maked of þin oughe mele  
 Which þat I hilpe my sire for to stole  
 And good lemmen god þe saue and kepe/  
 And with þat word almost sche gan to weepe (not ce) 4248  
 Alayn vprist and þought' or þat it' dawe/  
 I wol go crepen in by my felawe/  
 And fond þe cradel wip his hond anon  
 By god þought' he al wrang' I haue mygeon 4252  
 Myn hede is toty of my swynk' to nyght  
 That makeþ me þat I go nought' ariht'  
 I wot wel by þe cradel I haue mygo  
 here lith þe meller and his wif' also 4256  
 And forþ he goþ on twenty deulway  
 into þe bed þer as þe meller lay  
 he wende haue copen by his felawe Iohā  
 And by þe meller in he creop anon 4260  
 And caught' him by þe necke and softe he spak'  
 he seyde þou Iohā þou swynshede awak'  
 for cristes sawle and heer a noble game/  
 for by þat lord þat called is saint' Iame 4264  
 As I haue pries in þis schorte nyght  
 Swyued þe mellers daughter bolt' vprigh[t]  
 Whil þou hast as a coward ben agast  
 þe false hadot' quod þe meller hast 4268  
 A fals traitour fals clerk quod he  
 þow shalt be dede by goddes dignite  
 Who durste be so bolde to disparage  
 My daughter þat is comen of such lynage 4272  
 And by þe prote bolle he caught' alayn  
 And he hent' him dispitoulyn agayn  
 And on þe nose he smot' him with his fiste/  
 Down ran þe bloody streem vpon his briste 4276

Dut' er þott' goo. on pingo I wil þe telle  
 Whhan þat þow wendest' homward by þ' melle  
 Right at þe entre of þe dore be-hinde  
 Thou shalt a Cake of half a busshel fynde 4244  
 That' was ymakod of þine owne mele  
 Which þat I helpe my Sire forto stole  
 And good lemmen god þe saue and kepe  
 And wip þat word almost' she gan to wepe  
 Aleyn vprist and þouþt' er þat it' dawe  
 I wol go copen in by my felawe  
 And fonde þe cradel wip his honde snof  
 By god þought' he alwrong' / I haue mygeon 4252  
 Myn hede is toty of my swynk' to nyght  
 þat' makeþ me þat I go not' ariht'  
 I wote wete by þe cradel I haue mygo  
 Here lith þe meller' and his wif' also 4256  
 And forþ he goþ on twenty delway  
 into þe bedde þer as þe meller' lay  
 He wende haue copen by his felawe Iohā  
 And by þe Meller' in he crept' anon 4260  
 And caught' him by þe nek and soft he spake  
 And seide þou Iohā þou swynshede awake  
 Of Cristes saule and here a noble game  
 for by þat lord' þat called is saint' Iame 4264  
 As I haue pries in þis shorte nygt'  
 Swyued þe Mellers donst'er bolt' vprist  
 Whilet' þow hast as a Coward' ben agast'  
 To fals harlot' quod þe Mellers' hast' 4268  
 A fals traitour. fals clerk quod he  
 þow shalt be dede by goddes dignyte  
 Who durste be so bolde to disparage  
 My donst'er þat is come of swich lynage 4272  
 And by þe prote bolle he caught' aleyn  
 And he him hent' dispitouly agayn  
 And on þe nose he smote hym with his fist'  
 Downe ranne þe blod'y streem vpon his brist'  
 PETWORTH 122 4276

Bot' er pou go oo pinge .I. wil þe telle  
 Whan þat þou wendest' homward be melle  
 Riht at þe entre of þe dore be-hinde  
 Thou shalt a cake of halfe a buschett' finde 4244  
 That was ymakod of þin owne mele  
 Whiche þat .I. helpe my sire for to stole  
 And good lemmen and god þe saue and kepe  
 And wip þat word almost' she gan to wepe  
 Aleine vprist and þouht' or þat-it dawe  
 .I. wil go crepen inne be my felawe  
 And fonde þe cradel wip his honde anone  
 Be god þouht' [he] al wrango .I. haue mys' gone 4252  
 Myns hede is toty of my swynke to nyhte  
 þat makeþ me þat .I. go nouht' arihte  
 .I. wote wete be þe cradel .I. haue mys' go  
 Here liþe þe meller' and his wif' al so 4256  
 And forþe he goþe a twenty deuel weye (not ce, l. 64)  
 into þe bedde þere as þe Meller' lye  
 He wende haue copen be his felawe Iohā  
 And by þe Meller' in he crepe a-none 4260  
 And caught' him be þe necke and soft he spakke  
 He seide þou Iohā þou swineshede awake  
 for cristes soule and here a noble game  
 for [þy] þat lord' þat called is sainto Iame 4264  
 As .I. haue pries in þis schorte nyhte  
 Swyuede þe meller' doughter bolt' vpright  
 While þou hast as a coward' bene agaste  
 þe false hadot' quod Meller' haste 4268  
 A false traytur fals' traitur quod he  
 Thou schal be dede be goddes dignite  
 Who dorste be so bolde to disparage  
 My doughter þat is comen of such' lignage 4272  
 ¶ And be prote bolle he caught' Aleyn  
 And he hente him dispitoulyn a-gaine  
 And on þe nose he smote him wip his fiste  
 Downe ran þe blode streem vpon his briste 4276

And in the flour / with nose and mouth to-broke  
 They walwe / as donn two pigges in a poke  
 And vp they goon / and down agayn anon  
 Til that the Millere / sporned at a stoon  
 And down he fil / bakward vp on his wyf  
 That wiste no thyng / of this nyce stryf /  
 for she was falle asleepe a lite wight  
 With Iohn the clerk / that waked hadde al nyght  
 And with the fal / out of hir sleepe she bryde  
 Help booly crye of Bromholm / she seyde  
 In manus tuas / lord to thee I calle  
 Awake Symond / the feund is on vs falle  
 Myn herte is broken / help I nam but ded  
 Ther lyth oon / vp on my wombe / and on myn heed  
 Help Symkyn / for the false clerkes fighte  
 ¶ This Iohn sterte vp / as wone as ener he myghte  
 And graspih by the walles to and fro  
 To fynde a staf / and she sterte vp also  
 And knewe the Estrea / bet than dide this Iohn  
 And by the wal / a staf she found anon  
 And saugh / a litel shymeryng of a light  
 flor at an hole / in schoon the moone bright  
 And by that light she saugh hem bothe two  
 But sickerly / she nyste / who was who  
 But as she saugh / a whit thyng in hir eye  
 And whan she gas / the white thyng espye  
 She wende the clerk hadde wored a volupeer  
 And with the staf / she droug ay ner and ner  
 And wende han hit this Aleyn at the fulle  
 And smoot the Millere / on the pyled skulle  
 And down he gooth / and cryde harrow I dye  
 These clerkes bete hym weel / and lete hym lye  
 And greythen hem / and tooke hir hors anon  
 And eek hire mele / and on hir way they gon  
 And at the Millre / yet they toke hir cake  
 Of half a bushel flour / ful wel ybake

And on the floor / with nose and mouth tobroke  
 They walwen / as donn two pigges in a poke  
 And vp they goon / and down agayn anon  
 Til þat the Millere / sporned on a stoon  
 And donn he fil / bakward vp on his wyf  
 That wiste no thyng / of this nyce stryf  
 for she was falle asleepe / a litel wight  
 With Iohn the clerk / that waked hadde al nyght  
 And with the fal / out of hir sleepe she bryde  
 Help holy cros of Bromholm / she sayde  
 In manus tuas / lord to thee I calle  
 Awake Symond / the feund is on me falle  
 Myn herte is broken / help I nam but ded  
 Ther lyth oon vp on my wombe / and vp myn hed  
 Help Symkyn / for the false clerkes fighte  
 ¶ This Iohn sterte vp / as faste as enere he myghte  
 And graspih by the walles / to and fro  
 To fynde a staf / and she sterte vp also  
 And knewe the estrea / bet than dide this Iohn  
 And by the wal / a staf she found anon  
 And saugh / a litel shymeryng of a light  
 flor at an hole / in schoon the moone bright  
 And by that light she saugh hem bothe two  
 But sickerly / she nyste who was who  
 But as she saugh / a whit thyng in hir Iye  
 And whan she gas / this white thyng espye  
 She wende the clerk hadde wored a volper  
 And with the staf / she drow ay ner and ner  
 And wende han bit / this Aleyn atte fulle  
 And smoot the Millere / on the piled skulle  
 That donn he gooth / and cryde harrow I dye  
 These clerkes bete hym wel / and lete hym lye  
 And greüthen hem / and tooke hir hors anon  
 And eek hir mele / and on hir way they gon  
 And at the Millre / yet they toke hir cake  
 Of half a bushel flour / ful wel ybake

And in þe flour with nose & mouth to-broke  
 They walwe as donn two piggis in a poke  
 And vp þey gon & donn agayn anon  
 Tyl þat þe millere spornede aȝan a ston  
 And down he fyl bakward vp on hese wif  
 That wiste no þyng of þis nyce stryf  
 for she was falle a slepe a lyte wyght  
 With Iohn þe clerk þat wakede al nyȝt  
 And with þe fal out of here slep sche bryde  
 Help holy croys of bronholm sche sayde  
 In manus tuas lord to þe I calle  
 A-wake symond þe fend is on vs falle  
 Myn herte is brokyn allas I ne am but ded  
 There lyth on vp on myn-wombe & on myn hed  
 Help symkyn for þe false clerkes fyȝte  
 This Iohn sterte vp as faste as enere he myȝte  
 And graspih by the walles to & fra  
 To fynde a staf & sche sterte vp als wa  
 And knew þe estia betere þan dede þis Iohn  
 And bi þe wal a staf sche fond a-non  
 And saw a lytel schemeryng of a lyst  
 flor at an hole in schoon þe moone bryt  
 And by þat lyst sche say hem boȝe too  
 But sekryly sche nyste ho was who  
 But as sche say a whit thyng in here eye  
 And whan sche gas þe whyte þyng espye  
 Sche wende þe clerk hadde wored a volyper  
 And with the staf sche drow ay ner & ner  
 And wende on hit þes aleyn at þe fulle  
 And smoot þe millere on þe pylede sculle  
 And donn he goth harow I deye  
 These clerkes bete hym wel & lete hym lye  
 And hastede hem & toke here leue a-non  
 And eek here mele & on here woye þey gon  
 And at þe melle ȝit þey toke here kake  
 Of half a buschel flour wol wel I-bake

And in þe floor with nose and mouth to-broke  
 þei walwe as doþ tuo pigges in a poke  
 And vp þai gon and down a-gayn anooþ  
 Til þat þe meller spurde at a stoon  
 4280 And doun he fel bakward vpon his wif  
 That wiste noþing of þis nyce strif  
 for sche was falle a slepe a litel wight  
 With Iohn þe clerk þat waked hadde al þo night<sup>(text on, back)</sup>  
 And with þe falle out of hir sleep sche brayde  
 help holy cros of bromholm sche sayde/  
 In manus tuas lord to þe I calle  
 Awake Symond þe feend is on me falle  
 4288 Myn herte is broken help I nam but ded  
 Ther lij on vp my wombe and vp myn heed  
 help Symkyn for þe false clerkes fighte  
 4292 This Iohn starte vp as fast as ouer ho raughte  
 And grasped by þe walles to and fro  
 To fynde a staf and sche sterte vp also  
 And knew þe estres bet þan did þat Iohn  
 And by þe wal a staf sche found anon  
 4296 And saugh a litel schymering of a light/  
 for at an hole in schoon þe moone bright  
 And by þat light sche saugh hem boþe tuo  
 But sikerly sche nyste who was who  
 4300 But as sche saugh a whit ping in hir eye  
 And whan sche gan þis white ping aspie  
 Sche wende þe clerk had wered a volupere  
 And wij þe staf sche droug ay ner and ner  
 4304 And wende han hitte þis alayn atte fulle  
 And smot þe meller on þe pillete skulle  
 That doun he goth and cryed harrow I dye  
 4308 This clerkes bet him weel and lete him lye  
 And greyþen hom and tooke her hors anon  
 And oek here mele and on here way þoy goon  
 And atte Melle yet þai toke her cake/  
 4312 Of half a busschel flour ful wel y-bake

And in þe floor wij nose and mouþ to-broke  
 þei walowen as don tuo pigges in a poke  
 And vp þei gon and doun anooþ  
 4280 Til þat þe Mellere spurde at a ston  
 And doun he falle bakward vpon his wif  
 þat wist no þinge of þis nyce strif  
 for sche was falle a slepe a litel wif  
 4284 Wij Iohn þe clerk þat waked had al nyht  
 And wij þe falle out of her slope sche braide  
 Help holy crosse of bromholm she saide  
 In manus tuas lorde to þe I calle  
 4288 Awake Symond þe feend is on me falle  
 Myn hert is broken help I ne am but dede  
 þere liht vpon my wombe and on myn hede  
 4292 Helpe Symkyn for þise fals clerkes fight  
 This Iohn stert vp as fast as ouere he mygt  
 And grasped by þe walles to and fro  
 To fynden a staf and she stert vp also  
 And knewe þe Esters bet þan did Iohn  
 4296 And by þe walle she foude a staf anon  
 And segh a litel shymering of a list  
 for at an hole in shone þe moone briht  
 And by þat list she segh hem boþe] tuo  
 4300 But sikerly she nyste who was who  
 But as she seegh a white þinge in her eye  
 And whan she gan þis white þing aspie  
 She wende þe Clerk had wered a volupere  
 4304 And wij þe staf she droug ay ner and nere  
 And wende han hitte þis Alayn atte fulle  
 And smote þe Mylene on þe pyled skulle  
 þat doun he goth and cried harowe I dye  
 4308 Thise Clerkes bette hym weel and lete hym lye  
 And Greiþ hem and toke her hors anooþ  
 And oke her/ mele and on þer way þei gon  
 And at the Melle yit þei toke her cake  
 4312 Of half a busschel floure ful wel ybake

And in þe flore wij nose and mouþe to-broke  
 þei walowe as tuo pigges in a poke  
 And vpe þei gone and doun a-geine anone  
 4280 Til þat þe meller spurde at a ston  
 And doun he fet bakward vpon his wif  
 That wist no þinge of þis nice strif  
 for sche was fal a slepe a litel wyht  
 4284 Wij Iohn þe clerke þat waked had al by nyhte  
 And wij þe fal out of here slepe sche braide  
 Helpe holy cros of bromholme sche saide  
 In manus tuas lorde to þe .I. call  
 4288 Awake Simonde þe fende is on me fall  
 Myn herte is broken helpe .y. ne am bot dede  
 There one vp my wombe and vp myns hede  
 4292 Helpe Simkyn for þe false clerkes fite  
 þis Iohn stert vp al so fast as euer he myhte  
 And grasped be þe walles to and fro \*  
 To finde a staf and sche sterte vp al so  
 And knewe þat estres betur þan did þat Iohn  
 4296 And by þe wal a staf sche fande a-none  
 And sawe a litel schimeringe of a lyght  
 for at an hole in schone þe mono briht  
 And be þat liht sche seihe hem boþe tuo  
 4300 Bot sekerly sche nyst who wa[s] who  
 Bot as sche saube a white þinge in hire eye  
 And whan sche gan þis white þing aspie  
 Sche wende þe clerke had wered a volupere  
 4304 And wij þe staf sche drowe ay nere and nere  
 And wende haue hit þis Aleino att fult  
 And smote þe Mellere on þe pilled scoff  
 That doun he goþe and cried harowe .I. deyo  
 4308 This Clerkes bet him wele and lete him lye  
 And greyþen peym and toke her hors a-none  
 And oke here mele and on þeire weie þei gone  
 And att Melle yit þei toke her cake  
 4312 Of half a busschel floure ful wel y-bake

¶ Thus is the proude Millere wel ybete  
 And hath ylost, the gryndyng of the whete  
 And payed for the souper oueridel  
 (Of Aleyn and of Iohn / þat beto hym weol 4316  
 His wyf is swyned / and his doghter als  
 Lo swich it is, a Millere to be fals  
 And therfore this prouerbe / is seyð ful sooth 4320  
 Hym þar nat wene wal / that yuele dooth  
 A gilour, shal hym self bigyled be  
 And god / þat sitteth heighe in Trinitee  
 Sawe al this compaignye / grete and smale  
 Thus haue I quyt the Millere in my tale 4324  
 ¶ Heere is ended the Reues tale.

[Slight break in the MS.]

¶ Thus is the proude Millere / wel ybete  
 And hath ylost the gryndyng of the whete  
 And payed for the souper / euerydel  
 (Of Aleyn / and of Iohn / that bette hym wel 4316  
 His wyf is swyned / and his doghter als  
 Lo which it is / a Millere to be fals  
 And therfore this prouerbe / is seyð ful sooth 4320  
 Hym þar nat wene wal / þat yuele dooth  
 A gilour shal hym self / bigyled be  
 And god / that sitteth heighe in mageste  
 Sawe al this compaignye / grete and smale  
 Thus haue I quyt the Millere / in my tale 4324  
 ¶ Here endeth the Reues tale. ¶

[Small break in the MS.]

¶ Thus is þe proude mellewre wel y-bote  
 And hath I-lost the gryndyng of þe wete  
 And þayed for þe souper ouery dal  
 (Of aleyn & of Iohn þat beto hym wel 4316  
 Hese wyf is swynyd & hese doghtyr als  
 Lo swich<sup>1</sup> It is a mellewre<sup>1</sup> to ben fals  
 And þerfore this prouerbe is seyð ful soth.<sup>2</sup> 4320  
 Hym þar not wene wal þat enyele doth  
 A gilour<sup>3</sup> schal<sup>3</sup> hym self begylede be  
 And god þat settyth hys in<sup>4</sup> mageste  
 Save all þese compaignyis grate<sup>5</sup> & smale  
 Thus haue I quit þe mellewre in myn tale 4324

[Break of 3 lines in the MS.]

Thus is þe proude Meller wel y-bete  
 And haþ y-lost þe gryndyng' of þe whete  
 And payed for þe soper euery dele/  
 Of Alayn and of Iohn þat bette him weel  
 his wyf is swyued and his daughter als/  
 lo swich it is a mellere to be fals  
 And þerfore þis prouerbe is seyð ful soth  
 him þar nat' weene wel þat' yuel doþ  
 A gilour schal himself begyled be/  
 And god þat' sitteþ highe in mageste/  
 Saue all þis compaigne grete and smale  
 Thus haue I quytte þe meller in my tale

[No gap in the MS.]

Thus is þe proude Mellere wel ybete  
 And ðath ylost þe gryndyng' of þe whete  
 And paid for þe soper euery doll  
 Of Alayn and of Iohn þat' bette hym weff  
 His wif is swyued and his douytere als  
 Lo such' it is a Miller' to be fals  
 And þerfor þis prouerbe is seide ful sothli  
 Ifym ther nat' weene wel þat' euel dothi  
 A Gilour shal hym self begiled be  
 And god þat' sitteþ hegh in mageste  
 Saue al þe compaigne grete and smale  
 Thus haue I quytte þe Meller' in my tale  
 ¶ Thus Endeth þe Reues Tale

[No break in the MS.]

¶ Thus is þe proude Mellere wale ybete  
 And haþe yloste þe grindeinge ofe þe whete  
 And paid for þe soper euery dele  
 Of Alayne and of Iohn þat' bet him wele  
 His wif is swyue and his douhte als  
 Lo swyche it is a mellere to be fals  
 And þer-to þis prouerbe is seide ful soþe  
 Him þar note weene wel þat' yuel doþe  
 A gylour schal him self be-giled be.  
 And god þat' sitteþ hihe in Maigestee  
 Saue al þis compaigne grete and smale  
 Thus haue I. quyte þe Meller in my tale  
 Explicit fabula

[No gap in the MS.]

## ¶ The prologe of the Cokes Tale

**T**he Cook of London / whil that the Reue spak  
 for ioye his thoughte / he clawed him on the bak  
 Ha. ha. quod he / for cristes passion  
 This Millere / hadde a sharpe conclusion) 4328

Vpon his argument / of herbergeage  
 Wel seyde Salomon / in his langage  
 Ne bryng nat every man in-to thyn hous  
 for herberwyng by nyghte is perilous 4332

Wel oghte a man / auyssed for to be  
 Whom that he broghte / in-to his pryntee  
 I pray to god / so yeue me sorwe and care  
 If euere sithre / I highte Hogge of Ware 4336

Herde I a Millere / betre yset a werk  
 He hadde a Iape of malice in the derk  
 But god forbede / that we stynte heere <sup>340</sup>  
 And therefore / if ye vouche-sauf to heere 4340

A tale of me / that am a poure man  
 I wol yow telle / as wel as euere I kan  
 A litel iape / that fil in oure Citee  
 ¶ Oure hoost answerde / and seide I graunte it thee 4344

Now telle on Roger / looke that it be good  
 for many a pastee / hastow laten blood  
 And many a Iakke of Douere hastow soold  
 That hath been twis hoo<sup>t</sup> and twis coold 4348

Of many a pilgrym / hastow Cristes curs  
 for of thy perale / yet they fare the wors  
 That they han eten / with thy stubbal goos  
 for in thy shoppe / is many a fye loos 4352

Now telle on / gentil Roger / by thy name  
 But yet I praye thee / be nat wroth for game  
 A man may seye ful sooth / in game and play <sup>(leaf 121)</sup>  
 ¶ Thou seist ful sooth / quod Roger by my fey 4356

## ¶ The prologe of the Cookes tale 𐝰

**T**he Cook of London / whil the Reue spak  
 for ioye hym thoughte / he clawed hym on the bak  
 Haha quod he / for Cristes passion  
 This Millere / hadde a sharpe conclusion) 4328

Vp on his argument / of herbergeage  
 Wel seyde Salomon / in his langage  
 Ne bryng nat every man / in to thyn hous  
 for herberwyng by nyghte is perilous 4332

Wel oghte a man / auyssed for to be  
 Whom pat he broghte / in to his pryntee  
 I pray to god / so yeue me sorwe and care  
 If euere sith / I highte Hogge of ware 4336

Herde I a Millere / betre yset awerk  
 He hadde a iape of malice / in the derk <sup>340</sup>  
 But god forbede / that we stynten heere  
 for if ye / vouche sauf to heere 4340

A tale of me / that am a poure man  
 I wol yow telle / as wel as euere I kan  
 A litel iape / that fil in oure Citee  
 ¶ Oure hoost answerde / and seyde I graunte it thee 4344

Now tel on Roger / looke that it be good  
 for many a pastee / hastow laten blood  
 And many a Iakke of Douere / hastow soold  
 That hath been twis hoo<sup>t</sup> and twis coold 4348

Of many a pilgrym / hastow Cristes curs  
 for of thy perale / yet they fare the wors  
 That they han eten / with thy stubbal goos  
 for in thy shoppe / is many a fye loos 4352

Now tel on / gentil Roger / by thy name  
 But yet I praye thee / be nat wrooth for game  
 A man may seye ful sooth / in game and play  
 ¶ Thou seist ful sooth / quod Roger by my fey 4356

**T**he cook of lundehe whil þe reue spak  
 for ioye hym thoughe he clawede hym on þ' bak  
 Ha ha ha for cristys passyoun  
 This mellere hadde a scharp conclusioun) 4328

Vp on his argument of herbergeage  
 Wel seyde salamon / on his langage  
 Ne bryng not euery in to þyn hous  
 for herberwyng be nyghte is perlyuous 4332

Wel aigte a man auyssed for to be  
 Whom þat he brozite in to hes priynte  
 I praye to god so yeue me sorwe & care  
 Syn euere I highte hogge of ware 4336

Herde I euere a mellere betere I set a werke  
 He hadde a Iape of malice in þe derke  
 But god for-bede þat we steyntyn here  
 And þefore ȝif ye vouche sauf to here 4340

A tale of me þat am a poure man  
 I wole ȝow telle as wel as euere I can  
 A lytyl Iape what fol in oure cete  
 Oure ost answerde & seyde I graunte it þe 4344

Now telle on roger & loke þat it be good  
 for manye a paste hast þou letyn blod  
 And manye a rakke of douere hast þou sold/  
 That hath bon twyue hot & twyue cold <sup>(leaf 120, back)</sup> 4348

Of manye a pilgrym hast þou cristis curs  
 for of thyn persele ȝit thy fare þe wors  
 That þey han eten with thyn stobal goos  
 for in thyn schoppe is manye a fye los 4352

Now telle on gentyl roger be þyn name  
 But ȝit I praye þe be not wroth for game  
 A man may sey ful soth in game & play  
 Thow seyst ful soth quod roger be myn fay 4356

The Cook of london whil þe Reue spak  
 for ioye he foughte he clawed him on þe bak'  
 ha ha quod he for cristes passioun  
 This meller haþ a sharp conclusioun  
 vpon his argument of herbergeage  
 We[1] seide Salomon in his langage/  
 Ne bringe nat euery man in to þin hous  
 for herberwyng' be night' is perilous  
 Wel oughte a man ayused for to be  
 Whom þat he broughte in to his prioste  
 I prai to god so yeue me sorwe and care  
 If euer sithen I highte hogge of' ware  
 herde I mellere betre y-set a werke  
 he hadde a Tape of malice in þe derke/  
 And þerfor if 3e vouche sauf to' heere/  
 But god forbede þat we stynte heere  
 A tale of me þat am a pouere man  
 I wol yow telle as wel as euer I can  
 A litel Iape þat fil in oure Citee  
 Oure oost answerd and seide I graunte it þe  
 Now telle on Rogger loks þat it' be good  
 for many a paste hast þou latyn blood  
 And many a lakke of' Doner hast þou sold  
 That haþ ben twyes hoot' and twyes cold  
 Of many pilgrym hastow cristes ours  
 for of þy persely 3it þey fare þe wors  
 þat þei haue eten wip þe stubbal goos  
 for in þy schoppe is many a flye loos  
 Now tel on gentil Rogger by þi name  
 But yet I preye þe be not' wroþ for game  
 A man may say ful soth in game and play  
 Thou seist ful soþ quod Rogger by my faie

## And here bygynneþ þe Cokes tale

The Coke of london while þe Reue spak  
 for ioye him þouht' he clawed hym on þe bak'  
 Ha. ha. quod he for cristes passioun  
 This Millere haþ a sharpe conclusioun  
 Vpon his argument of herbigage  
 Wel seide Salomon in his langage  
 Ne bringe not' euery man into þins hous  
 for herbowryng by nyght' is perilous  
 Wel ouyt' a man ayused for to be  
 Whoom þat he brougt' into his pryvete  
 I prey to god so 3eue me sorowe and care  
 If euer sijen I hight' hogge of' ware  
 Herd I Meller better 3sette a werke  
 He had a Tape of malice in þe derke  
 And þerfor if 3e vouche sauf to here  
 But god forbede þat we stynt' heere  
 A tale of me þat am a poor man  
 I wil 3ou telle as wel as euer I can  
 A litel Iape þat falle in our Cite  
 Our hooste answerd' and seide I graunte it' þe  
 Now telle on Rogger and loks þat it' be good  
 for mony a paast hast' þou laten blood  
 And mony a Ink of' Douer hast' þou sold  
 þat haþ be twis hooete and twis cold  
 Of mony a pilgryme hast' þou cristes curs  
 for of þi persely 3it fare þei þe wors  
 þat þei haue eten wip þi etobal goos  
 for in þi shoppes is mony a fleo loos  
 Now telle on gentil Rogger by þi name  
 But 3it I prey þe be not' wroþ for game  
 A man may say ful soþ in game and play  
 þow seist ful soþ quod Rogger be my faie

## Incipit Prologus Coci.

The coker of london while þe reue spakke  
 For Ioy him þouht he clowde him on þe bakke  
 Ha ha quod he for cristes passious  
 This Mellere haþe a scharpe conclusioun  
 Vpon his argument of herbergeage  
 Wele seide Salomon in his langage  
 Ne bringe nouhte euery man in to þine hous  
 For herberwyng be nyhte is perilous  
 Wele ouhte a man ayused for to be  
 Whome þat he brouhte in to his prioste  
 .I. prai to god so 3eue me sorwe and care  
 If euer sijen .I. hight Hogge of' ware  
 Herd .I. mellere better sett a werke  
 He had a Tape of Malis in þe derke  
 An þere-fore if 3e yowche sauf to here  
 Bot god for-bede þat we stente here  
 A tale of me þat am a por man  
 .I. wil 3oue tel as wel as euer y can  
 A litel Iape þat fell in oure Citee  
 ¶ Owre Oste answerde and seide .I. graunt it þe  
 Now tell on Rogger. loks þat it be good  
 For mony a paste haste þou laten blode  
 And mony a lak of donere haste þou sold  
 That haþ bene twis hote and twis colde  
 Of Mony a pilgryn hast þou cristes curse  
 For of þi perselly 3it þei fare þe wise  
 þat þei haue eten wip þe stoble goose  
 For in þi echoppe is mony a flie lose  
 Nowre tell on gentil roger be þi name  
 Bot 3it .I. prey þe be nouhte wrotte for game  
 A man maie seie ful loþe in game and plaie  
 Thou seist ful soþe quod Rogger be my faie

## 126 GROUP A. § 7. COOK'S PROLOGUE. Ellesmere MS.

But sooth pley quaad pley / as the flomyng seith  
 And ther-fore / Herry Bailly / by thy feith  
 Be thou nat wrooth / er we departen heer  
 Though that my tale / be of an Hostiler  
 But natheles / I wol nat telle it yit  
 But er we parte / ywis thou shalt be quit/  
 And ther with al / he lough and made cheere  
 And seyde his tale / as ye shal after heere

[Slight break in the MS.]

ELLESMERE 126

## 126 GROUP A. § 7. COOK'S PROLOGUE. Hengwrt MS.

But sooth pley quade pley / as the flomyng seith (sare)  
 And ther-fore herry Bailly / by thy feith  
 Be thou nat wrooth / er we departen heer  
 4360 Thow þat my tale / be of an hostiler  
 But natheles / I wol nat telle it yit  
 But er we parte / ywis thow shalt be quit  
 And ther with al / he lough / and made cheere  
 4364 And seyde his tale / as ye shal after heere

[Small break in the MS.]

HENGWRT 126

## 126 GROUP A. § 7. COOK'S PROLOGUE. Cambridge MS.

But sooth pley quaad pley as þ' flomyng seyth  
 And þerfore herry bayly be þys feyth  
 Be þou nat wroth er we partyz here  
 4360 Thow þat myn tale be of an ostelere  
 But natheles I wole nat telle it yet  
 But er we parte I-wis þou schat be quit  
 And þerwithal he low & made chere  
 And seyde heese tale as þo schal aftyr here  
 4364

[No break in the MS.]

CAMBRIDGE 126

## 126 GROUP A. § 7. COOK'S PROLOGUE. Corpus MS.

But soþ play quad play as þe flemyngt seith  
 And þerfore herry baillif by þi feith  
 Be þou nouȝt wroth or we departen here  
 Though þat my tale be of an Ostelleere  
 But najeles I wol not tellen it ȝit  
 But or we parte I-wys þou schalt be quyȝt  
 And þer wij al be lough and made cheere/  
 And seide his tale as ȝo schal after here

[No gap in the MS.]

## 126 GROUP A. § 7. COOK'S PROLOGUE. Petworth MS.

But soþ play quade play as þe flemyngt saip  
 And þerfore herry balyf by þi feip  
 Be þow not wroþ er we departen here  
 4360 þoughe þat my tale be of an ostylere  
 But najeles I wil not tellen it ȝit  
 But er we part I-wis þou shalt be quyȝt  
 And þerwij al [he] lough and made chere  
 4364 And seide his tale as ȝo shal after here  
 þus endþ þe prologe of þe cokes tale

[No break in the MS.]

## 126 GROUP A. § 7. COOK'S PROLOGUE. Lansdowne MS.

Bot soþ pleie . quade pleie as the flemynge seiþe  
 And þer-fore herry baillif be þi feiþe  
 Be þou nouht wroþe er we departen here  
 4360 þoughe þat myne tale be of an Ostelere  
 Bot najeles . I . wil nouȝt tel it ȝit  
 Bot or we departe . I .-wis þou schalt be quyȝt  
 And ther wij al be lowhe and made chere  
 4364 And seide his tale as ȝo schal after here

Explicit prologue.

[No gap in the MS.]

## ¶ Heere bigynneth the Cookes tale

Prentys whilom dwelled / in oure Citee  
 And of a craft of vitalliers was hee  
 Gaillard he was / as Goldfynch in the shawe  
 Broun as a berye / a propre short fol[a]we  
 With lokkes blake / ykembd ful fetisy  
 Daunce he koude / so wel and iolily  
 That he was cloped Perkyn Reuelour  
 He was / as ful of loue and paramour  
 As is the hyve / ful of hony swete  
 Wel was the wenche / with hym myghte meete  
 At every bridale / wolde he syng and hoppe  
 He loved bet the Tauerne than the shoppe  
 ¶ For / when ther / any ridyng was in Chepe  
 Out of the shoppe / thider wolde he lepe  
 Til that he hadde / al the sighte yseyn  
 And daunced wel / he wolde nat come ageyn  
 And gadred hym / a meynece of his sort  
 To hoppe and syng / and maken swich disport  
 And ther / they setten steuene for to meete  
 To playen / at the dys in awich a strette  
 flor in the town / nas ther no prentys  
 That fairer koude caste / a paire of dys  
 Than Perkyn koude / and ther-to he was free  
 Of his dispense / in place of pryuetee  
 That fond his maister wel in his chaffare  
 flor often tyme / he found his box ful bare  
 flor sikerly / a prentys Reuelour  
 That haungeth dys / Riou<sup>t</sup> or paramour  
 His maister / shal it in his shoppe abyde  
 Al hane he / no part of the Mynstralcyde  
 flor thefte and Riou<sup>t</sup>. they ben conuertible  
 Al konne he playe on gytterne / or Ribible

ELLESMEERE 127

## ¶ Here bigynneth the Cook his tale.

Prentis / whilom dwelled in oure Citee  
 And of a craft of vitalliers was hee  
 Gaillard he was / as goldfynch in the shawo  
 Broun as a berye / a propre short falawe  
 With lokkes blake / ykembd ful fetisty  
 Daunce he koude / so wel and iolily  
 That he / was clepyd Perkyn Reuelour  
 He was / as ful of loue and paramour  
 As is the hyve / of hony swete  
 Wel was the wenche / þat with hym myghte meete  
 At every bridale / wolde he syng and hoppe  
 He loued bet the Tauerne / than the Shoppe  
 flor / whan ther any ridyng was in Chepe  
 Out of the shoppe / thider wolde he lepe  
 Til þat he hadde / al the sighte yseyn  
 And daunced wel / he wolde nocht come ageyn  
 And gadred hym / a meynece of his sort  
 To hoppe and syng / and maken swich disport  
 And ther / they setten steuene / for to meete  
 To playen at the dees / in awich a strette  
 flor in the town / nas ther no Prentys  
 That fairer koude caste a paire of dys  
 Than Perkyn koude / and ther-to he was free  
 Of his dispense / in place of pryuetee  
 That found his maister wel / in his chaffare  
 flor ofte tyme / he found his box ful bare  
 flor sikerly / a prentys reuelour  
 That haungeth dees / ryot<sup>t</sup> or paramour  
 His maister / shal it in his shoppe abyde  
 Al hane he / no part of the Minstralcyde  
 flor thefte and riot / they ben conuertible  
 Al konne he playe / on Gytterne / or Rubible

HENGWRT 127

## Here begynnyst the kok of lundene hi tale

[*painting of the Cook*]

[Nearly all leaf 193 of Camb. MS's cut out. Only H l. 4372, As 4376, We 4374, At 4376, H 4376, H 4377, and bits of O and T, 4378-9, are left, and so of phase, l. 4410, and uncos 4412.]

Prentis whilom dwelled in oure citee  
 And of a craft of vitalers was he  
 Gaillard he was as gol-fynche in þe schawe  
 Broun as bery. a proper short falawe  
 With lokkes blaके l-kembd ful fetisty  
 Daunce he koupe so wel and iolily  
 That he clepid-perkyn reuelouse  
 He was as ful of loue and paramour  
 As is þe hive ful of hony swete  
 Wel was þe wenche with him myght mete  
 At every bridale wold he syng and hoppe  
 He louede bette þe tauerne þan þe shoppe  
 flor whan þer any ridyng was in chepe  
 Out of þe Shoppe þeder wold he lepe  
 Til þat he had al þe sight l-eyn  
 And daunced wel wold he not come a-gayne  
 And godrid hym mony of his sort  
 To hoppe and syng and make suche disport  
 And þere þey setten steuene for to meete  
 To playn at þe dys in suche a strette  
 flor in þe town nas aer no prentis  
 That fairer coupe cast a peyre of dys  
 Then perkyn couth and þerto he was free  
 Of his dispence in place of pryuyte  
 That fonde his maister wel in his chaffare  
 flor ofte tyme he fonde his box ful bare  
 flor sikerly a prentis reuelour  
 [ . . . . . no gap in the MS.]  
 His mayisir shuld it in his stehp abyde  
 Al hane not part of þe mynstralcie  
 flor theft and riot þei ben conuestible  
 Al can he playe on geterne or rubile

CAMBRIDGE 127 [this page, Sloane 1066]

## Incipit fabula

C<sup>o</sup> 117<sup>o</sup>

## And here bygygneth þe Cokes tale

† The Cokes Tale.

## Incipit fabula

**A** Prentys whilom dwelled in oure Citee  
 And of a craft of vitaillers was he  
 Gaillard he was as goldfynch in þe schawe  
 Broun as a berye a propur schort felawe/  
 Wip lokkes blake y-kempt ful fetysly  
 Daunce he couthe so wel and Iolyly  
 That he was cleped Perkyun Reuolour  
 he was as ful of loue paramour  
 As is þe hyne ful of hony swete  
 Wel was þe wenche with him mighte meete  
 At euery byrdale wolde he syng and hoppe  
 he louede bett þe tauern þan þe schoppe  
 for whan þer any rydyng was in chepe  
 Out of þe schoppe þider wolde he lepe  
 Til þat he hadde al þe sight y-seyn  
 And daunced wel wolde he not come ageyn  
 And gadered him a meyne of his sorte  
 To hoppe and syng and maken such disporte  
 And þere þei setten steuen for to mete  
 To pleyen atte dys in such a streete  
 for in þe toun nas þer no prentys  
 That fairer coupe caste a paire of dys :  
 Than Perkyun coupe and þere-to he was fre  
 Of his dispence in place of priuete  
 That fond his maister wel in his chaffare/  
 for ofte tyme he fond his box ful bare  
 for sikerly a prentys Reuolour  
 That haunteþ dys ryot or paramour  
 his maister schal it in his schoppe-abye  
 Al haue he not part of þe menstraloye  
 for þeft and riot þei ben conseruible  
 Al come he play on gyttern or Rubible

CORPUS 127

4368 **A** Prentis whilom dwelled in oure Cite  
 And of a craft of vitalers was he  
 Gaillard he was as gold-fynch in þe schawe  
 Broun as þe bery, a propur short felawe  
 Wip lockes blake ykempt ful fetisly  
 Daunce he coupe so wel and Iollyly  
 þat he was cleped Perkyun reuolour  
 He was as ful of loue and paramour  
 As is þe hyve ful of hony swete  
 Wel was þe wenche wip him myȝt mete  
 And euery Bridale wolde he sing and hoppe  
 He loued bette þe Tauern þan þe shoppe  
 for whan þer any ridyng was in chepe  
 Out of þe Shoppe þidre wolde he lepe  
 Til þat he had al þe sight yseyn  
 And daunced wel wolde he not come ageyn  
 And gader hym a mayne of his sort  
 To hoppe and syng and make such disport  
 And þer þei setten steuen for to mete  
 To pleyen at þe dis in such a strete  
 for in þe toun nas þer no prentys  
 þat fairer coupe cast a paire of dys  
 þan perkyun coupe and þerto he was free  
 Of his dispence-in place of pryvete  
 That fonde his maister wel in his chaffare  
 for oft tymes he fonde his boxe ful bare  
 for sikerly a prentise Reuolour  
 þat haunteþ dis ryot and paramour  
 His maister shalde in his shop aby  
 Al haue he not part of þe mynstralcy  
 for þeft and riot þei ben conseruible  
 Al come he play on gyttern or rubible

PETWORTH 127

4368 **A** Prentis whilom dwelled in oure Cite  
 And of a craft of vitailers was he  
 Gaillard he was as goldfynche in þe schawe  
 Broune as a bery, a propur schort felawe  
 Wip lokkes blake y-kempt ful fetisly  
 Daunce he coupe so wels, and Iolyly  
 þat he was clepede Perkyun reuolour  
 He was as ful of loue and paramour  
 As is þe hyve ful of hony swete  
 Wel was þe wenche wip him myȝt mete  
 Att euery bridel wolde he singe and hoppe  
 He loued bett þe tauern þan his maister schoppe  
 For whan þer any rydinge was in chepe  
 Owte of þe schoppe þider wolde he lepe  
 Til þat he hadde al þe siht yseyne  
 And daunced wale wolde he nouȝt come ageine  
 And gaderd him a Meyne of his sorte  
 To hoppe and syng and maken swiche disporte  
 And þere þei setten steuen for to mete  
 To pleyne att þe dys in suche a strete  
 For in þe toun was þere no prentis  
 þat fairer coupe cast a paire of dis  
 Than perkyun coupe and þere-to he was fre  
 Of his dispence in place of priuete  
 That fonde his Maister wels in his chaffare  
 For oft time he fonde his box ful bare  
 For sekurly a prentise reuolour  
 þat haunteþ dis, riot or paramoure  
 His Maister schal it in his schoppe-a-lye  
 Al haue he not part of þe menstraloye  
 For þeft and ryot þei ben conseruible  
 Al come he plai on geterne or ribible

LANSDOWNE 127

Reuel and trouthe / as in a lowe degree  
 They beou ful wrothe al day / as men may see  
 ¶ This ioly prentys / with his maister bood  
 Til he were ny / out of his prentishood  
 4400  
 Al were he snybbod / bothe erly and late  
 And somtyme / lad with reuel to Newgate  
 But atte laste / his maister hym bihoghte  
 4404  
 Vp on a day / when he his papir soghte  
 Of a prouerbe / that seith this same word  
 Wel bet is roten Appal / out of hoord  
 Than þat / it rotte al the remenaunt  
 ¶ So fareth it / by a riotous seruaunt  
 4408  
 It is wel lasse harm / to lete hym pace  
 Than he shende / alle the seruants in the place  
 Therefore / his maister / gaf hym Acquittance  
 4412  
 And bad hym go / with sorwe and with meechance  
 And thus this ioly prentys / hadde his leue  
 Now lat hym riote al the nyght / or leue  
 And for ther is no theaf / with-oute a lowke  
 That helpeth hym / to wasten and to sowke  
 4416  
 Of that he brybe kan / or borwe may  
 Anon he sente his bed / and his array  
 Vn to a compeer / of his owene sort  
 (leaf 51, back)  
 4420  
 That loued dys / and Reuel and disport  
 And hadde a wyf / that heold for contenance  
 A shoppe / and swyued for hir sustenance

[22 lines & 1 leaf of the MS blank.]

Reuel and trouthe / as in a lowe degree  
 They beou ful wrothe al day / as men may see  
 ¶ This ioly Prentys / with his Maister bood  
 Til he were neigh / out of his prentishood  
 4400  
 Al were he snybbod / bothe erly and late  
 And som tyme / lad with reuel to Newgate  
 But atte laste / his maister hym bihoghte  
 4404  
 Vp on a day / when he his papir soghte  
 Of a prouerbe / that seith this same word  
 Wel bet is roten appal / out of hoord  
 Than þat it rotte / al the remenaunt  
 4408  
 So fareth it / by a riotous seruaunt  
 It is ful lasse harm / to lete hym pace  
 Than he shende / alle the seruants in the place  
 Ther fore / his maister gaf hym acquittance  
 4412  
 And bad hym go / with sorw / and with meechance  
 And thus this ioly prentys / hadde his leue  
 Now lat hym riote / al the nyght or leue  
 And for ther nys no thesf / with-oute a lowke  
 That helpeth hym / to wasten and to sowke  
 4416  
 Of that he brybe kan / or borwe may  
 Anon / he sente his bed / and his array  
 Vn to a compeer / of his owene sort  
 4420  
 That loued dees / and reual / and disport  
 And hadde a wyf / that heold for contenance  
 A shoppe / and swyued for hir sustenance

Of this Cokes tale  
 makid Chaucer na  
 moore [in the left margin]

[Rest of the page blank.]

Reuel and trouthe as in lowe degree  
 (Sloane MS 1065)  
 They ben ful wroth al day as men may see  
 This Iolye prentis with his mayster boode  
 Til he were nyghe oute of his prentis-hoode  
 4400  
 Al were he snybbit erly and-late  
 And somtyme lad with Reuel to Newgate  
 But at last his maystyr him by-þoght  
 4404  
 Vpon a day when he his paper sought  
 Of a prouerbe þat seith þis same word  
 Wel bet is roten appel oute of hoorde  
 Than þat it rotet alle þe remenant  
 4408  
 So farith it by a ryocuous seruaunt  
 It is ful lasse harme to late hym passe  
 Than he shend alle þe seruants in þe place  
 Therefore his maystyr gaf him a quyttaunce  
 4412  
 And badde him go with sorow and myschaunce  
 And þus this Ioly prentis had his leue  
 (leaf 51, back)  
 Now let hym Riote al þe nyght or leue  
 And for ther is no theof with-oute a loke  
 4416  
 That helpith hym to wasten and to sowke  
 Of þat he bribe can or borow may  
 Anoon he sent his bede and his array  
 Vn to a comper of his owne soort  
 4420  
 That loued dys Reuel and disport  
 And had a wif þat heold for cohtynance  
 A shope and swyued for hir sustynance  
 (Sloane extract ends)

Reuel and trouthe as in a lough degre  
 jey been ful wrope alday as men may se  
 This Iolif prentys with his maister bood  
 Til he were neight out of his prentyschood  
 Til he were neight out of his prentyschood  
 Al were he snybbed bope erly and late  
 And som tyme lad with Reuel to Newgate  
 But atte last his mayster him bipoughte  
 vpon a day when he his paper soughte  
 Of a prouerbe jat seij þis same word  
 Wel bette is roten appul out of hord  
 þan jat it rote al þe remenant  
 So fareþ it by þe riotous seruaut  
 It is ful lasse harm to late it pece  
 þanne he schende all þe seruantz in þe place  
 Therefore his mayster jat him a quitance .  
 And bad him go with sorwe and with meschaunce  
 And þus þis Ioly prentys hadde his leue  
 Now lat him riote al þe nyght or leue  
 And for þer nys no þeif wipouten a lowke  
 That helpeþ him to wasten and to souke/  
 Of jat he bribe can or borwe may  
 Anon he sente his bedde and his aray  
 vnto a Couperre of his owne sorte  
 That londe dys and Reuel and disporte  
 And hadde a wyf jat helde for contynance/  
 A schoppe / and swyued for hire sustynance.

[No break in the MS.]

Reuel and troupe as in a lough degre  
 þei ben ful wroþ alday as men may see  
 þis Ioly Prentis wip his maister bode  
 Til he were nyght out of his prentischoode  
 Til he were nyght out of his prentischoode  
 Al were he snybbed erly or lato  
 And somtyme ladde wip reuel to Newgate  
 But atte last his maister hym bypougte  
 vpon a day when he his paper sougte  
 Of a prouerd jat seij þis same word  
 Wel bette is roten appel out of horde  
 þan jat it rote al þe remenant  
 So fareþ it by a ryotous seruante  
 It is moche lasse harme to lat hym passe  
 þan he sheed alle þe seruantes in þe place  
 Therfor his maister ȝaue hym a quytance  
 And bad hym goo wip sorowe and meschaunce  
 And þus þis prentis had his leue .  
 Now lat him riot al þe nyght or leue  
 And for þer is no þeif wip-out a louke  
 jat helpeþ hym to waasten or to souke  
 Of jat he bribe can or borowe may  
 Anon he sent his bedde and his aray  
 vnto a conper of his owne sort  
 jat leued dys [and] reuel and disport  
 And had a wif jat helde for countenance  
 A Shop and swyued for her sustenance

[No break in the MS.]

Reuele and treupe as in a louhe degre  
 Thei bene ful wrope aldaie as men maie see  
 This Ioly prentis with his maister bode  
 Til he weer nyho oute of his prentischoode  
 Til he weer nyho oute of his prentischoode  
 Al were he snybbed bope erly and late  
 And sum tyme laide wip reuel to newgate  
 Bot att þe last his maister him be-pought  
 vpon a daie when he his paper souht  
 Of a prouerbe jat seije þis same worde  
 Wele better is roten appel oute of horde  
 Than jat it rote al þe remenant  
 So fareþ it be a riotous seruaut  
 It is full lasse harme to lit it passe  
 þan he schende al þe seruantes in þe place  
 There-for his maister ȝaf him aquitance  
 And bad him go wip sorwe and wip meschaunce  
 And þus þis Iolif prentis had his leue  
 Nowe lat him riote al þe nyhte or leue  
 And for þere is no þef wip-owten a lowk  
 jat helpeþ him to wasten and to souke  
 Of jat he bribe can or borwe maye  
 Anone he sent his bedde and his arae  
 vnto a Conper of his owne sorte  
 jat loued dis and reuel and disporte  
 And had a wif jat helde for countenance  
 A schoppe and swyued for his sustenance .

[No gap in the MS.]



Appendix to Group A.

---

THE SPURIOUS TALE OF GAMELYN

(WITH ITS SPURIOUS HEAD-LINKS)

FROM THE FOLLOWING 6 MSS:

Royal MS 18 C ii  
Harleian 1758  
Sloane 1685

Corpus MS (Oxford)  
Petworth MS  
Lansdowne MS 851

## APPENDIX TO GROUP A.

## [THE SPURIOUS TALE OF GAMELYN.]

[Spurious Link.]

But here of I wil passe as now (leaf 64, back, foot)  
 And of zong Gamelyne I wil telle zow 2

[Tale.]

**T**He tale of zong Gamelyn (leaf 27)  
 ithen *and* listeneth *and* herkenyth a right 1  
 And ze shal here of a doughti knyght  
 Sire Iohn of Boundys was his name  
 He coude of norture and of mochel game 4  
 Thre sones the knyght had *and* with his body hem wan  
 The eldest was a moche schrow *and* sone he bi-gan  
 His bretheren loued wel here fader *and* of him were a-gast  
 The eldest diserued his fader cure *and* h had hit at last 8  
 The gode knyght his fader lyued so zore  
 That deth was comyn him to *and* handlid him ful sore  
 The gode knyght cared sore sike þere he lay  
 How his children shuld lyuen after his day 12  
 He had ben wide where but non husbond he was  
 Al the londe that he hadde hit was purchas  
 flayn he wold it were dressed among hem alle  
 That eche of hem hadd his part as it myght falle 16  
 Tho sente he in to cuntre after wyse knyghtes  
 To helpen delen his londes *and* dresen hem to rightes  
 He sent hem word by lettres þai shuld hye blyue  
 3if thei wold speke with him while he was on lyue 20

## APPENDIX TO GROUP A.

## [THE SPURIOUS TALE OF GAMELYN.]

Her endeth o tale of the Cooke *and* (MS Reg. 17 D. xv. leaf 66, back)  
 her folowryth a nother tale of the same cooke

**L**ytthen *and* listeneþe *and* harkenepþe Arighte  
 And ye schulne here of A doughty knyghte  
 Sir Iohan of Boundis was his name  
 He couþe of norture And mocheft of game 4  
 Thre sonnes þe knyghte hadde with his bodye wounne  
 The eldeste was a moche schrewe And soone he bigonne  
 His breþerne louede wele her fadere And of hym<sup>1</sup> were Agaste  
 The eldeste deareuede his faders Curse And hadde hitte atte  
 The gode knyghte his faders lyuede so zore [þe laste  
 That deþe was hym<sup>1</sup> comþe! And handelode hym<sup>1</sup> fulle sore  
 The gode knyghte carede sore syke þere he laye  
 How his chyldren<sup>1</sup> schulde lyuen<sup>1</sup> After his daye (Dist. 07. 12)  
 He hadde bene wyde where buttan on husbande he was (Dist. 17 D. xv. and 66, leaf 66, begins.)  
 All the londe that he hadde it was purchas.  
 flayn he wolde it were dressid among hem alle . 16  
 That eche of hem had his part as it myght falle .  
 Tho sent he in to cuntre after<sup>1</sup> wise knyghtis. (17 66. leaf 67)  
 To helpen delen his londes *and* dresen hem to rightis.  
 He sent hem word bi lettres thei schulde hye blyue.  
 Yf thei wold speke with hym while he was on lyue. 20

## APPENDIX TO GROUP A.

## [THE SPURIOUS TALE OF GAMELYN.]

[Spurious Link.]

But here of I wil passe as now (leaf 51, back, line 14.)  
 And of zong Gamelyne I wil telle zou 2

[Tale.]

**T**he tale of zong Gamelyn  
 Erthen *and* listeneth *and* herkenyth a right 1  
 And shul here of a doughty knyght  
 Sir Iohan de Boundys was his name  
 He coude of norture *and* of mochel game 4  
 Thre sonnes þe knyght had *and* with his body hem wan  
 The eldest was a moche schrewe *and* sone he be-gan  
 His bretheren loued wel her fader *and* of hym were a-gast  
 The eldest diserued his fader cure *and* had it at þe last 8  
 The gode knyght his fader lyued so zore  
 That deth was comen hym to. *and* handelid him ful sore  
 The gode knyght cared sore . sike þere he lay  
 How his children shuld lyuen after his day . 12  
 He had ben wide where but non husbond he was  
 Al þe londe þat he had hit was purchas  
 flayn he wold hit were dressed among hem alle  
 That eche of hem hadde his part as it myght falle 16  
 Tho sente he in to cuntre after wise knyghtes  
 To helpen delen his londes *and* dresen hem to rightes  
 He sent hem . word by lettres þai shuld hye blyue  
 3if þei wold speke with him while he was on lyue 20

## APPENDIX TO GROUP A.

## APPENDIX TO GROUP A.

## APPENDIX TO GROUP A.

## [THE SPURIOUS TALE OF GAMELYN.]

## [THE SPURIOUS TALE OF GAMELYN.]

## [THE SPURIOUS TALE OF GAMELYN.]

[Spurious Link.]

[Spurious Link.]

But here of I wil pas as nowe  
And of yonge Gamelyn I wil telle you.

2

Eye þer-one it is so foule .I. wil nowe tell no forþere <sup>(part 4, 14)</sup>  
For schame of þe harlotrie þat saweþ after  
A velany it were þare-of more to spiff  
Bot of a knyghte and his sonnes My tale .I. wil forþe tell 4

Incipit fabula/

[Tale.]

[Tale.]

**L**ithen & listeneþ and herkeneþ aright  
And 3e schullen heeren of a doughty knyght  
Sire Iohn of Boundys was his name  
He coude of norture and mochiil of game. 4  
Thre sones þe knyght hadde and with his body he hem wan  
The eldest was a moche schrowe and sone he bigan <sup>(part 4)</sup>  
his breþeren loued wel her fader and of him were agast  
The eldest deserueþ his faders curs & hadde it atte last 8  
That deþ was comen him to and handliid him ful sore/  
The goode knyght cared sone sik þer he lay  
how his children schulde lyuen after his day 19  
he hadde þen wyde wher but non husbonde he was  
Alle þe lond þat he hadde it was verrey purchas  
flayn he wolde it were dressed among hem alle  
That eche of hem hadde his part as it mighte falle 16  
The sante he in to contre after wise knyghtes  
To helpen delen his londes and dresen hem to rihthes  
he sent hem word by letters þey scholden hye blyue  
It þey wolde speke wiþ him whil he was on lyue 20

CORPUS 129

**L**iþes and listneþ and herkenoþ a-ryht  
And 3e schul here of a doughty knyght  
Sir Iohn of boundes was his name  
He coude of Norture and of mochel game 4  
Thre sones þe knyght had and wiþ his body he wan  
The eldest was a moche schrowe and some bygan  
His breþer loued wel her fader and of him were agast  
þe eldest deserued his faders curs and had it atte last 8  
þe good knyght his fadere lyued so yore  
þat deþ was comen to hym . and handliid hym ful sore  
þe Good knyght cared sone . sik þer he lay  
How his children shuld lyuen after his day 12  
He had ben wide where . but non husbonde he was  
Al þe londe þat he had it was purchas/  
flayn he wolde it were dressed among hem alle  
That eche of hem had his parte as it myghte falle 16  
þoo sante he in to cuntry after wise knyghtes  
To helpen delen his londes! and dresen hem to rihthes  
He sent hem word by letters! þei schul he blyue  
Yf þei wolkt speke wiþ hym! whilist he was a lyue 20

PETWORTH 129

¶ þe tale of yonge  
Gamelyn

**A**nd þere-for listeneþ . and herkeneþ þis tale arith. 1  
And 3e schullen here of a doughte knyght  
Sir Iohn of Boundys was his name  
He coude of nortur and muchel of game {wanne  
þre sonnes þe knyght had and wiþ his body he hem  
The eldest was a moche schrowe and sone he begaune  
His breþeren loued wete her fader and of him were agast  
The eldest deserued his fater curs and had it att þe last 8  
The good knyht his fadere louede so yore  
That deþe was comen him to and handeled him sone  
The goode knyht cared sone seke þer he leye  
How his children schold leuen after his deye 12  
He had þue wide where bot no husbonde he was  
All þe londe þat he had was verrey purchas <sup>(1. line last)</sup>  
Rayne he wolde it were y-dressed a-monge hem al  
That ich of hem miht have his parte as it wald fal 16  
The sante he in-to Contre after wise knyghtes  
To helpen delen his londes and drisse hem to rihthes  
He sent hem words by letters þei scholden hille blyue  
If þei wolde speke wiþ him if þei were on lyue 20

LANDSOWNE 129

xxvii\*

The þe knyghtes herden aȝke þat he lay  
 Had þei no rust nother nyght no day  
 Til þei come to him þer he lay stille  
 On his deef bod to a-bide goddes wille  
 Then seide þe good knyght sike þere he lay  
 Lordes I þow warne for soth with-oute nay  
 I may no langer lyuen here in this stonde  
 for thorough guddes wille deeth drawes me to grounde  
 Ther nas none of hem alle þat herd hem a right  
 That thei hadden reuthe of þat ilke knyght  
 And seiden sif for goddes loue ne dismay þow nougt  
 God may done bote of hale þat is now I-wrought  
 Than spake þe gode knyght sike þere he lay  
 Bote of hale god may sende I wot it is no nay  
 But I byseke þow knyghtes for the loue of me  
 Goth and dresseth my londes among my sones thre  
 And for the loue of god delith not hem anys  
 And forȝetþ not Gamelyn my þong some þat is  
 Takþ hede to that one as wel as to that other  
 Seid þe seen any heire helpen his brother  
 The leten þei the knyght lyen þat was not in hede  
 And wenten in to counsell his londis for to dele  
 sif for to delem hem alle to oon that was her þoght  
 And for Gamelyn was þongest he shuld haue nougt  
 Alle þe lond þat þer was þei dalten it in two  
 And leten Gamelyn þe þong with-outen lond go  
 And eche of hem seide to oþer ful lowde  
 His breþrin might ȝeue him lond when he good cowde  
 When thei hadde delid the lond at her wille  
 Thei comen to þe knyght þer he lay stille  
 And told him a-non how thei had wroght  
 And the knyght ther he lay likid it right nougt  
 Than seide the knyght by seynt martyn  
 sif for al þat þe haue don ȝet is þe lond myn  
 for goddes loue Neighbouris stondith alle still  
 And I wil delyn my lond right after my wille

The the knyghtis herden sike that he lay.  
 Had thei no rust nother<sup>1</sup> nyght ne day. (1758. 211 v-215 r)  
 Til thei come to hym ther<sup>1</sup> he lay stille. 24  
 On his deef bod to a-bide goddis wille.  
 Then seide the good knyght sike ther<sup>1</sup> he lay.  
 Lordis I ȝow warne for sothe with-out nay.  
 I may no lenger lyuen here in this stownde.  
 sif for thorough goddis wille deeth drawes me to grounde. 28  
 Ther<sup>1</sup> nas non of hem alle that herde hym a right.  
 That thei ne had routhe of that ilke knyght.  
 And seiden sif for goddis loue ne dismay ȝou nougt.  
 God may done bote of hale that is now wrought. 32  
 Than spake the good knyght sike þere he lay.  
 Bote of hale god may sende I wot it is no nay.  
 But I beseke ȝou knyghtis for the loue of me.  
 Goth and dresseth my londis among my sones thre. 36  
 And for the loue of god delith not hem a mys.  
 And forȝeteth not Gamelyn my þong some that is.  
 Taketh hede to that one as well as to that other.  
 Seid þe seen any heire<sup>1</sup> helpen his brother.// 40  
 The leten thei the knyght lyen that was not in hede.  
 And wentyn in to counseile his londis for to dele.  
 sif for to delem hem alle to oon that was here þoght.  
 And for Gamelyn was þongist he schulde haue nougt. 44  
 All the londe that ther<sup>1</sup> was thei dalten it in two.  
 And letyn Gamelyn the þong with-outen lond go.  
 And eche of hom seide to other full lowde.  
 His brethern myght ȝeue hym londe when he good cowde.  
 When thei had delid the londe at here wille. 48  
 Thei comen to the knyght there he lay stille.  
 And tolde hym a-non how thei had wroght.  
 And the knyght ther<sup>1</sup> he lay likid it right nougt. 52  
 Than seide the knyght by seynt Martyn.  
 sif for all that ȝe haue don yet is the londe myn.  
 sif for goddis loue neighboris stondith stille.  
 And I will delyn my lond right after my wille. 56

The þe knyghtes . herden . sike þat he lay  
 Had þei no rust nother nyght no day  
 Til þei come to him þere he lay stille  
 On his deef bod to a-bide goddes wille. 24  
 Then seide þe gode knyght sike þere he lay  
 Lordes I ȝow warne for soþs with-oute nay  
 I may no langer lyuen here in þis stonde  
 sif for thorough goddes wille deeth drawes to gronde  
 Ther nas non of hem alle þat herde hem a right  
 That þei hadden reuthe of þat ilke knyght  
 And seiden sif for goddes loue ne dismay ȝou nougt  
 God may done bote of hale þat is now I-wrougt  
 Than spake þe gode knyght sike þere he lay  
 Bote of hale god may sende I wote it is not nay  
 But I beseeke ȝou knyghtes for þe loue of me  
 Goth and dresseth my londes a-mong my sones thre 36  
 And for þe loue of god delith not-hem anys  
 And for-ȝetþ not Gamelyn my þong some þat is  
 Taketh hede to þat one as wel as to þat oþer  
 Seid þe seen any heire helpen his brother  
 The leten þei þe knyght lyen þat was not in hede  
 And wenten in to counsell his londis for to dele  
 sif for to delem hem alle to oon þat was her þoght  
 And for Gamelyn wast þongest he shuld haue nougt 44  
 Alle þe lond þat þer was þei dalten it in two  
 And leten Gamelyn þe þong with-outen lond go  
 And eche of hem seide to oþer ful lowde  
 His brethern myght ȝeue hym lond when he good cowde 48  
 When þei had delid at her wille  
 Thei comen to þe knyght þer he lay stille  
 And tolde hym a-non how þei had wroght  
 And þe knyght ther he lay likid it right nougt 52  
 Than seide þe knyght by seynt martyn  
 sif for al þat þe haue don ȝet is þe lond myn  
 sif for goddes loue Neighbouris stondith al stille  
 And I wil delyn my lond right after my wille 56

Tho þe knyghtes hercen seek þat he lay  
 hadde þei no resse neȝer night no day  
 Til þei comen to him þer he lay stille  
 On his deþ bedde to abyde goddes wille  
 Thanne seyð þe goode knyght<sup>31</sup> syk<sup>31</sup> þer he lay  
 lordes I ȝou warne for soþ wiþout nay  
 I may no lenger lȝuen heer in þis stonde  
 for þorwȝ goddes wille deþ draweþ me to grounde/  
 Ther nas noon of hem all þat herde him aright  
 That þay hadden rouþe of þat ilke knyght<sup>32</sup>  
 And seyde sire for goddes loue dismaye ȝou nouht<sup>32</sup>  
 God may don boote of hale þat is now y-wrouht<sup>32</sup>  
 Than spak þe goode knyght<sup>33</sup> sike þer he lay  
 Boote of hale god may sende I wot it is no nay  
 But I beseke ȝou knyghtes for þe loue of me  
 Gop and dresseþ my lond among my sones þre  
 And for þe loue of god deleþ hem nat amys  
 And forȝeteþ nouht Gamelyn my ȝonge sone þat is  
 Takeþ heede to þat oon as wel as to þat oþer  
 Seelde ȝo see ony heir helpen his broþer  
 Tho leeten þey þe knyght<sup>34</sup> lȝen þat was not in hele  
 And wenten in to counseil his londres for to dele/  
 for to delen hem aff to oon was here þought  
 And for gamelyn was ȝongest<sup>35</sup> he schoold haue nouht<sup>35</sup>  
 Alle þe lond þer þer was þai dalten it in tuo  
 And leeten Gamelyn þe ȝonge wiþouse lond go  
 And ech of hem seyde to oþer ful loude  
 his breþeren moue ȝise him lond when he good coude  
 When þei hadde deled þe lond at here wille  
 Thei comen to þe knyght<sup>36</sup> þere he lay ful stille  
 And tolde him anon how þei hadden wrought  
 And þe knyght<sup>37</sup> þer he lay liked it right nouht<sup>37</sup>  
 Than seyde þe knyght<sup>38</sup> by seint Martyn  
 for al þat ȝo haue don sit is þe lond myn  
 for goddes loue neighebouris stondeþ alle stillo  
 And I wol dele my lond right<sup>39</sup> after my wille/

When þe knyghtes harden sik þat he lay  
 Had þei no rest neȝer<sup>31</sup>: nyȝt<sup>31</sup> ne day  
 Til þei come to hym<sup>32</sup>: þer ho lay stille  
 On his deþes bedde/ to abide goddys wille  
 Than seyde þe good knyght<sup>33</sup> seke þer he lay  
 lordes I ȝou warne for soþ wiþout nay  
 I may no lenger lȝuen here in þis stonde  
 for þorgh goddis wille: deþ drouþe me to grounde  
 þer nas noon of hem alle<sup>34</sup>: þat herd hym aright<sup>34</sup>  
 þat þei ne had routh: of þat ilke knyȝt<sup>35</sup>  
 And seyde sir for goddes loue! dismay ȝou nouȝt<sup>36</sup>  
 God may don boote of hale! þat is now ywrouȝt<sup>36</sup>  
 þan speke þe good knyȝt<sup>37</sup>: sik þer ho lay  
 Boote of hale god may sende: I wote it is no nay  
 But I biseche ȝou<sup>38</sup> knyȝtes for þe loue of me  
 Gop and dresseþ my londres: among my sones þre  
 And for þe loue of god deleþ not amys  
 And forȝeteþ not Gamelȝne! my ȝonge sone þat is/  
 Takeþ hede to þat oon as wel as to þat oþere  
 Seelde ȝo seen ony heir . helpen his broþere  
 þoo lete þei þe knyȝt<sup>39</sup> lȝen: þat was not in hele  
 And wenten into counseil his londres for to dele  
 For to delen hem alle to on: þat was her þouȝt<sup>40</sup>  
 And for Gamelȝn was ȝongest<sup>41</sup> he shuld haue nouȝt<sup>41</sup>  
 All þe londe þat þer was: þei dalten it in two  
 And lete Gamelȝne þe ȝonge: wiþout londe goo  
 And eche of hem seyde to oþer ful loude  
 His breþeren nyȝt<sup>42</sup> ȝese him londe when he good coude  
 And when þei had deled þe londe at her wille  
 þei comen to þe knyȝt<sup>43</sup>: þer he lay stille  
 And tolde him anon: how þei had wrouȝt  
 And þe knyȝt<sup>44</sup> þere he laye liked it riȝt nouȝt<sup>44</sup>  
 ¶ Than seyde þe knyȝt<sup>45</sup>: be seint Martȝne  
 For al þat ȝo han done: git is the londe myno  
 for goddis loue neighebouris. stondeþ alle stille  
 And I wil delen my londres! after myn owne wille

Tho þe knyghtes herden seek þat he laye  
 Had þei no reste neȝer nyȝt nor daye  
 Til þei cam to him þere he lay stiffe  
 On his deþ bede to abide goddes wille  
 Than seyde þe good knyghte soken þere he lay  
 lordes .I. ȝowe warne soþ wiþ-owten nay  
 .I. may no longer leue here in þis stonde  
 for þorwȝe goddes wille deþ draueþ me to grounde.  
 Ther nas none of hem all þat herde him arlit  
 That þei hadden rouȝe of þat ilke knyȝt  
 And seid sir for goddes soþe no dismay ȝowe nouht  
 God maye done bote of hale þat is nowe ywrouht  
 Than spake þe good knyȝt seeke þere he<sup>31</sup> laie  
 Bote of hale god may sende .I. wote it is no maye  
 Bot .I. be seke ȝow knyȝtes for þe loue of me  
 Gop and dresseþ my londres amonge myne sonnes þre  
 And for þe loue of god deleþ hem nouht a-mys  
 And forȝete nouht Gamelȝn my ȝonge soun þat i  
 Takeþ hede to þat one as welle as to þe toþer  
 Seilde ȝo see any heire helpen his broþer  
 Tho lete þei þe knyȝt lȝen þat was nouht in hele  
 And wenten in to counsil his londres for to dele  
 for to delen hem alle to one þat was here þouȝt  
 And for gamelin was ȝongest he schold haue nouht  
 All þe londe þat þere was þei dalten it in tuo  
 And leten Gamelȝn þe ȝonge wiþ-owten lende go  
 And iche of hem seyde to oþere ful loude  
 His breþeren mew ȝeuen him londe when he goodde coude  
 When þei hadde deled þe lond at þeire wiff  
 Thei comen to þe knyȝt þere he laie ful stiff  
 And tolde him a-none howe þei had wrouht  
 And þe knyȝt þere he laie liked it riȝt nouht  
 ¶ Than seyde þe knyȝt be seinte Martine  
 for al þat ȝo haue done git is þe londe myne  
 for goddes loue neybouris stondeþ al still  
 And .I. wiff delen my londe riȝt after my wiff

John my eldest sone shal haue plowes fyue  
 That was myn fadres heritage while he was on lyue  
 And my myddelst sone fyue plowes of lond  
 That I halpe for to gete wit my right hond  
 And alle myn oþer purchas of londis *and* ledes  
 þat I be-queþo Gamelyn *and* alle my gods stodes  
 And I beseke þow good men þat lawe con of lond  
 for Gamelyns loue þat my quest stond  
 Thus dalt þe knyght his lond by his day  
 Right on his deoth bed sike þer he lay  
 And sone aftirward he lei stoon stille  
 And died whan tyme come as it was cristes wille  
 A-none as he was dede *and* vnder gras graue  
 Sone þe elder broþer giled the yong knaue  
 He toke in to his honde his lond *and* his lede  
 And Gamelyn him selue to clothen *and* to fede  
 He clothed him *and* fedde hym yuel *and* eke wrethe  
 And lete his londes for-fare *and* his houses bothe  
 His parkes *and* his wodis *and* dide no thing welle  
 And siten he it a-bought on his owne felle  
 So longe was Gamelyn in his broþers halle  
 for þe strengest of good wille þei doutiden him alle  
 Ther was none ther yn noþer jong ne old  
 That wold wrath Gamelyn were he neuer so bold  
 Gamelyn stode on a day in his broþers yerd  
 And bi-gan with his hande to hondel his berde  
 He þought on his landes þat lay vsaue  
 And his faire ekes þat doune were I-draue  
 His parkes were broken and his dere roved  
 Of alle his good stodes noon was him by-leued  
 His houses were vnhiled and ful yuel dight  
 Thoo þougt Gamelyn it went not a-right  
 Aftirward came his broþer walking there  
 And seide to gamelyn is oure mete þere  
 Thow wrahted him Gamelyn *and* swore by goddes booke  
 Thow shalt ge bake thi self I wil not be thi cooke

John my eldest sone schall haue plowes fyue .  
 That was myn fadres heritage while he was on lyue .  
 And my myddelst sone fyue plowes of loude .  
 That I halp for to gete with my right honde .  
 And all myn other purchas of londis *and* ledis .  
 That I be-queþo Gamelyn *and* all my good stedis .  
 And beseke you good men that lawe con of loude .  
 for Gamelyns loue that my quest stonde .  
 Thus dalt the knyght his loude bi his day .  
 Right on his deoth bed sike ther he lay .  
 And sone aftirward he lay stoon stille .  
 And died whan tyme come as it was cristes wille .  
 A-noon as he was dede *and* vnder gras graue .  
 Sone the eldir broþer<sup>er</sup> giled the yong knaue  
 He toke in to his honde his loude *and* his lede .  
 And Gamelyn hym self to clothen *and* to fede .  
 He clothed hym *and* fedde hym yuell *and* eke wrethe .  
 And lete his londis for-fare *and* his housis bothe  
 His parkes *and* his wodis *and* dide no thyng welle .  
 And siten he it a-bought on his owne felle .  
 So longe was Gamelyn in his broþris halle .  
 for the strengest of good wille the doutolyn hym alle .  
 Ther was none ther yn noþer yong ne olde .  
 That wold wrath Gamelyn were he neyr<sup>er</sup> so bolde .  
 ¶ Gamelyn stode on a day in his broþers yarde .  
 And bigan with his honde to hondiff his berde .  
 He thought on his londis that lay vsaue .  
 And his faire okis that doune were draue .  
 His Parkis were broken *and* his dere reuyd .  
 Of all his good stedis noon was hym bi-leuyd .  
 His housis were vn-hilled *and* full yuell dight  
 Thoo thought Gamelyn it went not a-right .  
 Aftir-ward cam his broþer walking there .  
 And seide to Gamelyn is our<sup>er</sup> mete yare .  
 Thow wrahted hym Gamelyn *and* swore bi goddis book .  
 Thon schalt ge bake thi self I wilf not be thi cooke

John my eldest sone shal haue plowes fyue  
 That was my fadres heritage while he was on lyue  
 And my mydlost sone fyue plowes of lond  
 That I halp for to gete with my right hond  
 And all myn oþer purchas of londes *and* ledes  
 That I be-queþo Gamelyn *and* alle my gods stodes  
 And I beseke þow good men þat law con of lond  
 for Gamelyns loue þat my quest stond  
 Thus dalt þe knyght his lond by his day  
 Right on his deoth bed sike þere he lay  
 And sone aftirward he lay stoon stille  
 And died whan tyme come as it was cristes wille  
 A-none as he was dede *and* vnder gras graue  
 Sone þe elder broþer gyled þe yong knaue  
 He toke in to his honde and his lede  
 And Gamelyn him selfe to clothen *and* to fede  
 He cloped hym *and* fedde hym yuel *and* eke wrethe  
 And lete him his londes for-fare *and* his houses boþe  
 His parkes *and* his wodis *and* dide noþyng welle  
 And siten he it a-bowgt on his owne felle  
 So longe was Gamelyn in his broþers halle  
 for þe strengest of good wille þei doutiden alle  
 Ther was none þere in . noþer jong ne old  
 That yold wrath Gamelyn whene he neuer so bold  
 Gamelyn stode on a day in his broþers yerde  
 And by-gan with his hande to hondel his berde  
 He þougt on his landes þat lay on-saue  
 And his faire okes þat doune were I-draue  
 His parkes were broken and his dere roved  
 Of alle his good stedis noon was him by-leued  
 His houses were vn-hilled and ful euel dight  
 Thoo þougt Gamelyn it went not a right  
 Aftirward came his broþer walking þere  
 And seide to Gamelyn is oure mete þere  
 Thow wrahted him Gamelyn *and* swore by goodes booke  
 Thon shalt ge bake þy self I wilnot be þi cooke

Iohā myn eldste sone schal haue plowes fyue  
 That was my faders heritage whil he was on lyue  
 And my myddelste sone fyue plowes of londe  
 That I halp for to geten with my riht<sup>h</sup> honde  
 And all myn oþer purchas of londes and leedes  
 That I biqweþe Gamelyn and all my goode stedes  
 And I beseeke you goode men þat have come of londe  
 for Gamelynes loue þat my queste stoude  
 Thus dalte þe knyght his lond by his day  
 Riht on his deþ bedde sik þer he lay  
 And sone afterward he lay stoon stille  
 And deide whan tyme com as it was cristes wille  
 Anon as he was deed and vnder gras graue  
 Sone þe elders broþer gylode þe yonge knaue  
 he took in to his hond his lond and his leede  
 And Gamelyn himselue to cloþen and to feede  
 he cloþed him and fedde him yuel and eol<sup>er</sup> wroþe  
 And lete his londes and his houses boþe  
 his parkes and his woodes and dede no þing wel  
 And sethen he it aboute on his faire fel  
 So longe was Gamelyn in his broþers hallo  
 for þe strengeste of good wil þei douteden him alle  
 Ther was non þer-inne nowþer zong<sup>e</sup> no olde  
 That wolde wraþþe Gamelyn were he neuer so bolde  
 Gamelyn stood on a day in his broþers zerde  
 And bygan with his hond to handlen his berde  
 he pouȝt on his londes þat layen vnsawe  
 And his faire Okes þat down were drawe  
 his parkes were broken and his deere reuod  
 Of all his goode stedes non was him bileued  
 hise houses were vnhillid and ful yuel dight  
 The pouȝte Gamelyn it wente nouȝt aright  
 Afterward cam his broþer walkyng þere  
 And seyde to Gamelyn is oure mete yare  
 The wraþþed him Gamelyn and swor by goddes book  
 þou schalt go bake þi self I wol not be þi coke

CORPUS 131

Iohā myne eldste sone schal haue plowes fyue  
 þat was my faders heritage: whan he was alyue  
 And my myddelste sone .v. plowes of londe  
 þat I halpe forto gete with my riht<sup>h</sup> honde  
 And at myn oþere purchas of londes and ledes  
 þat I biqweþe Gamelyn. and al my good stedes  
 And I biseeche you good men þat larve come of londe  
 For Gamelynes loue: þat my quest stoude  
 Thus dalte þe knyȝt. his londe by his day  
 Riht on his deþ bod sik þer he lay  
 And sone afterward he lay stoon stille  
 And deide whan tyme come: as it was cristes wille  
 Anon as he was deide and vnder gras graue  
 Sone þ<sup>r</sup> elder broþer gyled þe yonge knaue  
 He toke into his honde his londe and his lede  
 And Gamelyne him seluen to cloþe and to fede  
 He cloþed him and fedde him/ emelt and eke wrothe  
 And lete his londes forfare: and his houses boþe  
 His Parkes and his wodes: and did no þing welle  
 And eȝen he it aboute on his owne felle  
 So longe was Gamelyn in his broþers hallo  
 for þe strengeste of good wil þei douten hym alle  
 þer was noon þer-inne neiþer zonge no olde  
 þat wolde wrothe Gamelyn. were he neuer so bolde  
 Gamelyne stood on a day: in his broþers zerde  
 And byganne with his hond/ to handlen his berde  
 He pouȝt on his landes þat lay vnsowe  
 And his fare okes þat downe were ydrawe  
 His Parkes were broken/ and his deere vrued  
 Of alle his good stedes/ non was hym byleued  
 His hous were vnhillid/ and ful euell dight  
 The pouȝt Gamelyne it went not arȝt  
 ¶ Afterward come his broþer walkyng þere  
 And seide to Gamelyn. is oure mete zere  
 The wrahted him Gamelyn/ and swore by goddys boke  
 þow shalt go bake þi self/ I wil not be þi coke

PETWORTH 131

Iohā myne eldest son schal haue plowes fyue  
 þat was my faders heritage while he was on lyue  
 And my Meddelste soñ fyue plowhos of londe  
 That .I. helpe for to geten with my riht londe  
 And al myn oþere purchas of londes and of lodes  
 That .I. be-questhe Gamelyne and al my goode stedes  
 And .I. be-seeke þowz good men þat larve come of londe  
 for Gamelyn loue þat my quest stoude  
 ¶ Thus dalte þe knyht his londe be his daye  
 Riht on his deþe bed seke þere he laye  
 And sone afterward he laye stone still  
 And deide whan time came as it was cristes wille  
 Anone as he was deide and vnder gras graue  
 Sone þe alder broþer gyled þe yonge knaue  
 And teke in-to his honde his londe and his lede  
 And Gamelin him selve to cle and to fede  
 He cloþed him and fedde yuel. and eke wroþe  
 And lete his for fare and his housȝz bothe  
 His Parkes and his wodes and dide no þinge wel  
 And toppen he it aboute on his faire fel  
 So longe was Gamelin in his broþers half  
 for þe strongest of good wil þei douten him all  
 Ne was þere none þer-inne zonge ne olde  
 That wold wroþþe waro he neuer so bolde  
 ¶ Gamelyn stode vp on a daie in his broþere zerde  
 And be-gan with his honde to handel his berde  
 He pouhte on his londes þat layen vnsawe  
 And his faire Okes þat downe were drawe  
 His parkes were broken and his dere reuende  
 Of all his goode stedes was none him be-louede  
 His houses weren vnhalde and ful yuel y-dit  
 The pouht Gamelyn it wente nouht a-riht  
 Afterward cam his broþer walkyng þere  
 And seide to Gamelin is oure mete zere  
 þo him wraþþed Gamelyn and suore be goddes boke  
 Thou schalt go bake þi selfe .I. wil nouȝt be þi coke

LANSDOWNE 131

XXSI\*

## APPENDIX TO GROUP A. GAMELYN. Royal MS 16 C ii.

Now broþer Gamelyn how answerest þow now  
 Thou spakkest neuer such a word as þow dost now  
 By my feith seide Gamelyn now me thinkith nedo  
 Of alle þe harmes þat I haue I toke neuer yet hede  
 My parkes ben broken and my dere by-reved  
 Of myn armes and my stedes night is me byloued  
 Al þat my fadir me bi-quath al goth to schame  
 And þer-for haue þou goddis curs brother by thyn name  
 Than spake his brother þat ropo was of rees  
 Stand stille gadlyng and hold þi pees  
 þou shalt be fain to haue þi mete and þi wede  
 What spekest þou gadlyng of lond or of lede  
 þan seide Gamelyn þe child þat yng  
 Cristes curs mote he haue þat clepeth me gadlyng  
 I am no worse gadlyng no no worse wight  
 But borne of a lady and geten of a knyght  
 Ne dost he not to Gamelyn neuer a fote go  
 But clepid to him his men and seide to hem tho  
 Goth and betith this boy and reueth him his witte  
 And lete him lerne an other to answero me bette  
 Then seide þe child jong Gamelyn  
 Cristes curs mote þou haue brother art þou myn  
 And gif I shal algate be beten a-noon  
 Cristes curs mote þou haue but þou be that oon  
 And anoth his brother in þat grote hete  
 Made his men to fette staffes Gamelyn to bete  
 When euery of hem had a staff i-nomen  
 Gamelyn was war þo he seigh hem comen  
 The Gamelyn sigh hem comen he lokid ouer aft  
 And was warre of a pestel stood vnder þe wall  
 Gamelyn was light and pider con he lepe  
 And droff alle his brothers men right some on hepe  
 And lokid as a wild lion. and layde on gode wone  
 Tho his brother sei þat he by-gan to gone  
 He flep vp in to a loft and shete þe dore faste  
 This Gamelyn with his pestel mad hem al a-gast

xxxii \*

ROYAL 16 C ii. 4

## APPENDIX TO GROUP A. GAMELYN. Harleian 1758.

Now brother Gamelyn how vnswarest thou now.  
 Thou spakkest neuer such a word as thou dost now.  
 Be my feith seide Gamelyn now me thyzketh nedo.  
 Of alle the harmes that I haue I toke neuer yet hede.  
 My parkes/ ben broken and my deer bi-reuyd.  
 Of myn armes and my stedis night is me bileyud.  
 Alf that my fadir me bi-quath alf goth to schame.  
 And therfore haue thou goddis curs brother be thyn name./  
 Than spake his brother that rape was of rees.  
 Stonde stille gadlyng and holde thi pees.  
 Thou shalt be fain to haue thi mete and thi wede.  
 What spekest thou gadlyng of londe or of lede.  
 Than seide Gamelyn the child that was yng.  
 Cristes curs mote he haue that clepeth me gadlyng.  
 I am no worse gadlyng/ no no worse wight.  
 But borne of a lady and geten of a knyght.  
 Ne dost he not to Gamelyn neuer a foot go.  
 But clepid to hym his men and seide to hem tho.  
 Goth and betith this boy and reueth hym his witte.  
 And lete hym lerne a nother tyme to vnsware me bette.  
 Then seide the childre yong Gamelyn.  
 Cristis curs mote thou haue brother art thou myn:  
 And if I schall algate be betyn a-noon.  
 Cristes curs mote thou haue but thou be that oon.  
 And a-non his brother in that grote hete.  
 Made his men to fette staffes Gamelyn to bete.  
 When euery of hem had a staff nomen.  
 Gamelyn was war the he seigh hem comen.  
 The Gamelyn sigh hem comen he lokid ouer aft.  
 And was war of a pestell stood vnder the wall./  
 Gamelyn was light and thiler gon to lepe.  
 And droff alle his brothers men right some on an hepe  
 And lokid as a wilde lion and layde on good wone.  
 Tho his brother sigh that he began to gone.  
 He fleigh vp in to a loft and schette the dore faste.  
 Thus Gamelyn with his pestell made hem alle a-gaste.

HARLEIAN 1758. 4

## APPENDIX TO GROUP A. GAMELYN. Sloane MS 1686.

Now broþer Gamelyn hou vnswarest þou now  
 Thou spakkest neuer such a word as þou dost now  
 By my feythe seide Gamelyn now me þyzketh nedo  
 Of alle þe armes þat I haue I toke neuer yet hede  
 My parkes ben broken and my dere by-reved  
 Of myn armes and my stedes night is me byloued  
 Al þat my fadir me quath al goth to schame  
 And þerfore haue goddis curs brother by þyn name  
 Than spak his brother þat rape was of rees  
 Stand stille gadlyng and hold þy pees  
 Thou shalt fayne to haue þy mete and þy wede  
 What spekest þou gadlyng of lond or of lede  
 Than seide Gamelyn þe child þat was yng  
 Cristes curs mote he haue þat clepeth me gadlyng  
 I am no worse gadlyng no no worse wight  
 But borne of a lady and geten of a knyght  
 Ne dirst he not to Gamelyn neuer a fote go  
 But clepid to him his men and seide to hem þo  
 Goth and betheth þis boy and reueth him his witte  
 And lete hym lerne an oþer tyme to vnsware me bette  
 Then seide þe child yong Gamelyn  
 Cristes curs mote þou haue brother art þou myn  
 And gif y shal algate be beten a-noon  
 Cristes curs mote þou haue but þou be þat oon  
 An-noon his brother in þat grote hete  
 Made his men to fette staffes Gamelyn to bete  
 When euery of hem had a staffe nomen  
 Gamelyn war-ware tho he seigh hem comen  
 Tho Gamelyn seigh hem comen he lokid ouer aft  
 And was war of a pestel stood vnder þe wall  
 Gamelyn was light and pider he can lepe  
 And droff alle his brothers men right some on hepe  
 And lokid as a wild lyon and layde on gode wone  
 Tho his brother sei þat he by-gan to gone  
 He flep vp in to a loft and shete þe dore fast  
 Thus Gamelyn with his pestel made hem alle a-gast

SLOANE 1686. 4

broper Gamelyn / how answerest þou now  
 Thou speake neuer such a word as þou dost now  
 By seiþe seiðe Gamelyn now me þinkeþ neede  
 Of al þe harmes þat I haue I toke neuer git hede 96  
 My parkes bene broken and my dere breued  
 Of myn armes no my stodes: nouȝt is be-leued  
 Al þat my fader me be-qualth al goþ to schame  
 And þerfor haue þou goddes curs broþer by þy name 100  
 I canne bispak' his broþer þat rape was of rees  
 Stond stille gadelynge and hold riht' þi pees/  
 Thou schalt be fayn for to haue þi mete and þi wede  
 What' spekest' þou Gamelyn of lond of or of lede 104  
 Than seiðe Gamelyn þe child þat was ying'  
 Cristes curs mote he haue þat' clepeþ me gadelynge  
 I am no worse gadelynge! ne no worse wight'  
 But' born of a lady and geten of a knyght'  
 No durste he nouȝt to Gamelyn neer a foot' go  
 But cleped to him his men and seiðe to hem þo  
 Gop and betep þis body and reueþ him his writ/  
 And lat' him lere anoþer tyme to answer me bet 112  
 Than seiðe þe Child yonge Gamelyn  
 Cristes curs mote þou haue broþer art/ þou myn  
 And if I schal algate be beten anon 116  
 Cristes curs mote þou haue but þou be þat' on  
 And anon his broþer in þe grete hete  
 Made his men to feste staues Gamelyn to bete  
 Whan þat' eserych of hem hadde a staf I-nomen  
 Gamelyn was war þo he seigh hem comen 120  
 Tho Gamelyn seigh hem comen he loket ouer aft  
 And was war of a pestel stood vnder a wall  
 Gamelyn was liht' and pider gan he lepe  
 And drof alle his broþeres men riht' some on an heepe  
 He loket as a leon layde on good won 125  
 Tho his broþer seigh þat' he bigan to gon  
 He fleigh vp in til a loft' and schette þe dore fast'  
 Thus Gamelyn wip his pestelle made hem agast' 128

What broþer Gamelyne howe answerst þou nowe  
 þou spekest' neuere such a word as þou dost nowe  
 By seiþe seiðe Gamelyn! now me þinkeþ neede  
 Of al þe harmes þat I haue! I toke neuere git' hede. 96  
 My parkes bene broken! and my dere reued (leaf 81, back)  
 Of myn armes no my stodes: nouȝt is byleued  
 Alþ þat' my fader me byquathe! al goþ to shame  
 And þerfor haue þou goddes curs broþere be þi name 100  
 þan spake his broþer þat' rape was and rees  
 Stond stille Gadelynge and holds þi pees  
 Thou shalt be fayn to haue! þi mete and þi wede  
 What' spekest' þow gadeling'. of londe or of lede 104  
 Than seiðe Gamelyn! þe child so ying'  
 Cristes curs mote he haue! þat' me clepeth Gadelinge  
 I am no wors Gadeling! ne no wors wight'  
 But' born of a lady and gete of a knyvt'  
 No dorst' he nouȝt to Gamelyn neuere a foot' goo  
 But' cleped to hym his men! and seiðe to hem þoo/  
 Gop and betep þis boyo and reueþ hym his writte  
 And lat' him lerne anoþer tyme! to answer' me bette 112  
 Than seiðe þe Child zonge Gamelyn  
 Cristes curs mote þou haue: broþer art þou myn  
 And if I shal algates be beten an'n 116  
 Cristes curs mote þou haue! but þou be þat' on  
 And anon his broþer in þat' grete hete  
 Made his-men to feste staues Gamelyn to bete  
 Whan esery of hem had a staf ynommen  
 Gamelyn was warre. whan he segh hem commen 120  
 Whan Gamelyne segh' hem commen. he loket ouer aft  
 And was ware of a pestel! stode vnder þe wall  
 Gamelyn was liht' and pider gan he lepe  
 And droof alle his broþeres men riht' some on an hepe 124  
 And loket as a wilde lyon. and leide on good wone  
 And whan his broþer segh þat! he bygname to gon  
 He flei vp into a loft! and shette þe door fast'  
 þus Gamelyn wip his pestel. made hem al a-gast' 128

Howe broþer Gamelyn howe answeres þou nowe  
 Thou spak' neuer suche a worde as þou dost nowe  
 Be my faiþe seiðe Gamelin now me þinkeþ neede  
 Of al þe harmes that I haue I. toke netter are hede 96  
 My parkes bene broken and myn dere be reuede  
 Of myne armoure and my stedes nouht is me be-leued  
 Al þat my fader me be-qualth al goþ to schame  
 And þer-for haue þou goddes curs broþer be þi name 100  
 ¶ Than be-spakke his broþer þat rape was of rees  
 Stond stiff gadelinge and hold riht' þi pes  
 Thou schalt be faine for to haue þi mete and þi wede  
 What' spekest þou gamelin of londe or of lede 104  
 Than seiðe Gameline þe childe þat was zinge  
 Cristes curs mot he haue þat clepeþ m[e] gadelinge  
 I. am no wers gadelyn ne no wers whyght  
 Bot borne of lady and gotten of a knyht  
 No dorste he nouht to Gamelyn neere a foto go  
 Bot cleped to him his men and seiðe to hem þo  
 Gope and bete þis boyo and reueþ him his writte  
 And lat him leren a-noþer time to answer me bitte 112  
 Than seiðe þo childe zonge Gamelyn  
 Cristes curs most þou haue broþer art þou myne.  
 And if schal algate be beten a-none 116  
 Cristes curs must þou haue bot þou be þat one  
 And anon his broþer in þat grete hete  
 Made his men to fit staues Gamelin for to bete  
 Whan euery of hem had a staf ynome  
 Gamely was war þo he sey hem comen 120  
 Tho Gamelyn seye hem com he loket ouere aft  
 And was ware of a pestel stondeinge vnder a wall  
 Gamelyn was liht and þedor gan he lepe (leaf 81)  
 And droue al his broþes men riht on an hepe 124  
 He loket as wilde lyon and leide on good wone  
 Tho his broþer sawhe þat þei be-gan to gone  
 He flayhe vpe in-til a loft' and schotte þe dore fast  
 Thus Gamelyn with his pestel made hem al a-gast 128

Some for gamelyns loue and some for eye  
 Alle thei drowen hem to halues þou he gan to pleie  
 What now seide Gamelyn euil mote þu thre  
 Wit þu bi-gynne contik and so some flew 132  
 Gamelyn sought his broþer whider he was flow  
 And saugh where he lokid oute at a wyndowe  
 Broþer said Gamelyn come a litel nere  
 And I will teche the a play at the bokelere 136  
 His brother hym answerid and seide by seint Richere  
 While þat pestel is in thi hond I wil come no nere  
 Broþer I will make thi pees I swere by cristes owe  
 Cast a-way þe pestel and wrathe the no more 140  
 I moste nedo seide Gamelyn wrath me at ones  
 for þou wold make þi men to breke my bones  
 Ne hadde I hadde mayn and might in myn armes  
 To haue hem fro me that wold haue do me harmes 144  
 Gamelyn seide his brother be þou not wrothe  
 for to seen the haue harme me were right loth  
 I ne did it noght broþer but for a fondyng  
 for to loken of þou art strong and art so 3yng 148  
 Come a-loune then to me and graunt me my bone  
 Of a thing I wil the axe and we schul saught some  
 Down þan come his brother that fykel was and felle  
 And was swich sore a-ferd of þe pestell 152  
 He seide brother Gamelyn axe me þi bone  
 And loko þou me blame but I it graunt some  
 Than seide Gamelyn brother I was  
 And we schull be at one þou most graunte me this 156  
 Alle þat my fadir me by-quat while þat he was on lyue  
 Thou muste do me it haue gif we schul not stryve  
 þat schalt þou haue Gamelyn I swere by cristes ore  
 All þat þi fader þe bi-quat þough þou woldest haue more  
 Thi lond that lith leye wel it schal be sowe  
 And thyn houses reised vp þat ben leide ful lowe  
 Thus seide the knyght to Gamelyn with mouth  
 And þought on falsenes as he wel couthe 164

Some for Gamelyns loue and some for eye  
 Alle thei drowen hem to halues the he gan to pleie.  
 What now seide Gamelyn euyl mote ye the.  
 Wit y þe begynne contek and so some fle. 132  
 Gamelyn sought his brother whither he was flowe.  
 And saugh where he lokod oute at a wyndowe.  
 Broþer seide Gamelyn come a litell nere.  
 And I will teche the to pleie at the bokelere. 136  
 His brother hym answerde and seide be seynt Richere.  
 While that pestell is in thi hond I wil come no nere.  
 Broþer I will make thi pees I swere bi cristes ore  
 Cast a-weie the pestell and wrath the no more. 140  
 I moste nedo seide Gamelyn wrath me at ones.  
 for thou wolde make thi men to breke my bones.  
 Ne had I had mayn and myght in myn armes.  
 To haue putte hem fro me that wolde haue do me harmes. 144  
 ¶ Gamelyn seide his brother be thou not wroth. 145  
 for to seen the haue harme me it were right loth.  
 I ne dide it noght brother but for a fondyng.  
 for to loken if thou art strong and art so yeng. 148  
 Come a-doune then to me and graunt me my bone.  
 Of oo thyng I wil the axe and we schull saught some.  
 Downe than come his brother that fekkil was and felle.  
 And was swithe sore a-ferd of the pestello. 152  
 He seide brothir Gamelyn axe me thi bone.  
 And loko thou me blame but I it graunt some./  
 Than seide Gamelyn brother y-wis. (that et, back)  
 ¶ And we schull be at one thou muste graunte me this. 156  
 All that my fadir me by-quath while that he was on lyue.  
 Thou muste do me it haue yf we schull not stryue. 158  
 That schalt thou haue Gamelyn I swere be cristes ore.  
 All that thi fadir the by-quath though thou woldest haue  
 Thi lond that lith leye well it schall be sowe. (more.)  
 And thyn housis reised vp that ben leide full lowe.  
 Thus seide the knyght to Gamelyn with mouth.  
 And thought on falsenes as he well couthe. 164

Some for Gamelyns loue and some for eye  
 Alle þat drowen hem to halues þou he gan to fleo  
 What now seide Gamelyn euil mote þu þe  
 Wille þu bi-gynne contyk and so some fleo 132  
 Gamelyn sougt his brother whider he was flow  
 And saugh where he lokid oute at a wyndow  
 Broþer sayde Gamelyn come a litel nere  
 And I wille teche the a play at the bokeler  
 His brother him vnswardid and seide by seynt Richere  
 While þat pestel is in thi hond I wole come no nere  
 Broþer I will make thi pees I swere by cristles ore  
 Cast a-way þe pestel and wrath the no more 140  
 I moste nedo seide Gamelyn wrath me at ones  
 for þou wold make þy men to breke my bones  
 Ne hadde I hadde mayn and myght in myn armes  
 To haue hem fro me that wold haue do de harmes 144  
 Gamelyn seide his brother be þou not wrotth  
 for to seen the haue harme-me were right dekkil  
 I ne dede it nougt brother but for a fondyng  
 for to loken or þou art strong and art so 3yng 148  
 Come a doune þen to me and graunt me my bone  
 Of o þyng I wil þe axe and we schul saught some  
 Downe þan come his brother þat fekil was and felle  
 And was swich sore a-ferd of the pestell 152  
 He seide brother Gamelyn axe me þi bone  
 And loko þou blame bat I it graunt some  
 Than seide Gamelyn brother I was  
 And we schull be at one þou most graunt me þis 156  
 Alle þat my fader me by-quat while þat he was on lyue  
 Thou toust do me it haue gif we schul not stryue  
 That shalt þou haue Gamelyn I swere by cristes ore  
 Alle þat fader þe be-quat þough þou woldest haue more 160  
 Thi lond þat lith leye. wel it schal be sowe  
 And þyn houses reised vp þat ben leide ful lowe  
 Thus seide þe-knyght to Gamelyn with mouth  
 And þougt on falsenes as he wel couthe 164

Somme for gamelynes lone and some for his eye  
 All þei drouen by haltes þe biȝnþ to playe  
 What now seide Gamelyn yuel mot þou þee  
 Wil þe bygynne contok and so soone fleo  
 Gamelyn souȝt his broȝer whider he was flowe  
 And saugh wher he lokod out at a wyndowe  
 Broȝer seide Gamelyn come a litel neer  
 And I wil teche þe a play atte Bokeler  
 his broȝer him ansverde and sayde be seint Richere  
 Whil þe pestel is in þin hond I wol come no neer  
 Broȝer I wel make þi pees I swere by cristes oore/  
 Cast a-way þe pestel and wraȝpe þe nomore  
 I moot needs sayde Gamelyn wraȝpe me at oones  
 for þou wolde make þi men to breke my boones  
 Ne hadde I had mayn and might in myn armes  
 To haue hem driven fro me þei wolde haue do me harmes  
 Gamelyn sayd his broȝer be þou nouȝt wroȝ  
 for to see þe haue harm were me riȝt loȝ  
 I dide it nouȝt broȝer but for a foundinge  
 for for to loken or þou were strong and art so ying  
 Com a doune þan to me and graunte me my boone  
 Of þing I wol þe asken and we schal saughte soone  
 Doune þan cam his broȝer þat fikel was and felle  
 And was swiȝe sore agast of þe pestelle  
 He seide broȝer Gamelyn aske me þi boone  
 And loke þou me blame but I it graunte-soone  
 Thanne seide Gamelyn broȝer y-wys  
 And we schulle bon at on þou most me graunte þis  
 Al þat my fader me biȝnath whil he was on lyne  
 Thou most do me it hane if we schulle nouȝt stryue  
 That schalt þou hane Gamelyn I swere by cristes oore  
 Al þat þi fader þe byȝnath þough þou woldest haue more  
 Thy lond þat lieth laye wel it schal be awe  
 And þine houses reised vp þat þen y-kyd so lowe  
 Thus sayde þe knyȝt to Gamelyn by mouȝe  
 And þoughte of falsnesse as he wel couȝe

Somme for Gamelyns lone, and some for eye  
 Alle þei droughen hem to haltes when he gan to playe  
 ¶ What now seide Gamelyn? euel mote þe this  
 Wil þe bygynne contokets: and so some fleo  
 Gamelyn souȝt his broȝer whider he was flowe  
 And seȝhe wher he lokod out a wyndowe  
 Broȝer seide Gamelyn, come a litel nere  
 And I wil teche þe a play at þe bokelore  
 His broȝer him ansverde, and seide by seint Richere  
 þe whil þat pestel is in þine honde, I wil come no nere  
 Broȝer I wil make þi pees: I swer by cristes oore  
 Cast away þe pestel, and wraȝpe þe no more  
 I moot needs seide Gamelyn wraȝpe me at onys  
 for þou wold make þi men, to breke my bonys  
 Ne had I hadde mayn and myȝt in myn armes  
 To han hem fro me, þei wold haue doȝ me harmes  
 Gamelyn seide his broȝer be þou not wroth  
 For to see þe han harme, me were riȝt loth  
 I ne did it not broȝer but for a foundinge  
 for to loken wher þou art stronge and art so yenge  
 Come a doune þan to me and graunt me my bone  
 Of oon þing I wil þe axe and we schal sauȝt some  
 Doune þan cam his broȝer þat fikel was and felle  
 And was swiȝe sore a-foerd of þe pestelle  
 He seide broȝer Gamelyn axe me þi bone  
 And loke þou me blame but I it graunte soone  
 þan seide Gamelyn broȝer I-wys  
 And we schal be at ou, þou most graunte me this  
 Al þat my fader me by-ȝnath, whil þe was alyne  
 þou most do me it hane, if we schal not strive  
 þat schalt þou hane Gamelyn I swere bi cristes oore.  
 Al þat þi fadere þe by-ȝnath, þough þou wold haue more  
 Thy lond þat lieth ley, wel it schal be saue  
 And þine houses reised vp þat þen leide ful lawe  
 Thus seide þe knyȝt, to gamelyn wiȝ mouȝe  
 And þouȝt on falsnes as he wel couȝe

Som for for Gamelyns lone and somme for his eye  
 Al þei droue be haltes when he begyn to playe  
 What now seide Gamelyn yuel mot þe þe  
 Wil þe bygynne contok and so soone flye  
 Gamelyn souȝt his broȝers whider he was flowe  
 And sawh wher þat he lokod oute at a windowe  
 Broȝer seide Gamelyn come a litel neer  
 And I wil teche a pleie at þe bokelore  
 His broȝer him answard and swore be seint Richere  
 Whil þe pestel is in þi honde .y. come þe no nere  
 Broȝer I wil make þi pees .I. swere be goddes ore  
 Cast awaie þi Pestal and wraȝpe þe nomore  
 I. mot nede seide Gamelyne wraȝpe me at ones  
 for þou wolde make þi men breke my bones  
 Ne had .I. had maine and miȝt in boȝe myn armes  
 To fende hem from me þei wolde hane done me armes  
 Gamelyn seide his broȝers be þou nouȝt wroȝe  
 for to see þe haue harme me were riȝt loȝe  
 I. ne dide it nouȝt broȝer but for a foundinge  
 for to loken if þou were stronge and art so yenge  
 Come a-doune þan to me and graunt me my bone  
 Of þing .I. will þe axen and we schal saubte soone  
 ¶ Doune þan cam his broȝer þat fikel was and fel  
 And was tiltt sore agast of þe pestal  
 He seide broȝer Gamelyne ax me þi bone  
 And loke þou me blame bot .I. it graunt þe soone  
 Than seide Gamelyn broȝer ywis  
 And we schol bene at one þou most me graunt þis  
 Al þat my fader me be-ȝnath þough þou woldest haue more  
 Thy londa þat lieth ley wete it schal be sove  
 And þin house reised vȝ þat þen leide so lowe  
 Thus seide þe knyȝt to Gamelyne be mouȝe  
 And þouȝt of falsnes as he wete couȝe

The knyght þought on treson and Gamelyn on none <sup>(not on)</sup>  
 And went and kised his brother *and* when þei were at one  
 Alas þong Gamelyn no thing he no wiste  
 With suche fals treson his brother him kyste 168  
 Lytthenyth and lystyneth and holdith þoure tong  
 And ȝe shul here talkyng of Gamelyn the þong  
 Ther was ther be siden eried a wrastlyng  
 And ther fore was sett a Ram and a Ryng 172  
 And Gamelyn was in wille to wende þerto  
 for to preyn his might what he coude do  
 Brother seide Gamelyn be seint Richere  
 Thou most lene me to nyght a litel cursere 176  
 That is fresch to þe spores on for to ride  
 I most on an Erand a litel here be side  
 Be god seide his brother of stedes in my stalle  
 Go and chese the þe best spare non of hem alle  
 Of stedes and of cursers that stoden hem be side  
 And telle me good brother whider þou wilt ride  
 Here be side brother is eried a wrastlyng  
 And þer fore shal be sette a ram and a ryng 184  
 Moche worship it were brother to vs alle  
 Might I þe ram and þe ryng bryngen home to þis halle  
 A stede þer was sadelid smertly and skete  
 Gamelyn dide a paire of spores faste on his fete 188  
 He sette his fote in þe stirrop the stede he by-strood  
 And toward þe wrastlyngs the yong child rood  
 The Gamelyn þe yonge was riden oute at gate  
 The fals knyght his brother lokid yet after þate 192  
 And bi-sought ihesu crist that is heuen kyng  
 He mighte broke his nekke in that wrastlyng  
 As sone as Gamelyn come ther the place was  
 He light down of his stede and stode on the gras  
 And ther he herde a frankelen weylaway syng  
 And bi-gan bitterly his handes for to wryng  
 Gode man seide Gamelyn whi makest þou þis fare  
 Is ther no man that may ȝow helpe out of care 200

The knyght thought on treson and Gamelyn on none.  
 And went and kised his brother *and* when they were at  
 Alas þong Gamelyn no thing he no wiste . . . [oon]  
 With suche fals treson his brother hym kiste 168  
 ¶ Lyttheneth and listeneth and holdith your' tonge.  
 And ye schult here talkyng of Gamelyn the yonge.  
 Ther' was ther' be siden eried a wrastlyng'  
 And therefore ther' was sette a Ram and a Ryng'./ 172  
 And Gamelyn was in wille to wende ther to.  
 for to preyn hys myght what he coude do.  
 Brother seide Gamelyn be seynt Richere.  
 Thou moste lene me to nyght a litoff cursere . 176  
 That is fresch to the sporis on for to ride.  
 I most on an erand a litiff here be side.  
 Bi god seide his brother' of stedis in my stalle.  
 Go *and* chese the the best spare noon of hem alle . 180  
 Of stedis *and* of cursers that stonden hem be side .  
 And telle me good brother' whider' thou wilt ride .  
 Here be side brother' is eried a wrastlyng .  
 And there fore schall be set a Ram and Ryng . 184  
 Moche worship it were brother' to vs alle .  
 Might I the Ram and the Ryng' bryngen home to this halle./  
 A stede ther' was sadelid smertly *and* skete .  
 Gamelyn dide a peiro of sporis faste on his fete . 188  
 He sette his foot in the stirrop the stede he bi-strood .  
 And toward the wrastlyngs the yong' childo rood .  
 The Gamelyn the yonge was riden oute at gate .  
 The fals knyght his brother' lokid yet after' thate . 192  
 And besought ihesu crist that is heoun kyng'  
 He might breke his nekke in that wrastlyng' .  
 As sone a Gamelyn come there the place was .  
 He light downe of his stede *and* stood on the gras . 196  
 And there he herde a frankelen welaweie syng' .  
 And bi-gan bitterly his hondis for to wryng' .  
 Gode man seide Gamelyn whi makist thou this fare .  
 Is ther' no man that may you helpen out of care . 200

The knyght þought on treson an Gamelyn on none  
 And went and kised his brother *and* whene þey weren at one  
 Alas þong Gamelyn no þyng' he no wiste  
 Witht suche fals treson his brother hym kyste 168  
 Lytthenyth and lystyneth and holdith þoure tong'  
 And ȝe shul here talkyng' of Gamelyn þe þong'  
 Ther was ther be siden . eried a wrastlyng'  
 And ther for was sette a Ram and a ryng' 172  
 And Gamelyn was in wille to wende þer to  
 for to preuen his myght what he coude do  
 Brother seid Gamelyn be seynt Richere  
 Thou most lene me to nyght a litel cursere 176  
 That is fresch to þe spores on for to ryde  
 I most on an Erand a litel here by side  
 Be god seide his broþer of stodes in my stalle  
 Go and chese the best spare non of hem alle 180  
 Of stedes *and* of cursers that stoden hem be side  
 And telle me gode brother whedir þou wilt ride  
 Here by side brother ys eried a wrastlyng'  
 And þerfore shal be set a Ram an a ryng' 184  
 Moche worship it were brother to vs alle  
 Might ȝe the ram and þe ryng' bryngen home to þis halle  
 A stede þer was sadelid smertly *and* skete  
 Gamelyn dide a paire of spores faste on his fete 188  
 He sette his foot in þe stirrop þe stede he by-strood  
 And toward þe wrastlyng' þe yong child rood  
 The Gamelyn þe yong was riden oute at gate  
 The fals knyght his brother lokid yet after þate 192  
 And bi-sought ihesu crist þat is heuen kyng'  
 He myght broke his nekke in þat wrastlyng'  
 As sone as Gamelyn come þere the place was  
 He light down of his stede on the gras  
 And ther he herde a frankeloun weylaway syng  
 And bi-gan bitterly his hondes for to wryng  
 Gode man seide Gamelyn whi makest þou þis fare  
 Is ther no man þat may ȝou helpen outo of care 200

The knyght<sup>t</sup> poug<sup>t</sup> on treson and Gamelyn on noon  
 And went and kissed his broþer and when þey weren at<sup>o</sup> noon  
 Alas yonge Gamelyn noþing<sup>t</sup> he ne wist  
 Wip such fals treson his broþer him kist/ 168  
 lipeneth and listeneþ and holdeþ youre tonge  
 And ȝe schal heree talkyng<sup>t</sup> of gamelyn þe zonge  
 Ther was þere besyden cried a wrastelyng<sup>t</sup>  
 And þer fore þer was vp y-sett a Ram and a ryng<sup>t</sup> 172  
 And Gamelyn was in wille to wende þerto  
 for to prouen his myght<sup>t</sup> what he coude doo  
 Broþer seyde Gamelyn by seint<sup>t</sup> Richer  
 Thou most<sup>t</sup> lene me to nyght<sup>t</sup> a litel coursere 176  
 That<sup>t</sup> is freisch to þe spores on for to ryde  
 I moste on an Erande a litel here besyde/  
 By god seyde his broþer of stedes in my stalle  
 Go and chese þe þe beste spare non of alle 180  
 Of stedes or of coursers þat stonden him lysyde  
 And telle me goode broþer whider þou wolt<sup>t</sup> ryde  
 here besyde broþer is cryed a wrastelyng<sup>t</sup>  
 And þerfore schal be sette a Ram and a Ryng<sup>t</sup> 184  
 Moche worshippe it were broþer to vs alle <sup>[leaf 64 r]</sup>  
 Might<sup>t</sup> I þe Ram and þe ryng<sup>t</sup> bryngen hom to þis halle  
 A stede þer was saclede smartly and skete<sup>t</sup>  
 Gamelyn dide a paire spores fast<sup>t</sup> on his fet 188  
 he sette his foot<sup>t</sup> in þe styrop þe stede he bistrood  
 And toward þo wrastelyng<sup>t</sup> þe zonge child rode  
 The Gamelyn þe zonge was ryden out<sup>t</sup> site gate  
 The fals knyght<sup>t</sup> his broþer loket it after þate 192  
 And bisoughte ihesu crist<sup>t</sup> þat is heuen king<sup>t</sup>  
 he mighte breke his neeke in þat wrastelyng<sup>t</sup>  
 As sons as gamelyn com ther þe place was  
 he lighte down of his stede and stood on þe grs 196  
 And þere he herde a frankelyn wayloway syng<sup>t</sup>  
 And bigan bitterly his hondes for to wryng<sup>t</sup>  
 Goode man seyde Gamelyn whi makest<sup>t</sup> þou þis fare  
 Is þer no man þat may son helpen out<sup>t</sup> of þis care 200

þe knyght<sup>t</sup> þougt<sup>t</sup> on treson, and gamelyn anon  
 And wente and kissed his broþer and when þei wore at on  
 Alas yonge Gamelyn no þing<sup>t</sup> he ne wist  
 Wip such fals treson, his broþer him kist<sup>t</sup> 168  
 Lypeneth and listeneþ and holdeþ your tonge <sup>[leaf 64, verso]</sup>  
 And ȝe shul here talkyng<sup>t</sup> of gamelyn þe zonge  
 ¶ Ther was þere bisiden cride a wrastelinge  
 ¶ And þerfore þer was sette a ramme and a ringe 172  
 And Gamelyn was in wille to wende þerto/  
 forto prouen his myght<sup>t</sup> what he coude doo  
 Broþere seyde Gamelyn by seint<sup>t</sup> Richere  
 þow most<sup>t</sup> lene me to nyght<sup>t</sup> a litel coursere 176  
 That<sup>t</sup> is fresche fro þe spore on for to ryde  
 I most<sup>t</sup> on an erand<sup>t</sup> a litel here beside  
 By god seyde his broþer/ of stedes in my stalle  
 Go and chese þe þe best<sup>t</sup> spare non of hem alle 180  
 Of stedes and of coursers þat stoden hem byside  
 And telle me good broþer whider þou wilt<sup>t</sup> ride  
 Here beside broþer is cryed a wrastelinge  
 And þerfore shal be sette a ram and a ryng 184  
 Moche worship it were broþer to vs alle  
 Might<sup>t</sup> I þe ram and þe ring<sup>t</sup> bring<sup>t</sup> home to þis halle  
 A stede ther was saclede smertly an skete  
 Gamelyn did a peire spores fast<sup>t</sup> on his fete 188  
 He sette his fote in þe stitrop þe stede he bistrode  
 And towards þo wrastelyng<sup>t</sup> þe zong<sup>t</sup> child rode  
 ¶ Whan Gamelyn þe zonge was ryden out<sup>t</sup> site gate  
 þo fals knyght<sup>t</sup> his broþer loket it after þate 192  
 And bysought<sup>t</sup> ihesu crist<sup>t</sup> þat is heuene kinge  
 He myght<sup>t</sup> breke his neeke in þe wrastelinge  
 As sons as Gamelyn come þer þe place was  
 He light<sup>t</sup> doune of his stede and stood on þe grs 196  
 And þer he herde a frankleyn welloway singe  
 And by-gonne bitterly his hondes for to wryng  
 Goode man seyde Gamelyn<sup>t</sup> whi mast<sup>t</sup> þou þis fare  
 Is þer no man þat may ȝou helpen out<sup>t</sup> of care 200

The knyght pouht on treson and Gamelin pouht none <sup>[leaf 64, verso]</sup>  
 And went and kissed his broþer And when þei weren at on  
 Alas zonge Gamelyno no þinge he ne wiste  
 With such fals treson his broþer him kryt 168  
 Lysten and lythes and holdeþ youre tonge .  
 And ȝe schal heree talkyng<sup>t</sup> of Gamelin þe zonge  
 Ther was þere be-side cride a wrastlinge  
 And þer for þere was sette a rame and a ringe 172  
 And Gamelyn was in wil to wende þer to  
 for to prouen his myht<sup>t</sup> what he coupe do  
 Broþere seyde Gamelinne be seint<sup>t</sup> Richere  
 Thou most<sup>t</sup> lene me to nyht<sup>t</sup> a litel course 176  
 þat is frische to þe spore on for to ride  
 .I. moste on an herande a litel here be-side  
 Be god seyde his br[ø]þer of stedes in my stal  
 Go and chese þe þe best<sup>t</sup> and spare none of al 180  
 Of stedes or of courseeres þat stoden hem be-side  
 And tel me good broþer whider þou wilt<sup>t</sup> ride  
 Here be-side broþer is cryed a wrastelinge  
 And þer for schal be sett a ram and a ryng 184  
 Moche worshippe it were broþe to vs alle  
 Might<sup>t</sup> .I. þe ramme and þe ringe bringe home to þis halle  
 A stede þere was saclede smertly and skete  
 Gamelin dide a paire of spores fast<sup>t</sup> on his fete 188  
 He sete fote in þe steroþ þe stede he be-strode  
 And to-ward þe wrastelinge þe zin child rode  
 The Gamelin þe zonge was reden out<sup>t</sup> at þe gate  
 The fals knyght<sup>t</sup> his broþer lokket it after þate 192  
 And be-souht ihesu crist<sup>t</sup> þat is heuen kinge  
 He myht<sup>t</sup> breke his neke in þat wrastlinge  
 As sons as Gamelin cam þer þis place was  
 He lith doune of his stede and stode on þe grs 196  
 And þere herde a frankleyn walawaie singe  
 And began bitterly his hondes to wryng  
 Gode man seyde Gamelin, whi makes þou þis fare  
 Is þer no man þat may ȝou helpen out<sup>t</sup> of þis care 200

Allas seide þis frankelȝn that euer I was bore  
 for twei stalworth sones I wene that I haue lora-  
 A Champion is in þe place þat hath wrought me sorowe  
 for he hath slayn my two sones but gif god hem borwe  
 I wil ȝete ten pound þe ihesu crist and more 205  
 With þe nones þat I fonde a man to handle hym sore [MS. 18]  
 Gode man seide Gamelyn wilt þou wel done  
 Hold myn hors while my man draweth of my shone 208  
 And helpe my man to kepe my clothes and my stede  
 And I wil in to þe place gone to loko gif I may spede  
 By god seide þe frankelȝn it shal be done  
 I wil my self be thi man to draw of thi shone 212  
 And wende þou in to place ihesu cristе the spede  
 And drede not of thi clothes ne of þi gode stede  
 Barfoot and vngirt Gamelyn In came  
 Alle þat were in þe place hede of hym þei name 216  
 How he durste aunter him to done his myght  
 þat was so doughti a champion in wrestlyng and in fight  
 Vp sterte þe Champion rapely a-none  
 Toward ȝong Gamelyn he by-gan to gone 220  
 And seide who is þi fadir and who is þi sire  
 for sothe þou arte a gret fool þat þou come here  
 Gamelyn answerde þe Champion the  
 Thou knew wel my fadir while he couthe go 224  
 Whiles he was on lyue by seint Martyn  
 Sire Iohan of Boundis was his name and I Gamelyn  
 felawe seide þe Champion so mote I thyru  
 I know wel þi fadir whiles he was on lyue 228  
 And thi self gamelyn I wil þat þou it here  
 While þou were a ȝong boy a moche schrew þou were  
 Than seide Gamelyn and swore by cristes ore  
 Now I am older wax þou shalt fynde me a more 232  
 By god seide þe Champion wel come mote þou be  
 Come þou ones in my hond þou shalt nener the  
 It was wel with-inne the nyght and the mone shone  
 When Gamelyn and the Champion to-gedre gon gone 235

Allas seide the frankelȝn that euer I was bore.  
 for twei stalworth sones I wene that I haue lora. (MS. 48)  
 A Champion is in the place that hath wrought me sorowe.  
 for he hath slayne my two sones but yof god ham borowe.  
 I woff ȝete ten pounds þe ihesu cristе and more.  
 With the nones that I fonde a man to handle hym sore.  
 Gode man seide Gamelyn wilt thou well done.  
 Holds my hors while my man draweth of my shone. 208  
 And helpe my man to kepe my clothes and my stede.  
 And I wilt in to place gone to loko if I may spede.  
 By god seide the frankelȝn it shaff be done.  
 I wilt my self be thi man to drawe of thi shone. 212  
 And wende thou in to place ihesu cristе the spede.  
 And drede not of thi clothis ne of thi good stede.  
 Barfoot and vngirt Gamelyn In cam.  
 Alle that were in the place hede of hym thei nam. 216  
 How he durste aunter hym to done his myght.  
 That was so doughti a Champioun in wrestlyng and in fight.  
 Vp sterte the Champion rapeli a-noon.  
 Toward ȝong Gamelyn he bi-gan to goon. 220  
 And seide who is thi fadir and who is thi sire.  
 for sothe thou arte a gret foolf that thou come here.  
 ¶ Gamelyn answerde the Champion the.  
 Thou knewest wel my fadir while he couthe go. 224  
 Whiles he was on lyue be seynt Martyn.  
 Sire Ion of Boundis was his name and I Gamelyn.  
 felawe seide the Champion so mote I thyru.  
 I knowest wel thi fadir whiles he was on lyue. 228  
 And thi self Gamelyn I wilt that thou it here.  
 While thou were a ȝong boy a moche schrewe thou were.  
 Than seide Gamelyn and swore bi cristes ore.  
 Now I am older wax thou schalt fynde me a more. 232  
 By god seide the Champion wel come mote thou be.  
 Come thou ones in my hond thou schalt nener the.  
 ¶ It was well with-yn the nyght and the mone shone.  
 When Gamelyn and the Champion to gider gon gone. 235

Allas seide þis f[r]ankelȝn þat euer y was bore  
 for twei stalworth sones I wene þat I haue lora  
 A Champȝon is in þe place þat haf wrought me sorowe 203  
 for he hath slayn my two sones but gif god hem borowe  
 I wil ȝete ten pound by ihesu crist and more (MS. 16, back)  
 With þe nones that I fonde a man to handle hym sore  
 Gode man seide Gamelyn wilt þou wel done  
 Hold my hors while my man draweth of my shone 208  
 And helpe my man to kepe my clothes and my stede  
 And I wil in to place gone to loko if y may spede  
 By god seide the frankelȝn it shal be done  
 I wille my self be þy mane to draw of þy shone [MS. 1685]  
 And wende þou in to place ihesu crist the spede  
 And drede not of thi clothes ne of thi gode stede  
 Barfoot and vngirt Gamelyn In came  
 Alle þat were in þe place hede of him þei name 216  
 How he durste aunter him to done his myght  
 That was so doughti a champion in wrestlyng and in fight  
 Vp sterte þe Champion rapely a-none  
 Toward ȝong Gamelyn he by-gan to gone 220  
 And seide who is þy fader and who is þy sire  
 for soþe þou arte a grette foolle þat þou come here  
 I knowe wel the fadir whiles he was on lyue  
 And thi self Gamelyn I wil þat þou it here 224  
 While he was on lyue by seynt Martyn  
 Sire Iohan of Boundis was his name and I Gamelyn  
 felawe seide the Champion so mote I thyru  
 I knowe wel the fadir whiles he was on lyue 228  
 And thi self Gamelyn I wil þat þou it here  
 While þou were a ȝong boy a moche schrew þou were  
 Than seide Gamelyn and swore by cristes ore  
 Now I am older wax þou shal fynde me a more 232  
 By god seide þe Champion wel come mote þou be  
 Come þou ones in myn hond þou shalt nener the  
 It was wel with-inne nyght and þe mone shone  
 When Gamelyn and the Champion to gedre gon gone 236

## APPENDIX TO GROUP A. GAMELYN. Corpus MS.

Alas seide þis frankleyn þat' euer was I bore  
 for tweye stalworþe sonnes I wene þat I haue lore  
 A champion is in þe place þat he hap y-wrought me sorwe  
 for he hap slayn my two sonnes but if god hem borwe 204  
 I wolde þus ten pound by ihesu crist and more  
 Wijþ þe nones I fand a man to halden him sore  
 Goode man seide Gamelyn' wilt þou wel done  
 hold myn hors whil my man draweþ of my schone 208  
 And help my man to kepe my cloþes and my stede  
 And I wil in to þe place gon to loke if I may speede  
 By god seide þe frankleyn it' schal be doon  
 I wol my self be þy man to drawn of þi schoon 212  
 And wende þou in to þe place ihesu crist þe speede  
 And drede not of þi cloþes nor of þi goodes stede  
 Barfoþ and vngert' Gamelyn in came  
 Alle þat' were in þe place hede of him þei name 216  
 how he dorste aunte him of him to don his myght'  
 That was so doughty a champion in wrastelyng and in fight'  
 vp sterte þe Champion rapely anon  
 Toward þonge Gamelyn he bigan to gon 220  
 And seide who is þi fader and who is þi sira/ (Cast 64, back)  
 for soþe þou art a gret fool þat þou come hire/  
 Gamelyn answerde þe Champion þe/  
 Thou knowes wel my fader whil he couþe goo 224  
 Whiles he was on lyue by sein' Martyn  
 Sire Iohn of Boundes was his name and I Gamelyn  
 felawe seide þe Champion so mote I þrive  
 I knew wel þi fader whil he was on lyue 228  
 And þi self Gamelyn I wol þat þou it' haere  
 Whil þou were a yong' boy a moche schrowe þu were/  
 Than seide Gamelyn and swor by cristes oore  
 Now I am elders woxe þou schalt fynde me a more 232  
 By god sayde þe champion welcom mote þou be/  
 Come þou ones in myn hond schalt þou neuer þe  
 It was wel wijþinne þe nyght and þe moone schon  
 Whan Gamelyn and þe Champion togidre gonne gon 236

CORPUS 136

## APPENDIX TO GROUP A. GAMELYN. Petworth MS.

Alas seide þis frankleyn þat' euero was I bore  
 for twey stalworþ' sonnes I wene þat' I haue lore  
 A champion is in þe place. þat' hap wrought me sorowe  
 for he hap slayn my two sonnes. but if god here borowe  
 I wil þese x. li. by ihesu crist and more (Cast 62)  
 Wijþ þe nones I fonde a man wold handel hym sore  
 Good man seide Gamelyn wilt þou welo doñ  
 Hoide my hors þe whiles my man' drowe of my shoþ 208  
 And help my man to kepe/ my cloþes and my stede  
 And I wil to place goñ. to loke if I may spede  
 By god seide þe frankleyn it' shal be doñ  
 I wil my self be þi man to drowe of þi shoñ 212  
 And wende þou into place ihesu crist þe spede  
 And drede not of þi cloþes. ne of þi good stede  
 Barfooþ and vngert'. Gamelyn inne came  
 Alle þat' were in þe place. hede of him name 216  
 Howe he durst' aenture him to doñ his myst'  
 þat' was so doughty a champion in wrastelling' and in fyt  
 Vp stert' þe Champion rapely anon  
 And toward' yong' Gamelyn bygane to gñ 220  
 And seide who is þi fadere and who is þi sira  
 for sothe þou art a grete fool þat' thou come hire  
 Gamelyn answerd' þe Champion þe  
 Thowe knowes wel my fadere whilo he myzt' goo 224  
 þu whiles he was alyne by seyn' Martyn  
 Sir Iohn of Boundes was his name and I am Gamelyn  
 ¶ felawe seide þe Champion so mote I þrive  
 I knowe wel þi fadere þe whiles he was alyne 228  
 And þi self Gamelyn I wil þat' þou it here  
 While þou were a yong' boy. a mochi schrowe þu were  
 Than seide Gamelyn and swore by cristes cre  
 Now I am older wexe þou shalt' finde me a more 232  
 By god seide þe Champion welcom mote þou be  
 Come þou onys in my honde. þou shalt' neuere the  
 It was wel wijþ-in þe nyght and þe moone schon  
 Whan Gamelyn and þe Champion togidre' gen gone 236

PETWORTH 136

## APPENDIX TO GROUP A. GAMELYN. Lansdowne MS.

Alas seide þis frankleyn þat euer was .I. bore  
 for twey stalworþ' sonnes .I. wene þat .I. haue lore  
 A champion is in þe place þat me hap wrowht sorwe  
 for he hap slaine my twey sonnes bot if god here borwe 204  
 .I. wil þese ten pounds be ihesu crist and more  
 Wijþ þe nones .I. fand a man to halden him sore  
 Gode man seide Gamelyn wilt þou wele done (Cast 61)  
 Hold myn hors while my man draweþ of my schone 208  
 And help my man to kepe my cloþes and in[y] stede  
 And .I. wil in-to þe place gone to loke if .I. mai spede  
 Be god seide þe frankleyn it schal be welo done  
 .I. wil my self be þi man to drawn of þi schone 212  
 And wende þou in-to þe place ihesu crist þe spede  
 And drede nougt of þi cloþes ne of þi goodes stede  
 Barfor and vngert' Gamelyn inne cam  
 All þat were in þe place hede of him þei name 216  
 Howe he dorste aunte him on him to done his myht  
 That was so dowhty a champion in wrastelling' and in fyt  
 Vp stert þe Champion rapely anon  
 To-ward þonge Gameln he be-gan to gone 220  
 And seide who his fader and who is þi sira  
 For soþe þou arte a grete folo þat þou com hire  
 Gamelione ansewarde þe charapion þoo  
 Thow knowe wels my fader while he couþe goo 224  
 While he was on live be sein' Martine  
 Sir Iohn of Boundes was his name and .I. Gamelyne  
 felaw seide þe champion so mote .I. þrive  
 .I. knewe wels þi fader while he was on lyue 228  
 And þi selfe gamelyne .I. wil þat þou it here  
 While þou were a yonge boye a moche schrowe þu were  
 Than seide Gamelyn and swore be cristes ore  
 Now .I. am alder wax þou schalt finde me a more 232  
 Be god seide þe champion welcom mot þou be  
 Come þou ones in myne honde schalt þou neuer þe  
 It was wels wijþ-inne þe nyht and þe moone schon  
 Whan Gamelene and þe champion to-geder gonnes gone 236

LANSDOWNE 136

xxxi\*

The Champion cast torses to gamelyn þat was prest  
 And gamelyn stode and hude him dote his best  
 Than seide gamelyn to þe Champion  
 Thou art fast a-boute to bryng me a-doun 240  
 Now I haue proued many torses of thyne  
 Thou most be seide proue on or two of myne  
 Gamelyn to þe Champion yede smertly a-none  
 Of alle the torses þat he couthe he shewid him but one  
 And kest him on the lift side þat þe ribbes he brake 245  
 And þerto his one arme þat gaf a grette crak  
 Than seide gamelyn smertly a-none [Deaf 68]  
 Shal it be hold for a cast or ellis for none 248  
 By god seide þe Champion wherþe it be  
 He þat cometh ones in thi honde shal he neuer the  
 þan seide þe frankeloyen þat hadd his sones there  
 Blessed be þou Gamelyn þat euer þou bore were 252  
 The frankeloyen seide to þe Champion on hym stood hym no  
 This is yong Gamelyn þat taught þe this pleie [eye]  
 A-yeu vnward þe Champion þat liked no þing wel  
 He is alther maister and his pleie is right felle 256  
 Sithen I wrastelot first it is gone þore  
 But I was neuer in my lif handleid so sore  
 Gamelyn stode in þe place anon with-out serke  
 And seid gif þer ben mo lete hem come to werke 260  
 The Champion þat payned hym to wirke sore  
 Hit smyth bi his contenance þat he wif no more  
 Gamelyn in þe place stode stiff as stoon  
 for to a-bide wrastlyng but þer come none 264  
 Ther was noon with gamelyn þat wold wrastle more  
 for he handlid þe Champion so wonderly sore  
 Two gentil men yemed þe place  
 Come to Gamelyn god yueu him gods grace 268  
 And seide to him do on thi hosen and þi shone  
 for sothe at þis tyme þis faire is done  
 And þan seide Gamelyn so mote I wel fare  
 I haue not yet haluendel sold my ware 272

x1\*

ROYAL 18 C ii. 8

The Champion cast torses to Gamelyn that was prest.  
 And Gamelyn stood and hude hym done his best.  
 Than seide Gamelyn to the Champions.  
 Thou art fast a-boute to bryng me a-doun. 240  
 Now I haue proued many torses of thyne.  
 Thou most be seide proue on or two of myne.  
 Gamelyn to the Champion yede smertly a-none.  
 Of all the torses that he couthe he schewid hym but one.  
 And kest hym on the lift side that thre ribbes to-brake.  
 And þerto his one arme that gaf a grette crake.  
 Than seide Gamelyn smertly a-none.  
 Schall it be holde for a cast or ellis for noon. 248  
 By god seide the Champion whether it be. [Deaf 68, back]  
 He that cometh ones in thi honde schall he neuer the.  
 Than seide the frankeloyen that had his sones there.  
 Blessed be thou Gamelyn that euer thou bore were. 252  
 The frankeloyen seide to the Champion on hym stood hym  
 This is yong Gamelyn that taught the this pleie. [noon eye]  
 A-yeu vnward the Champion that liked no thyng well.  
 He is alther maister and his pleie is right felt. 256  
 Sithen I wrastlid first it is gone yore.  
 But I was neuer in my lif handleid so sore.  
 Gamelyn stood in the place a-non with-out serke.  
 And seide if ther be no fete hem come to werke. 260  
 The Champion that payned hym to wirke sore.  
 Hit someth bi his contenance that he wif no more.  
 Gamelyn in the place stood stiff as stoon.  
 for to a-bide wrastlyng but ther come noon. 264  
 Ther was non with Gamelyn that wolde wrastle more.  
 for he handlid the Champion so wonderly sore.  
 Two gentil men yemed the place.  
 Come to Gamelyn god yueu hym good grace. 268  
 And seide to hym do on thi hosen and thi schoon.  
 forsothe at this tyme this faire is don./  
 And than seide Gamelyn so mote I well fare.  
 I haue not yet haundyeff sold my ware. 272

HARLEIAN 1768. 8

The Champion cast torses to Gamelyn þat was prest  
 And Gamelyn stode and hude hym done his best  
 Than seide Gamelyn to þe Champion  
 Thou art fast a-boute to bryng me a-don. 240  
 Now I haue proued many torses of thyne [Deaf 65]  
 Thou most be seide proue on or two of myne  
 Gamelyn to the Champion yede smertly a-none  
 Of alle torses þat he couthe he shewid hym but one 244  
 And kest hym on the lift side þat þe ribbes to-brake  
 And þerto his on arme þat gaf a grette crak  
 Than sayde Gamelyn smertly a none  
 Shal it be hold for a cast or ellis for none 248  
 By god seide þe Champion where it be  
 He þat cometh ones in þy honde shal he neuer the  
 Than seide þe franklyn þat had his sones þere  
 Blessed be þou Gamelyn þat euer þou bore were 252  
 The frankeloyen seide to the Champion on hym stood hym no  
 This is yon Gamelyn þat taught the þis pleie [eye]  
 A-yeu vnward þe Champion þat liked no þyng wel  
 He is alther maister and his pleie is right felle 256  
 Sithen I wrastlot first it is gone þore  
 But I was in my lif handleid neuer so sore  
 Gamelyn stode in the place a-non with-out serke  
 And seide gif þer be no let hem come to werke 260  
 The Champion þat payned hym to werke sore  
 Hit someth bi his contenance þat he wille nomore  
 Gamelyn in the place stode stille as stoon  
 for to a-bide wrastlyng but þer come non 264  
 Ther was none with Gamelyn þat wold wrastle more  
 for he handlid þe Champyng so wonderly sore  
 To gentil men yemed þe place  
 Come to gamelyn god yueu hym gods grace 268  
 And seide to hym to on thi hosen and þi shone  
 for soþe at þis tyme þis faire is done  
 And þan seide Gamelyn so mote I wel fare  
 I haue not yet haluendel sold my ware 272

SLOANE 1865. 8

The champion caste-ornes to Gamelyn þat<sup>s</sup> was preste  
 and Gamelyn stood stille and bad him don his beste  
 þanne seyde Gamelyn to þe champion  
 þou art faste aboute to bringe me down 240  
 Now I haue proued many tornes of þine  
 Than most<sup>e</sup> he seyde prouen on or tuo of myne  
 Gamelyn to þe champion<sup>is</sup> yede smertly anon  
 Of alle þe turnes þat he coupe he schewed him but oon  
 And kast<sup>e</sup> him on þe left syde þat þe ribbes to-brak<sup>t</sup> 245  
 And þarto his oon arm þat<sup>s</sup> yaf a gret<sup>e</sup> crak<sup>e</sup>  
 þan seyde Gamelyn smertly anon  
 Schal it be holde for a cast<sup>e</sup> or elles for noon. 248  
 By god seyde þe champion wheþer þat it be  
 he cometh comes in þin hond schal he neuer þe  
 Than seyde þe frankleyn þat hadde his sone þere/  
 Blessed be þou Gamelyn þat euer þou bore were 252  
 The frankleyn seyde to þe champion of him stod him none eye  
 This is zonge Gamelyn þat taughte þe þis pleye  
 Aþein answerd þe Champion þat liked noþing welle  
 He is cure alþer maister and his pley is right felle/ 256  
 Sþen y wrastede first it is y-go ful zore  
 But I was neuer my lif handlede so sore  
 Gamelyn stod in þe place alone wiþoute sirk<sup>t</sup>  
 And seyde if þer be moe lat<sup>e</sup> hem come to werke 260  
 þe champion þat payned him to werke so sore  
 It semeth by his countenance þat he wil no more  
 gamelyn in þe place stood stille as a stoon  
 [ . . . . . no gap in the MS.] 264  
 Ther was non with Gamelyn wolde wrastle more  
 for he handlede þe Champion so wonderlich sore/  
 Two gentil men yemed þe place  
 Come to Gamelyn god zive him goode grace  
 And sayden to him do on þin hosen and þi schoon  
 for soþe at þis tyme þis faire is y-done  
 And þanne sayde Gamelyn so moot I wel fare  
 I haue nought ziv haluendele sold my ware 272

The Champion cast<sup>e</sup> turnes to Gamelyn þat was prest<sup>e</sup>  
 And Gamelyn stod and bad hym done his þest<sup>e</sup>  
 Than seyde Gamelyn to þe Champion  
 þowe art fast<sup>e</sup> aboute to bringe me adoun 240  
 Now I haue proued many turnes of þine  
 Now most<sup>e</sup> he seyde oon or ij. of myne  
 Gamelyn to þe Champion yede smertly anon  
 Of alle þe turnes þat he coupe he showed hym but on  
 And cast<sup>e</sup> him on þe left side þat þe ribbes to-brake 245  
 And þarto his owne arme þat<sup>s</sup> yaf a grette crake  
 Than seyde Gamelyn smertly anon  
 Schal it bihold<sup>e</sup> for a cast<sup>e</sup> or ellis for non 248  
 By god seyde þe Champion whedere it<sup>e</sup> bee  
 He þat cometh ones in þi honde schal he neuere the  
 ¶ Than seyde þe frankleyn þat had þe sones þere  
 Blessed be þou Gamelyn þat euer þou bore were 252  
 The frankleyn seyde to þe Champion on hym stod hym  
 This is zonge Gamelyn þat taught<sup>e</sup> þe þis pleye [non eye  
 Aþein answerd þe Champion þat liked no þing<sup>e</sup> wel  
 He is alþer maister and his pley is right fell 256  
 Sþen y wrastede first it is goon zore  
 But I was neuer in my lif handlede so sore  
 Gamelyn stod in þe place anon wiþ-out sirk<sup>t</sup>  
 And seyde zif þer be moe lat<sup>e</sup> hem come to werke 260  
 The Champion þat payned hym to worch sore  
 It semeth by his countenance þat he wil no more  
 gamelyn in þe place stood stille as a stoon  
 for to abide wrastelinge but þer come non<sup>e</sup> 264  
 þer was noon wiþ gamelyn þat wold wrastel more  
 for he handlede the Champion so wonderly sore  
 Two gentile men þat zemed þe place  
 Come to Gamelyn god zete hym good grace 268  
 And seyde to hym do on þi hosen and þi shoone  
 for soþ at þis tyme þis fare is done  
 And þan seyde Gamelyn so mot I wel fare  
 I haue not zete haluendele sold my ware 272

The Champion kast<sup>e</sup> tornes to Gamelyn þat was prest<sup>e</sup>  
 And Gamelyn stode still and bad him done his best<sup>e</sup>  
 Than seyde Gamelyn to þe Champeoun  
 Thou art fast a-boute to bringe me doune 240  
 Nowe haue I prouede many tornes of þine  
 þou mot he seyde fale on or tuo of myne  
 Gamelyn to þe champion zed smartyly anone  
 Of al þe turnes þat he coupe he schewde hym bot one 244  
 And kest on þe left side þat þe ribbes to-brake  
 And þere-to his one harme þat yaf a grette crake  
 Than seyde Gamely smertly a-none  
 Schal it be hold for cast<sup>e</sup> or elles for none. 248  
 Be god seyde þe champion wheþer þat it be [not st, book  
 He þat comes ones in þine hande schal he neuer þe  
 Than seyde þe frankleyn þat had his son þere  
 Blessed be þu Gamelyn þat euer þou bore were 252  
 The frankleyn seyde to þe champion on him stode him none eye  
 This is zonge Gamelyn þat tauht þe þis. pleie  
 Aþein answerd þe champion þat liked no þinge well  
 He is alþer maister and his pleie is rit<sup>e</sup> fell 256  
 Soppe. I. wrastede first it is go zote  
 Bot was neuer my lif handlede so sore  
 Gamelyn stode in þe place alone wiþ-outen sark  
 And seyde if þere be no let hem come to werk 260  
 The Champion þat payned him to wirche so sore  
 It semeth þe his countenance þat he wil no more  
 [ . . . . .  
 . . . . . no gap in the MS.] 264  
 for he handlede þe champion so wonderly sore  
 Two gentil men zemed þe place  
 Cam to gamelyn god zete him goode grace 268  
 And seyde to him do on þin hosen and þin schoone  
 for soþe aft þis tyme þe faire is done  
 And þan seid Gamelyn so mot .I. wel fare  
 .I. haue nougt ziv haluendele sold my ware 272



276  
 280  
 284  
 288  
 292  
 296  
 300  
 304  
 308

276  
 280  
 284  
 288  
 292  
 296  
 300  
 304  
 308

276  
 280  
 284  
 288  
 292  
 296  
 300  
 304  
 308

þe dri-den him ful sore for werke þat he wroughte  
 And for þe faire companys þat he jidre broughte  
 Gamelȳn yede to þe yate and lete it vp wide  
 He lete In alle þat gon wolde or ride 312  
 And seide þe be welcome with-out any greue  
 for we will be maisters here and axe no man leue  
 Yesterday I left seide zong Gamelȳn  
 In my broþer seider fyne toum wyne 316  
 I wil not þis companys parten on twyne  
 And þe wil don after me while soþe is þer-Ine  
 And gif my broþer gruche or make foule chere  
 Other for spence of mete and drynk þat we spend here  
 I am oure Catour and here oure Alther purse 321  
 He shal haue for his gruchyng seint maris curse  
 My broþer is a nyggon I swere by cristes ore  
 And we wil spende largely þat he hath spared zore 324  
 And who þat maketh gruchyng þat we here dwelle  
 He shal to þe porter in to þe draw welle  
 Vij. daies and vij. nyght Gamelȳn held his fest  
 With moche solace was there and none chrest 328  
 In a litel toret his broþer ley steke  
 And sey hem wast his good and dorst not speke  
 Ery in a mornyng on the viij. day  
 The gestis come to Gamelȳn and wold gon her way 332  
 Lordis seide Gamelȳn wil þe so hye  
 All þe wyne is not ȝet dronke so browke I myn eie  
 Gamelȳn in his herte was ful woo  
 When his gestis toke her leue fro him forto go 336  
 He wold þe had dwelled lenger and þei seide nay  
 But by-taught gamelȳn god and good day  
 Thus made Gamelȳn his fest and brought it wel to end  
 And after his gestis toke leue to wende 340  
 Lithþ and listenyth and holdith your tong  
 And þe shul here Gamen of Gamelȳn þe zong  
 Herkenyth lordynges and listoneþ a right  
 When alle gestes were gon how Gamelȳn was dight 344

Thei dredyn hym full sore for werke that he wrought.  
 And for the faire companys that he thider brought.  
 Gamelȳn yede to the yate and lete it vp wide.  
 He lete yn alle that gone wolde or ride. 312  
 And seide þu be welcome with-out any greue.  
 for we will be maisters here and axe no man leue.  
 Yesterday I left seide yong Gamelȳne.  
 In my broþer seider fyne toum wyne. 316  
 I will not this companys parten on twyn.  
 And ye will don after me while soþe is ther-yn.  
 And if my broþer gruche or make foule chere.  
 Other of spence of mete and drynke that we spende here.  
 I am our catour and here our alther purs.  
 He schalt haue for his gruchyng seynt Marie curs.  
 Mi broþer is a nyggon I swere be cristes ore.  
 And we will spende largely that he hath spared yore. 324  
 And who that maketh gruchyng that we here dwelle.  
 He schalt to the porter in to the draw welle.  
 Vij. daies and vij. nyght Gamelȳn helde his fest.  
 With moche solace was there and non chrest. 328  
 In a litell toret his broþer ley steke.  
 And sigh hem waste his good and dorst not speke.  
 ¶ Ery in a mornyng on the viij. day.  
 The gestis come to Gamelȳn and wold gone here way. 332  
 Lordis seide Gamelȳn wilf ye so hye.  
 All the wyne is not yet dronke so broke I myn eye.  
 Gamelȳn in his herte was full wo.  
 When his gestis toke here leue fro hym for to go. 336  
 He wold thei had dwelled lenger and thei seide nay.  
 But bi-taught Gamelȳn god and good day.  
 Thus made Gamelȳn his fest and brought it wel to end.  
 And after his gestis toke leue to wende. 340  
 ¶ Litheth and listenyth and holdith your tonge.  
 And ye schult here gamen of Gamelȳn the yonge.  
 Herkenyth lordyngis and listnoth a-right.  
 When alle gestis were gone how Gamelȳn was dight. / 344

They dredeyn hym fol sore for werke þat he jidre  
 And for þe faire companys þat he jidre  
 Gamelȳn yede to þe yate and lete hit vp wide  
 He lete in alle þat gone old or ride  
 And seide þe be welcome with-out eny greue  
 for we will be maisters here and axe no man leue  
 Yesterday I left. soide zong Gamelȳn  
 In my broþer seider fyne toum wyne  
 I wilnot þis companys partor on twyne  
 And þe wille don after me while soþe ys þer-inne  
 And gif my broþer gruche or make foule chere  
 Other for spence of mete or drynke þat we spende here  
 I am oure Catour and here oure alþer purse  
 He shal haue for his gruchyng seynt marie curse  
 My broþer ys a nyggon I swere by cristes ore  
 And we wille spende largely þat he haift spared zore  
 And who þat make gruchyng þat we here dwelle  
 He shal to porter in to þe drawe welle  
 Vij. daies and vij. nyght : Gamelȳn held his fest  
 With moche solace was there and none chrest  
 In a litel toret his broþer ley steke  
 And sey ham wast his good and dorst not speke  
 Ery in a mornyng on the viij. day  
 The gestes come to Gamelȳn and wold gone her way  
 Lordes seide Gamelȳn wil þe so hye  
 Alle þe wyne is not ȝet dronke so broke I myn eye  
 Gamelȳn in his hert was ful woo  
 Whens his gestes toke her lque fro hym for to go  
 He wold þey hadde dwelled lenger and þey seide nay  
 But by-taught Gamelȳn god and good day  
 Thus made Gamelȳn his fest and brougt it wel to ends  
 And after his gestes to leue to wende  
 Lithþ and listenyth and holdeth your tonge  
 And þe shul here Gamen of Gamelȳn þe zong  
 Herkenyth lordynges and lystonyth a right  
 Whens alle gestes were gon how Gamelȳn was dight

## APPENDIX TO GROUP A. GAMELYN. Corpus MS.

þei dreden him ful sore for wreke þat he wrougt<sup>t</sup>  
 And for þe faire companye þat he þider brougt  
 Gamelyn ȝede to þe gate and leet<sup>t</sup> [it] vp wyde  
 he leet hem in alle þat þei gone wolde or ryde 312  
 And seide ȝe be welcome wijouten any greuce  
 for we winn ben maisters here and aske no man lesse  
 yesterday I lete seide ȝonge Gamelyn  
 In my broþer selar .v. tonne of wyn 316  
 I wol not þis companye parten a twynne  
 And ye wol doom after me while ony sope is þrinne  
 And if my broþer gruce or make foul cheere  
 Oþer for spense of mete and drink<sup>t</sup> þat we spenden heere/  
 I am oure catour and bere oure alþer purse  
 he schal haue for his grucing<sup>t</sup> seint Maries curse  
 My broþer is a negon I swere by cristos oore  
 And we wol spende largely þat he haþ spared yore 324  
 And who þat makeþ grucing<sup>t</sup> þat we heere dwelle/  
 he schal to þe porter in to þe drawe welle/  
 vij. dayes and viij. nytes Gamelyn heeld his feest/  
 With moche solace was þere and no cheste/ 328  
 In a lital turet his broþer lay eteke  
 And seigh hem wasten his good but drest<sup>t</sup> he not<sup>t</sup> spoke (not ed.)  
 Ery on a mornynge on þe viij. day  
 The gastes come to Gamelyn and wolde gon here way 332  
 Lordes sayde Gamelyn wil ȝe so hie  
 Al þe wyne is not yet drunken so brouk I myn ye  
 Gamelyn in his herte was wel woo  
 Whanne his gastes toke hire leue from him for to goo 336  
 He wolde þei hadto dwelled lenger and þat snide nay  
 But bitaughten Gamelyn god and good day  
 Thus made Gamelyn his feest and brought<sup>t</sup> it wel to ende  
 And after his gastes tok<sup>t</sup> leue to wende 340  
 litheþ and listenþ and holdeþ ȝoure tonge  
 And ȝe schal heere gumen of Gamelyn þe ȝonge  
 herkeneth lordynges and listeneth arigt<sup>t</sup>  
 When all gastes were gon how Gamelyn was dign<sup>t</sup> 344

CORPUS 138

## APPENDIX TO GROUP A. GAMELYN. Petworth MS.

þei dreden him ful sore for werk þat he wrougt<sup>t</sup>  
 And for þe faire companye þat he þider brougt  
 Gamelyn ȝede to þe gate/ and lete it<sup>t</sup> vp wide 312  
 He lete Inne all þat goñ wolde or ride  
 And seide ȝe be welcome wij out eny gruce  
 for we wil be maisters here and axe no man leue  
 Jasterday I lete/ seide ȝonge Gamelyn (not ed. back)  
 In my broþers selar/ v. tonne of wyn 316  
 I wil not þis companye partyn a-twynne  
 And ȝe wil done after me/ while sope is þer-Inne  
 And if my broþer gruce or make foule chere  
 Eijer for spence of mete and drink<sup>t</sup> þat we spende here  
 I am oure Catour and bere our alþer purs 321  
 He schal haue for his grucing<sup>t</sup> seint Maries curs  
 My broþer is a Nigon! I swere be cristes oore  
 And we wil spende largely/ þat he haþ spared yore 324  
 And who þat make grucinge þat we here dwelle  
 He schal to þe porter in to þe drawe-welle  
 .Vij. dayes and vij. nytes Gamelyn heide his feest<sup>t</sup>  
 Wij moche solace was þer noon cheest<sup>t</sup> 328  
 In a lital turet his broþer lay eteke  
 And see hem wast<sup>t</sup> his good and dorst<sup>t</sup> no word<sup>t</sup> spoke  
 Ery on a mornynge on þe viij. day  
 The Gastes come to Gamelyn and wolde gon her way 332  
 Lordes seide Gamelyn wil ȝe so hie  
 Al þe wyne is not ȝit dronk<sup>t</sup>! so brouke I myn ye  
 Gamelyn in his hert<sup>t</sup>/ was ful woo  
 When his gastes toke her leue. fro hym forto go 336  
 He wolde þei had dwelled lenger. and þei seide nay  
 But bytaught<sup>t</sup> Gamelyn. god and good day  
 Thus made Gamelyn his feest. and brougt<sup>t</sup> wel to ende  
 And after his gastes. toke leue to wende 340  
 ¶ Lythen and listen and holde ȝour lunge  
 And ȝe schal here Game of Gamelyn þe ȝonge  
 Harkeneth lordynges and listeneth arigt<sup>t</sup>  
 When alle gaste were gon how gamelyn was dign<sup>t</sup> 344

PETWORTH 138

## APPENDIX TO GROUP A. GAMELYN. Lansdowne MS.

They dreden him ful sore for þe werke þat he wrouht  
 An þe faire compaignie þat he þeder brouht  
 Gamelins ȝede to þe gate and lete it vp wide  
 He lete in al þat gone wolde or ride 312  
 And seide ȝe be welcom with-outen any greua  
 for we wilf beu Maistres here and aske nouen leue  
 Jasterdaie I lete seide ȝonge gamelyne  
 In my broþer selar. five tun of wyne 316  
 .I. wil nougt þis companye parten a twynne  
 And ȝe wil done after me whan any sope is þere-inne  
 And if my broþer gruce or make foul chiere 319  
 Oþere for spence of mete and drink þat we spende here  
 .I. am oure Catur and bereþ oure aller purse  
 He schal haue for his gruchinge seint Maries curse  
 Mi broþer is a negon .I. swere be cristes ore  
 And we wil spende largely þat we haue spent ȝore 324  
 And who þat makeþ grucinge þat we here duelle  
 He schal vnto þe drawe welle  
 .Vij. daies and seven nyht Gamelins holde his fest  
 Wijþe muche solas was þer and none cheest 328  
 In a lital turet his broþer stak  
 And sawe him waste his gooðe bot dorst<sup>t</sup> he nougt spek  
 Ery on a mornynge on þe .viij. daie  
 The gastes can to Gamelin and wolde gone here waie 332  
 Lordes seide Gamelyn wil ȝe soo hie  
 All þe wyne is nouht ȝit drunken ee brouke .I. myn eye  
 Gamelin in his hert was ful woo  
 When his gastes toke here leue fro him for to goo. 336  
 He wolde þei had duelled longer and þei seide nay (138, 341)  
 Bot be-taught Gamelyn god and gooðe daye  
 Thus made Gamelin his fest and brouht welle to ende  
 And after his gastes had take leue to wende 340  
 { . . . . .  
 . . . . .  
 . . . . .  
 . . . . . no gap in the MS.] 344

LANSDOWNE 138

xiv \*

Alle the while þat Gamelyn held his mangerio  
 His brother fought on him be wreke with his trecherio  
 Tho Gamelyns gestes were riden and gone  
 Gamelyn stode anone allene frend hadde he none 348  
 Tho after felle some with-in a litul stonde  
 Gamelyn was taken and ful hard I-bonde  
 forth come the fals knyght out of þe solere  
 To Gamelyn his brother he yede ful nere 352  
 And saide to gamelyn who made the so bolde  
 for to stroien my store of my housholde  
 Brother seide Gamelyn wrath the right noght  
 for it is mony day gone sith it was boght 356  
 for brother þou hast hade by seint Richere  
 Of xv. ploves of lond þis sixtene yere  
 And of alle þe bestis þou hast forþ bredde  
 þat my fader me by-quap on his deþ bedde 360  
 Of alle þis sixtene yere I þoue the þe prove  
 for the mete and the drynke þat we haue spendid now  
 Than saide þe fals knyght eyyl mote he the 364  
 Herken brother Gamelyn what I wil þe seie  
 for of my body brother heire gotten haue I none  
 I wil make þe myn eyer I swere by seint Iohan  
 Parfay seide gamelyn and it so be 368  
 And þou pinkest as þu seist god yeld it the  
 No thing wist Gamelyn of his brother gyle  
 Ther fore he him by-giled in a litul while  
 Gamelyn seid he oo þing I the telle 372  
 Tho þou throw my porter in the drawe well  
 I swore in þat wrath and in þat grette moote  
 That þou schuldist be bonde both hond and foote (leaf 61, back)  
 [ . . . . .  
 . . . . .  
 . . . . . no gap in the MS.] 376  
 for to holden myn a-vow as I the by-boote  
 Brother seide Gamelyn as mote I the  
 þou shalt not be for-swore for þe loue of me 380  
 xlvi\* ROYAL 18 C ii. 11

Aff the while that Gamelyn helde his mangerio. (leaf 48, back)  
 His brothir thought on hym be wreke with his trecherio.  
 Tho Gamelyns gestis were riden and gone.  
 Gamelyn stood a-none allone frend had he none. 348  
 Tho aftir felle some with-in a litifl stonde.  
 Gamelyn was taken and fullt hard bonde.  
 forth come the fals knyght out of the solere.  
 To Gamelyn his brother he yede fullt nere. 352  
 And saide to Gamelyn who made the so bolde.  
 for to stroien my stour of my householde.  
 Brother seide Gamelyn wrath the right noght.  
 for it is mony day gone sith it was boght. 356  
 for brother þ' profite/ thou hast had be seynt Richere.  
 Of .xv. ploves of londe this sixtene yere.  
 And of alle the bestis thou hast forth bredde.  
 That my fadir me bi-quath on his deth bedde. 360  
 Of all this sixtene yere I yeue the the prove.  
 for the mete and the drynke that we haue spendid nowe.  
 Than seide the fals knyght eywyl mote he the. 364  
 Herken brother Gamelyn what I will yeue the.  
 for of my body brother here gotten haue I non.  
 I will make the myn eire I swere bi seynt Iohn.  
 Parfay seide Gamelyn and it so be. 368  
 And thou thynkist as thou seist god yelde it the.  
 No thyng wist Gamelyn of his brother gyle.  
 Therefore he hym bi-giled in a litifl while.  
 Gamelyn seide he oo þyng I the telle. 372  
 Tho thou threwe my porter in the drawe well.  
 I swore in that wrath and in that gret moote.  
 That thou schuldist be bonde both konit and foote.  
 [ . . . . .  
 . . . . . no gap in the MS.] 376  
 for to holden myn a-vow as I the bi-hote.  
 To ben myn heire of londe hous and cote.  
 Brother seide Gamelyn as mote I the.  
 Thou schalt not be for-swore for the loue of me. 380  
 HARLEIAN 1758. 11

Alle þe while þat Gamelyn held his mangerio  
 His broþer foght on hym be wreke with his trecherio  
 Tho Gamelyns gestis were riden and gone  
 Gamelyn stode a-none allone frende hed he none 348  
 Tho after felle some with-in a litul stonde  
 Gamelyn was taken and ful hard I-bonde  
 forþ come þe fals knyght oute of þe solere (leaf 56, back)  
 To Gamelyn his broþer he seide ful nere 352  
 And saide to Gamelyn he made þe so bolde  
 for to stroien my store of my householde  
 Brother soide Gamelyn wrath the right noght  
 for it is mony day gone sith it was boght 356  
 for broþer þou hast hadþe by seynt Richere  
 Of xv. ploves of lond þis sixtene yere  
 And of alle the bestis þou hast forþ bredde  
 That my fader me by-quap on his deþ bedde 360  
 Of alle þis sixtene I yeue þe þe prove  
 for þe mete and the drynke þat we haue spendid now  
 Than sayde þe fals knyght eyyl mote he the 364  
 Herken broþer Gamelyn what I wil gawe þe  
 for of my body broþer here gotten haue I none  
 I wil make the myn eyer I swere by seynt Iohan  
 Parfay seide gamelyn and it so be 368  
 And þou pinkest as þou seist gold yeld it the 368  
 No thyng wist Gamelyn of his broþer gyle  
 Therefore he hym by-gyled in a litul while  
 Gamelyn seide he oo þyng I þe telle  
 Tho thou threwe my porter in þe drawe wal 372  
 I swor in þat wrath and in that grette moote  
 That þou schuldist be bonde both hond and foote  
 [ . . . . .  
 . . . . . no gap in the MS.] 376  
 for to holden my a-vow as I the be-hote  
 Brother seide Gamelyn as mote þe  
 þou shalt be for-swore for the loue of me 380  
 SLOANE 1685. 11

APPENDIX TO GROUP A. GAMELYN. **Corpus MS.**

All þe while þat Gamelyn held his mangerie -  
 his broþer pougth on him be wreke with his trecherye  
 Tho Gamelyns gastes wero riden and y-gon  
 Gamelyn stood anon allone frend had he noon 348  
 Tho after ful soome wyþinne a litel stounde  
 Gamelyn was taken and ful hardy ybounde  
 forþ com þe fals knyght out of þe seclere  
 To Gamelyn his broþer he zede ful nere 352  
 And seyde to Gamelyn who made þe so bold  
 for to stroyen my store of myn household  
 Broþer sayde Gamelyn wraþpe þe right nougt  
 for it is many day go sþpen it was bought  
 for broþer þou hast had by saint Richer 356  
 Of filens plowes of lond þis xvj. zere  
 And of alle þe bestes þou hast forþ bred  
 That my fader ma byquath on his dede bed 360  
 Of al þis .xvj. zere. I yue þe þe prow/  
 for þe mete and þe drink þat we hauz spende now  
 Than seide þe fals knyght yuel mote he þee  
 herke broþer Gamelyn what I wol yue þee/  
 for of my body broþer geten heer haue I noon  
 I wil make þe myn heir I swero by sein Iohn (last of last)  
 Par ma faye seyde Gamelyn and it so beo 368  
 And þou þenke as seist god zelde it þe  
 No þing wiste Gamelyn of his broþers gile  
 Ther-for he him begyled in a litel whille/  
 Gamelyn seyde he o þing I þe telle 372  
 Tho þou þrew my porter in to þe drawe walle  
 I swor in þat wraþpe and in þat grete moot  
 þat þou scholdest be bounde boþe hand and foot  
 Therefore I þe bescho broþer Gamelyn  
 Lat me nougt be forsworn broþer artow myn 376  
 Lat me bynde þe boþe hand and foot  
 for to halde myn avow as I þe bihote  
 Broþer seyde Gamelyn as mote I þee  
 Thou schalt nougt be forswore for þe loue of me 380  
 CORPUS 136

APPENDIX TO GROUP A. GAMELYN. **Petworth MS.**

All þe while þat Gamelyn heeld his Mangerie  
 His broþere pougt on hym be wroke/ with his trecherye  
 When Gamelyns gastes wero riden and goþ  
 Gamelyn stood anon allone/ frend had he noþ 348  
 Tho aftere felle sone/ with-in a litel stounde  
 Gamelyn was taken/ and ful hard ybounde  
 forþ Come þe fals knyght/ out of þe Solere (last of)  
 To Gamelyn his broþer/ he zede ful nere 352  
 And seide to Gamelyn/ who made þe so bold  
 For to stroien þe stoor of myn household  
 Broþer seide Gamelyn wraþ þe right nougt  
 for it is many day gon sþ it was bougt 356  
 for broþer þou hast had by seint Richere  
 Of xv. plowes of londe. þis xvj. zere  
 And of alle þe bestes þou hast forþ bredde 360  
 That my fader me byquath on his depes bedde  
 Of al þis xvj. zere I zene þe þe prove  
 for þe mete and þe drink þat we han spende nowe  
 Than seide þe fals knygt. euil mote he þee  
 Herken broþer Gamelyn what I wil zene þe  
 for of my body broþer/ here geten haue I none  
 I wil make þe myn heir I ere by seint Iohn  
 Parþay seide Gamelyn/ and if it so be 368  
 And þou thenk/ as þou seist/ god zeld it þe  
 No þing wist Gamelyn of his broþer gile  
 Therefore he hym tygiled in a litel whille  
 Gamelyn seide. oon þing I þe telle 372  
 þou þou þrew my porter in þe drowe-walle  
 I swor in þat wraþpe and in þat grete moot  
 þat þou schuldest/ be bounde boþe honde and fote  
 [ . . . . .  
 . . . . . no gap in the MS.] 376  
 This moot be fulfilled/ my men to dote  
 for to holden myn avowe as I þe bihote  
 Broþer seide Gamelyn as mote I þee  
 þou shalt not be forswore for þe loue of me 380  
 PETWORTH 136

APPENDIX TO GROUP A. GAMELYN. **Lansdowne MS.**

¶ And all þe while þat Gamelyne heelde his mangeri  
 His broþere poult on him be wroke wip his trecheri  
 When Gamelin gastes wero redan and gone  
 Gamelyne stode þan alone frende had he none 348  
 Tho after-wards ful some wip-inne a litel stunde  
 Gamelin was taken and ful hardy ybounde  
 forþe cam þe fals knyht out of seclere  
 To gamelin his broþer he zode ful nere 352  
 And seide to Gamelin who made þe so bolde  
 for stroye my store of myn housolde  
 Broþer seide Gamelin wraþpe þe riht nouht  
 for it is mony day gous sþpe it was bouht 356  
 for broþer þou hast had be seint Richere  
 Of .xv. plowhes of londe þis .xvj. zere  
 And of al þe bestes þou hast forþe bredde 360  
 þat my fader me quape on his dede bedde  
 Of al þis .xvj. zere .I. zene þe prove  
 for þe mete and þe drinke þat we han spende nowe  
 Than seide þe fals knyhte þere yuel mat he þe  
 Herken broþer Gamelin what .I. wil zene þe  
 for of my body broþer gotten here haue .I. none  
 I. will make þe my eire .I. swere be seint Iohn  
 Par ma faye seide Gamelin and it so be 368  
 And þou þinke as þou seiste god zelde it þe  
 No þing wist Gamelin of his broþers gile  
 There-for he was be-gyled in a litel whille  
 Gamelyn seide he o þing. I. þe tell 372  
 Tho þou prove my porter in to þe drawe wull  
 .I. swore in þat wraþpe and in þat grete mote  
 That scholdest be bounden boþe honde and fote  
 Ther-for .I. þe be-seche broþe Gameline  
 Lat me nougt be for-sworne broþer art þou myne 376  
 Lat me bynde þe boþ honde and foot  
 for to holden myne avowe as .I. þe be-hote  
 Brother seide Gamelin so mot .I. þe  
 þou schalt not be for-swore for þe loue of me 380  
 LANSDOWNE 130 xlvii\*

The maden thei Gamelyn to sitte myght not stonde  
 Til þei hadd him bonȝ boþe foote and honde  
 The fals knyght his brother of Gamelyn was a-gast  
 And sent after fetores to feteren him fast  
 His brother made lesynges on hym þere he stode  
 And tolde hem þat comen In þat Gamelyn was wood  
 Gamelyn stode to a post bounden in þe halle  
 Tho þat comen In loked on him alle  
 Enere stode gamelyn ouen vp right  
 But mete ne drinke had he none noþer day ne nyght  
 Than saide gamelyn brother by myn hals  
 Now I haue aspied þou art a parti fals  
 Hadde I wiste þe tresson þat þou hast I-fond  
 I wolde haue ȝeus strokes or I had be bond  
 Gamelyn stode bond stille as any stone  
 Two daies and two nyghtes mete hadde he none  
 Than saide gamelyn þat stod I-bond strong  
 Adam spenser me jinketh I fast to long  
 Adam spenser now I besече the  
 for the moche loue my fader loued the  
 ȝif þou may come to the keys lese me out of bond  
 And I wil parte with the of my fre lond  
 þen saide adam þat was þe spenser  
 I haue serued thi brother þis xvj. ȝere  
 ȝif I lete the gon out of his beure  
 He wold say after-ward I were a traitour  
 Adam seide Gamelyn so browke I myn hals  
 Thou shal fynd my brother atte þe last fals  
 Therefore brother Adam lose me out of bonden  
 And I. wil parte with þe of my fre landes  
 Vp seche forward seide Adam I-wis  
 I wil do þerto alle þat in me is  
 Adam seide Gamelyn as mote I the  
 I wil holde þe cocenaunt and þou wil me  
 A-none as Adams lord to bedde was gone  
 Adam toke þe keys and lete gamelyn out a-noon  
 xviii \* ROYAL 18 C ii. 12

384

388

392

396

400

404

408

412

416

The maden thei Gamelyn to sitte for he schulde not stonde.  
 Tilt thei had lyn bouzde bothe foot and honde.  
 The fals knyght his brother of Gamelyn was a-gast,  
 And sent aftir fetors to feteren hym fast.  
 His brother made lesyngs on hym there he stood.  
 And tolde hem that comen yn that Gamelyn was wood.  
 Gamelyn stode to a post bounden in the halle.  
 Tho that comen yn lokid on hym alle.  
 Enere stood Gamelyn evyn vp right v.  
 But mete ne drynke had he non neither day ne nyght.  
 Than seide Gamelyn brother be myr hals.  
 Now I haue a-spied thou art a parti fals.  
 Had I wist the tresson that thou hast founde./  
 I wolde haue yene strokis or I had be bounde.  
 Gamelyn stode bounde stille as ony stoon.  
 Two daies and two nyghtis mete had he noon.  
 Than seide Gamelyn that stode y-bounde strong.  
 Adam spenser me thynketh I fast to long.  
 Adam spenser now I besече the.  
 for the moche loue my fadir loued the.  
 Yf thou may come to the keys lese me out of bond.  
 And I wil parte with the of my fre lond.  
 Than seide Adam that was the spenser.  
 I haue seruyd thi brother this xvj. ȝere.  
 Yf I lete the gon out of his boure.  
 He wold saie afterwarde I were a traitoure./  
 Adam seide Gamelyn so brok I myn hals.  
 Thou schalt fynde my brother at the last fals.  
 Therefore brother Adam lose me out of bondis.  
 And I wil parte with the of my fre londis.  
 Vp seche forward seide Adam y-wis.  
 I wilf do ther-to all that in me is.  
 Adam seide Gamelyn as mote I the.  
 I wilf holde the cocenaunt and thou wilf helpe me.  
 A-noon as Adams lord to bedde was gon.  
 Adam toke the keys and lete Gamelyn out a-noon.  
 HARLEIAN 1768. 12

384

388

392

396

400

404

408

412

416

The maden þei Gamelyn to sitte myght he not stonde  
 Til þey hadde him bothi foot and honde  
 The fals knyght his brojer of Gamelyn was a-gast  
 And sende after fetors to feteren him fast  
 His brojer made lesynges on hym þer he stode  
 And tolde hem þat comen In þat Gamelyn was wode  
 Gamelyn stode to a post bounden in the halle  
 Tho that comen In. loked on hym alle  
 Enere stode Gamelyn ouen vp right  
 But mete and drynke had he none noþer day ne nyght  
 Than saide Gamelyn brothir by myn hals  
 Now I haue aspied þou art a party fals  
 Had I wist þe tresson þat þou hast fond  
 I wold haue ȝeus strokes or I had be bond  
 Gamelyn stode stille bonde as any stone  
 Two dayes and two nyghtes mote hadde he none  
 Than seide Gamelyn þat stode I-bonde strong  
 Adam spenser me jinketh I fast to long  
 Adam spenser now I besече the  
 for þe moche-love-my fader loued the  
 ȝif þou may come to the keys lese me out of bond  
 And I wil parte with the of my fre lond  
 Than seide Adam þat was þe spenser  
 I haue serued þy brother þis xvj. ȝere  
 ȝif I let the gon out of his beure  
 He wold saie afterwarde I were a traitour  
 Adam seide Gamelyn so brok I myn hals  
 Thou shalt fynd my brojer at the last fals  
 Therefore brojer Adam lose me oute of bonden  
 And I wil parte with the of my fre landes  
 Vp seche forward seide Adam I-wis  
 I wilf do þerto al þat in me is  
 Adam seide Gamelyn as mote I the  
 I wilf hold þe cocenaunt and þou wilf me  
 Anone as Adams lord to bedde was gone  
 Adam toke þe keys and lete Gamelyn oute a-noon  
 SLOANE 1685. 12

384

388

392

396

400

404

408

412

416

## APPENDIX TO GROUP A. GAMELYN. Corpus MS.

The maiden þei gamelyn to sitte might he not stonde  
 Til þei hadden him bounde/ boþe foot and honde  
 The false knyght his broþer of Gamelyn was agast  
 And sente after fetters to fetteren him atte last 384  
 His broþer made leysinges on him þer he stode  
 And tolde hem þat comen In that Gamelyn was wood  
 Gamelyn stode to a post bounden in þe halle,  
 Tho that comen in lokeden on him alle 388  
 Euer stode Gamelyn euen vpright  
 Bot mete and drink hadde he noon noþer day ne night  
 Thanne sayde Gamelyn broþer by myn hals  
 Now I haue aspid þou art a party fals 392  
 hadde I wist þat treson þat þou haddest y-founde  
 I wolde haue þoue strokes or I hadde be bounde  
 Gamelyn stode bounden stille as eny stoon  
 Two daies and two nyghtes mete hadde he noon 396  
 Thanne sayde Gamelyn þat stode y-bounde stronge  
 Adam spenser me þinke I faste to longe  
 Adam þe spenser now I besече þe  
 for þe moche loue my fader loued þe 400  
 If þou may come to þe kayes leese me out of bonde  
 And I schal parte wij þe of my free londe (1407)  
 Thanne sayde adam þat was þe spenser  
 I haue serued þi broþer þis .xvj. ȝer  
 If I lete þe goe out of his boure  
 he wolde say afterward I were a traitour  
 Adam seyde Gamelyn so brouke I myn hals  
 þou schalt fynde ny broþer atte laste right fals/  
 Therefore broþer adam loose me out of bondes 408  
 And I wil parte with þe of my free londes  
 vp such forward seide adam y-wys/  
 I wil do þerto al þat in me is 412  
 Adam seyde Gamelyn also mote I þe  
 I wil holde þe covenant and þou wil lose me  
 Anon as adams lord to bedde was y-goon  
 Adam tok þe kayes and lete Gamelyn out a-non 416

CORPUS 140

## APPENDIX TO GROUP A. GAMELYN. Petworth MS.

The maiden þei Gamelyn to sitte and not stonde  
 To þei had hym bounde boþ fote and honde  
 þe fals knyght his broþer, of Gamelyn was a-gast  
 And sente after fetters to fetter hym fast 384  
 His broþer made leysinges on him þer he stode  
 And tolde hem þat comen Inne þat Gamelyn was wode  
 Gamelyn stode to a post, bounden in þe half  
 þoo þat comen Inne, loked on hym aft 388  
 Euer stode Gamelyn euen vp-ryht (leaf 61, back)  
 Bot mete and drink had he noon, neiper day ne nyht  
 Than seide Gamelyn/ brother be myn hals  
 Nowe haue I aspid þou art a party fals 392  
 Had I wist þe Treson þat hast yfounde  
 I wold haue þoue strokes or I had be bounde  
 Gamelyn stode bounde stille as eny stone  
 Tho, daies and two nyghtes mete had he none 396  
 Than seide Gamelyn I þat stode ybound stronge  
 Adam Spenser me þenkeþ I fast to longe  
 Adam Spenser now I bisече þe  
 for þe moche loue my fadere loued þe 400  
 If þou may come to þe keys/ less me out of bonde  
 And I wil part wij þe of my free londe  
 Than seide Adam þat was þe spencere  
 I haue serued þi broþer þis xvj ȝere 404  
 If I lete þe gone out of his boure  
 He wold saye afterwarde I were a traitour  
 Adam seide Gamelyn so brouke I myn hals  
 Thou shalt finde þi broþer at þe last fals 408  
 Therefore broþer Adam lose me out of bondes  
 And I wil parte wij þe of my free londes  
 Vp such forward seide Adam ywis  
 I wil do þerto al þat in me is 412  
 Adam seide Gamelyn as mote I þe  
 I wil holde þe Covenante and þou wil me [fre]  
 Anon as Adams lord to bed was gon  
 Adam toke þe kayes and lete Gamelyn out anon 416

h

PETWORTH 140

## APPENDIX TO GROUP A. GAMELYN. Lansdowne MS.

The maad þei Game to sitte myht be noult stonde  
 Til þei hadde him bowden boþe fote and honde  
 The false kryght his broþer of Gamelia was a-gast (1407)  
 And sente affter fetters to fetterne him fast 384  
 His broþer maade leysinge on him þer he stode  
 And tolden hem þat comen inne þat Gamelin was wode  
 Gamelin sto' a post bounden in þe half  
 þo þat comen in, loked on him aft 388  
 Euer stode Gamelin euen vp-ryht  
 Bot mete and drinke hadde he none neyþer daye ne nyht  
 Than seide Gameline broþer be myn halse  
 Nowe .I. haue aspyede þou art a party fals 392  
 Had .I. wist þat treson þat þou hast founde  
 .I. wolde haue þoue strokes ar .I. hadde be bounde  
 Gamelin stode bounden still as any stone  
 Two daies and two nyghtes mete had he none 396  
 þan seide Gamelin þat stode y-bounde stronge  
 Adam spenser me þinke .I. fast to longe  
 Adam spenser now .I. be-seche þe  
 for þe muche loue my fader loued þe 400  
 If þou maye come to keyes lesse me oute of bonde  
 And .I. wil parte wibe þe of my fre londe  
 Than seide Adam þat was þe spensere  
 .I. haue serued þi broþer' þis .xvj. ȝere (1400þer) 404  
 If .I. lete gone oute of his boure  
 He wolde sei aft[er]ward .I. were a traitoure  
 Adam seide Gamelin so broouke .I. myn hals  
 Thou schalt finde my broþe att last riht fals 408  
 There-for Adam broþer lesse oute of bondes  
 And .I. wil part wij þe of my fre londes  
 Vp such forwarde Adam .I.-wisse  
 .I. wil do þer-to al þat me is 412  
 Adam seide Gamelin as mot .I. þe  
 .I. wil halde þe covenant and þou wil mo  
 Anone as Adam lorde do bod was gone  
 Adam toke þe keye and lete Gamelin oute anone 416

LANSDOWNE 140

xliv \*

He vnlokked gamelyn both hondes and fete  
 In hope of aunacement þat he him by-hote  
 Than saide Gamelyn þankð be goddes soude  
 Now I am lose bothe foet and honde 420  
 Hadde I now eten *and* drunken aright  
 Ther is none in this hous shuld bynde me þis nyght  
 Adam toke Gamelyn as stille as any ston  
 And lad him into spence reply a-none 424  
 And sette him to soþer right in a prius stede  
 He badde him do gladly and Adam so dede  
 Anon as Gamelyn hadde eten wel and fyne  
 And þerto I-dronken wel of þe red wyne 428  
 Adam seide Gamelyn what is now þi rede  
 Or I go to my brother and gird of his hede  
 Gamelyn seide Adam it shal not be so  
 I con teche þe a rede þat is worth þe two 432  
 I wote wel for sothe þat is no nay  
 We shul haue a mangerie right on sonday  
 Abbotes and priours many here shal be  
 And oþer men of holy chirche as I telle [þo] 436  
 þou shalt stond vp by the post as þou were bound fast  
 And I schal leue hem vn-loke þat away þou may hem cast  
 When þat þei haue eten *and* waschen her hondes  
 þow shalt beseke hem alle to bring þe out of bondis 440  
 And þif þei wil borow the þat were gode game  
 þan were þu out of prison and I oute of blame  
 And yf eche of hem say to vs nay And if eche  
 I shal do an other I swere bi þis day 444  
 Thou shalt haue a gode staf *and* I will haue a noþer  
 And cristes curs haue þat con þat failþ þat oþer  
 þe for god seide Gamelyn I sei it for me  
 If I faille on my syde yuð mote I the 448  
 þif we shal algate assoile hem of her synne  
 Warne me brother Adam when we schul by-gynn  
 Gamelyn seide Adam by seint charite  
 I wil warne the by-forne when it shal be 452

1\*

He vnlokked Gamelyn bothe hondis *and* feet.  
 In hope of aunacement that he hym bi-hoot.  
 Than seide Gamelyn thankid be goddis soude  
 Now I am lose bothe foet *and* honde. 420  
 Had I now eten *and* drunken a-right./  
 Ther is noon in this hous schuldo bynde me this nyght.  
 Adam toke Gamelyn as stille as any stoon .  
 And lad hym in to spense reply a-noon . 424  
 And sette hym to soþer right in a prius stede .  
 He bad hym do gladly *and* Gamelyn so dide .  
 A-noon as Gamelyn had eten well *and* fyne .  
 And therto drunken well of the rede wyne . 428  
 Adam seide Gamelyn what is now thi reed .  
 Or I go to my brother *and* gird of his heed ./  
 Gamelyn seide Adam it schalt not be so .  
 I con teche the a rede that is worth the two . 432  
 I wote well for sothe that this is no nay .  
 We schuff haue a mangerie right on sonday .  
 Abbotes *and* priours many here schall be .  
 And oþer men of holy chirche as I telle the . 436  
 Thou schalt stonde vp bi the post as thou were bound fast .  
 And I schalt leue hem vn-loke that a-weio thou may hem  
 When that thei haue eten *and* waschen here hondis . [cast-/  
 Thou schalt biseke hem alle to bryng the out of bondis .  
 And if thei will borow the that were good game. [cast 26, back]  
 Than were thou out of prison *and* I out of blame .  
 And if eche of hem saie to vs nay .  
 I schalt do a noþer/ I swere be this day . 444  
 Thou schalt haue a good staf *and* I will haue a noþer/  
 And cristes curs haue that con that failthe that other/  
 Ye for god seide Gamelyn I say it for me .  
 If I faille on my side yuð mote I the . 448  
 Yf we schuff algate assoile hem of here synne .  
 Warne me brother Adam when we schuff be-gynne .  
 Gamelyn seide Adam be seynt charite .  
 I wil warne the bi-forne when it schalt be . 452

He vnloked Gamelyn boþe hondes *and* fete  
 In hope of aunacement þat he him be-hete  
 \*Than saide Gamelyn þankid be goddes soude  
 Now I am lose boþe foete *and* hande 420  
 Hadde I now eten *and* drunken a right  
 Ther is none in this hous shuld bynde no þis nyght  
 Adam toke Gamelyn as stille as any stoon  
 And lad hym in to spense reply a-none . 424  
 And sette hym to soþer right in a prius stede [cast 27, back]  
 He badde him do gladly adam so dide  
 Anon as Gamelyn had eten wel *and* fyne  
 And þerto I-dronken wel of þe rede wyne 428  
 Adam seyde Gamelyn what is now þi rede  
 Or I go to my brother *and* gird of his hede  
 Gamelyn seide Adam it shal not be so  
 I con teche the a rede þat is worth þe two 432  
 I wote wel for soþe þat þis is no nay  
 We shul haue a mangerie right on sonday  
 Abbotes *and* priours many here shal be  
 And oþer men of holy chirchs as I telle the 436  
 Thou shalt stond vp by þe post as þou wer bound fast  
 And I shal leue hem vnloke þat a-way þou may hem cast  
 When þat þei haue eten *and* waschen her hondis  
 Thou shalt biseke hem alle to bryng the oute of bondys  
 [ . . . . . no gap in the MS. ] 441  
 And if eche of hem say to vs nay  
 I shal do an oþer I swere by þis day 444  
 Thou shalt haue a gode staff I will haue a noþer  
 And cristes curs haue þat con þat failth þat oþer  
 þe for god seide Gamelyn I sey it for me  
 þif I faille on my side eud mote I the 448  
 þif we shal algate assoile hem of her synne  
 Warne me brother Adam when we shal be-gynne  
 Gamelyn seide Adam by seynt charite  
 I wil warne the by-forne when it shal be 452

He vnlokked Gamelyn bope handes *and* feet  
 In hope of auancement *pat*' he him biheet .  
 Thanne seide Gamelyn janked be goddess sonde  
 Now I am loosed bope foot' and honde  
 hadde I now eten and drunken aright  
 There is non in *pis* hous schulde bynde me *pis* night  
 Adam took' Gamelyn stille as stille as eny ston  
 And ladde him in to spense rapely and anon'  
 And sette him to soper right' in a priue etede  
 he bad him do gladly and Gamelyn so dede  
 Anon as Gamelyn hadde eten wel and fyn  
 And jerto y-dronke wel of *pe* reede wyn  
 Adam seyde Gamelyn what' is now *py* rede  
 for I go to my broþer and gyrl' of his hede  
 Gamelyn seyde adam it schal nouht' be so  
 I can teche *pe* a reede *pat*' is worth *pe* tuo  
 I wote wel for soþe *pat*' *pis* is no nay  
 We schulle haue a mangery right' on sonday  
 Abbotes and Priours many heer schal be  
 And oþer men of holy chirche as I telle þe  
 þou schalt stonde vp by *pe* poste as þou were hond fast  
 And I schal leue þam vnloke *pat*' away þou may hem cast  
 Whan *pat*' þei haue eten and waschen here hondes <sup>[17 67, 113]</sup>  
 Thou schalt' biseche hem alle to bringe þe out' of bondes  
 And if þei wil borwe þe *pat*' were good game  
 Thanne were þou out' of prison and I out' of blame  
 And if ecche of hem saye to vs nay  
 I schal don anoþer I swere by *pis* day  
 Thou schalt' haue a good staf' and I wol haue anoþer  
 And cristes curs haue *pat*' oon' *pat*' failleþ' *pat*' oþer  
 Ya for gode seyde Gamelyn I say it' for me  
 If I faille on my side yuele mote I þe  
 If we schulle algate assoille hem of here synne  
 Warne me broþer adam when we schul begynne  
 Gamelyn seyde adam by seinte charite/  
 I wil warne þe bifrom whan *pat*' it' schal be

He vnlokked Gamelyn boþ hondes *and* fete  
 In hope of auancement' *pat*' he hym byhete  
 Than seide Gamelyn janked be goddess sonde  
 Nowe I am lose boþ fete and honde  
 Had I nowe eten and drunken aright  
 þer is noon in *pis* hous schuld' bynde me *pis* nyxt  
 Adam toke Gamelyn as stille as eny ston  
 And ladde him into þe spence raply anone  
 And sette him to soper right' in a priuey styde  
 He bad hym do gladly and so he dide  
 Anon as Gamelyn had eten wel *and* fyne  
 And jerto y-dronken wel of þe rede wyne  
 Adam seyde Gamelyn what' is nowe *pi* rede  
 Or I go to my broþer and Gerd of his his hede  
 Gamelyn seyde Adam it' schal not' be so  
 I can teche þe a reede *pat*' is worth þe twoc/  
 I wote wel forsoþ' *pat*' *pis* is no may/  
 \* We shul haue a Mangery right' on sonday  
 Abbotes and Priours moty here shul be  
 And oþer men of holy chirch as I telle þe  
 þou schal stonde vp by þe post' as þou were bounde fast  
 And I schal leue hem vnloke *pat*' away þou may hem cast  
 Whan *pat*' þei han eten and waschen her handes  
 þow schalt' biseche hem alle to bringe þe out' of bondes  
 And if þei willen borowe þe *pat*' were good game  
 þan were þou out' of prison and [I] out' of blame  
 And if ecche of hem saye to vs nay  
 I schal do anoþer I swere by *pis* day  
 þow schalt' haue a good staf' *and* I wil haue anoþer  
 And cristes curs haf *pat*' on *pat*' failleþ' *pat*' oþer  
 þe for god seyde Gamelyn I say it' for me  
 If I faille on my side euel mote I þee  
 If we schul algate assoille hem of her synne  
 Warne me broþer adam when we schul bygynne  
 Gamelyn seid adam by sein't charite  
 I wil warne þe bifrom whan it' schal be

He vn-lokked Gamelin boþe hondes *and* fete  
 In hope of auancement *pat*' he him be-hete  
 Than seide Gamelin jankede be goddess sonde  
 Now .I. am louse bope fete *and* honde  
 Had .I. now eten and drunken a-right  
 þere is none in *pis* hous schoold' hirde me *pis* nyht  
 Adam toke Gamelin still as eny ston  
 And ladde him into þe spence rapeli a-none  
 And set him to soper riht' in a priue stede  
 And badd him do gladly. *and* Gamelin so dede  
 Anone as Gameline had ete wel *and* fine  
 Therto he dronke wole of þe rede wine  
 Adam seyde Gamelin what is nowe *pi* rede  
 Where .I. go to my broþer *and* gards of his hede  
 Gamelin seyde Adam it schal nouhte be so  
 .I. kan teche þe a reede *pat*' is worþe tuo  
 .I. wote wele for soþe *pat*' *pis* is no naie  
 We schal haue a maungeri riht' on sondaye  
 Abbotes *and* priours mony her schal be  
 And oþer men of holy cherche as .I. tell þe  
 þou schalt stonde vp be þe post as þu were bounde fast  
 And .I. schal leue þeim vnloke *pat*' away þou maie hem cast  
 Whan *pat*' þei haue eten *and* waschen her hondes  
 Thou schalt be-seche hem al to bringe þe oute of bondes  
 And if þei wil borwe þe *pat*' were good game  
 þan were oute of prison. *and* .I. owte of blame  
 And if iche of hem seie to vs naie  
 .I. schal do anoþer .I. swer be *pis* daie  
 Thou schalt haue a goods staf' *and* .I. wil haue a-noþer  
 And cristes curs *pat*' on haue *pat*' failleþ' þe tother  
 þe for god seid Gamelin .I. saie it' for me  
 If .I. faille on my side yuel mot .I. þe  
 .if. we schol algate assoille hem of her sinne  
 Warne me broþer adam whan we schal be-ginne  
 Gamelin seyde Adam be seinte charit'e  
 .I. wil warne þe be-forme whan it' schal be

Whan I wynte on the loko for to gone  
 And cast away þi fetters and come to me anone  
 Adam seide Gamelyn blessid be thi bones  
 þat is a good conseil yeven for þe nones 456  
 3if þei werna me to bring out of bondes  
 I wil sette gode strokes right on her lendes  
 Tho þe sonday was comen and folke to þe feste <sup>[Def ca. 160]</sup>  
 faire þei were wel-comed both lest and meste 460  
 And euer as þei at halle dore come Inne  
 Thei cast here eye on þong Gamelyne  
 The fals knyght his broþer ful of trechery  
 Alle þe gastes þat þere were at þe mangery 464  
 Of Gamelyn his brother he told hem with mouthe  
 Alle þe harme and þe shame þat he telle couthe  
 Tho þei were I-serued of messes two or thre  
 Than seide Gamelyn how serue þe me 468  
 It is noȝht wel serued bi god þat all made  
 þat I sitte fasting and ofer men make glade  
 The fals knyght his brother þer as he stode  
 Tolds alle gastes þat Gamelyn was woode 472  
 And Gamelyn stode stille and answerd noȝht  
 But Adams wordes he held in his thought  
 Tho Gamelyn gan speke deofullu with alle  
 To þe grete lordes þat saten in þe halle 476  
 Lordes he seide for cristes passion  
 Helpe to bring Gamelyn out of prison  
 Than seide an Abbot sorow on his cheke  
 He shal haue cristes curs and seynt maries eke 480  
 þat þe out of pryson beggþ or borwe  
 But euer worth him wel þat doth the moche sorow  
 After þat Abbot þan spake an oþer  
 I wold þyn heed were of þoghe þou were my broþer 484  
 Alle þat þe borow foul mote hem falle  
 Thus þei seide alle þat were in the halle  
 Than seide a priour euel mote he preue  
 It is grete sorw and care boy þou art on lyus 488  
 li\*

Whan I wynte on the loko for to gone .  
 And cast a-weie thi fetters and come to me a none .  
 Adam seide Gamelyn blessid be thy bones .  
 That is a good counseile yeven for the nones . 456  
 Yf thei werna me to bring me out of bondis .  
 I will sette gode strokes right on here lendis .  
 Tho the sonday was comen and folke to the feste .  
 faire thei were welcomed bothe leste and meste . 460  
 And euer as thei at halle dore come yn .  
 Thei cast here ye on yong Gamelyn .  
 The fals knyght his brother full of trecherie .  
 Alle the gestic that ther were at the mangerie . 464  
 Of Gamelyn his brother he talde hem with mouth .  
 All the harme and the schame that he telle couthe .  
 Tho thei were seruyd of messis two or thre .  
 Than seide Gamelyn how serue ye me . 468  
 It is noȝht well seruyd bi god that all made .  
 That I sitte fastyng and other men make glade .  
 The fals knyght his brother ther as he stood .  
 Tolds alle gestic that Gamelyn was wood . 472  
 And Gamelyn stood stille and vnswared right noȝht .  
 But Adams wordis he holde in his thought .  
 Tho Gamelyn gan speke deofullu with alle .  
 To the grete lordis that seeten in the halle . 476  
 Lordis he seide for cristes passion .  
 Helpe to bring Gamelyn out of prison .  
 Than seide an Abbot sorow on his cheke .  
 He schaff haue cristes cure and seynt maries eke . 480  
 That the out of prison beggith or borow .  
 But euer worth hym well that doth the moche sorow .  
 Aftir that abbot than spake a nother .  
 I wold theyn heed were of theigh thou were my brother . 484  
 Alle that the borow foule mote hem falle .  
 Thus thei seiden alle that were in the halle .  
 Than seide a priour euyl mote he preue .  
 It is grete sorow and care boy thou art on lyus . <sup>[Def 51]</sup> 488

Whan I wynte on the loko for to goon  
 And caste a-way thy fetters and come to me anoon  
 Adam seyd Gamelyn blessid be þy bones  
 That is a gode conseil yeven for þe nones 456  
 3if þey werna me to bringe þe oute of bondes  
 I wil sette gode strokes right on her lendes  
 Tho þe sonday was comen and folke to þe feste  
 faire þei were welcomed boþe lest and meste 460  
 And enere as þey at þe halle dore come Inne  
 They cast here eye on þong Gamelyn .  
 The fals knyght his brothir ful of trecherye <sup>[Def 55]</sup>  
 Alle þe gestic þat þer worat at þe mangerye 464  
 Of Gamelyn his brothir he told hem with mouthe  
 Alle þe harme and þe shame þat he telle couthe  
 Tho þei were I-serued of messes two or thre  
 Than seide Gamelyn how serue þe me 468  
 It is noȝht wel serued bi god þat all made  
 That I sitte fastyng and ofer men make glade  
 The fals knyght his brother þer as he stode  
 Told alle gestic that Gamelyn was woode 472  
 And Gamelyn stoods stille and vnswared noȝht  
 But Adams wordes he held in his þought  
 Tho Gamelyn gan speke deofullu with alle  
 To þe grete lordes þat saten in þe halle 476  
 Lordes he saide for cristes passion  
 Helpe to bringe Gamelyn oute of prison  
 Than saide an Abbot sorow on his cheke  
 He shal haue cristes curs and seynt maries eke 480  
 That þe oute of prison beggþ or borowe  
 But euer worth hym wel þat doþe þe moche sorowe  
 After þat abbot þan spake an oþer  
 I wold þyn heed were of þeiȝ þou were my brother 484  
 Alle þat þe borow foul mote hem falle  
 Thus þei saide alle þat were in the halle  
 Than saide a priour euel mote he preue  
 It is grete sorow and care boy þou art on lyus 488

When I twynk on þe loke for to gone  
 And cast away þi fetters and come to me anon  
 Adam seyde Gamelyn blessed be þy boones  
 That is a good counsaill yeuyng for þe nones  
 If þey werne me to bringe me out of bondes  
 I wil sette goodes strokes right on here lendes  
 Tho þe sonday was y-come and folk to þe feesto  
 flaire þei were welcomed hope leste and meeste  
 And euer as þey atte half dore comen In  
 They caste þair yhe on zonge Gamelyn  
 The fals knight his broþer and ful of trechery  
 Alle þe gastes þat þer were atte mangery  
 Of Gamelyn his broþer he tolde hem with mouþe/  
 All þe harme and þe schame þat he telle couþe  
 Tho þei were serued of messes tuo or þre  
 Thanne seyde Gamelyn how serue zo me/  
 It is not wel serued by god þat al made  
 That I sitte fasting and oþer men make hem glado  
 The fals knight his broþer þere þat he stooð  
 Tolde all his gastes þat Gamelyn was wood  
 And Gamelyn stooð stille and answerde nougt  
 But adames wordes he held in his þought/  
 Tho Gamelyn gan speke doolfully wip alle  
 To þe grete lordes þat saten in þe halle  
 lordes he seyde for cristes passioñ  
 help to brynge Gamelyn out of prison  
 Thanne seyde an abbot sorwe on his cheeke  
 he schal haue cristes curs and seinte maries eke  
 That þe out of prison beggost or borweth  
 But euer worþe hem wel þat doþ þe moche sorwe  
 After þat abbot þan spak anoþer  
 I wolde þin hed were offe þey þou were my broþer  
 Alle þat þe borwe foule moot þam falle  
 Thus þei seide alle þat weren in þe halle  
 Than seyde a priour yuel mote he þriue  
 It is moche sorwe and skape boy þat þou art on lyue

When I winke on þe. loke forto gone  
 And caste away þi fetters and come to me anon  
 Adam seyde Gamelyn blessed be þi bonys  
 That is a good counsaill zosen for þe nonys  
 If þei werne me þe to bring-out of bondes  
 I wil sette good strokes riht on here lendes  
 When þe Sunday was comen and folk to þe feest  
 flaire þei were welcomed. þoþ þess and most  
 And euer as þei at þe haldore comen Inne  
 They casten her yem/ on zonge Gamelyn  
 The fals knyht his broþer ful of trechery  
 All þe gettes þat þer were at þe mangerye  
 Of Gamelyn his broþer he tolde hem wip mouþe  
 All þe harme and þe schame þat he telle couþe  
 When þei were yserued of messes ij. or thre  
 þan seyde Gamelyn howe serue zo me  
 It is not wel serued by god þat all made  
 þat I sitte fasting and oþer men make glade  
 The fals knyht his broþer þer as he stode  
 Told to all þe gastes þat Gamelyn was wode  
 And Gamelyn stode stille and answerd nougt  
 But Adames wordes he held in his þought/  
 Tho Gamelyn gan speke doolfully wip all  
 To þe grete lordes þat saten in þe hall  
 ¶ Lordes he seyde for cristes passioñ  
 helpe to bringe Gamelyn out of prison  
 þan seyde an Abbot sorowe on his cheke  
 He schal haue cristes curs and seint Maries eke  
 That þe out of prison boggeþ or borowe  
 And euer worþ him wel þat doþ þe moche sorowe  
 After þat Abbot þan speke anoþer  
 I wolde þin hede were of þought þou were my broþer  
 All þat þe borowe foule mot þem falle  
 Thus þei seiden alle þat were in þe halle  
 ¶ Than seyde a Priour/ euil mote he þriue  
 It is grete sorowe and care boy þat þou art alþue

When .I. twynke on þe loke for to gone  
 And cast awaie þi fetters and com to me anon  
 Adam seyde Gamelin blisid be þi bones  
 That is a good counsel zium for þe unnes  
 If þei werne me to bringe me oute of bondes  
 .I. wil sett good strokes riht on here lendes  
 Tho þe sondaie was comen and folk to þe feest  
 flaire þei were welcome hope lest and meste  
 And euer as þei att þe half dore cam time  
 They keste þaire eye on zonge Gameline  
 The false knyht his broþer and ful of trecherie  
 All þe gastes þat þer were att þe Mangerie  
 Of Gamelyn his broþer he tolde hem be mouþe  
 All þe harme and þe schams þat he telle couþe  
 When þei were serued of mete icho mese after oþe  
 Than seid Gamelin howe serue zo me þat am zoure broþe  
 It is nougt wel serued be god þat al made  
 þat .I. schal sitt fasting and oþer men make glade  
 þe false knyht his broþer þer þat he stode  
 Told to all his gastes þat Gamelyne was woods  
 And Gamelin stode still and answerd nouht  
 Bot Adames wordes he held in his þought  
 Tho Gamelin gan speke doolfully wip all  
 To þe grete lordes þat saten in þe hall  
 Lordes he seyde for cristes passioñ  
 helpe to bringe Gamelin oute of prison  
 ¶ Than seyde Abbote sorwe on his cheke  
 He schal haue cristes curs and seint Maries eke  
 That þe oute of prison beggeþ oþer borwe  
 Bot euer worþe him wulo þat doþ þe muche sorwe  
 After þat Abbot þan spak a-noþer  
 .I. wolde þin hede wer of þouh þou were my broþer  
 All þat þe borwe foul mote þaym fall  
 Thus þei seiden at þat weren in þe all  
 Than seyde A prioure yuel mote he þriue  
 It is muche sorwe and skape boþe þat þou art a liue

Ow seid Gamelyn so browke I my bone  
 Now I haue spied pat freudes haue I none  
 Cursed mote he worth both flesch and blood  
 pat euer doþ priour or Abbot any good  
 Adam þe spencer toke vp þe clothe  
 And loked on Gamelyn and say þat he was wrothe  
 Adam on þe pantrie litil he þoght  
 But two gode stauos to halle dore he broght  
 Adam loked on Gamelyn and he was war anone  
 And cast away the fetres and bi-gan to gone  
 Tho he cam to Adam he toke þe on staf  
 And by-gan to worche and good strokes yaf  
 Gamelyn come in to þe halle and the spencer bothe  
 And lokid hem a-boute as þei hadde ben wrothe  
 Gamelyn spreynþ holi water with an Oken spire  
 That some that stod vp right fel in þe fire  
 þer was no lewid man þat in þe halle stode  
 That wolde do Gamelyn any thing but goode  
 But stoden bi siden and lute hem bothe wirche  
 for þei hadde no reweth of men of holy chirche  
 Abbot or priour Monk or chanoun  
 That Gamelyn ouertoke anon þei yeden down  
 Ther was noon of alle þat with his staf mette  
 þat he made hem ouer throw and quite hem his dette  
 Gamelyn said Adam for saint charite  
 Pay gode luyeray for þe loue of me  
 And I wil kepe þe dore so euer here I masse  
 Er þei ben assouled þei shal none passe  
 Doubt the night aside Gamelyn while we ben in fere  
 Kepe wel þe dore and I wil wirche here  
 Bi-stere þe gode Adam and let ther non fle  
 And we schull telle largeli how many þat þer be  
 Gamelyn seide Adam do hem but goode  
 That ben men of holi chirche draw of hem no blood  
 Sans wel þe crowne and do hem no harmes  
 But breke bothe her legges and sithen her armes

Ow seide Gamelyn so broke I my bone.  
 Now I haue spied that freendis haue I none.  
 Cursed mote he worth both flesch and blood.  
 That euer doth priour' or Abbot any good.  
 Adam the spenser toke vp the cloth.  
 And loked on Gamelyn and sigh that he was wroth.  
 Adam on the pantrie litil thought.  
 But two good staves to the halle dore he broght.  
 Adam loked on Gamelyn and he was war a-none.  
 And cast a-weie the feters and bi-gan to gone.  
 Tho he cam to Adam he toke the oon staf.  
 And bigan to worche and good strokes yaf.  
 Gamelyn come in to the halle and Adam spenser botlie.  
 And lokid hem a-boute as thei had ben wrothe.  
 Gamelyn spreyneth holi water with a Oken spire.  
 That some that stood vp right fell in the fire.  
 Ther was no lewid man that in the halle stood.  
 That wolde do Gamelyn any thyng but good.  
 But stodyn be siden and lute hem both wirche.  
 for that had no reweth of men of holi chirche.  
 Abbot or priour Monk or Chanoun.  
 That Gamelyn ouertoke a-noon thei yeden doun.  
 Ther was non of alle that with his staf mette.  
 That he made hem ouerthrowe and quyit hem his dette.  
 Gamelyn seide Adam for saynt charite.  
 Paise gode luyeray for the loue of me.  
 And I will kepe the dore so euer here I masse /  
 Er thei ben assouled thei schall noon passe.  
 Doubt the night aside Gamelyn while we be in fere.  
 Kepe thou well the dore and I will worche here.  
 By-stere the good Adam and let ther non fle.  
 And we schull telle largely how many that ther be.  
 Gamelyn seide Adam do hem but good.  
 Thei ben men of holy chirche drawe of hem no blood.  
 Sans well the crowne and do hem no harmes.  
 But breke both her leggis and sithen her armes.

Ow seide Gamelyn so broke I my bone  
 Now I haue spied pat freundes haue I none  
 Cursed mote he worth both flesch and blood  
 That euer doth abbot or priour any good  
 Adam þe spense toke vp toke vp þe cloþe  
 And loked on Gamelyn and say þat he was wroth  
 Adam on þe pantrie litil he þoght  
 [ . . . . . no gap in the MS.]  
 Adam lokid on Gamelyn and he was war anone  
 And cast a-way þe feters and by-gan to gone  
 Tho he come to Adam he toke þe on stafe  
 And by-gan to worche and good strokes yaf  
 Gamelyn come in to the halle and þe spencer boþe  
 And lokid hem a-boute as þei hadde be wroþe  
 Gamelyn spreynþ holiwater with a Oken spire  
 That some þat stod vp right fel in the fire  
 Ther was no Jewed man þat in þe halle stode  
 That wolde do Gamelyn ony þing but gode  
 But stoden bisiden and luten hem boþe wirche  
 for þei hadde no rewth of men of holy chirche  
 Abbot or priour monk or chanoun  
 That Gamelyn ouertok anon þei yeden doun  
 Ther was noon of alle þat with his staf mette  
 That he made hem ouerthrow and quite hem his dette  
 Gamelyn seide Adam for saint Charite  
 Paise gode luyeray for þe loue of me  
 And I wil kepe the dore so euer here I masse  
 Er þei ben assouled thei shall noon passe  
 Doubt þe nought aside Gamelyn while we ben in fere  
 Kepe þou wel þe dore and I wolle worche here  
 Bistere þee gode Adam and let ther non fle  
 And we schull telle largely how many þat þer be  
 Gamelyn seide Adam do hem but gode  
 That ben men of hooly chirche drawe of hem no blode  
 Sans wel þe coron and do hem no harmes  
 But breke bothe her leggis and sithen her armes

APPENDIX TO GROUP A. GAMELYN. **Corpus MS.**

Or seyde Gamelyn so brouke I my bon  
 Now I have aspid þat freendes haue I noon  
 Cursed mot' he worþe boþe fleische and blood  
 That eures do priour or abbot' eny good  
 Adam þe spenser took' vp þe cloþe  
 And lokod on Gamelyn and seih þat' he was wrooth  
 Adam on þe Pantrie litel he pouht'  
 But' two good stanes to halle dore he brought'  
 Adam lokod on Gamelyn and he was war anon  
 And cast' away þe fetters and he bygan to goon  
 Tho he cam to adam he took' þat' oo staf'  
 And bigan to werche and goodes strokes yaf'  
 Gamelyn cam in to þe halle and þe spencer bothe  
 And lokod hem aboute as þei hadde be wroþe  
 Gamelyn sprengēþ holy water with an ook spire  
 That' somme þat' stode vpright' felle in the fire  
 Ther was no lewed man þat' in þe halle stode  
 That' wolde do Gamelyn eny þing' but' good  
 But' stoden besyden and lete hem boþe werche  
 for þei hadde no rewþe of men of men of holy cherche  
 Abbot' or priour monk' or chanon  
 That' Gamelyn ouertok' anon þei zeden doum'  
 Ther was nen of hem alle þat' wip his staf' mette  
 That' he made hem ouerþrowe and quitte hem his dette  
 Gamelyn sayde adam for sainte charite/  
 Pay good lycurey for þe loue of me  
 And I wil kepe þe dore so euer here I masse/  
 Er þei ben assouled þer schal non passe  
 Dou'te þe not' seide Gamelyn wil we ben in feere/  
 Kepe þou wel þe dore and I wil werche here  
 Stere good adam and late þer none fle  
 And we schulle telle largely how many þer be  
 Gamelyn seide adam do hem but' good  
 Thai ben men of holy ch[er]che draw of hem no blood  
 Sans wel þe croune and do hem non harmes  
 But' breke boþe here legges and siþþen here armes

CORPUS 148

APPENDIX TO GROUP A. GAMELYN. **Petworth MS.**

Or seyde Gamelyn so brouke I my bone  
 Now haue I spied þat' frendes haue I non  
 Cursed mote he worþ. boþ flesch and blood  
 þat' euer doþ Priour or Abbot' eny good  
 Adam þe Spencers toke vp þe cloth  
 And lokod on Gamelyn and segh þat' he was wroþe  
 Adam on the Pantry litel he þouht'  
 And two good stanes to þe halle door he brougt'  
 Adam lokod on Gamelyn and he was warre anon  
 And cast' away þe fetters and bygan to goff  
 When he come to Adam he toke þat' on staf'  
 And bygan to wordi and good strokes zaf'  
 Gamelyn come into þe halle and þe Spenser' boþe  
 And lokod hem aboute as þei hadden be wroþe  
 Gamelyn spreynēþ holy waters wip an oken spire  
 That' some þat' stode vpright' felle in þe fire  
 þer was no lewe man þat' in þe halle stode  
 þat' wolde do Gamelyn eny þing' but' good  
 But' stoden bisides and lete hem boþ wriht'  
 for þei had no rewþe of men of holy church  
 Abbot' or Priour monk or chanoun  
 That' Gamelyn ouertoke. anon þei zeden doum  
 Ther was none of alle þat' wriht his staf' mette  
 þat' he ne made hem ouerþrowe to quyte hem his dette  
 Gamelyn seide Adam for seint' charite  
 Pay good lycure for þe loue of me  
 And I wil kepe þe door so euer here I masse  
 Er þei bene assouled þer schal non passe  
 Dou'te þe not' seide Gamelyn wil we ben in fere  
 Kepe þou wel þe door and I wil werche here  
 Bystere þe good adam and late non fle  
 And we shul telle largely how many þer be  
 Gamelyn seide Adam do hem but' good  
 þei bene men of holy church' drawe of hem no blode  
 Sans wel þe crounes. and do bena no harmes  
 But' breke boþ her legges/ and siþþen her armes

PETWORTH 143

APPENDIX TO GROUP A. GAMELYN. **Lansdowne MS.**

¶ Nowe seide Gamelin so brouke .I. my bone  
 Nowe .I. haue aspid þat' frendes haue .I. none  
 Cursed mot he worþe boþe flesche and blode  
 þat' euer doþe Priour or Abbot any good  
 Adam þe spencer toke vp þe cloþe  
 And lokod vpon Gamelin. and sawhe þat he was wroþe  
 Adam to þe Pantri litel he pouht  
 Bot two goodde stanes to hall dore he brouht  
 Adam lokod on gamelin. and he was war anon  
 And keste away þe fetters and he-gan to gone  
 Tho he cam to Adam he toke þe toke þe to staf  
 And he-gan to wirche and goodde strokes zaf  
 Gameline cam into þe hall' and þe spenser boþe  
 And lokod hem aboute as þei had be riht wroþe  
 Gamelin sprengēþ holy water with an oken spire  
 Than sum þat stod vp right' fellen in þe fire  
 Ther was no lewe man þat in þe half stode  
 That wolde do Gamelyn any þinge bot gode  
 Bot stoden be side and lete boþe werche  
 for þei had no rewþe of men of holy cherche.  
 Abbot or priour Monke or Chanoune  
 That Gamelin ouere toke a-none þei zeden doune  
 Ther was none of hem al þat wip his staf' mette  
 þat he ne made hem ouer þrowe. and quite hem his dette  
 Gamelin seide Adam for seint Charité  
 Pay good huere for þe loue of me  
 And .I. kepe þe dore so euer her .y. masse  
 Er þei bene assouled þer schal non passe  
 Dow'te þe nouht seide Gamelin while we ben in fere  
 Kepe þou wel þe dore and .I. wirche here  
 Stere goodde Adam and latt þere none fle  
 And we schol tel largely how many þer be  
 Gamelin seide Adam do hem bot goodde  
 Thai bue men of holy cherche drawe of hem no blode  
 Sans welo þe croune. and done hem none harmes  
 Bot breke boþe here legges and siþþen here armes

LANSDOWNE 148

lr \*

## APPENDIX TO GROUP A. GAMELYN. Royal MS 18 C ii.

Thus Gamelyn and Adam wrought right fast  
 And plaide with the monkes *and* made hem agast  
 Thider þei come ryding ioly with swaynes  
 And home a-ȝeyn þei were lad in cartis *and* waynes 528  
 Tho þei hadden alle I-doo þen seide a gray fere  
 Alas sirs Abbot what did we now here  
 Tho þat we comen hider it was a cold reede  
 Vs hadde ben better at home with water *and* with brede 532  
 While Gamelyn made ordres of monkes *and* frere  
 Euer stode his brother *and* made foul chere  
 Gamelyn vp with his staff þat he wel knew  
 And girt him in þe nek þat he *ouer* threw 536  
 A litil a-boue þe gyrdel þe rigge boon to-brast  
 And sette him in þe fetres þer he sat arst  
 Sitte þer brother seide Gamelyn  
 ffor to colen þi body as I did myn. 540  
 As swithe as þei hadden wroken hem on her foon. (near ca, back)  
 Thei askid water and waschen a-noun  
 What some for her loue *and* some for her awe  
 Alle þe seruantes seruet hem of the beste lawe 544  
 The shirene was thenne but fyue myle  
 And alle was told him in a litil while  
 How gamelyn and Adam hadden don a sory res  
 Bounden *and* wounden men a-ȝens the kyngis peas 548  
 Tho bygan some strif for to wake  
 And the s<sup>r</sup>.erif aboute Gamelyn forto take  
 Now litheth *and* listeneth so god ȝeue ȝow good fyne  
 And ȝe shul here gode game of ȝong Gamelyn 552  
 ffore and twenti ȝong men þat heiden hem ful bolde  
 Come to þe schirene *and* seide þat þei wolde  
 Gamelyn and Adam fette by her fay  
 The shirene ȝeue hem leue soth for to say 556  
 Thei hyeden fast wolde þei not lynne  
 Til þei come to þe gate þer Gamelyn was Inne  
 Thei knokkoden on þe gate þe porter was nygh  
 And lokid out at an hole as man that was slighe 560  
 Iri\*

ROYAL 18 C II. 18

## APPENDIX TO GROUP A. GAMELYN. Harleian 1758.

Thus Gamelyn and Adam wrought right fast.  
 And pleide with the monkis *and* made hem a-gast.  
 Thider<sup>r</sup> thei come ryding<sup>r</sup> ioly with swaynes.  
 And home a-ȝeyn thei were lad in cartis *and* waynes./ 528  
 Tho thei hadden alle y-doo. then aside a gray fere.  
 Alas sir<sup>r</sup> Abbot what didde we now here.  
 Tho that we comen hider/ it was a colde reede.  
 Vs hadde ben better at home with water *and* with breede.  
 While Gamelyn made ordris of monkis *and* frero. 533  
 Eayr<sup>r</sup> stood his brother<sup>r</sup> *and* made foule chere.  
 Gamelyn vp with his staf that he well knew. (near ca, back)  
 And girt hym in the nek that he *ouer* throw. 536  
 A litiff a-boue the girtil the rigge boon to-brust.  
 And sette hym in the feters ther<sup>r</sup> he satt arst.  
 Sitte there brother<sup>r</sup> seide Gamelyn.  
 ffor to colen thi body as I didde myn. 540  
 As swithe as thei haddyn wroken hem on her<sup>r</sup> foon.  
 Thei asked water<sup>r</sup> *and* waschen a-noon.  
 What some for her<sup>r</sup> loue *and* some for her<sup>r</sup> awe.  
 Alle the seruantis seruet hem of the best lawo. 544  
 ¶ The Scherene was thenne but fyue myle.  
 And all was tolde hym in a litell while.  
 How Gamelyn *and* Adam haden doone a sory res.  
 Bounden *and* wounden men a-ȝens the kyngis peas. 548  
 Tho bi-gan some strif for to wake.  
 ¶ The Schirene a-boute Gamelna for to take.  
 ¶ Now litheth *and* listneth so god ȝeue you good fyne.  
 And ȝe schull here good game of ȝong Gamelyne. 552  
 ffore and twenti ȝong men that heiden hem full bolde.  
 Come to the schirene *and* seide that thei wolde.  
 Gamelyn *and* Adam fette hi her fay.  
 The Schirene ȝeue hem leue soth for to say. 556  
 Thei hyeden fast wolde thei not lynne.  
 Til thei come to the gate there Gamelyn was ymne.  
 Thei knokkoden on the gate the porter was nyghe.  
 And lokid out at an hole as man that was slighe. 560

HARLEIAN 1758. 18

## APPENDIX TO GROUP A. GAMELYN. Sloane MS 1685.

Thus Gamelyn and Adam wrought<sup>r</sup> right fast  
 And playde with the monkes and made hem agast  
 Thider þei come ryding iolly with swaynes  
 And home aȝen þei were lad in cartes and in waynes 528  
 Tho þei hadden alle den þanne seide a gray fere  
 Alas sir Abbot what didde we now here  
 Tho þat we comen hider it was a cold reede  
 Vs hadde ben better at home with water and with brede  
 While Gamelyn made ordres of Monkes and frere 533  
 Euer stode his brother and made foule chere  
 Gamelyn vp with his staff þat he wel knewe  
 And girt hym in þe necke þat he onerthrowe 536  
 A litel aboute the girdeþ þe rigge boon to-brast (near ca)  
 And sette hym in þe fetres þere he sat sat arst  
 Sitte þer brother seide Gamelna  
 ffor to colen thi body as I didde myne 540  
 As swithe as þei hadde wroken hem of her foon  
 Thei asked water and waschen anon  
 What some for her loue and some for her awe  
 Alle þe seruantes þere hem of þe best lawe 544  
 The Sherryf was senned but fyue myle  
 And alle was told hym in a lytel while  
 How Gamelyn and Adam hadde don a sory res  
 Bounden and wounden men aȝens þe kynges peas 548  
 Tho bigan some stryf forto wake  
 And þe Sherryf aboute Gamelyn for to take  
 Now lytheth and lystneth so god ȝeue ȝou good fyne  
 And ȝe shullen here good game of ȝong Gamelyne 552  
 ffore and twenty ȝongemen þat heiden hem ful bolde  
 Come to þe Sherryf and seide þat þei wolde  
 Gamelyn and Adam fette by her fay  
 The Sherryf ȝeue hem leue soth forto say 556  
 They hyeden fast wolde þei not lynne  
 Til þei come to þe gate þer Gamelyn was Inne  
 They knokkiden atte gate þe portier was nygh  
 And lokide out at an hole as man þat was slighe 560

SLOANE 1685. 18

## APPENDIX TO GROUP A. GAMELYN. CORPUS MS.

Thus Gamelyn and adam wroughte right faste/  
 And pleyden with þe monkes and made hem agaste/  
 Thider þey come rydyng Iolyly wip swaynes  
 And hom aȝein þei were ledde in Cartes and in waynes 528  
 Tho þei hadden alle y-don þan seyde a gray frere  
 Allas sire abbot what dide we now here  
 Tho þat we comen hider it was a cold rode  
 Vs hadde be bett' here at home wip water and wip bread 532  
 Whil Gamelyn made ordres of monkes and freere/  
 Euere stood his broþer and made foul cheere  
 Gamelyn vp wip his staf þat he wel knewe  
 And gerte him in þe nekke þat he ouerþrew 536  
 A litel aboute þe girdel þe riggebon tobrast  
 And sette him in þe fetters þer he sat anst'  
 Sitte þer broþer seyde Gamelyn  
 Ifor to coole þi blood as I dide myn 540  
 As swiþe as þei hadde wroken hem on here foot  
 They askede water and wisschen anon  
 What? somme for here loue and somme for awe  
 Alle þe seruantz serued hem of þe beste lawe 544  
 The schereue was þenne but fyue myle/  
 And al was told him in a litel while/  
 How Gamelyn and adam hadde don a sovy res  
 Bounden and wounded men aȝein þe kinges pees  
 Tho bygan some strif for to wake  
 And þe schereuf aboute Gamelyn for to take  
 Now litheþ and listeneþ so god ȝeus þou good fyn  
 And þe schul here good game of yonge Gamelyne 552  
 flour and twenty zonge men þat helden ful bolde  
 Come to þe schereuf and seyde þat þei wolde  
 Gamelyn and adam fetto be way  
 The schereuf yat hem leue soþ as I ȝou say  
 þei hiden faste wolde þay nought belyne  
 Til þei comen to þe gate þer gamelyn was Inne  
 They knokken on þe gate þe porter was ney  
 And loket out at an hole as man þat was sleigh

CORPUS 144

## APPENDIX TO GROUP A. GAMELYN. Fetworth MS.

Thus Gamelyn and Adam wroughte ryȝt faste  
 And pleide wip þe monkes and made hem agast  
 bidere þei come ridinge Ioly wip swaynes  
 And home aȝein þei were ladde bi cartes and waynes 528  
 Tho þei hadden at ydo. þan seide a grey frere  
 Allas Sir' abbot what dide we now here  
 When þat we comen hidere it was a cold rode  
 Vs had be bett' here be at home. with water and brede 532  
 While Gamelyn made ordres of monke and freere  
 Euere stood his broþer and made foule chere  
 Gamelyn vp wip his staf þat he wel knewe  
 And girt hym in þe nek þat he ouer threwe 536  
 A litel aboute þe Girdel þe Rigge-boom he brast  
 And sette him in þe fetters þer he sat anst'  
 Sitte þer broþer seide Gamelyn  
 Iforto colan þi body/ as I did myn 540  
 As swiþt as þei had wroken hem on her foot  
 þei asked water and wassen anon  
 What? some for her loue and some for her Awe  
 All þe seruantes serued hem on þe best lawe 544  
 þe Scherroue was þenne but .v. myle  
 And all was told him in a lytel while  
 Howe Gamelyn and Adam had ydo a sovy res  
 Bounden and wounded men aȝein þe kinges pees/  
 Tho bygan some strif for to wake  
 And þe schereuf aboute Gamelyn forto take  
 ¶ Now liþen and listen so god ȝeus þou good fyn  
 And þe schul here good game of yonge Gamelyne 552  
 xxiiij<sup>ii</sup> zonge-men þat helde hem ful bold  
 Come to þe shereuf and seide þat þei wold  
 Gamelyn and Adam fetto by her fay  
 The Shereuf ȝate hem leue soþ for to say  
 Thei hiden fast wold þei not lynnne  
 To þei come to þe gate þere Gamelyn was Inne  
 Thei knoeked on þe gate þe porter was nyte  
 And loket out at an hool as man þat was sclieþe 560

FETWORTH 144

## APPENDIX TO GROUP A. GAMELYN. Lansdowne MS.

Thus Gamelin and Adam wrouht riht fast  
 And pleiden wip þe monkes and made hem agast  
 Thider þei cam rideinge Ioly wip swaynes 527  
 And home a-ȝeine þei weren ledde in cartes and in waynes  
 Tho þei hadden at y-do þe seide a graie frere  
 Allas sir Abbot what did we nowe here  
 Tho þat we comen hider it was a colde rode  
 Vs had be bett' at home wip water and brede 532  
 While Gamelin gaf ordres to monk and to freere  
 Euere stod his broþer and mad foul chere  
 Gamelin vp wipþe his staf þat he wel knowe  
 And gerd him in þe nekke þat he ouer þrewe 536  
 A litel aboute þe girdel þe rarrige bot to-brast  
 And in þe fetters sette him þer he sat anst'  
 Sitt þer broþer broþer seide Gameline  
 Ifor to coþy þi bodi as .I. dide myne 540  
 As swyþe as þei had wroken hem on her fono  
 The asked water and wiesen anon  
 What som for her loue and sum for awe  
 All þe seruantz serued ham of þe best lawe 544  
 The schirreue was þen bot .v. mile  
 And al þis was tolde him in a litel while  
 Howe Gamelin and Adam had done a sori res  
 Bounden and wounded men aȝein þe kinges pes  
 Tho be-gan son strif for to wake  
 And þe schereuf aboute gameline for to take  
 ¶ Nowe lþes and listeneþ so god gif þou good fine  
 And þe schaft here good game of zonge Gameline 552  
 flour and twenty zongemen þat helde hem full bolde  
 Cam to þe scherreue and seide þat he wold  
 Gameline and Adam for to fetto a-waye  
 The scherruf ȝate hem leue soþ as .I. ȝowe saye 556  
 Thei hiden fast wolde þei nouht linne  
 To þei cam to þe gate þer Gamelin was inne  
 Thei knokken on þe gate þe porter was nyte  
 And loket out att an hole as a man þat was slyþe 560

LANSDOWNE 144

liii •

The porter hadde be-hold hem a litil while  
 He loued wel Gamelyn *and* was drad of gile  
 And let þe wyket stond ful stille  
 And asked hem with-oute what was here wille  
 for alle þe gret company þan spake but one  
 Vndo þe gate porter *and* lete vs in gone  
 Than seide þe porter so brokoue I my chyn  
 3e shul seye youre erand er 3e come Ine  
 Say to Gamelyn and Adam 3if þeire wil be  
 We wil speke with hem two wordes or thre  
 þeflaw seide þe porter stonde þer stille  
 And I wend to Gamelyn to wyte his wille  
 In went þe porter to gamelyn a-noone  
 And seide sir I warne 3ow here be comen youre foon  
 The shirewes men ben atte þe gate  
 for to take 3ow both shul 3e not scape  
 Porter seide Gamelyn so mote I wel the  
 I wil allowe þe þi wordes when I my tyme see  
 Go a-geyn to þe gate *and* dwelle with hem a while  
 And þou shalt se right some porter a gile  
 Adam seide Gamelyn loke þe to gone  
 We haue foo men atte gate *and* frendes neuer one  
 Hit ben þe Shirewes men þat hider þen come  
 Thai be swore to-geder þat we shal be nome  
 Gamelyn said Adam hye the right blyne  
 And if I falle the this day euil mote I thryue  
 And we shul so wol-come þe Shirewes men  
 That some of hem shal make her beddis in þe fen  
 At a posterne gate Gamelyn out went  
 And a good Cartstaf in his hond hent  
 Adam hente some an other gret staf  
 for to helpen Gamelyn and good strokis 3af  
 Adam fel tweyne and Gamelyn fel thre  
 The other sette fete on erth *and* bi-gan to flee  
 What seide Adam so euer here I masse  
 I haue right good wyne drynke or 3e passe  
 lviii \* ROYAL 18 C ii. 17

The porter had biholde hem a litul while  
 He louyd welf Gamelyn *and* was drad of gile.  
 And leto the wicket stond full stille.  
 And asked hem with-oute what was here wille.  
 ¶ for alle the gret companys than spak but oon.  
 Vndo the gate porter *and* lete vs yn goon.  
 Than seide the porter so brokoue I my chyn.  
 Ye schult sais your' erand yor' ye come yn.  
 Saie to Gamelyn *and* Adam yf theire wiff be  
 We wiff speke with hem two wordes or thre.  
 þeflaw seide the porter stonde there stille.  
 And I wiff wende to Gamelyn to wite his wille.  
 In wente the porter to Gamelyn a-noon.  
 And seide sir I warne you here be comen your' foon.  
 The Schereuys men ben atte the gate.  
 for to take you both schull ye not scape.  
 Porter seide Gamelyn so mote I welf the.  
 I wiff allow the thi wordis when I my tyme se.  
 Go a-geyn to the gate *and* dwelle with hem a while.  
 And thou shalt se right some porters a gile.  
 Adam seide Gamelyn loke the to gone.  
 We haue foo-men atte gate *and* frendis neuer one.  
 Hit ben the Schereuys men that hider' ben come.  
 Thai be swore to-gidre' that we schalt be nome.  
 Gamelyn seide Adam hye the right blyne.  
 And if I falle the this day euylf mote I thryue.  
 And we schull so welcome the Schereuys men.  
 That some of hem schalt make here beddis in the fen.  
 At a posterne gate Gamelyn out went.  
 And a good cartstaf in his honde hent.  
 Adam hente some a nother' gret staf.  
 for to helpen Gamelyn and good strokis yaf.  
 Adam fell tweyne *and* Gamelyn fell thre.  
 The other sette feet on erthe *and* bi-gan to fle.  
 What seide Adam so ouyr' here I masse  
 I haue right good wyne drynke or ye passe.  
 HARLEIAN 1768. 17

The porter hadde biholde hem a litel while  
 He loued wel Gamelyn *and* was a-drad of gyle  
 And let þe wicket stonde ful stille  
 And asked hem withoute what was her wille  
 for al þe gret company þan spak' but oon  
 Vndo þe gate porter and let us yn goon  
 Thanne seide þe porter so broke I my chyn  
 3e shullen seye youre erand er 3e come In  
 Say to Gamelyn and adam if þer wille be  
 We wille speke with hem two wordes or thre  
 þeflaw seide þe porter stonde þere stille  
 And I wil wende to Gamelyn to wite his wille.  
 In went þe porter to Gamelyn a noon  
 And seide sir I warne 3ou here be comen 3oure foon  
 The Sherretts men ben atte gate  
 forto take 3ou bothe shul 3e not ascape  
 Porter seide Gamelyn so mote I wel thee  
 I wole allow þee þi wordis whanne y my tyme se  
 Go agayn to þe gate and dwelle with hem a while  
 And þou shalt as right soome porters a gyle  
 Adam seide Gamelyn loke þee to gone  
 We haue fomen atte þe gate *and* freendes neuere one  
 It beu þe Sherryts men þat hider ben comen  
 They ben swore to-gidre þat we shullen be noman  
 Gamelyn seide adam hye þee right blyne  
 And if I fayle þee þis day yuel mote I thryue  
 And we shullen so welcome þe Sherrifft men  
 That some of hem shullen make her beddis in þe fen  
 At a posterne gate Gamelyn out went  
 And a good Cartstaf in his bond hent  
 Adam hente soons anoþer gret staff  
 forto helpen Gamelyn and good strokes 3af  
 Adam fel tweyne and Gamelyn fel thre  
 The Other sette feet on erpe and bigan to flee  
 What seide adam so euere here I masse  
 I haue right good wyne drynke er 3e passe  
 SLOANE 1685. 17

## APPENDIX TO GROUP A. GAMELYN. Corpus MS.

The porter hadde beholde þan a litel while  
 he loude Gamelyn and was adrad of gyle/  
 And leet þe wicket stonde ful stille  
 And asked hem wijoute what was here wille  
 for al þe grete company þanne spak but oon  
 Vndo þe gate porter and lat vs In goon  
 Than seyde þe porter so brokoue I my chynne  
 þe schal sey þou erand er 3e comen Inne  
 Sey to Gamelyn and adam if þeir wille be  
 We wol speke to hem tuo wordes or þre  
 flaw sayde þe porter stond þere stille  
 And I wol wende to Gamelyn to witen his wille  
 In wente þe porter to Gamelyn anon  
 And seide sire I warne þou here ben come þoure foon  
 The scherreus men ben atte gate  
 for to take þou boþe schulle 3e not scape  
 Porter seyde Gamelyn so mote I wel þe  
 I wil allowe þe þi wordes whan I my tyme see  
 Go aȝein to þe gate and dwelle wij hem a while/  
 And þou schalt see riȝt sone porter a gyle  
 Adam seyde Gamelyn loko þe to goone  
 We haue fooman atte gate and frendes neuer oon <sup>Def 67, back</sup>  
 It ben þe scherreus men þat hider ben y-come/  
 Thai ben swore to-gidere þat we schal be nome  
 Gamelyn seide adam hys þe riȝt blyue  
 And if I failþe þe þis day yuel mote I priue  
 And we schulle so welcome þe Scherreus men  
 That some of hem schulle make here beddes in þe fen  
 Atte postern gate Gamelyn out wente  
 And a good cart staf in his hond he hente  
 Adam hente sone anoper gret staf  
 for to helpe Gamelyn and good strokes þis þat  
 Adam felde tweyne and Gamelyn felde þre  
 That oþer sette fetþ on erþe and bigan to fle  
 What seide adam so euer here I masse/  
 I haue riȝt good wryn / drynke or 3e passe

CORPUS 145

## APPENDIX TO GROUP A. GAMELYN. Petworth MS.

þe Porter had bihold hem a litel while  
 He loued wel Gamelyn and was dradde of gyle  
 And lete þe wicket stonde ful stille  
 And asked hem wij out what was her wille  
 for all þe grete company/ speke but oon  
 Vndo þe gate porter and lat vs in goon  
 þan seide þe Porter so brokoue I my chyn  
 þe schul sesie þoure erand er 3e come Inne  
 Sey to Gamelyn and Adam/ if þeire wil be  
 We wil speke wij hem tuo wordes or þre  
 flawse seide þe Porter stonde þer stille  
 And I wil wende to Gamelyn to wete his wille  
 Inne went þe porter to Gamelyn anon  
 And seide sir I warne þou here ben comen þour foon.  
 The Shirenes men bene at þe gate  
 forto take þou boþ 3e schul not scape  
 Porter seide Gamelyn so mote I þe  
 I wil allowe þi wordes whan I my tyme see  
 Go aȝein to þe gate and dwelle wij hem a while  
 And þou shalt se riȝt sone porter a gyle  
 Adam seide gamelyn hast þe to gon  
 We han foo-men mony and frendes neuere of  
 It ben þe shireus men þat hider bene comen  
 þei ben swore to-gidere þat we schal be nomen  
 Gamelyn seide Adam hys þe riȝt blyue  
 And if I failþe þe þis day euel mot I priue  
 And we schul so welcome þe shireus men  
 þat some of hem schal make her beddes in þe fenne  
 At a postern gate Gamelyn out went  
 And a good Cartstaf in his hondes hent  
 Adam hent sone aȝoper grete staff  
 for to helpen Gamelyne and good strokes þaf  
 Adam felled tweyn and Gamelyn þre  
 þe oþer sette fetþ on erþe and bygan to fle  
 What seide Adam so euer here I masse  
 I haue riȝt good wryne drynk er 3e passe

PETWORTH 145

## APPENDIX TO GROUP A. GAMELYN. Lansdowne MS.

The porter had be-holde hem a litel while  
 He loued wele Gamelyn an was drad of gyle:  
 An lete þe wykot stonde ful stiff  
 And asked hem þer-out what was here wiff  
 for al þe grete Compaign þan spak bot one  
 Vndo þe gate Portier and lat vs inn goone  
 Then seide þe porter so brokoue .I. my chinne  
 þe schal sei þoure erant er þat 3e coume inne  
 Sei to Gamelyn and to Adam . if þeire will be  
 We wolde speke withe hem tuo wordes or þre  
 flaw saide þe portier stonde þer stiff  
 An .I. wil wende to Gamelyn to weten his wiff  
 In went þe portiar to Gamelyn a-none  
 And seide sire .I. warne 3we here be comen þoure fone  
 The scherrefis men ben att gate  
 for to take þou boþe schal 3e nouht skape  
 Portier seide Gamelyn . So mot .I. wel þe  
 .I. wiff allowe þe þi wordes whan .I. mi tyme see  
 Go aȝein to gate and dwel wij hem a while  
 And þou schal see riht sone porter a gyle  
 Adam seide Gamelyn loko þe to gone  
 We haue fomen att gate and frendes neuer oon  
 It han þe shireus men þa hider buo come  
 þei be sworre to-geder þat we schal be nonne  
 Gameline seide Adam his þe riht be liue  
 And if .I. failþe þe þis daie yuel mot .I. priue  
 And we schol so wel-come þe scherrens mun  
 That som of hem schal make here beddes in þe fen  
 A good Cart staf in his honde he hent  
 Gamelyn and att postern gate out he wento  
 Adam hent sone a-noþer good staf  
 for to helpen gamelyn and goodde strokes þaf  
 Adam felde tweina and Gameline felled þre  
 þe toþer sett fetþ on erþe and gan to fle  
 What seide Adam so euer here .I. masse  
 .I. haue riht goodde wryne drinke ar 3e passe

LANDSDOWNE 145

lix \*

## APPENDIX TO GROUP A. GAMELYN. Royal MS 18 C ii.

Nay by god seide þei þi drinke is not good  
 It wolde make mannes brayn to lien in his hood  
 Gamelyn stood stille and lokid him a-boute  
 And saide þe shirreue cometh with a grete route  
 Adam seide Gamelyn what ben nou þi redez  
 Here cometh þe shirreue and will haue oure heles  
 Adam seide to Gamelyn myn rede is now þis  
 A-bide we no longer lest we fare amys  
 I rede þat we to wood gone or þat we be fonde  
 Better is þe louse þan in towne be bounde  
 Adam toke bi the hond þong gamelyn  
 And euery of hem drank a draught of wyn  
 And after token her cours and wenten her way  
 Tho fond þe shirreue nyet but none eye  
 The shirreue light doune and wente into to halle  
 And fond þe lord fetred fast with alle  
 The shirreue vnfetered him right sone anone  
 And sent after a leche to hele his rigge bone  
 Late we now þe fals knyght lie in his care  
 And take we of Gamelyn and loke how he fare  
 Gamelyn in to þe wood stalkid stille  
 And Adam spencer liked right ille  
 Adam swore to Gamelyn by seint Richere  
 Now I see it is mery to be a spencer  
 That leuer me were keyes to bere  
 Than walken in þis wild woode my clothes to tere  
 Adam seide Gamelyn dismay þe right noght  
 Many good manys child in care is broght  
 As thei stod talkyng bothen in fere  
 Adam herd talking of men and nygh him þought þei were  
 Tho Gamelyn vndir wood lokid a-right  
 Seuen score of þong men he so wel I-dight  
 Alle sate at þe mete compas aboute  
 Adam seide Gamelyn now haue I no doute  
 After bale cometh bote þorgh goddis myght  
 Me thynke of mete and drinke I haue a sight

lx \*

ROYAL 18 C ii. 18

## APPENDIX TO GROUP A. GAMELYN. Harleian 1758.

Nay by god seide thet thi drynke is not good .  
 It wolde make a mannes brayn to lyen in his hood .  
 Gamelyn stood stille and lokid hym a-boute .  
 And seide the schereue cometh with a gret route .  
 Adam seide Gamelyn what ben nou thi redis .  
 Here cometh the schereue and wiffl haue our hedis .  
 Adam seide to Gamelyn myn rede is now this .  
 A-bide we no longer lest we faru a-mys .  
 I rede that we to wode gone or that we be founde .  
 Better is there louse than in towne be bounde .  
 Adam toke by þe hond yong Gamelyne . /  
 And euery of hem drank a draught of wyne . /  
 And after token her cours and wenten her way .  
 Tho. fonde the schereue nest but non ay .  
 The schereue light down and wente into to halle .  
 And fonde the lord fetred fast with alle .  
 The schereue vnfeterid hym right sone a-moon .  
 And sent after a leche to hele his rigge boon .  
 ¶ Lete we now the fals knyght lie in his care .  
 And talke we of Gamelyn and loke how he fare .  
 Gamelyn in to the wode stalkid stille .  
 And Adam spenser liked this ille .  
 Adam swore to Gamelyn be seynt Richere .  
 Now I see it is mery to be a spencer .  
 That leuer me were keyes to bere .  
 Than walken in this wilde wode my cloth to tere .  
 Adam seide Gamelyn dismay þe right noght .  
 Many a good manys childe in care is broght .  
 As thei stod talkyng bothen in fere .  
 Adam herd talking of men and nygh hem thought thei  
 Tho Gamelyn vndir wode lokid a-right .  
 Seuen score of yong men he sight well dight .  
 Alle sate at the mete compas a-boute .  
 Adam seide Gamelyn now haue I no doute .  
 After bale cometh bote thorough goddis myght .  
 Me thynke of mete and drynke I haue a sight .

HARLEIAN 1758. 18

## APPENDIX TO GROUP A. GAMELYN. Sloane MS 1685.

Nay bi god seide þei þi drynk' is not goodde  
 It wolde make mannes brayn to lien in his hood  
 Gamelyn stode stille and lokide hym aboute  
 And seide þe Sherrif cometh with a gret route  
 Adam seide Gamelyn what ben nou þi redes  
 Heere cometh the Sherryf and will haue oure heedes  
 Adam seide to Gamelyn my rede is now þis  
 Abide we no longer lest we fare Amys  
 I rede þat we to wode gone or þat we be founde  
 Better is þere louse þan in towne be bounde  
 Adam toke by þe hond yong Gamelyn  
 And euery of hem drank a draught of wyn  
 And after token her cours and wenten her way  
 Tho fonde the Sherryf nest but noon Eye  
 The Sherryf light doune and wente into halle  
 And fonde þe lord fetred fast withalle  
 The Sherryf vnfeterde hym right sone Anone  
 And sente after a lége to hele his rygge bone  
 Lete we now þe fals knyght lie in his care  
 And talke we of Gamelyn and loke howe he fare  
 Gamelyn into the wode stalkid stille  
 And adam spencer/ liked right ille  
 Adam swore to Gamelyn by seint Richere  
 Now I see it is mery to be a spencere  
 That leuer me were keyes to bere  
 Thanne walken in this wilde wode my clothes to tere  
 Adam seide Gamelyn dismay thee right noght  
 Many gode mannos child in care is broght  
 As þei stode talking bothen in fere  
 Adam herd talking of men and nygh hym thoght þei were  
 Tho Gamelyn vndir wode lokide a right  
 Seuen score of yongmen he se wel dight  
 Alle sate at þe mete compas aboute  
 Adam seide Gamelyn now haue I no doute  
 After bale cometh bote thorough goddis myght  
 Me þynke of mete and drynk' I haue a sight

SLOANE 1685. 18

## APPENDIX TO GROUP A. GAMELYN. Corpus MS.

Nay by god sayde þai þi drinke is not good  
 It wolde make a mannes brayn to lyen in his hode  
 Gamelyn stode stille and loked him aboute  
 And seide þe scheref comþ with a gret routh  
 Adam seide Gamelyn what þe now þy redes  
 here comþ þe schereus and wil haue oure heedes  
 Adam sayde to Gamelyn my red is now þis  
 Abide we no longer if we fare amys  
 I rede þat we to woode goon ar þat we be founde  
 Bettre is it þer louse þan in tounne y-bounde  
 Adam tok þe þe hond yonge Gamelyn  
 And eney of hem drank a draught of wyn  
 And after token here cours and wenten her way  
 The fond þe scherreue nest and noon ay  
 The scheref lighte down and went in to þe halle  
 And foud þe lord fetred faste wip alle  
 þe scherreue vnfetred him riht soono anon  
 And sent after a leche to hele his rigge bone  
 Iete we now þis fals knyght Iye in his care  
 And talke we of Gamelyn and loke howe he fare  
 Gamelyn in to þe woode stalkede stille  
 And adam þe spenser likede riht ylle  
 Adam swore to Gamelyn by seinþ richeer  
 Now I see it is mery to bea a spenser  
 That leuere me were keyes to bere  
 Than walken in þis wilde woode my cloþes to tere  
 Adam sayde Gamelyn dismaye þe riht nought  
 Many good mannes childe in care is brouht  
 As þei tooke talking boþe in feere  
 Adam herde talking of men and neigh him þought þei were  
 The Gamelyn vnder woode loket aright  
 vij. score of yonge men he sawe wel adight  
 Alle satte at þe mete compas aboute  
 Adam sayde Gamelyn now haue 30 no doute  
 After hale comes boote þorgh goddes might  
 Me þinkeþ of mete and drynk þat I haue a sight

CORPUS 146

## APPENDIX TO GROUP A. GAMELYN. Petworth MS.

Nay by god seide þai þi drink is not goode  
 It wolde make a manays brayn to lyen on his hode  
 Gamelyn stode stille and loked hym aboute  
 600 And seide þe Shyref commeþ wip a grete route  
 Adam seide Gamelyn what bene nowe þi rodes  
 Here commeþ þe sheref and wil haue oure hedes  
 Adam seide to Gamelyn my rede is now þis  
 604 Abide we no longer lest we fare amys  
 I rede we to woode goon er we be founde  
 Better is þer louse þan in þe tounne bounde  
 Adam toke þe þe honde yonge Gamelyn  
 608 And esery of hem dronke a draught of wyn  
 And after token he cours and wenten her way  
 T[h]o fonde þe Shyreue sayt bat non eye  
 ¶ The Shirreue lýt/ doune and went into halle  
 612 And fonde þe lord fetred fast wip alle  
 The Schirreue vnfetred hym riht soone anon  
 And sent afters a leche to hele his rigge-bod  
 Lat we nowe þe fals knyght Iye in his care  
 616 And talke we of Gamelyn. and of his fare  
 Gamelyn into þe woode stalked stille  
 (leaf 79) And Adam Spensere liked riht ille  
 Adam swore to Gamelyn by seinþ Richers  
 620 Nowe I see it is mery to be a spensere  
 3it leuer me were keyes to bere  
 þan walken in þis wilde woode my cloþes to tere  
 Adam seide Gamelyn dismay þe riht nought  
 624 Many good manays childe in care is brouht  
 As þei stode talkinge boþen in feere  
 Adam herde talking of mon. and riht nygh hem þei were  
 The Gamelyn vnder woode loket aright  
 vij. of yonge men he sawe wel ydriht  
 628 Alle satte at þe mete compas about  
 Adam seide Gamelyn now haue I no dout  
 Afters hale commeþ bote þorgh goddis myht  
 632 Me þinke of mete and drynk I haue a sijt

PETWORTH 146

## APPENDIX TO GROUP A. GAMELYN. Lansdowne MS.

Nais be god seide þai þi drinke is not goode  
 It wold make mannes brayne to lye in his hode  
 Gamelin stode stiff and loked him aboute  
 600 And sayth þe scherreus come wip a grete route  
 Adam seide Gamelins whate be nowe þi rotes  
 Here comþ þe scherreus and wil haue oure hedes  
 Adam seide to Gamelin my rode is now þis  
 604 Abide we no longer lest we fare a mys  
 I rede þat we to woode goon ar þat we be founde  
 Better is þer louse þan in tounne bounde  
 Adam toke þe þe honde yonge gamelin  
 608 And eyer of hem drank a draught of wyne  
 And after token her cours and wenten hir waie  
 The fonde þe scheref nest bot no naie  
 þe scheref lyht doune And went in to þe hall  
 612 And fonde þe lorde fetred fast wip aft  
 The scherreue vnfetred him riht soone anon  
 And sent after a leche to helon his rigge bone  
 Late we nowe þe fals knyht Iyhe in his care  
 616 And talke we of Gamelin and loko howe he fare  
 Gamelin in to þe woode stalked stille  
 And Adam spencer loket riht ift  
 Adam swore to Gamelyn by seinþe Richere  
 620 Nowe. I. se it is mery to be a spensere  
 That me were leuer kaye to bere  
 Than walken in þis wilde woode my cloþe to tere  
 Adam seide Gamelins dismay 30 riht nouht  
 624 Many good mannes childe in care is brouht  
 As þei stode talkinge boþe in feere  
 Adam herde talkinge of men and nyhe hem þouht be were  
 The Gamelin vnder woode loket arht  
 .Vij. score of yonge men he sawe welo a-diht  
 628 All satt ait mete compas aboute  
 Adam seide Gamelin nowe haue 30 no doute  
 Afters hale comes bote þorht goddes myht  
 632 Me þe þinkeþ þat of mete and drinks I. haue a siht

LANSDOWNE 146

li\*

Adam loke tho vnder wode bough  
 And tho he say mete and he was glad I-nough  
 for he hoped to god to haue his dele  
 And he was sore alonged after a gode mele  
 As he seide pat word þe maister outlawe  
 Sawgh Adam and Gamelyn vnder wode shawe  
 3onge men seide þe maister bi þe gode rode  
 I am war of gestis god send vs gode  
 Yonde ben two yonge men wel I-dight  
 And peraventure ther ben more who so lokod a-right  
 Ariseth vp yong men and fette hem to me  
 It is good þat we witten what men thei be  
 Vp þer sterien seune fro þe dyner  
 And metten wip gamelyn and Adam spencer  
 When thei were nygh hem þan seide þat one  
 Yeldeth vp 3onge men 3oure bowes and 3oure flon  
 Than seide Gamelyn that 3onge was of elde  
 Moche sorow mote þei haue þat to 3ou hem seide  
 I course none other but right my selue  
 Thei 3e fette to 3ou fyne þan be 3e twelus  
 Þo þei herde bi his word that myght was in his arme  
 Ther was none of hem þat wolde don hem harme  
 But seide to Gamelyn myldely and stille  
 Come a-fore our maistro and sai to him þi wille  
 3onge men seide Gamelyn bi 3oure lowte  
 What man is 3our maister that 3e with be  
 Alle þe answerde with-oute lesyng  
 Ours maister is crowned of outlawes kyngo  
 Adam seide Gamelyn go we in cristes name  
 He may neiþer mete ne drynke werne vs for shame  
 3if þat he be hende and come of gentil blood  
 He wil 3ene vs mete and drinke and do vs some good  
 Be seint Iame seide Adam what harme þat I gete  
 I wil auenture me þat I hadde mete  
 Gamelyn and Adam went forth in fere  
 And þei grette þe maister that þei fonde þere  
 kii\*

Adam lokod tho vndir<sup>2</sup> wode bough.  
 And tho he say mete and he was glad y-nough.  
 for he hoped to god to haue his dele.  
 And he was sore a-longed after a good mele.  
 As he seide that worde the maister outlawe.  
 Sawgh Adam and Gamelyn vndir<sup>2</sup> wode schawe.  
 Yonge men seide the maister bi the good rode.  
 I am war of gestis god sende vs gode.  
 Yonde ben two yonge men well a-dight.  
 And peraventure ther ben more who so lokid a-right.  
 Ariseth vp yong<sup>2</sup> men and fette hem to me.  
 It is good that we witten what men thei be.  
 Vp ther sterlyn seune fro the dyner.  
 And metten with Gamelyn and Adam spencer.  
 When thei were nyghe hem than seide that one.  
 Yeldeth vp yonge men your<sup>2</sup> bowes and your flon.  
 Than seide Gamelyn that yong was of elde.  
 Moche sorow mote thei haue that to you hem yelde.  
 I course non other but right my selue.  
 Thei ye fette to you fyne than be ye twelus.  
 Tho thei herde bi his worde that myght was yn his arme.  
 Ther was non of hem that wolde do hem harme.  
 But seide to Gamelyn myldely and stille.  
 Come a-fore our maister and say to hym thi wille.  
 Yonge men seide Gamelyn be your lowte.  
 What man is your maister that ye with be.  
 Alle thei answerde with-oute lesyng.  
 Our maister is crowned of outlawis kyngo.  
 Adam seide Gamelyn go we in cristes name.  
 He may neiþer mete ne drynke werne vs for schame.  
 Yf that he be hende and come of gentil blood.  
 He wil fyne vs mete and drynke and do vs some good.  
 Be seynt Iame seide Adam what harme that I gete.  
 I wil auenture me that I had mete.  
 Gamelyn and Adam went forth in fere.  
 And thei grette the maister / that thei fonde there.

Adam lokide tho vndir<sup>2</sup> wode bough  
 And tho he say mete and he was glad ynough  
 for he hoped to god to haue his dele  
 And he was sore alonged after a good mele  
 As he seide þat word þe mayster outlawe  
 Sawgh Adam and Gamelyn vndir wode shawe  
 Jongemen seide þe maister bi þe gode Rode  
 I am war/ of gestes god send vs gode  
 3onde ben two jongemen wel dight  
 And peraventure ther ben more who so lokid a right  
 Ariseth up jongemen and fette hem to me  
 It is good that we witten what men they be  
 Vp ther sterren seune fro the dynere  
 And metten with Gamelyn and adam spencere  
 When þei weren nygh hem þanne seide that one  
 3eldeth up jongemen 3oure bowes and 3oure flone  
 Thanne seide Gamelyn that 3onge was of elde  
 Moche sorowe mote thei haue þat to 3ou hem seide  
 I course noon other/ but right my selue  
 Though 3e fette to 3ou fyne þan be 3e twelus  
 Tho þei herde bi his word that myght was in his arme  
 Ther was noon of hem þat wolde do hem harme  
 But seide to Gamelyn myldly and stille  
 Come afore our maister and seie to hym þi wille  
 Jongemen seide Gamelyn by 3oure lowte  
 What man is 3oure maister that 3e with be  
 Alle þei answerde withoute lesyng  
 Ours mayster is coronned of outelawis king  
 Adam seide Gamelyn go we in cristes name  
 He may neiþer mete ne drynk<sup>2</sup> werne vs for shame  
 If þat he be hende and come of gentil blood  
 He wold 3ene us mete and drynk<sup>2</sup> and do us some good  
 By seint Iame seide adam what harme þat I gete  
 I wil auenture me that I hadde mete  
 Gamelyn and adam wente forth in fere  
 And þei grette þe mayster þat þei fonde þere

Adam lokede þo vnder woode bowgh  
 And þo he say mete he was glad ynough  
 for he hoped to god for to haue his deele  
 And he was sore alonged after a good meete \*  
 As he saide þat word þe mayster outlawe  
 Saugh Gamelyn and adam vnder woode schawe/  
 þong men seide þo maister by þe god roode  
 I am ware of gastes god sende vs goode  
 þond been tuo yonge men right wel adight  
 And peraventure þer ben mo who so loket aright  
 Ariseþ vp yonge men and sette hem to me  
 It is good þat we witen what men it be  
 vp þei sterten .vij. fro þe dynere  
 And metten with Gamelyn and adam spenser  
 When þei were neith hem þan seyde þat oon  
 zeldeþ vp yonge men þour bowes & þour floon  
 Thanse seide Gamelyn þat yong' was of elde  
 Moche sorwe mote he haue þat to yow hem zelde  
 I come non oþer but right my selue  
 þoy 3e fette to yow fyue þanne ye be twelue  
 þo þei herde by his word þat might was in his arm  
 Ther was non of hem þat wolde don him harm (near 72, back)  
 But seide to gamelyn myldely and stille/  
 Com afore our maister and say to him þi wille  
 yonge men seyde Gamelyna by your leute/  
 What man is þour maister þat ye with be  
 Alle þei answerde wiþoute lesyng  
 Our maister is crowned of outlawe king  
 Adam sayde Gamelyn go we in cristes name/  
 he may neyþer mete ne drynk warne vs for schame/  
 If þat he be kynde and come of gentil [blood]  
 he wol yow vs mete & drynk & don vs som good  
 By saint Jame seide adam what harm þat I gete/  
 I wil auenture me to þe dore þat I hadde mete/  
 Gamelyn and adam wente forþ in feore  
 And þei grette þe maister þat þey founde þore

Adam loked þoo vnder woode bowgh  
 And when he segh mete was glad ynough  
 for he hoped to god to haue his dele  
 And he was sore alonged after a meele  
 As he seide þat worde þe mayster outlawe  
 Saugh Adam and gamelyn vnder woode shawe  
 þonge men seide þe maistere by þe good rode  
 I am ware of gastes. god sende vs goode  
 þone ben twoo þonge man wel ydight  
 And paraventure þer ben mo who so loket rist  
 A-riseþ vp þonge men and fetto hem to me  
 It is good þat we weten what men þei be  
 Vp þer sterten .vij. from þe dynere  
 And metten wiþ Gamelyn and Adam Spenser  
 When þei were nygho hem þan seide þat oon  
 zeldeþ vp þonge men þour bowes and þour floon  
 þan seide Gamelyn þat þong' was of// elde  
 Moche sorwe mote þei haue þat to þow hem zelde  
 I Curs non oþere but right my selue  
 þoo 3e fette to þou .v. þan be 3e twelue  
 When þei hard by his word þat myght was in his arme  
 Ther was noon of hem þat wold do hym harme  
 But seide to gamelyn myldely and stille  
 Comeþ a-fore our Maister and seif to hym þour wille  
 þonge men seide Gamelyna be þour leute  
 What man is þour maister þat 3e wiþ be  
 Alle þei answerde wiþ out lesyng  
 Our maister is crowned of outlawe king  
 \*Adam seide Gamelyn go we in cristes name  
 He may neyþer mete ne drink warne vs for schame  
 If þat he be hende and come of gentil blood  
 He wil yow vs mete and drink and do us som goode  
 By saint Jame seide Adam what harme þat I gete  
 I wil auenture me þat I had mete  
 Gamelyn and Adam went þorth in fere  
 And þei grette þe Maister þat þei found þere

Adam loked þo vnder woode bouho  
 And þo he sauh mete he was glade y-nowhe  
 for he hope to god for to haue his dele  
 And he was sore alonged after a goode mele  
 As he had seide þat wort þe Maister outelawe  
 Sawe Gamelin and Adam vnder woode schawe  
 þonge men seide þe maister be þe goode rode  
 .I. am war of gastes god send vs goode  
 þonde bene tuo þon[ge] men riht wels adlit  
 And parauentur þer bene mo who so loket arlit  
 Ariseþ vp yonge men and fetto hem to me  
 It is good þat we weten what men þei be  
 Vp þer sterten .vij. fro þe denero  
 And Metten wiþ Gamelin. and Adam spensere  
 When þei were nyhe hem þan seide þat one  
 zeldeþ vp þonge men þoure bowes and þoure floone  
 Than seide Gamelin þat þonge was of elde  
 Muche sorwe mote he haue þat to þowe hem zelde  
 .I. cure none oþer bot riht my selue  
 þough 3e fette to þow .v. þat be 3e twelue  
 Tho þei herde be his worde þat myht was in his arme  
 Ther was none of hem þat wolde do him harme  
 Bot seide to Gamelin Midely and still  
 Com a-fore our maister and seie to him þi wiþ  
 þonge men seide Gamelin be þoure leute  
 What man is þoure Maister þat 3e wiþ be  
 Al þei answerd wiþ-oute leisinge  
 Our maister his crowned of outlawe þe kenge  
 Adam seide Gamelin go we in cristes name  
 He maye neyþer mete ne drinke warne vs for schame  
 If þat he be hende and come of gentil blode  
 He wil yow vs mete and drinke and do vs sum goode  
 Be saint Jame seid Adam what harme þat I. gete  
 .I. wil auenture me to þe dore þat .I. hadde mete  
 Gamelin and Adam wenten forþen in fere  
 And þei grete þe maister þat þei founde þere

Than seide þe maister kyngs of outlawes  
 What seke þe yonge men vnder wode shawes  
 Gamelyn answerde þe kynges with his crowne  
 He mooste nedis walke in felds þat may not walke in towne  
 Sire we walke not here none harme to do 673  
 But þif we mete a deer to shete þerto  
 As men that ben hungry and mow no mete fynde  
 And þen hard bestad vnder wode lynde 676  
 Of Gamelyn wordes þe maister hadde rowthe  
 And seide þu shal haue y-nowe haue god my treuthe  
 He bad hem sitte down for to take reste  
 And bad hem ete and drynke and þat of þe besto 680  
 As þei eten and drunken wel and fyne  
 Than seide on to an other this is gamelyn  
 Tho was þe maister outlawe in to conseil nome  
 And tolde how it was gamelyn that thider was come 684  
 Anone as he herde how it was be-falle  
 He made him maister vndir hym ouer hem alle  
 With-in þe thriddle wike him come tydyngs  
 To þe maister outlawe that was here kyng 688  
 That he shulde come homo his pees was made  
 And of þat gode tydyng he was ful gladd  
 Tho seide he to his yonge men soth forto telle  
 Me ben comen tydynges I may no lenger dwelle 692  
 Tho was Gamelyn anone with-oute tarienge  
 Made maister outlawe and crowned her kyng  
 Tho was Gamelyn crowned kyngs of outlawes  
 And walkid a while vnder wode shawes 696  
 The fals knyght his broþer was shereue and sire  
 And lete his broþer endite for hate and for hire  
 Tho were his bond-men sory and no thyng glad  
 When Gamelyn her lord woltes heed was cried and made  
 And sent oute of his men where þei might him fynde 701  
 For to go seke Gamelyn vnder wode lynde  
 To telle him tydyngs the wynde was went  
 And alle his good reued and alle his men shent 704

¶ Than seide the maister / kyng of outlawes .  
 What seke ye yonge men vndir wode schawes .  
 Gamelyn answerde . the kyng with his crowne . 671  
 He must nedis walke in felds that may not walke in towne .  
 Sire we walke not here non harme to do .  
 But if we mete a deer to shete itherto .  
 As men that ben hungry and mow no mete fynde .  
 ¶ And þen hard bestad vnder wode lynde . (rest vs) 676  
 Of Gamelyn wordis the maister had rowthe .  
 And seide ye schalt haue y-nogh haue god my treuthe .  
 He bad hem sitte down for to take reste .  
 And bad hem ete and drynke and that of the beste . 680  
 As thei eten and drunken welt and fyne .  
 Than seide con to a nother this is Gamelyne .  
 Tho was the maister/outlawe in to counseile nome /  
 And tolde how it was Gamelyn that thider was come . 684  
 A-non as he herde how it was be-falle .  
 He made hym maister vndir hym ouer hem alle .  
 With-yn the thrid wike hym come tithyng' .  
 Tho the maister/ outlawe that was her kyng' . 688  
 That he schulde come home his pees was made .  
 And of that good tithyng' he was full glade .  
 Tho seide he to his yong' men soth for to telle .  
 Me ben comen tithynges I may no lenger dwelle/ . 692  
 Tho was Gamelyn a-non with-oute tariyng' .  
 Made maister outlawe and crowned her kyng' .  
 Tho was Gamelyn crowned kyng of outlawes . 696  
 And walkid a while vndir wode schawes .  
 ¶ The fals knyght his brother was schereue and sire .  
 And lete his brother endite for hate and for hire .  
 Tho were his bond-men sory and no thyng glade . 699  
 When Gamelyn her lord woltes heed was cried and made .  
 And sent out of his men where thei myght hym fynde .  
 For to go seke Gamelyn vndir wode lynde .  
 To telle hym tithyng the wynde was went .  
 All his good reuyd and alle his men schent . 704

Thanne seide the maister king of outlawis  
 What seke þu yongemen vnder wode shawes  
 Gamelyn answerde þe king with his coron  
 He must nedis walke in field þat may not walke in town 672  
 Sire we walke not here none harme to do  
 But if we mete a deer to shete itherto  
 As men that ben hungry and mowe no mete fynde  
 And þen hard bestad vnder wode lynde 676  
 Of Gamelyn wordis the maister hadde ruthe  
 And seide þu shal haue ynow haue god my treuthe  
 He bad hem sitte down forto take reste  
 And bad hem ete and drynke and that of the beste/ 680  
 As þei eten and drunken wel and fyne (rest vs)  
 Thanne seide con to another/ þis is Gamelyne  
 Tho was the maister outlawe into Counsel nome  
 And tolde how it was Gamelyn that was thider come 684  
 Anone as he herde how it was bifalle  
 He made hym maister vnder hym ouer hem alle  
 Withynne the thriddle woke hym come tydyng'  
 To the maister outlawe that was her king' 688  
 That he shulde come home his pees was maad  
 And of that good tydyng' he was ful glade  
 Tho seide he to his yongemen soth forto telle  
 Me ben comen tydynges I may no lenger dwelle 692  
 Tho was gamelyn anone without tariyng'  
 Made maister/ outlawe and coroned her king'  
 Tho was Gamelyn crowned king of outlawes  
 And walkide a while vnder wode shawes 696  
 The fals knyght his brother/ was Shereue and sire  
 And lete his brother endite for hate and for hire  
 Tho were his bondemen sory and no þing glad  
 Whanne Gamelyn her lord woltes heed was cried & maad 700  
 And sent oute of his men where þei myght hym fynde  
 Forto seke Gamelyn vndir wode lynde  
 To telle hym tidyng the wynde was went  
 And all his good reued and alle his men shent 704

## APPENDIX TO GROUP A. GAMELYN. Corpus MS.

Than seyde þe mayster king of outlawes  
 What secke 3e yonge men vnder þe woode schawes/  
 Gamelyn answered þe king wiþ his crowne  
 he moste needes walke in woode þat may not walke in towne  
 Sire we walke not here non harm to do 673  
 But if we mete a deer to schete þer to  
 As men þat þen hungry and now no meto fynde  
 And þen harde bestad vnder woode lynde 676  
 Of Gamelynes wordes þe mayster hadde rewþe  
 And seyde ye schal haue ynough haue god my treuþe  
 He had hem sitte down for to take reste  
 And bad hem ete and drinke and þat of þe beste 680  
 As þei eten and dronken wel and fyn  
 Than seide þat oon to þat oþer þis is Gamelyn  
 Tho was þe maister out-lawe in to counsell nome  
 And tolde howe it was Gamelyn þat jider was y-come 684  
 Anon as he herde how it was byfalle  
 he made him maister vnder hym ouer hem alle  
 Wiþinne þe þridde weke him come tydynges  
 To þe mayster outlawe þat was here kynges 688  
 þat he schulde come home his pees was maad  
 And of þat goode tydyng he was ful glad 691  
 Tho seyde he to his zonge men soþ for to telle  
 Me ben comen tydynges I may no lenger dwelle 692  
 Tho was Gamelyn anon wiþoute taryng  
 Maad mayster outlawe and crowned here king  
 Tho was Gamelyn crowned king of out-lawes  
 And walked a while vnder woode schawes 696  
 The fals knyght his broþer was scherroue and sire  
 And lete his broþer endite for hate and for ire  
 Tho were his bonden men sory and noþing gladd  
 When Gamelyn her lord woltes heed was cried and maad  
 And sente out of his men wher þey might him fynde 701  
 for to seeke Gamelyn vnder þe woode lynde  
 To tellen him tydynges the wynd was went  
 And aft his good reued and his men schent 704

CORPUS 148

## APPENDIX TO GROUP A. GAMELYN. Petworth MS.

Than seide þe Maister king of outlawes  
 What secke 3e zonge men vnder þe woode schawes  
 Gamelyn answered þe king wiþ his crown  
 He moste needes-walk in forð þat may not in town 672  
 Sire we walk not here no harme to doo  
 But if we mete a dere to shete þerto  
 As men þat bene hungry and now no meto fynde  
 And þen hard bystad vnder woode lynde 676  
 Of Gamelyns wordes / þe maister had rewþe 681  
 And seide 3e shul haue ynow haue god my treuth  
 He had hem sitte down forto take rest  
 And bad hem ete and drink and þat of þe best 680  
 As þei eten and dronken wel and fyn  
 þan seide on to anoþer þis is Gamelyn  
 þo was þe Maistere outlawe into counselle nome  
 And tolde howe it was Gamelyn þat jider was come 684  
 Anon as he herd how it was byfalle  
 He made him maister vnder hym ouer hem alle  
 WiþInne þe ij. weke hym come tydynges  
 To þe Maistere outlawe þat was her kinge 688  
 þat he shuld come home his pees was maad  
 And of þat good tydynges he was ful glade 691  
 þoo seide he to his zonge men soþ forto telle  
 Me bene comen tydynges I may no longer dwelle 692  
 Tho was Gamelyn anon wiþ out tarynges  
 Made maister outlawe and crowned her kinges  
 When Gamelyn was crowned king of outlawes  
 And walked had a while vnder þe woode schawes/  
 þe fals knyght his broþer was sherif and sire  
 And lete his broþere endite for hate and for ire  
 þoo were his boond-men sory and no þing glade  
 When Gamelyn her lord / woltes hede was cried and made  
 And sent out of his men wher þei myght him fynde  
 for to go seke Gamelyn vnder þe woode lynde  
 To telle hym tydynges þe wynde was wente  
 And al his good reued and al his men shent 704

h

PETWORTH 148

## APPENDIX TO GROUP A. GAMELYN. Lansdowne MS.

Than seide þe maister kinge of outlawes  
 What seke 3e zongmen vnder woode schawes  
 Gamelyn answered þe kinge wiþ his crowne  
 He moste nedes walke in woode þat maye nouht walke in towne  
 Sire we walke nouht here men harme to do 673  
 Bot if wee mete a dere to schete þer to  
 As men þat bene hungry and maie no meto fynde  
 And bene harde bestade vnder woode lunde 676  
 Of Gamelyne wordes þe maister had rewþe  
 He seide sche schal haue .I. nouthe haue god my treuþe  
 He had hem sette doune for to take rest 681  
 And bad hem ete and dringe and þat of þe best 680  
 As þei eten and dronken wele and fine  
 Than seide þe tone to þe toþer þis is Gamelino  
 Tho was þe Maister outelawe into counselle nome  
 And tolde howe it was Gamelyn was þeder come 684  
 Anon as he herde howe it was be-falle  
 He made him maister vnder him ouere hem al  
 Wiþ-inne þe þred weke him cam tydyng  
 Tho þe maister outlawe þat was here kinge  
 þat he scholde come home his pes was maad  
 And of þe goode tijinge he was ful glade  
 Tho seide he to his zonge men soþe to tell  
 Me be comen tijinges .I. maie no longer duei . 692  
 Tho was Gamelino anone wiþ-out taryng  
 Maade Maister outweley . And crowned here kinge  
 Tho was Gamelyn crowade kinge of outelawes  
 And walked a while vnder woode schawes 696  
 The fals knyht his broþer was scherroue of þe schire  
 And lete his broþer endite for hate and for ire  
 Tho were his bondemen sori and nouht gladd  
 When Gamelyn her lorde was cried wouchehed and maade  
 And sent oute of his men wher þei myht him finde 701  
 for to seke Gamelyn vnder woode lunde  
 To tel him tijinge þe winde was went  
 And al his goode reued and his men schent 704

LANSDOWNE 148

lv \*

## APPENDIX TO GROUP A. GAMELYN. Royal MS 16 C ii.

When þei hadden him founden on knees þei hom setten <sup>(1765, 18)</sup>  
 And a-doun with her hode and here lordre gretten  
 Sire wrathe þow nought for þe gode rode  
 for we han brought þow tydinge but þei be not gode 708  
 Now is þi brother schereus and hap þe baille  
 And hath endit þe and woltes hede doth þe crië  
 Alias seide Gamelyn þat ever I was so alak  
 That I ne hadde broke his nekke þo I his rigge brak. 712  
 Goth greteth wel myn housbondes and wife  
 I wil be at the next shire haue god my lyfe  
 Gamelyn came redy to þe next shire  
 And ther was his brother both lordre and sire 716  
 Gamelyn holdeliche came in to þe mote halle  
 And putte adoun his hood amonge þe lordes alle  
 God saue þow lordinges þat here be  
 But broke bak schereus euil mote thou the 730  
 Whi hast thou do me þat shame and velonye  
 for to late endite me and wolteshede do me crië  
 Tho thought the fals knyght for to ben a-wreke  
 And lete Gamelyn most he no thinge speke  
 Might þer be no grace but Gamelyn at þe laste  
 Was caste in prison and fetered faste  
 Gamelyn hath a brother that light sire Ote  
 As gode a knyght and hende as myght gon on fote  
 Anone yede a messenger to that gode knyght  
 And tolde him al to-gidre how Gamelyn was dight  
 [ . . . . . no gap in the MS ]  
 He was right sovy was he no þing light 724  
 And lete saddle a stede and þe way he name  
 And to his twei breþerjns right sone he came  
 Sire seide sir Ote to þe schereus tho  
 We ben but thre breþerren shal we neuer be mo  
 And þou hast prisoned þe beste of vs alle  
 Suche a nother brother euil mote hym be-falle  
 Sire Ote seide þe fals knyght lat be þi cours  
 By god for thi wordes he shal fare the wors  
 lvi\*                      ROYAL 16 C ii. 21

## APPENDIX TO GROUP A. GAMELYN. Harleian 1768.

When thei hadden hym founde on knees thei hem setten.  
 And a-doun with here hood and her lordre gretten.  
 Sir' wrath yow nought for the good rode.  
 for we han brought you tything but that be not gode. 708  
 Now is thi brother' schereus and hath the baille.  
 And hath endited the and woltes heed doth the crië.  
 Alias seide Gamelyn that ever I was so alak'.  
 That I ne had broke his nekke the I his rigge brak. 712  
 Goth greteth well boþe/ housbonds/ and wif.  
 I will be at the next schire haue god my lyf.  
 Gamelyn cam redy to the next schire.  
 And ther' was his brother' both lordre and sire. 716  
 Gamelyn boldly come in to the mote halle.  
 And put a-doun his hood amonge the lordis alle.  
 God saue you lordynges that here be.  
 But broke bak schereus ouyft mote thou the. 720  
 Whi hast thou do me that schame and vilonye.  
 for to late endite me and woltesheed do me crië./  
 Tho thought the fals knyght for to ben a-wreke. <sup>(1765, 18)</sup>  
 And let Gamelyn most he no thyng' speke. 724  
 Might ther' be no grace but Gamelyn at the last.  
 Was cast in prison and fetered faste.  
 Gamelyn hath a brother' that light sir' Ote.  
 As a good a knyght and hende as myght gon on fote. 728  
 A-non yede a messenger to that god knyght.  
 And tolde hym all to-gidre how Gamelyn was dight.  
 A-non as sire Ote herde how Gamelyn was dight.  
 He was right sovy was he no thyng light. 732  
 And lete saddif a stede and the way he name.  
 And to his twei breþerjyn right sone he came.  
 Sire seide sir' Ote to the schereus tho.  
 We ben but thre breþerren schuff we neuer be mo. 736  
 And thou hast prisoned the best of vs alle.  
 Suche a nother' brother' ouyft mote hym bi-falle.  
 Sir' Ote seide the fals knyght late be thi curs/.  
 By god for thi wordis he schaff fare the wors. 740  
 HARLEIAN 1768. 21

## APPENDIX TO GROUP A. GAMELYN. Sloane MS 1685.

Whanne þei hadden hym founden on knees þei hom setten  
 And a-doun with her hode and her lord' gretten  
 Sire wrathe þow nought for þe gode roode  
 for we hane brought þou tydyng but þei be nought gode 708  
 Now is þi brother Shereus and hath the baille  
 And hath endited thee and woltes heed doth thee crië  
 Alias seide Gamelyn þat euere I was so slab  
 That I ne hadde broke his nekke tho I his rigge brak' 712  
 Goth gretih wel myn husbondes and wyf  
 I wil be atte þe next shire and god sende me lyf  
 Gamelyn cam redy to þe next shire  
 And ther was his brother boþe lord and sire 716  
 Gamelyn booldlich come into the mote halle <sup>(1765, 18)</sup>  
 And putte a-doun his hode among the lordis alle  
 God saue þou lordis that here beë  
 But brok bak' Shereus yuel mote thou thea 720  
 Why hast thou do me that Shame and vylonye  
 forto late endite me and woltes heed do me crië  
 Tho thought the fals knyght forto ben a-wreke  
 And lete Gamelyn most he no thinge speke 724  
 Might ther' be no grace but Gamelyn atte þe laste  
 Was cast in prison and fetered faste  
 Gamelyn hath a brother that light Sir Ote  
 As good a knyght' and hende as myght gon on fote 728  
 Anone yede a messenger to that' good knyght  
 And tolde hym al to-gidre how gamelyn was dight  
 Anone as Sir Ote herde how Gamelyn was dight  
 He was right Sori. was he no thing light 732  
 And lete saddle a stede and the way he nãme  
 And to his tweye breþerjns ryght' soone he came  
 Sir Seide Sir Ote to þe Shereus tho  
 We ben but thre brþerjns shullen we neuere be mo 736  
 And thou hast prisoned the best of va alle  
 Sich another brother' yuel mote hym bifalle  
 Sir Ote seide the fals knyght lat be thi cours  
 Bi god for thy wordes he shal fare the wors 740  
 SLOANE 1685. 21

When þei had him founden on knees þey hom setten  
 And a-down with her hood and here lord gretten  
 Sir wrappe you mought for þe goode roode  
 for we hanus brought you tydynges but þei ben not goode  
 Now is þi broþer scherrene and hap þe baillie 709  
 And hap ended þe and woltes heed doþ þe crye  
 Alias sayde Gamelyn þat euer I was so slak  
 That I no hadde broke his nekke þo I his rigge brak 712  
 Goþ greetþ wel myn houbondes and wijf  
 I wil ben atte nexte schire haue god my lif  
 Gamelyn cam wel redy to þe nexte schire  
 And þere was his broþer boþe lord and sire 716  
 Gamelyn com boldely in to þe moot halle  
 And putte adoun his hood amonge þe lordes alle  
 God saue yow lordynges þat now here be  
 But broke bak Scherreue yuel mote þou þee 720  
 Why hast þou do me þat schame and vilonye  
 for to late endite me and woltes heed do me crye  
 Tho þoughte þo false knyght for to ben awreke  
 And lete take Gamelyn most he nomore speke 724  
 Might þer be no more grace but Gamelyn atte laste/  
 Was cast in to prison and fettered faste/ (last 71, back)  
 ¶ Gamelyn hap a broþer þat highte sire Ote  
 As good a knyght and heende as myghte gon on fote 728  
 Anon zede a messenger to þat goode knyght  
 And told him al togider how Gamelyn was dight  
 Anon as sire Ote herde how Gamelyn was dight  
 he was right sorry was he noþing light 732  
 And lete saddle a stede and þe way he nam  
 And to his tweyne breþeren right soon he cam  
 Sire sayde sire Ote to þe Scherreue þo  
 We ben bot þre breþeren schulle we neuer be mo 736  
 And þou hast prisoned þe best of vs alle  
 Swich anoþer broþer yuel him mote bifalle  
 Sire Ote seyde þo false knyght lat þe þi curs  
 By god for þi wordes he schal fare þe wurs 740

When þei had hym founden on kness þei hom setten  
 And adoun with her hodes and her lord gretten  
 Sir wreth þou not for þe goode roode  
 for we han brougt þou tydynges but þei be not gode 708  
 Nowe is þi broþer Shorreue and hap þe bayly  
 And hap endited þe and woltes heed doþ þe crye  
 Alias seide Gamelyn þat euer I was so selak  
 þat I ne had broke his nek when I his rigge brak 712  
 Goþ greetþ wel myn houbondes and wif (last 71)  
 I wil be at þe nexte shyre haue god my lif  
 Gamelyn come redy to þe nexte shire  
 And þer was his broþer boþ lord and sire 716  
 Gamelyn boldely come into þe mote halle  
 And putt a down his hode / amonge þe lordes alle  
 God saue þou lordynges þat here be 720  
 But broke-bak scherrene ouel mote þou þee  
 Why hast þou dost me þat shame and vilonye  
 forto lat endite me / and woltesheede do me crye  
 þou þoust þe fals knyght forto bene awreke  
 And lete Gamelyn most he no þing speke 724  
 Might þer be no grace, but Gamelyn atte laste  
 Was cast in prison and fettered faste  
 ¶ Gamelyn hap a broþer þat highte sire Ote  
 Als good an knyght and heende as mygt gon on fote 728  
 Anon zede a messenger to þat good knyght  
 And tolde him al to-gidere how gamelyn was dight  
 Anon whan sir ote herd howe Gamelyn was dight  
 He was right sorry and no þing light 732  
 And lete saddle a stede and þe way namme  
 And to his tweyne breþeren right soon he camme  
 Sir seide Sir Ote to þe scherrene þoo  
 We bene but þre breþeren schul we neuer be mo 736  
 And þou hast prisoned þe best of vs alle  
 Such anoþere broþer ouel mote hym byfalle  
 Sir Ote seide þo false knyght lat þe þi curs  
 By god for þi wordes he schal fare þe wors 740

When þe hadden him founde on knees þei hom setten  
 And a-downe wij here hode and here lord gretten .  
 Sir wrappe þou mout for þe goode roode  
 for we hanus brouhte þowe tydynges bot þei be nougt goode  
 Nowe is þi broþe scherrene and hape þo baillio 709  
 And hape ended þe and woltes-head doþe þe crie  
 Alias seide Gamelin þat ouer . I was so alakke  
 þat . I no hadde broke his nekke . þo . I . his rigge brakko  
 Go greteþ welo myne houbondes and wif 713  
 . I wil bene att þe next schire haue god my lif  
 Gamelin cam wel redy to þe next schire  
 And þer was his broþer boþe lorde and sire 716  
 Gamelin cam boldely in to þe mote half  
 And put adoun his hode a-monge þe lordes all  
 God saue þowe lordynges þat nowe here be  
 Bot brokebakke scherrene yuel most þou þe 720  
 Why haste þou do me þat schame and velonye (last 68)  
 for to late endite me and woltes-hede do me crye  
 Tho þouht þe fals knyght for to be awreke  
 And lete take Gameline most he nomore speke 724  
 Might þere be no grace bot Gamelin att þe last  
 Was cast in to prison and fettered fast  
 Gameline hape a broþer þat highte sir Ote  
 A goode knyght and hande as miht gone on fote 728  
 Anone zede a messenger to þat good knyght  
 And tolde him al togeder howe gamelins was dight  
 [ . . . . . no gap in the MS.]  
 He was riht sorie was he noþings liht 732  
 [ . . . . . no gap in the MS.]  
 And to his tweine breþer ful soon he came  
 Sir seide sir Ote to þe Scherref þoo  
 We bene bot þre breþeren schul we neuer be mo 736  
 And þou hast prisoned þe best of all  
 Suche a-noþer Iuel mot him befall  
 Sire Ote, seide þe false knyght lat þe þi curs  
 Be god for þi wordes he schal fare þe wurs 740

To þe kynges prisone he is I-nome  
 And ther he shal a-bide til þe Iustice come  
 Parde seide sir Ote better it shal be  
 I bid hym to mainpris þat þou graunte me  
 Til þe next sitting of deliuerance  
 And late þan Gamelyn stond to his chauce  
 Brother in suche a forward I take him to the  
 And by þi fadres soule þat þe bygat and me  
 But he be redy when þe Iustice sitte  
 Thou shalt here þe Ingement for al þi gret witte  
 I graunt wel seide sir Ote þat it so be  
 Late delyuer hym anon and take him to me  
 Tho was Gamelyn delyuered to sir Ote his brother  
 And þat nyght dwelled þe oon with þe tother  
 On the morwen seide Gamelyn to sir Ote þe hynde  
 Brother he seide I mote for soth fro þow wynde  
 To loke how my 3onge men leden her lif  
 Whether þei lyuen in Ley or elles in strif  
 By god seide sir Ote þat is a cold rode  
 Now I see þat alle þe Carke schal falle on my hede  
 for when þe Iustice sitte and þou be not I-fonde  
 I shal anon be take and in þi stede I-bonde  
 Brother seide Gamelyn dismaie þe nyght  
 for by seint Iame in Galis þat mony man hath sought  
 744 þif þat god almyghti hold me my lif and my witte  
 I wil be redy when þu Iustice sitte  
 Than seide sir Ote to Gamelyn god schilþ þe fro shames  
 Come when þou seest tyme and bring vs out of blame  
 748 Litheth and listeth and hold þow stille  
 And þe schul here how Gamelyn hadde his wille  
 Gamelyn went vnder wood Rys  
 And fonde ther playng 3ong men of pris  
 The was 3ong Gamelyn right glad I-noghe  
 When he fonde his men vnder woode boghe  
 Gamelyn and his men talkeden in fere  
 And þei had gode game her maister to here  
 752  
 756  
 760  
 764  
 768  
 772  
 776  
 Ixviii\* ROYAL 18 C ii. 22

To the kyngis prison he is y-nome.  
 And there he schall a-bide til the iustice come.  
 Parde seide sir Ote better it schall be.  
 I bid hym to maypris that thou graunte me.  
 744 Til the next sitting of deliuerance.  
 And late than Gamelyn stonde to his chauce.  
 Brother in suche a forwarde I take hym to the.  
 748 And by my fadres soule that the bigat and me.  
 But he be redy when the iustice sitte./  
 Thou schalt here the ingement for all thi gret witte.  
 I graunte weill seide sir Ote that it so be.  
 Late delyuer hym a-non and take hym to me.  
 752 Tho was Gamelyn delyuered to sir Ote his brother.  
 And that nyght dwellid the oon with the other.  
 On the morowen seide Gamelyn to sir Ote þe hende.  
 756 Brother he seide I mote for soth fro þow wende.  
 To loke how my yong men leden here lyf.  
 Whether thei lyuen in ioy or ellis in strif.  
 By god seide sir Ote that is a colde rode.  
 760 Now I see that alle the carke schall fall on my hede.  
 for when the Iustice sitte and thou be not founde.  
 I schall a-non be take and in thi stede y-bounde.  
 Brother seide Gamelyn dismaie the night.  
 764 for bi seynt Iame in Galis that mony man hath sought.  
 Yf that god Almyghty holde me my lyf and my witte.  
 I will be redy when the iustice sitte.  
 Than seide sir Ote to Gamelyn god schilde the fro schame.  
 Come when thou seest tyme and bring vs out of blame.  
 768 Litheth and listeth and hold yow stille./  
 And ye schull here how Gamelyn had his wille.  
 772 Gamelyn wente vnder woode rys.  
 And fonde ther playng yong men of pris.  
 Tho was yong Gamelyn right glad y-noghe.  
 When he fonde his men vnder woode boghe.  
 Gamelyn and his men talkeden in fere.  
 776 And thei had gode game here maister to here.  
 HARLEIAN 1758. 29

To the kinges prisoun he is nome  
 And there he shal abide tyl the Iustice come  
 Parde seide Sir Ote better it shal be  
 I bydde hym to maypryse þat þou graunt me  
 744 Tyl the next sitting of deliuerance  
 And late thanne Gamelyn stonde to his chauce  
 Brother in sich a forward I take hym to þee  
 And bi þi fadris soule þat þee ligat and me  
 748 But he be redy whanne the Iustice Sitte  
 Thou shalt here þe Ingement for all thi gret witte  
 I graunt wel seide Sir Ote that it so be  
 Late delyuer hym anon and take hym to me/  
 752 Tho was gamelyn delyuered to Sir Ote his brother  
 And that nyght dwellide the oon with the oþer  
 On the morowen seide Gamelyn to Sir Ote þe hende  
 756 Brother he seide I mote forth fro þou wende  
 To loke how my 3ongemen leden her lyf  
 Whether they lyuen in ioye or ellis in stryf  
 By god seide sir Ote þat is a cold rode  
 760 Now I see that alle þe cark shall falle on myn hede  
 for whanne þe Iustice sitte and þou be not founde  
 I shal anon be take and in thi stede bounde  
 Brother seide Gamelyn dismay thee nought  
 764 for by seynt Iame in Gales þat many man hath sought  
 If þat god almyghty holde me my lyf and my witte  
 I wil be redy whanne þe Iustice Sitte  
 Thanne seide Sir Ote to Gamelyn god ehibde þee fro shame  
 Come whanne þou seest tyme and bringe vs out of blame  
 768 Litheth and listeth and holde þou stille  
 And þe schullen heere how Gamelyn hadde his wille  
 Gamelyn wente vnder woode Rys  
 And fonde there playng 3ongemen of pris  
 772 Tho was 3ong Gamelyn right glad ynough  
 Whanne he funde his men vnder woode bough  
 Gamelyn and his men talkeden in fere  
 776 And they hadde gode game her mayster/ to heere  
 SLOANE 1885. 22

## APPENDIX TO GROUP A. GAMELYN. Corpus MS.

To þe kinges prisone he is y-nome  
 And þer he schal abyde to þe Iustice come  
 Pardis seide sire Ote better it schal be  
 I hidde him to maynpris þat þou graunte to me  
 Til þe nexte sittinge of deliuerance  
 And late þanne Gamelyn stonde to his chauce  
 Broþer in swich a forward I take him to þe  
 And by þi fader soule þat þe bigate and me  
 But þe he be redy when þe Iustice sitte  
 Thou schalt here his Iuggement for all þi grete writte  
 I graunte wel seide sire Ote þat it so be  
 let deliure him anon and tak him to me  
 Tho was Gamelyn deliuered to sire Ote his broþer  
 And þat nyght dwelled þat oon wij þat oþer  
 On þe morwe seyde Gamelyn to sire Ote þe heende  
 Broþer he seyde I moot for soþe fro þe weende  
 To loken how my yonge men leden here lif  
 Wheþer þei lynen in Ioye or elles in strif  
 By god seyde sire Ote þat is a cold rede  
 Now I se þat all þe carke schal falle on myn hede  
 for when þe Iustice sitte and þou be nouȝt y-founde  
 I schal anon be take and in þi stede y-bounde  
 Broþer seyde Gamelyn dismaie þe nouȝt  
 for by seint Iame in Gales that many man haþ souȝt  
 If þat god almyȝt holde me my lif and writte  
 I wil be þere redy when þe Iustice sitte  
 Thanne seide sire Ote to Gamelyn god schilde þe fro schame  
 Com when þou seest tyme and bryng vs out of blame  
 ¶ litheth and lesteneþ and holdeþ 3on stille  
 And 3e schulle heere how Gamelyn hadde his wille  
 Gamelyn wente vnder þe woode Rys  
 And fonde þere playng yonge men of pris  
 Tho was yonge Gamelyn riȝt glad ynouȝt  
 When he fonde his mē vnder þe woode bouȝt  
 Gamelyn and his men talked in feere  
 And þei hadde good game here maister to heere/

CORPUS 160

## APPENDIX TO GROUP A. GAMELYN. Petworth MS.

To þe kinges prison he is ynome  
 And þer he schal abide to þe Iustice come  
 Pardis Seide Sir Ote better it schal be  
 I hid him to maynprise þat þou graunte me  
 To þe next sittinge of deliuerance  
 And lat þan Gamelyn stonde to his chauce  
 Broþer in such a forward I take hym to þe  
 And by þi fader soule þat þe bigate and me  
 But þe he be redy when þe Iustice sitte  
 þou schalt here þe Iuggement for all þi grete writte  
 I graunte wel seide Sir Ote þat it so be  
 let deliure hym anon and take hym to me  
 Tho was gamelyn deliuered to Sir ote his broþer  
 And þat nyght dwelled þe oon wij þe oþer  
 On the morowe seide Gamelyn to Sir Ote þe hende  
 Broþer he seide I mote forsoþe from 3o<sup>th</sup> woode  
 To loken howe my yonge men leden her lif  
 Whedero þei lynen in Iois or ellis in striff  
 By god seide Sir ote þat is a colde rede  
 Nowe I se þat alle þe Carke schal fal on my hede  
 for when þe Iustice sitte and þou be not yfound  
 I schal anon be take and in þi stede I-bound  
 Broþer seide Gamelyn dismay 3ou nouȝt  
 for by seint Iame in Gales þat mony men haþ souȝt  
 If that god almyȝt holde my lif and writte  
 I wil be redy when þe Iustice sitte  
 Than seide sire Ote to gamelyn god shilde þe fro schame  
 Come when þou seest tyme and bring vs out of blame  
 ¶ Lipeneþ and listeneþ and holde 3ou stille  
 And 3e schul here howe Gamelyn had at his wille  
 Gamelyn went vnder þe woode Ris  
 And fonde þer playng yong men of pris  
 þo was yong gamelyn riȝt glad ynouȝe  
 When he fonde his men vnder woode bouȝe  
 Gamelyn and his men talkeden in feere  
 And þei had good game her maister to here

PETWORTH 160

## APPENDIX TO GROUP A. GAMELYN. Lansdowne MS.

To þe kinges prison he his ynome  
 And þere he schal abide vnto þe iustice come  
 Pardie seide sire Ote Better it schalt be  
 .I. hidde him to mainpris þat þou graunt to me  
 Til þe nexte sittinge of deliuerance  
 And lat þat Gamelin stonde to his chauce  
 Broþe in suche a forward .I. take him to þe  
 And be þi faderes soule þat he-yate þe and me  
 Bot he be redi when þe Iustice sitte  
 þou schalt here þe Iuggement for all þi grete writte  
 .I. graunt wele quod sire ote þat it so be  
 Lat do liuer him a-none and tak him to me  
 Tho was Gameline deliuered to sir Ote his broþer  
 And þat nyht dwalden þe tone wij þe toþere  
 On þe morwe seide Gamelin to sir Ote þe hende  
 Broþe he seide .I. mot for soþe fro þe wende  
 To loken how my yonge men leden here lif  
 Wheþer þei leuen in ioye or elles in strif  
 Be gods seide sir hote þat is a colde rede  
 Now .I. see þat al þe carke schal fal on myne hede  
 for when þe Iustice sitte and þou be nouȝt yfounde  
 .I. schal none be taken and in þi stede ybounde  
 Broþer seide Gamelin dismaie þe nouȝt  
 for be seint Iame in Gales þat mony men haþ souȝt  
 If þat god almyȝt holde me my lif and writte  
 .I. wil be þere redy when þe Iustice sitte  
 Than seide sir Ote til gamelin got schelde þe fro schame  
 Com when þou seest tyme and bring vs out of blame  
 [ . . . . . no gap in the MS. ]  
 ¶ Gamelin went þo vnder woode rise  
 And fonde þere playng men of pris  
 Tho was yonge Gamelin riȝt glad ynouȝe  
 Whanne he fonde his men vnder woode bouȝe  
 Gamelin and his men talken in fore  
 And þei had good Game here maister to here

LANSDOWNE 160

lix\*

## APPENDIX TO GROUP A. GAmELyN. Royal MS 18 C ii.

His men told him of auentures þat þei had founde  
 And Gamelyn hem told hem a-ȝen how he was fast bounde  
 While Gamelyn was outlaw hadde he no cors  
 Þur was no man þat for hym ferde þe wors  
 But Abbotes and Priours monk and Chanon  
 On hem left he nouȝt when he might hem nome  
 While Gamelyn and his men made myrthes Ryve  
 The fals knyght his brother euil mote he pryue  
 For he was fast aboute bothe day and other  
 for to hire þe queste to hangen his brother  
 Gamelyn stood on a day and be-held  
 The wodes and þe schawes and þe wild fild (text 81, back) 788  
 He þought on his brother how he him by-hette  
 That he wolde be redy whan þe Iustice sette  
 He þought welle he wold with-oute delay  
 Come a-fore þe Iustice to kepen his day  
 And seide to his yong man dighteþ þow þare  
 for whan þe Iustice sitte we moste be þere  
 for I am vnder borow til þat I come  
 And my brother for me to prison schal be nome  
 Be seynt Iame said his yong men and þou rede þerto  
 Ordeigne how it schal be and it schal be do  
 While Gamelyn was comyng þer þe Iustice satte  
 The fals knyght his brother for-ȝate he not þate  
 To hire þe men on his quest to hangen his brother  
 Thoghe þei hadde not þe oon þei wolde haue þe tother  
 The come Gamelyn fro vnder þe wode Rys  
 And broght with hym yong men of prys  
 I see wel seide Gamelyn þe Iustice is sette  
 Go a-fore Adam and loko how it spette  
 Adam went in to þe halle and lokod aft a-boute  
 Ho say þe stonde lordes grete and stoute  
 And sir Ote his brother fetered ful faste  
 Tho wente Adam oute of halle as he were a-gast  
 Adam seide to Gamelyn and to his felawes alle  
 Sire Ote stant fetered in þe mote halle

133 \*

ROYAL 18 C ii. 28

## APPENDIX TO GROUP A. GAmELyN. Harleian 1758.

His men tolde hym of auenturis that thei had founde .  
 And Gamelyn hem tolde a-ȝen how he was fast bounde .  
 While Gamelyn was outlawde hadde he no cors .  
 There was no man that for hym ferde the wors .  
 But Abbottis and priours monk and Chanon .  
 On hem left he nouȝt when he myȝt hem nome .  
 While Gamelyn and his men made myrthes ryue .  
 The fals knyght his brother euylf mote he pryue .  
 for he was fast a-boute bothe day and other .  
 for to hire the quest to hangen his brother/  
 ¶ Gamelyn stood on a day and behelde .  
 The wodes and the schawis and the wilde filds .  
 He thought on his brother how he hym be-hette .  
 That he wolde be redy whan the iustice sette .  
 He thought well he wolde with-oute delay .  
 Come a-fore the iustice to kepen his day .  
 And seide to his yong man dighteth þow þare .  
 for whan the iustice sitte we moste be there .  
 for I am vndir borow tilf that I come .  
 And my brother for me to prison schall be nome .  
 Be seynt Iame seide his yong men and thou rede therto .  
 Ordeyne how it schall be and it schall be do .  
 While Gamelyn was comyng ther the iustice satte .  
 The fals knyght his brother for-ȝate he not that .  
 To hire the men on his quest to hangen his brother .  
 Thogh thei had not the oon thei wolde haue the other .  
 The come Gamelyn fro vndir the wode rys .  
 And broght with hym yong men of prys .  
 I se well seide Gamelyn the iustice is sette .  
 Go a-fore Adam and loko how it spette .  
 Adam went in to the halle and lokod aft a-boute .  
 He sigh ther stonde lordis grete and stoute .  
 And sir Ote his brother feterid full faste .  
 Tho went Adam oute of halle as he were a-gasto .  
 Adam seide to Gamelyn and to his felawis alle .  
 Sir Ote stant feterid in the mote halle .

HARLEIAN 1758. 23

## APPENDIX TO GROUP A. GAmELyN. Sloane MS 1685.

His men tolde hym of Auentures þat þei hadde founde  
 And Gamelyn hem told eȝen hou he was fast bounde  
 Whyle Gamelyn was outlawde hadde he no cors  
 Ther was no man that for hym ferde the wors  
 But Abbotes and priours Monkes and Chanon  
 On hem left he nouȝt whanne he might hem nome  
 Whyle Gamelyn and his men made mirthes Ryne  
 The fals knyght his brother euil mote he pryue  
 for he was fast aboute boþe day and other/  
 forto hire the quest to hangen his brother/  
 Gamelyn stode on a day and biheelde  
 The wodes and the schawes and the wyde feelde  
 He thought on his brother how he hym byhette  
 That he wolde be redy whanne the Iustice sette  
 He thought wel he wolde withoute delay  
 Come afore the Iustice to kepen his day  
 And sayde to his yonge men dighteth þow þare  
 for whanne the Iustice sitte we muste be there  
 for I am vndir borowe tilf that I come  
 And my brother for me to prison schal be nome  
 By seynt Iame seide his yongemen and þou rede þerto  
 Ordeyne how it schal be and it schal be do  
 While Gamelyn was comyng þere þe Iustice Satt  
 The fals knyght his brother forȝate he not þat  
 To hire the men on his quest to hangen his brother  
 Though they hadde not the oon þei wolde haue þe oþer  
 The come Gamelyn fro vndir þe wode Rys  
 And broght with hym yonge men of prys  
 I see wel seide Gamelyn the Iustice is sette  
 Go afor Adam and loko how it spette  
 Adam went into þe halle and lokide all aboute  
 He say þere stonde lordes grete and stoute  
 And sir Ote hir brother fetered ful fast  
 Tho wente Adam oute of þe halle as he were agast  
 Adam seyde to Gamelyn and to his felowes alle  
 Sir Ote stonðith fetered in the mote halle

SLOANE 1685. 23

APPENDIX TO GROUP A. GAMELYN. **Corpus MS.**

his men tolden him of aventurez þat þei hadde y-founde  
 And Gamelyn him tolde aȝein how he was faste bounde  
 Whil Gamelyn was outlawe hadde he no coors  
 Ther was no man þat for him ferde þe wons 780  
 But abbotes and priours moult and Chanon  
 On of hem leste he nouȝt<sup>h</sup> when he myȝt<sup>h</sup> hem nome  
 Whil Gamelyn and his men made merȝes ryve  
 The fals knyȝt<sup>h</sup> his broȝer yuel mote he prius 784  
 for he was faste aboute hope o day and oȝer  
 for to hire þe queste to hangen his broȝer  
 Gamelyn stode on a day and he biheld  
 The woodes and þe schawes in þe wilde feuld 788  
 he þouȝt on his broȝer how he him beheet  
 þat he wolde be redy when þe Iustice seet  
 He þouȝt wel þat he wolde wij-out<sup>e</sup> delay  
 Come afore þe Iustice to kepen his day 792  
 And seide to his yonge men dighte yow zere  
 for when þe Iustice sitte we mot<sup>e</sup> be þere  
 for I am vnder borwe til þat I come/  
 And my broȝer for me to prison schal be nome 796  
 By seint Iame seide his zonge men and þou rede þerto  
 Ordeyns how it schal be and it schal be do (Def 77, back)  
 Whil Gamelyn was comyng<sup>e</sup> þer þe Iustice satte  
 The fals knyȝt<sup>h</sup> his broȝer forȝatte he not þatte 800  
 To hire þe men on his quest<sup>e</sup> to hangen his broȝer  
 Though þei hadde nouȝt<sup>h</sup> þat con he wolde haue þat oȝer  
 The cam Gamelyn fro vnder woode Rya  
 And brouȝt with him zonge men of prys 804  
 I se wel seide Gamelyn þe Iustice is sette  
 Go afore adam and loke how it apette  
 Adam wente in to þe halle and loket aȝ aboute  
 he seȝ þer stonde lordes hope grete and stoute 808  
 And sire Ote his broȝer fetereȝ wel fast<sup>e</sup>  
 The went<sup>e</sup> adam out of halle as he were agast  
 Adam seide to Gamelyn and to his felawes alle  
 Sire Ote stant<sup>e</sup> fetereȝ in þe mote hall 812

CORPUS 151

APPENDIX TO GROUP A. GAMELYN. **Petworth MS.**

His men tolde him of aventurez þat þei had found<sup>e</sup>  
 And Gamelyn tolde hem aȝein howe he was fast bounde  
 While Gamelyn was outlawe hadde he no coors  
 þer was no man þat for him ferde þe wons 780  
 But Abbottes and Priours monk and chanoce  
 On hem left he nouȝt<sup>h</sup> when he myȝt<sup>h</sup> hem nome  
 While Gamelyn and his men made merȝes ryve  
 þe fals knyȝt<sup>h</sup> his broȝer euel mot<sup>e</sup> he thyrove 784  
 for he was fast about<sup>e</sup> boȝ day and oȝer  
 for to hiren þe quest<sup>e</sup> to hangen his broȝer  
 Gamelyn stode on a day and byheld  
 þe wodes and þe Shawes and þe wild<sup>e</sup> feilde 788  
 He þouȝt on his broȝere how he hym byhette  
 þat he wolde be redy when þe Iustice sette  
 He þouȝt wel he wolde wij-out<sup>e</sup> delay  
 Come to-fore þe Iustice to kepen his day 792  
 And seide to his zonge men dighteȝ þou zere  
 for when þe Iustice sitte we most<sup>e</sup> be þere  
 for I am vnder borowe til þat I come  
 And my broȝer for me to prison schal be nome 796  
 Be seint Iame seide his zonge men and þou rede þerto  
 Ordeyn how it schal be and it schal be do  
 While Gamelyn was comyng<sup>e</sup> þer þe Iustice satte  
 þe fals knyȝt<sup>h</sup> his broȝer forȝatte he not þat 800  
 To hire þe men of þe quest<sup>e</sup> to hangen his broȝer  
 þouȝe þei had not þat con þei wolde haue þat oȝer  
 The come Gamelyn from vnder þe woode Rya  
 And brouȝt with hym zonge men of pris 804  
 I see wel seide Gamelyn þe Iustice is sette  
 Go a-fora adam and loke how it apette  
 Adam went into þe halle and loket al aboute  
 He seȝ þer stonde lordes grete and stoute 808  
 And Sire Ote his broȝer fetereȝ ful fast<sup>e</sup>  
 þou went<sup>e</sup> Adam out of halle as he were a-gast<sup>e</sup>  
 Adam seide to Gamelyn and to his felawes aȝ  
 Sire Ote stout<sup>e</sup> fetereȝ in þe mote hall 812

PETWORTH 151

APPENDIX TO GROUP A. GAMELYN. **Lansdowne MS.**

His men-tolden him of aventurez þat þei had founde  
 And Gamelyn hem tolde aȝein howe he was fast bounde  
 Whan Gamelyn was outlawe he hadde no coors  
 Ther was no man þat for him ferde þe wons 780  
 Bot Abbokes and priours and monks and chanoce  
 On hem left he nouȝt<sup>h</sup> when he myȝt<sup>h</sup> hem nome  
 While Gamelyn and his mon made merȝes rive  
 The fals knyȝt<sup>h</sup> his broȝer yuel mote he prius 784  
 for he was fast aboute hope daie and oȝer  
 for to hire þe queste for to hangen his broȝer  
 Gamelyn stode vpon a daie and he be-helde  
 þe wode and þe schawes in þe wilde falde 788  
 He þouȝt on his broȝer howe him be-hette  
 þat he wolde be redy when þe Iustice sette  
 He þouȝt welle þat he wolde wij-out<sup>e</sup> delais  
 Com afore þe Iustice to kepen his daye 792  
 And seide to his zonge mon dilt þowe zere  
 for whan þe Iustice sitte we mot<sup>e</sup> be þere  
 for .I. am vnder borwe til þat .I. come  
 And my broȝer for me to prison schal be nomme 796  
 Be seint Iame seide his zonge men and þou reede þerto  
 Ordeigne howe it schal be and it schal be do  
 While Gamelyn was comyng<sup>e</sup> þer þe Iustice satt  
 The fals knyȝt<sup>h</sup> his broȝer forȝatte he nouȝt þatt 800  
 To hire men on his queste to hangen his broȝer  
 þouȝe þei had nouȝt<sup>h</sup> þe tone he wolde haue þat oȝer  
 The cam Gamelyn fro vnder woode rise  
 And brouȝt wiȝe hem zonge men of pris 804  
 I as welle seide Gamelyn þe Iustice is sette  
 Go a-fora Adam and loke how it apette  
 Adam went in to þe hall and loke al aboute  
 He sawe þere stand lordes grete and stoute 808  
 And sir Ote his broȝere fettereȝ ful faste  
 The went<sup>e</sup> Adam oute as he were agaste  
 Adam seide to Gamelyn and to his felawes aȝ  
 Sire Ote stant<sup>e</sup> fettereȝ in þe mote hall 812

LANSDOWNE 151

lxxi \*

[ . . . . . no gap in the MS.]  
 3if god 3if vs grace wel for to doo  
 He schal it a-bigge þat it broght þerto  
 Than seide Adam þat lokkes hade here  
 Cristes curs mote he haue þat him bond so sore  
 And þou wilt Gamelyn do after my rede  
 Ther is none in þe halle schal here away his hede  
 Adam seide Gamelyn we wil not do soo  
 We wil se þe giltif and late þe tother goo  
 I wil in to þe halle and with þe Iustice speke  
 On hem þat ben giltif I wil ben a-wreke  
 Lete nonn scape at þe dore take jong men 3eme  
 for I wil be Iustice þis day domes to deme  
 God spede me þis day at my new werke  
 Adam come with me for þou shalt be my clerk  
 His men answerden him and bode him don his best  
 And 3if þour to vs haue nede þou schalt fynde vs prest  
 We wille stonde with þe while þat we may dure  
 And bute we wirken manly pay vs none hure  
 Jong men seide Gamelyn so mote I wel the  
 As trusti a mayster 3o schal fynde me  
 Right þere þe Iustice sette in þe halle  
 In went Gamelyn amonges hem alle  
 Gamelyn lete vnfeter his brother out of bond  
 Than seide sir Ote his brother þat was hende  
 Thou haddest Almost Gamelyn dwellet to long  
 for þe quest is oute on me þat I shuld hong  
 Brother seide Gamelyn so god 3eue me good rest  
 þis day þe schal ben honged þat ben on þe quest  
 And the Iustice bothe þat is þe Iuge man  
 And the Schyrene bothe þorgh him it by-gan  
 Than seide Gamelyn to þe Iustice  
 Now is þi power done þou moste nedes riso  
 Thou hast 3euen domes þat ben yuel dight  
 I wille sitten in thi sete and dresen hem aright

lxix\*

ROYAL 18 C II. 24

[ . . . . . no gap in the MS.]  
 Yf god 3eue vs grace wel for to do  
 He schalt it a-bigge that it broght ther-to.  
 Than seide Adam þat lokkes had here /  
 Cristes curs mote he haue that hym bond so sore .  
 And thou wilt Gamelyn do atfir my rede .  
 Ther' is non in the halle schaff bere a-wey his hade .  
 Adam seide Gamelyn we wilf not do so .  
 We wilf sie the giltif and late the other go .  
 I wilf in to the halle and with the Iustice spoke .  
 On hem that ben giltif I wilf ben a-wreke .  
 Lete nonn scape at the dore take yong men yeme  
 for I wilf be Iustice this day domes to deme .  
 God spede me this day at my newe werke .  
 Adam come with me for thou schalt be my clerko .  
 His men vnswarden hym and bad hym done his beste .  
 And if thou to vs haue nede thou schalt fynde vs preste .  
 We wilf stonde with the while that we may dure .  
 And bute we wirken manly pay vs non hure .  
 Yonge men seide Gamelyn so mote I wel the /  
 As trusti a maister' y schaff fynde me .  
 Right there the Iustice sette in the halle  
 In went Gamelyn amongis hem alle .  
 Gamelyn lete vnfeter his brother out of bonde .  
 Than seide sir' Ote his brother' that was hende .  
 Thou haddist almost Gamelyn dwelled to longe .  
 for the quest is oute on me that I schulde be honge .  
 Brother / seide Gamelyn so god 3eue me good rest .  
 This day the schulf ben hanged that ben on the quest .  
 And the Iustice bothe that is the Iuge man .  
 And the schereue bothe þorgh hym it be-gan' .  
 ¶ Than seide Gamelyn to the Iustice .  
 Now is thi power done þou moste nedis riso .  
 Thou hast 3euynd donyb that ben yuel dight .  
 I wilf sitten in thi sete and dresen hem a-right' .

HARLEIAN 1766. 24

[ . . . . . no gap in the MS.]  
 If god 3eue vs grace wel for to do  
 He schal it abigge that it broght þerto  
 Thanne seide Adam þat lokkes hadde here  
 Cristes curs mote he haue þat hym bonde so sore  
 And þou wilt Gamelyn do atfir my rede  
 Ther is none in the halle þat schal bere away his hede  
 Adam seide Gamelyn we wilf not do so  
 We wilf sie þe gylyf and late þe other go  
 I wilf into þe halle and with the Iustice speke  
 On hem þat ben giltif I wilf ben a-wreke  
 Lete nonn scape at þe dore take jongman 3eme  
 for I wilf be Iustice þis day domes to deme  
 God spede me þis daye And my newe werke  
 Adam come with me for þou schalte be my Clarke  
 His Men answered hym And badde hym doone his best  
 And yefe þou to vs haue nede þou schalte fynde vs prest  
 We wilf stonde with the while þat we maye dure  
 Bute we werke Manselwe paye vs nonn hure  
 Yonge Men sayde Gamelyn so motte I wel the  
 As trusty A Mayster 3o schulffe fynde of me  
 Righte there As the Iustyce sette in the halle  
 In wente Gamelyn Amonges hem all  
 Gamelyn lete vnfeter his brother out of bonde  
 Than sayde Sir Ote his broþere þat was hende  
 Thou haddeste Almoste Gamelyn dwelled to longe  
 the qweste is owe of Me þat I schulde honge  
 Brother sayde Gamelyn As god yeue me gode reste  
 This daye þy schullen be hangede þat ben on thy qweste  
 And the Iustyce bothe that is the Iugge Man  
 And þe Schyryte boþe proughe hym hit' biganne  
 Than sayde Gamelyn to the Iustyce  
 Now is thi power done þu muste nedes Aryso  
 Thou haste yuene domes þat ben eyulle dyghte  
 I wilf sytten in þe Sete And dresen hem aryghte

SLOANE 1685 &amp; MS. REG. 17 D XV. 24

yonge men sayde Gamelyn þis þey heeren alle  
 Siro Ote stant fetered in þe moot halle  
 If god yif vs grace wel for to do  
 he schal it abegge þat it brougte þerto 816  
 Thanne seyde Gamelyn þat lokkes hadde here  
 Cristes curs most he haue þat him<sup>1</sup> bond so sore  
 And þou wolþ Gamelyn don after my reed  
 Ther is non in þe halle schal here away his heed 820  
 Adam seyde Gamelyn ve wille nought doon so  
 We wol sie þe gultif and late þe oþer þe  
 I wil in to þe halle and wiþ þe Iustice speke  
 On hem þat ben gultif I wol ben a-wreke 824  
 late non scape at þe dore yonge men take yeme  
 for I wol þe Iustice þis day doomes to deme  
 God spede me þis day at my newe werk  
 Adam com with me for þou schalt be my clerk  
 his men answerde him and bad him don his best  
 And if þou to vs haue nede þou schalt fynde vs preste 828  
 We wil stando with þe while þat we may dure  
 And but we werken manly pay vs non hure  
 Yonge men sayde Gamelyn so mot I wel þer/  
 As trusty a maister ye schal fynde of me  
 Right þer þe Iustice sat in þe halle  
 In went Gamelyn amonges hem alle 832  
 Gamelyn leet vnfetter his broþer out of bende  
 Thanne seyde sire Otes his broþer þat was heende  
 Thou haddest almost Gamelyn dwelled to longe  
 for þe queste is out on me þat I scholde hongr 840  
 Broþer seyde Gamelyn so god yif me good rest  
 This day þey schul ben hanged þat ben vpon þe quest  
 And þe Iustice boþe þat is þe Iugge man  
 And þe schirrie boþe þerough him it bigan  
 Thanne seyde Gamelyn to þe Iustice  
 Now is þy power don þou most nedes arise  
 Thou hast yinen doomes þat ben yuel diht  
 I wil sitten in þi sete and dreschen hem aright 844

[ . . . . . no gap in the MS.]  
 If gode zeue vs grace wel forto doo  
 He schal it abigge þat it brougt þerto / 816  
 þan seyde Adam þat lokkes had here  
 Cristes curs mote he haue þat hym bonde so sore  
 And þou wilþ Gamelyn do after my rede  
 þer is noon in þe halle schal here away his hede 820  
 Adam seyde Gamelyn we wil not do soo  
 We wil aien þe gultif and lat þe oþere goo/  
 I wil into þe halle and wiþ þe Iustice speke  
 Of hem þat bene gultif I wil ben awreke  
 Late no skape at þe door take yonge men zeme  
 for I wil be Iustice þis day doomes to deme  
 God spede me þis day at my newe werk  
 Adam come with me for þou schalt be my clerk  
 His men answerde hym. and bad done his best  
 And if þou to vs haue nede þou schalt fynde vs prest  
 We wil stonde wiþ þe while þat we may dure  
 And but we werken manly pay vs none hure  
 Yonge men said Gamelyn so mote I wel þe  
 A trusty maister þe schul fynde me  
 Right þere þe Iustice sette in þe halle  
 Inne went Gamelyn anonges hem alle 828  
 Gamelyn lete vnfatter his broþer out of bende  
 þan seyde Sir Ote his broþer þat was hende  
 þow haddest almost Gamelyn dwelled to longe  
 for þe quest is out on me þat I schuld hongr 832  
 Broþer seyde Gamelyn so god zeue me good rest  
 þis day schul þei be honged / þat ben on þe quest  
 And þe Iustice boþ þat is þe Iuge man  
 And þe Scherene also. þergh hym it bigan  
 Than seyde Gamelyn to þe Iustice  
 Now is þi power done. þe most nedes rise  
 þow hast zeueu doomes þat bene euil diht  
 I wil sitten in þi sete and dreschen / hem aright 836

Yonge men seyde Gamelyn þis here ze alle  
 Howe sir Ote stant fettered in þe mote halle  
 If god zife vs grace wele fur to do  
 He schal it a-bigge þat brouht it þerto 816  
 Than seyde Adam þat lokkes had here  
 Cristes curs mot he haue þat him bonde so sore  
 And þou wille Gamelyn do after my rede  
 þere is none in þe hall schal here awaie his hede 820  
 Adam-seide Gamelyn we wil nouht do soo  
 We wil sie þe Gultif and late þe oþere goo  
 .I. wil into þe hall and wiþ þe Iustice speke  
 On hem þat ben Gultif .I. wil bene awreke 824  
 Lat none scape at þe dore takeþ yonge men zeme  
 for .I. wil be Iustice þis daie doomes to deme  
 God spede me þis daie att my newe werke  
 Adant Com þou wiþ me for þou schal be my clerke  
 His men answerd him and bad him done his best  
 And if þou to vs haue ne þe þou schal fynde vs preste  
 We wil stand wiþ þe while þat we maie dure  
 And bot we werken manly paie vs non hure  
 Yonge men seyde Gameline so mote .I. wel þe  
 As trusty a maister schal þe fynde on me  
 Right þere þe Iustice sette in þe hall  
 In went Gamelyn a-monge hem all 828  
 Gamelin lete vn-fetter his broþer oute of bende  
 Than seyde sir Oke his broþer þat was hende  
 Thou haddest al-most gamelin dwelled to longe  
 for þe quest is oute for me þat .I. scholde be hongr 832  
 Broþer seyde Gamelin so god gif me gode rest  
 þis daie þei schal be hongede þat bene on þi queste  
 And þe Iustice boþe þat is þe Iugge man  
 And þe scherroue boþe þeruh him it þe-ganne 836  
 Than seyde Gamelin to þe Iustice  
 Nowe is þi power done þou most nedes a-riþe  
 Thou hast zeue doomes þat bene yuel diht  
 .I. wil sitten in þi sette and dreschen hem a-riht 840

The Iustice sate stille and rose not a-none  
 And Gamelyn cleued his chike bone  
 Gamelyn toke him in his armes and nomore spake  
 But threw him ouer þe barre and his arme brake 852  
 Dorst none to Gamelyn say but goode  
 for ferd of þe company þat with-oute stode  
 Gamely sette him down in þe Iustice sete  
 And sir Ote his brother þi hym and Adam at his fete 856  
 When Gamelyn was sette in þe Iustice sete  
 Harken of a bourd þat Gamelyn dide  
 He lete feter þe Iustice and his fals brother  
 And lete hem come to þe barre þat on with þat other 860  
 The Gamelyn hadde þus y-done hade no rest  
 Til he hadde enquerd who was on þe quest  
 for to demen his brother sir Ote for to hong  
 Er he wiste whiche þei were him þoght ful long \* 864  
 But as some as Gamelyn wiste where þei were  
 He dide hem euerychon feter in fere  
 And bryngen hem to þe barre and setten hem in rew  
 Bi my feith said þe Iustice þe schirreue is a schreue 868  
 Than seide Gamelyn to þe Iustice  
 Thou hast þoue domes of the worst assise  
 And the .xij. sisors þat weren on þe quest  
 Thei schal þen honged þis day so haue I gode rest (1247, 1248)  
 Than seide þe schirreue to þe Iustice 873  
 Lord I. cry the mercy brother art þou myn  
 Therefore seide Gamelyn haue þou cristes curs  
 for and þou were maister yet schulde I haue wors  
 for to make short tale and noight to long  
 He ordeyned hym a quest of his men so strong  
 The Iustice and þe schirreue bothe honged hys  
 To weynen with þe ropes and þe wynde drye 880  
 And the .xij. sisors sorow haue þat rew  
 Alle þei were hangd fast by þe nekke  
 Thus endid þe fals knyght with his trecherie  
 þat ouer had lad his lif in falsnes and folie

The Iustice sate stille and ros not a-non .  
 And Gamelyn in haste cleuyd his cheke bon .  
 Gamelyn toke hym in his armya and no more spak .  
 But threw him ouer the barre and his arme brak . 852  
 Durst non to Gamelyn sais but good .  
 for ferd of the companye that with hym oute stode .  
 Gamelyn sette hym down in the Iustice sete .  
 And sir Ote his brother þi hym and Adam at his fete . 856  
 When Gamelyn was sette in the Iustice stide .  
 Harken of a bourde that Gamelyn dide .  
 He lete feter the Iustice and his fals brother/  
 And lete hem come to the barre that oon with that other./.  
 The Gamelyn had thus done had he no rest . 861  
 Tilt he had enquerd who was on the quest .  
 for to demyn his brother's sir Ote for to hong .  
 Er he wiste whiche thei were hym thought full longe . 864  
 But as some as Gamelyn wiste where thei were .  
 He dide hem euerychon feter in fere . (1247)  
 And bryngen hem to the barre and setten hem in rew .  
 Be my feith seide the Iustice the schereue is a schrewe .  
 Than seide Gamelyn to the Iustice . 869  
 Thou hast yene domes of the worste assise .  
 And the .xij. sisors that weren on the quest .  
 They schull be hangid this day so haue I good rest . 872  
 Than seide the schereue to yong Gamelyn .  
 Lorde I crie the mercy brother art thou myn .  
 Therefore seide Gamelyn haue thou cristes curs .  
 for and thou were mayster yet schulde I haue wors . 876  
 for to make schort tale and noight to longe .  
 He ordeyned hym a quest of his men so stronge .  
 The Iustice and the schereue bothe hangid hys .  
 To weynen with the ropis and with the wynde drye . 880  
 And the .xij. sisors sorow haue that recke .  
 Alle thei were hangid fast by the nekke .  
 ¶ Thus endid the fals knyght with his trechery .  
 That ouer had lad his lif in falsnes and foly . 884

The Iustyce ate styffe And rose notte anone  
 And Gamelyn cleued his Choke bone  
 Gamelyn toke hym in his Armes and no more spake  
 Butte þrew hym ouer the barre and his Arme brake 852  
 Durste none to Gamelyn saye butte gode  
 for fiere of the Company þat withoute stode  
 Gamelyn sette hym downe in the Iustyce stede  
 [ . . . . . 856  
 . . . . . no gap in the MS.]  
 Harken of bourde that Gamelyn the dyde  
 He lette fettere his brother and þe falsse Iustyce  
 And lete hem come to þe barre þat oone withi that other  
 The Gamelyn hadde þus ydone hadde he no reste 861  
 Tyffe he hadde enquerde who was on the qweste  
 for to demen sir Ote his brother for to hong  
 Or he wyste whiche þey were itt þoghte hym to longe 864  
 Butte As soone as Gamelyn wyste where they were  
 He dydde hem euerychon fetten in fiere  
 And bryngen hem to the barre And sette hem in rew  
 By my faythe sayde the Iustyce þe Schryve is A schrewe  
 Than sayde Gamelyn to the Iustyce 869  
 Thou haste yonen domes of the worste Assyce  
 And the .xij. sisors that weren of the qweste  
 They schulle to days be hangede So god yeue me gode rest  
 Than sayde the Schryve to yonge Gamelyn 873  
 Lorde I crie the Mercy brother Art thou Myne  
 Therefore saye Gamelyn haue thou Cristes curse  
 for And thou were Mayster yett schulde I fiare wors (1244, 1245)  
 for to make schorte tale And notte to longe  
 He ordeynede hym A qweste of his men so stronge  
 The Iustyce and the Schryve bothe hangede hys  
 To waynen with the ropes And with the wynde drye 880  
 And the .xij. sisors Sorow haue þat recke  
 All they were hangede faste by the necke  
 Thus endede the falsse knyghte with his trecherye  
 That ouer hadde ledde his life in falsnesse and follye 884

The Iustice sat stille and roos nought anoon  
 And Gamelyn cleude his cheke boon  
 Gamelyn tok' him in his armes and nomere spak'  
 But þere him ouer þe barre and his arme tobrak'  
 852 But þere him ouer þe barre and his arme tobrak'  
 Durste non to Gamelyn seye but good  
 for ferde of þe compaignie þat wipoute stode  
 Gamelyn sette him down in þe Iustices sete  
 And sire Ote his broþer by him and adam at his feet' 856  
 When Gamelyn was sette in þe Iustices sete/  
 herke of a bourde þat Gamelyn dede  
 he leet fetere þe Iustice and his false brother  
 And leet hem come to þe barre þat oon wip þat' oþer 860  
 The Gamelyn hadde þus y-don hadde he no rest  
 Til he hadde enquired who was on þe quest  
 for to deemen his broþer sire, Otes for to honge  
 Er he wiste which þei were ho þoughte ful longe 864  
 But as soon as Gamelyn wiste wher þei were  
 he dede hem euerichon feteren in fere  
 And bringen hem to þe barre and sette hem in Rewe  
 By my faith seide þe Iustice þe Scherreue is a schrowe/ 868  
 Thanne sayde Gamelyn to þe Iustice  
 Thou hast yow domes of þe wors assise (1787, 1843)  
 And þe .xij. Sissours þat weren of þe queste  
 They schalle ben hangid þis day so haue I good reete 872  
 Thanne seide þe Scherreue to yonge Gamelyn  
 lord I crye þe meroy broþer art þou myn  
 Ther-fore seide Gamelyn haue þou cristes curs  
 for and þou were maister yet' I schulde haue wors 876  
 for to make schort' tale and nought' to long'  
 he ordeigned him a queste of his men so strong'  
 The Iustice and þe Scherreue boþ hongede hie  
 To weyven with þe ropes and with þe wynde dryo 880  
 And þe .xij. Sissours sorwe haue þat rokke  
 Alle þei were hangid faste by þe nekke  
 Thus endeth þe false knyght' with his trecherie  
 That' euer hadde lad his lyf in falsnes and folye 884

The Iustice satte stille and roos not anoon  
 And Gamelyn cleud his cheke bone  
 Gamelyn toke him in his armes and no more spake  
 But' threwe hym ouer þe barre and his arme brako 852  
 But' threwe hym ouer þe barre and his arme brako 852  
 Dorst' noon to Gamelyn seie but' good  
 for ferde of þe compaignie þat with-out' stode  
 Gamelyn sette hym down in þe Iustice sete  
 And Sire Ote his broþer by hym, and Adam at his fete  
 When gamelyn was sette in þe Iustice sete  
 Herken of a bourde þat Gamelyn dede  
 He lete fetter þe Iustice and his fals broþere (1847)  
 And did hem come to þe barre þat' on with þat' oþere 860  
 And did hem come to þe barre þat' on with þat' oþere 860  
 When gamelyn had þus ydone had he no rest'  
 Til he had enquired who was on his quest'  
 forto deemen his broþer sire Ote forto honge 864  
 Er he wist' what' þei were hym þougt' ful longe  
 But' as soon as Gamelyn wist' wher þei were  
 He did hem euerichone fetter in fere  
 And bringen hem to þe barre & setten in rewe  
 By my feiþ seide þe Iustice þe scherreue is a schrowe  
 þan seide Gamelyn to þe Iustice  
 þou hast' yow domes of þe wors assise  
 And þe .xij. Sissours þat' weren on þe quest'  
 þei schal be honged þis day so haue I good rest' 872  
 þei schal be honged þis day so haue I good rest' 872  
 Than seide þe shereif to yonge Gamelyn  
 Lord I erie þe mercio broþer art þou myn  
 þerfor seide Gamelyn haue þou cristes curs  
 for and þou were tansier, I shuld haue wors 876  
 forto make short' tale and not' to longe  
 He ordeyned hym a quest' of his men stronge  
 þe Iustice and þe Sirreue boþ honged hie  
 To weyven wip þe ropes and þe winde dryo 880  
 And þe .xij. Sissours sorowe haue þat' rokke  
 Alf þei were honged fast' by þe nekke  
 þus endeth þe fals knygt' wip his trecherye  
 þat' euere had lad his lif in falsnesse and folye 884

The Iustice satt stift and rose nouht anone  
 And Gamelin cleus his cheke bone.  
 Gamelin toke him in his armes and no more spak' (1784, 1843)  
 Bot þroue him ouer þe barre and his arme to-brak 852  
 Bot þroue him ouer þe barre and his arme to-brak 852  
 Dorst none to Gameline seie bot gode  
 for ferde of þe compaignie þat wip-oute stode  
 Gamelin set him doune in þe Iustice sete  
 And sir Ote his broþer by him and Adam att his fete 860  
 Heke of bourde þat Gamelin dede  
 He þouht for to make hem riht sore adrede  
 He lete fetter þe Iustice and his false broþer  
 And lete hem come to þe barre þe tone wip þe toþer 860  
 And lete hem come to þe barre þe tone wip þe toþer 860  
 The Gamelin had þus done he no rest  
 To he had enquired, who was on þe quest  
 for to damen his broþer sir Ote for to honge  
 Or he wiste whiche þei were he þouht ful longe 864  
 Or he wiste whiche þei were he þouht ful longe 864  
 Bot as son as Gamelin wist wher þei were  
 He ditte hem eury-chon fetter in fere  
 And bringe hem to þe barre and sett hem on rowe  
 Be my faip seide Iustice þe scherreue is a schrowe 868  
 Be my faip seide Iustice þe scherreue is a schrowe 868  
 Than seide Gamelin to þe Iustice  
 Thou hast yow domes of þe werst assise  
 And þe .xij. sissours þat weren on þe queste  
 They schal ben an-hanged þis daie so haue .I. goode reeste 872  
 They schal ben an-hanged þis daie so haue .I. goode reeste 872  
 Than seide þe scherreue to yonge Gameline  
 Lorde .I. erie þe Meroye þroþer art þou myne  
 Ther-fore seide Gamelin haue þou goddes curs  
 for and þou were Meister git .I. scholde haue wors 876  
 for to make schort tale and nouht to longe  
 He ordeyned him a queste of his men so stronge  
 The Iustice and þe scherreue boþ hongede hie  
 To weyven wip þe ropes, and wip þe wynde dryo 880  
 To weyven wip þe ropes, and wip þe wynde dryo 880  
 And þe .xij. sissours sorowe haue þei þat rokke  
 Alf þei were hangid fast be þe nekke  
 Thus endeth þe false knyht wip his trecherie  
 That euer hadde his lif in falsnes and in folyo 884  
 That euer hadde his lif in falsnes and in folyo 884

## APPENDIX TO GROUP A. GAMELYN. Royal MS 18 C ii.

He was honged by þe nekke *and* not by þe purs  
 þat was þe mede þat he hadde for his faders curse  
 Sire Otes was eldest *and* Gamelyn was yong  
 Wenten to her frendes *and* passeden to þe kyng 888  
 Thei maden pees with the kyng of þe best sise  
 The kyng loued wel sir Ote *and* made him Iustice  
 And after þe kyng made Gamelyn in Est *and* in Weste  
 Chief Iustice of his fre foreste 892  
 Alle his wight yong men þe kyng for-ȝaf her gilt  
 And sithen in gode Offise þe kyng hath alle them pilt  
 Thus wanne Gamelyn his lond *and* his lede  
 And wreke him on his enemyes *and* quite hem her mede 896  
 And sire Ote his brother made him his heier  
 And sithen wedden Gamelyn a wif gode *and* fair  
 Thei lyueden to-gedre while þat crist wolde  
 And sithen was Gamelyn grauen vnder molde 900  
 And so schal we alle may þer no man fle  
 God bryng vs to þe Ioye þat euer schal be

## APPENDIX TO GROUP A. GAMELYN. Harleian 1758.

He was hangid by the nekke *and* not by the purs.  
 That was the mede that he had for his faders curs.  
 Sir Otes was eldest *and* Gamelyn was yong.  
 Wenten to here frendis *and* passedyn to the kyng. 888  
 Thei maden pees with the kyng of the best sise.  
 The kyng loued well sir Ote *and* made hym Iustice.  
 And after the kyng made Gamelyn in Este *and* in west.  
 Chief Iustice of his fre forest. 892  
 Alle his wight yong men the kyng-for-ȝaf here gilt.  
 And sithen in good offise the kyng hath alle hem pilt.  
 ¶ Thus wan Gamelyn his londe *and* his lede.  
 And wreke hym on hys enemyes *and* quyt hem here mede.  
 And sir Ote his brother made hym his heier. / 897  
 And sithen weddid Gamelyn a wif good *and* feier.  
 Thei lyueden to-gider / while that crist wolde.  
 And sithen was Gamelyn grauen vnder molde. 900  
 And so schal we alle may ther no man fle.  
 God bryng vs to the Ioy that euer schal be.  
 here endith the Cokis tale./

## APPENDIX TO GROUP A. GAMELYN. Sloane MS 1685.

He was hauged by the nekke *and* nougite by the purse.  
 That was the Mede þat he hadde for his faders curse  
 Sir Ote was eldeste *And* Gamelyn was yonge  
 Wenten with her frendes *and* passede with the kyngs 888  
 They made pease with the kyng on the beste sye  
 The kyngs louede Sir Ote well *And* made hym Iustyce  
 And after the kyngs made Gamelyn boþe in Este *and* Weste  
 Chyfe Iustyce of his fre foresto 892  
 All his wyghte yonge Men þe kyng forȝaue her gyfte  
 And sythen in gode office þe kyngs hadde all hem pylte  
 Thus wyse wanne Gamelyn his londe *and* his lede  
 And wreke hym of his enemyes *And* quytte hem her Mede  
 And Sir Ote his brother Made hym his heyer 897  
 And sythen weddede Gamelyn A wyfe boþe gode *and* maye  
 They lyueden togider whylo that Criste wolde  
 And sythen was Gamelyn grauen vnder Molde 900  
 And So schal we all Maye þer no Man fle  
 God bryng vs to the Ioye þat euer schal be  
 Here endith the tale of the Coke

## APPENDIX TO GROUP A. GAMELYN. Corpus MS.

he was hangid by þe necke and nought by þe purs  
 That was þe meede þat he hadde for his faders curs  
 Sire Otes was eldest and Gamelyn was yingre  
 Wenten with here frendes and passed with þe kinge 886  
 They made pees with þe kinge of þe best assise  
 The kinge loued wel-sire Ote and made him Iustice  
 And after þe kinge made Gamelyn boþe in est and west  
 Cheef Iustice of his fre forest 892  
 Alle his wighte yonge men þe kinge for-yaf here gilt  
 And siþen in good office þe kinge haþ alle hem pilt  
 ¶ Thus wan Gamelyn his lond and his lode 900  
 And wrake him of his enemye and quitte hom here meede  
 And sire Ote his broþer made him his heir  
 And siþen wedded Gamelyn a wyf a good and a fair  
 They lyued togidere whil þat crist wolde  
 And siþen was gamelyn grauen vnder moldes 900  
 And so schal we alle may þer noman fleo  
 God bringe vs to þe Ioye þat ouer schal be AmeN pour charite

[No gap in the MS.]

## APPENDIX TO GROUP A. GAMELYN. Petworth MS.

He was honged by þe nek and not by þe purs  
 þat was þe meede þat he had for his faders curs  
 Sire Otes was eldest and Gamelyn was yonge  
 Wenten to her frendes and passed to þe kinge 888  
 þei maden pees wiþ þe kinge of þe best sise  
 þe kinge loued wel sir Ote & made hym iustise  
 And after þe kinge made Gamelyn in est and in west  
 þe cheef Iustice of his fre forest 892  
 All his wiyf yonge men þe kinge forgaf her gilt  
 And siþen in good office þe kinge haþ hem pilt  
 Thus wanne Gamelyn his land and his lode  
 And wroke him on his enemyes. and quytte hem her mede  
 And Sire Ote his broþer made him his heire  
 And Siþen wedded gamelyn a wif good and faire  
 They lyued to-gidere þe while þat crist wolde  
 And siþen was Gamelyn grauen vnder moldes 900  
 And so schal we all may þer no man fle  
 God bringe vs to þat Ioye þat ouer schal be  
 here endeþ þe tale of þe Coþke.

[The Prologue and Tale of the Shipman follow, without  
 any break in the MS.]

## APPENDIX TO GROUP A. GAMELYN. Lansdowne MS.

He was hongede be þe nekke. and nought be þe purs  
 þat was þe meede þat he had for his fader curs  
 Sire Ote was eldest and Gamolin was yinge  
 Wenten wiþ here frendes and passed wiþ þe kinge 888  
 That made pes wiþ þe kinge of þe best sise  
 The kinge louede welle sir Ote and maade him Iustice  
 And after þe kinge maade Gamelin boþe in est and weste  
 Chief Iustice of his fre forest. 892  
 All his whight yonge men þe kinke for-jane here gelte (read est)  
 And siþen in good Office he haþe hem al pelte  
 Thus wan Gamolin his londe and his lede  
 And wrake him of his enemye and quyte hom here mede  
 And sir Ote his Broþer maade him hi[s] heire 897  
 And seþþe wede Gameline a wif a goods and a feire  
 Thei leueden to-geder whil þat crist wolde  
 An eyen was Gamelin Grauen vnder moldes 900  
 And so schal we al maie þere none fle  
 God bringe vs to þat Ioye þe euer schal be AmeN.  
 Explicit fabula Coci.

[No gap in the MS.]



A SIX-TEXT PRINT OF  
**Chaucer's Canterbury Tales**

IN PARALLEL COLUMNS

FROM THE FOLLOWING MSS.:

- |  |                                     |
|--|-------------------------------------|
| 1 The Ellesmere.                       | 4 The Corpus Christi Coll., Oxford. |
| 2 The Bezae 154.                       | 5 The Petworth.                     |
| 3 The Cambridge Univ. Libr. 69. 4. 27. | 6 The Lansdowne 851.                |

---

GROUP B. FRAGMENTS II, III.

THE MAN OF LAW'S TALE. THE SHIPMAN'S TALE. THE PRIORESS'S TALE.  
SIR THOPAS. MELIBE. THE MONK'S TALE.  
THE NUN'S PRIEST'S TALE.

GROUP B. (α. FRAGMENT II)

§ 1. MAN OF LAW'S HEAD-LINK.

ELLESMEERE MS.

¶ The wordes of the Hoost<sup>v</sup> to the compaignys<sup>[leaf 53]</sup>  
**O**ure hoost saugh wel / that the brighte sonne  
 The arke of his artificiall day hath ronne  
 The ferthe part<sup>v</sup> and half an houre and moore  
 And thought / he were nat depe ystert in loore 4  
 He wiste / it was the eighte and twentiethe day  
 Of April / that is messenger to May  
 And saugh wel / that the shadwe of euery tree  
 Was as in lengthe / the same quantitee 8  
 That was the body erect that caused it  
 And ther fore / by the shadwe / he took his wit  
 That Phebus / which put shoon / so clere and brighte  
 Degrees / was fyue and fourty clombe on highte 12  
 And for that day / as in that latitude  
 It was ten at the Clokke / he gan conclude  
 And soleyly / he plighte his hors aboute  
 ¶ Lordynges quod he / I warne yow al this route 16  
 The fourthe party of this day is gon  
 Now for the loue of god / and of Saint Iohn  
 Leseth no tyme / as ferforth as ye may  
 Lordynges / the tyme wasteth nyght and day 20  
 And steleth from vs / what pryuelly slepyng  
 And what thurgh necligence / in oure wakyng  
 As dooth the stream / that turneth neuere agayn  
 Descendyng / fro the montaigne in to playn 24  
 ¶ Wel kan Senec and many a philosophre  
 Diuailen tyme / moore than gold in cofre  
 for losse of catel / may recovered be  
 But losse of tyme / shendeth vs quod he 28

ELLESMEERE 129

GROUP B. (α. FRAGMENT II)

§ 1. MAN OF LAW'S HEAD-LINK.

HENGWRT MS.

**O** The prohemie of the Mannes tale of Lawe.  
 Oure hoost saw wel / that the brighte sonne [leaf 114]  
 The arke of his artificiall day hath ronne  
 The ferthe part<sup>v</sup> and half an hour and moore  
 And thogh he were nat depe ystert in loore  
 He wiste / it was the xvij<sup>th</sup> day  
 Of April / that is messenger to May  
 And saw wel / pat the shadwe of euery tree  
 Was as in lengthe / the same quantitee 8  
 That was the body erect that caused it  
 And therefore by the shadwe / he took his wit  
 That Phebus / which put shoon so clere and brighte  
 Degrees was .xlv. clombe on highte 12  
 And for that day / as in that latitude  
 It was ten at the Clokke / he gan conclude  
 And soleyly / he plighte his hors aboute  
 ¶ Lordynges quod he / I warne yow al this route 16  
 The ferthe party / of this day is gon  
 Now for the loue of god / and of Saint Iohn  
 Leseth no tyme / as ferforth as ye may  
 Lordynges the tyme / it wasteth nyght and day 20  
 And steleth from vs / what pryuelly slepyng  
 And what thurgh necligence / in oure wakyng  
 As dooth the stream / pat turneth neuere agayn  
 Descendyng / fro the montaigne in to playn 24  
 Wel kan Senec and many a Philosophre  
 Diuailen tyme / moore than gold in cofre  
 for los of catel / may recovered be  
 But los of tyme / shendeth vs quod he 28

HENGWRT (6-7. 129)

GROUP B. (α. FRAGMENT II)

§ 1. MAN OF LAW'S HEAD-LINK.

CAMBRIDGE MS.

[*Harleian MS 1788, leaf 55, back.*]

**Here begynneth the Prolog of the man of lawe.**  
 ure Oste saugh well that the bright sonne.  
 o The arke of his arteficiall day had ronne.  
 The fourthe parte & half an houre & moore. 4  
 And though he were not deep experte in lore. 4  
 He wist it was the .xviij. day.  
 Of Aprill that is messenger / to May.  
 And saugh well that the schadow of euery tree.  
 And was in lengthe the same quantitee. 8  
 That was the body erecte that caused it. [Harl. extract ends]  
 And perfore by þe schadowe he tok hese wit [Cantab. MS, leaf 119]  
 That phebus which put schon so cler & bryjt 12  
 Degreis fyue & forty l-clombe on hyst  
 And for þat day as in þat latytude  
 It was ten of þe klok he gan conclude  
 And soleyly he plyte hese hors a-boute 16  
 Lordyngia quod he I warne þow al þis route 16  
 The fourte party of þis day is gon  
 Now for þe loue of god & seynt Iohn  
 Leseth no tyme as fer forth as þe may  
 Lordyngia it wastyth nyjt & day 20  
 And stolyth from vs what pryuly slepyng  
 And what þerwith necligence in oure wakyng  
 As doth þe strem þat turnyth neuere a-geyn  
 Descendyng from þe monteyn in-to pleyn 24  
 Wel kan senykeke & manye a filosofere  
 Bewaylyn tyme more þan gold in cofere  
 for los of catel may recouered be  
 But los of tyme schendyth vs quod he 28

CAMBRIDGE 129 [part Harl. 1788]



## 130 GROUP B. § 1. MAN OF LAW'S HEAD-LINK. Ellesmere MS.

It wol nat come agayn / with outen drede  
 Namours / than wole Malkynes maydenhede  
 When she hath lest it in hir wantownesse  
 Lat us nat mowlen thus in ydelnesse  
 ¶ Sine man of lawe quod he / so haue ye blis  
 Telle vs a tale anon / as forward is  
 Ye been submytted / thurgh youre free assent  
 To stonden in this cas / at my Iuggement  
 Acquiteth yow now / of youre biheste  
 Thanne haue ye do youre deuoir atte leeste  
 ¶ Hocst quod he / depardieux ich assente  
 To breke forward / is nat myn entente  
 Biheste is dette / and I wole holde fayn  
 Al my biheste / I kan no bettre seyn  
 sfor swich lawe / as a man yeneth another right<sup>(leaf 35, back)</sup>  
 He sholde hym seluen / veen it by right  
 Thus wole our text / but natheles certeyn  
 I kan right now / no thrifty tale seyn  
 That Chaucer / thogh he kan but lewedly  
 On metres / and on rymyng craftily  
 Hath seyð hem / in swich englissh / as he kan  
 Of olde tyme / as knoweth many a man  
 And if he haue noight seyð hem leue brother  
 In o booke / he hath seyð hem in another  
 sfor he hath toold / of loueris vp and down /  
 Mo than Ouide / made of mencion  
 In hise epistles / that been ful olde  
 What sholde I telle hem / syn they ben tolde  
 ¶ In youthe / he made / of Ceyz and Alecion  
 And sitthen / hath he spoken of euerichone  
 These noble wyues / and thise loneris eke  
 Who so that wole / his large volume seke  
 Clepyd / the seintes legende of Cupide  
 Ther may he seen / the large woundes wyde  
 Of Lucrese / and of Babilan Tesbe  
 The sword of Dido / for the false Enee

ELLESMEERE 130

130 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP B. § 1. MAN OF LAW'S HEAD-LINK. Hengwrt MS.

It wol nat come agayn / with outen drede  
 Namours / than wol Malkyns maydenhede  
 When she hath lost it / in hir wantownesse  
 Lat vs nat mowlen thus in ydelnesse  
 ¶ Sine man of lawe quod he / so haue ye blys  
 Tel vs a tale anon / as forward is  
 Ye been submitted thurgh youre free assent  
 To stonden in this cas / at my Iuggement  
 [A]quiteth yow now / of youre biheste  
 Thanne haue ye doon youre deuoir atte leeste  
 ¶ Hocst quod he depardieux ich assente  
 To breken forward / is nat myn entente  
 Biheste is dette / and I wol holde fayn  
 Al my biheste / I kan no bettre seyn  
 sfor swich lawe / as a man yeneth another right  
 He sholde hym self / veen it by right  
 Thus wol our text / but natheles certeyn  
 I kan right now / no thrifty tale seyn  
 That Chaucer / thogh he kan but lewedly  
 On metres / and on rymyng craftily  
 Hath seyð hem / in swich englissh as he kan  
 Of olde tyme / as knoweth many a man  
 And if he ne haue nat seyð hem / leue brother  
 In o booke / he hath seyð hem in another  
 sfor he hath toold / of louers vp and down  
 Mo than Ouide / made of mencion  
 In his epistles / þat been ful olde  
 What sholde I tellen hem / syn they ben tolde  
 In youthe he made / of Ceyz and Alecion  
 And sitthen / hath he spoke of euerichone  
 These noble wyues / and thise loneris eke  
 Who so þat wole / his large volum seke  
 Clepyd / the Seintes legende of Cupide  
 Ther maystow seen / the large woundes wyde  
 Of Lucrese / and of Babilan Tesbe  
 The sword of Dido / for the false Enee

HENGWRT (6-7. 130)

## 130 GROUP B. § 1. MAN OF LAW'S HEAD-LINK. Cambridge MS.

It wole not come a-gayn with-outyn drede  
 No more þan wole malkonye maydynhede  
 When sche hath lost it in here wantownesse  
 Let vs nat moulyn þus in ydylnesse  
 ¶ Syre man of lawe so haue þe blys  
 Telle vs a tale now as forward is  
 þe ben submyttit þour þoure fre assent  
 To stondyn in þis cas at myn Iugement  
 A-quitlit þow now of þoure be-heste  
 þanne haue þe don þoure deuoir at þe leeste  
 Host quod he depardieux I assente  
 To brokyn forward / is not myn entente  
 Byheste is dette & I wole holde fayn  
 Al myn beheste I can no betere seyn  
 sfor swich lawe as man seuyth a-noþer wyȝt  
 He schulde hym selue vse it þe right  
 Thus wole our text / but natheles certeyn  
 I can not now non thrifty tale seyn  
 That Chaucer thoughte he can but lewedly  
 On metris & on rymyng craftily  
 As seyde hem in swich engelysh as he can  
 Of olde tyme as knowyth manye a man  
 And gif he haue not seyde hem leue broþer  
 In on bok he hath seyð hem in a noþer  
 sfor he hath told of louers vp & down  
 Mo þan ouide made of menconyn /  
 In hese epistoll þat ben ful olde  
 What schulde I telle hem syn þat þey ben tolde  
 In youthe he made of Ceyz & alecion  
 And syþe hæþ he spoke of euerichon  
 These noble wyuys & þese loneris ok  
 Who so þat wole hese large volum sek  
 Clepid þe seyntis legende of cupide  
 There may he as þe large woundis wyde  
 Of Lucrese & of babiloyt Tesbe  
 The sword of dido for þe false Enee

CAMBRIDGE 130

It wil noughte com agayn wipouten drede  
 Namore þan wil Malkyns maydenhede  
 When sche hap lost it / in hir wantonnesse  
 32 Lat vs nought mowlen þus in ydelnesse  
 Sire Man of lawe quod he saue 30 billes  
 Tel vs a tale anon as forward is  
 ye be submitted þurgh your free assent  
 To stonde in þis cas of my Iuggement  
 36 Aquiteþ 30w now of youre behest  
 Thanne haue 3e doon your deuer atte leste  
 Oost quod he deperdeux ich assente  
 To breke forward is nought myn entente  
 [leaf 74, back] Biheste is dette and I wil holde fayn  
 Al my biheste I can no better sayn  
 for swich lawe as a man 3eneþ anoper wight  
 He schuld hym self venen it by right  
 44 Thus wile our text but napeles certein  
 I can riht now no frifty tale sein  
 That Chaucer poughe he can but lewedly  
 On metris and in rymyng craftily  
 48 hap seide hem in such englysch as he can  
 Of olde tymes as knoweþ many a man  
 And if he haue nought seyd hem leue broþer  
 In o boke / he hap seyd hem in anoper  
 52 for he hap told of louers vp and down  
 Moþ þan Ovide made mencion  
 In his Epistelas þat been ful olde  
 56 What schold I tellen hem sen þei ben tolde  
 In 3ouþe he made of Ceyns and Alceion  
 And siþen hap he spoke of euerichone  
 Thise noble wyfes and þese louers eke  
 60 Who so þat wil his large voloum seke  
 Cleped þe seintes legende of Cupide  
 Ther may he seen þe large woundes wyde  
 Of Lucresse & of Babilian Tyabe  
 64 The swerd of Dido for þe fals ene

It wil not come agayn wip-outen drede  
 No more þan wil Malkyns Maidenhede  
 When she hap lost it in her wantonnesse  
 32 Lat vs nout mowlen þus in Ydelnesse  
 Sire man of lawe quod he so haue I blisse  
 Telle vs a tale anon as forward es  
 3e bene submitted þourgh your fre assent  
 36 To stonden in þis cas att my Iuggement  
 Aquiteþ 3ou nowe of youre bihest  
 þan þan 3e done youre deuoire at þe leest  
 Oost quod he deperdeux ich assent  
 To breke forward is not myn entent  
 40 Biheest is dette and I wil holde fayne  
 Al my biheest I can no better seyne  
 for such lawe as a man 3eneþ anoper wight  
 He shuld hym self venen it by riht  
 44 Thus wil our text but napeles certeyne  
 I can riht now no trusty tale seyne  
 þat chaucer poughe he can but lewedly  
 On meters and in rymyng craftly  
 48 hap seide hem in such englysch as he can  
 Of olde tymes as knoweþ mony a man  
 [leaf 55, back] And if he haue nought seide hem leue broþer  
 In o boke he hap seide in a-noper  
 52 for he hap told of louers vp and down  
 Moþ þan Ovide made mencion  
 In his Epistelas þat bene ful olde  
 56 What shuld I tellen hem sei þei be tolde  
 In 3ouþe he made of Ceyns and Alceion  
 And siþ hap he spoke of euerichone  
 Thise noble wyues and þise louyers eke  
 60 Who so þat wol his large voloum seke  
 Cleped þe Seintes legende of Cupide  
 þer may he see þe large woundes wide  
 Of Lucresse and of Babylan Tyabe  
 64 þe swerd of Dido for þe fals ene

It wil nouht com agein wip oute drede  
 Ne mor þan wil Malkins Maidenhede  
 When sche hape lost it in hire wantonnesse  
 [leaf 60, back] 32 Lat vs nouht mowlen þus in ydelnes  
 Sir Mun come of quod he so haue 3e blisse  
 [leaf 60, back] Tel vs a tale now as forward is  
 3e be submitted þurwhe youre fre assent  
 36 To stonden in þis cas att my Iuggement  
 Acquiteþ now 3owe of youre behest  
 Than haue 3e done youre deuer att leste  
 Ost quod he de par deux ich assent  
 40 To breke forward is nouht myns entent  
 40 Behest is dette and .I. wil holden faine  
 Al my byheste .I. can no better seine  
 for suche lawe as a man 3eneþ anoper whight  
 He schold him self venen it be riht  
 44 Thus wil our text bot napeles certein  
 .I. can .riht now no trusti tale seine  
 þat chaucer pouhe he can bot lewedly  
 On metres and in rymyng craftly  
 48 Hape saide hem in suche ynglysche as he can  
 [leaf 55, back] Of Olde time as knoweþ mony a man  
 And if he haue nouht seide hem leue broþer  
 In o boke he hape seide in a noper  
 52 for he hap tolde of louers vp and downe  
 Moþ þan Ouide Made Mencion  
 In his Epistelas þat been ful olde  
 56 What schold .I. tellen hem sen þei be tolde  
 In 3ouþe he made of Ceyns and Alceion  
 And siþen hape he spoken of euerichone  
 Thise noble wifes and þes louers eke  
 60 Who so þat wil his large voloune seke  
 Cleped þe seintes Legent of Cupide  
 Thers maie he see þe large woundes wide  
 Of Lucres and of Babilian Thisbe  
 64 The swerde of dido for þe fals ene

The tree of Phillis / for hire Demophon  
 The plants of Diane / and of Hermyon  
 Of Adriano / and of Isiphilee  
 The barayne yle / stondynge in the see  
 The dreynthe leandre / for his Erro  
 The teeris of Eleyne / and the wo  
 Of Brixseyde / and the Ladomya  
 The crueltes / of the queene Medea  
 Thy litel children / hangynge by the hals  
 for thy Iason / that was in loue so fals  
 O Ypermystra / Penolopee / Alceste  
 Yourse withede / he comendeth with the beste  
 ¶ But certainly no word no writeth he  
 Of thilke wikke ensample of Canacee  
 That loued / hir owene brother synfully  
 Of swiche cursed stories / I sey fy.  
 Or ellis / of Tyro Appollonius  
 How that the cursed kyng / Antiochus  
 Birafte his doghter / of hir maydenhede  
 That is / so horrible a tale for to rede  
 When he hir threw / vp on the pavement  
 And therfore he / of ful auserment  
 Nolde neuere write / in none of his sermons  
 Of swiche / vnkynnde abhominacions  
 Ne I wol noon reherce / if that I may  
 ¶ But of my tale / how shall I doon this day  
 Me were looth / be likned douteless  
 To Musee / that men clepe Pierides  
 Methamorphosios / woot what I mene  
 But natheless / I recche nought a bene  
 Though I come after hym / with hawebake  
 I speke in prose / and lat his rymes make  
 And with that word / he with a sobre cheere  
 Bigan his tale / as yo shal after heere

The tree of Phillis / for hir Demophon  
 The pleinte of Dianire / and of hermyon  
 Of Adriano / and of ysiphilee  
 The barayne Ile / stondynge in the See  
 The dreynthe leandre / for his Erro  
 The teeris of Eleyne / and eke the wo  
 Of Brixseyde / and of the Ladomya  
 The crueltes / of the queene Medea  
 The litel children / hangyng by the hals  
 for thy Iason / that was of loue so fals  
 O Ypermystra / Penolopee / Alceste  
 Yourse withod / he comendeth with the beste  
 But certainly / no word no writeth he  
 Of thilke wikke ensample / of Canacee  
 That loued / hir owene brother synfully  
 Of swiche cursed stories / I sey fy  
 Or ellis / of Tyro Appollonius  
 How pat / the cursed kyng Antiochus  
 Birafte his doghter / of hir maydenhede  
 That is / so horrible a tale for to rede  
 When he hir threw / vp on the pavement  
 And ther fore / he of ful auserment  
 Nolde neuere write / in noon of his sermons  
 Of swiche / vnkynnde abhominacions  
 Ne I wol noon reherce / if pat I may  
 But of my tale / how shal I doon this day  
 Me were looth / be likned douteless  
 To Musee / pat been clepyd Pierides  
 Methamorphosios / woot what I mene  
 But natheless / I recche nought a bene  
 Though I come after hym / with hawebake  
 I speke in prose / and lat' hym rymes make  
 And with that word / he with a sobre cheere  
 Bigan his tale / as yo shal after heere

[No break in the MS.]

The tre of philt for here demophon  
 The playnt of dyane & of hermyoun  
 Of adryane & of isiphilee  
 The barayne yle standynge in þe see  
 The dreynthe leandere for here erro  
 The teeris of eayne & ek þe wo  
 Of brixseyde & of þe ladomya  
 The cruelte of þe queene media  
 Thy litel chideryn hangynge by þe hals  
 for thy Iason þat was in loue so fals  
 O ypermystra penolopee Alceste  
 þoure withed he commendit with þe beste  
 But serteynly no word wrytyt[h] he  
 Of thilk ensample of Canacee  
 That louede here owene broþer synfully  
 Of swiche cursed storyis I seye fy  
 Or ellis of Thiro appolonius  
 [How þe cursid kyng Antiochus  
 Bynafte hys dougtr hir Maydenhede  
 þat ys so horrible a tale for to here  
 When he hir þrove þrough þe pavement  
 And þurfore he of full arisement  
 Wolde neuere write in none of his sermons  
 Of whiche vnkynde abhomyncions  
 Ne I ne wil non reherse if þat I may  
 But of my tale how shalle doo þis day  
 Me were lothe he lykned douteles  
 To Musee þat men clepen pierides  
 Metham-orphaeos wot wat y mene  
 But natheles I ne rechis not a bene  
 Thoughe y come after hym with aw bako  
 I speke in prose & let hym Rymes make  
 And with þat word he with a sobre chere  
 By-gan his tale as yo shal after here  
 Here endithe þe prologe & byggynithe þe tale

[No break in the MS here or between the stanzas.]

The tree of Phillis for hire demophon  
The playnt of Dyanro and of Ermion  
Of Adriane and of ysiphile  
The baryne yale stondyng' in þe see  
The dreyn' leander for his erro  
The teeres of helyne and eke þe woo  
Of Brixseid and of þe ladomya  
þe cruelle of queen medea  
The litil children hangyng' by þe hals  
for þe Iason þat<sup>w</sup> was of loue so fals  
Of ypnistra Penelope Alceste  
yours wifhode he comendeth wij þe beste  
But certainly no word ne writeth he  
Of þikke wicke ensample of Canace  
That loud hir owne broþer synfully  
Of suche cursed stories I sei fy  
Or elles of Tyro Appoloneus  
how þat<sup>w</sup> þe cursed king' Antiochus  
Biraf<sup>t</sup> his daughter of hir maydenhede  
That is so horrible a tale for to rede  
When he hir þrew þorgh þe pament'  
And þerfore he of ful avisement'  
Nolde neuer write in none of his sermons  
Of which vakynde abhominacions  
Ne I ne wil not reherce if þat<sup>w</sup> I may  
But of my tale how schal I don þis day  
Me were loþ þe likned douteles  
To muses þat<sup>w</sup> men clepen pieriedes  
Methamorphoseos wote what I mene  
But napeles I recche nought a bene  
Though I come after him with hawe bake  
I speke in prose and lat<sup>w</sup> him Rimes make  
And with þat<sup>w</sup> word he with a sobre chere  
Bigin his tale as 30 schal after here.

The tre of Phillis for hir demophon  
þe playnte of Dyanro and of Harmyon  
Of Andrian and of ysiphiles  
þe baryn' Iale stonding' in þe see  
þe dreyn' leander for his erro  
The teeres of Elyne and eke þe woo  
Of Brixseid and of þe ladomya  
The cruelle of quene Medea /  
þe litil children hongyng' by þe hals  
for þe Iason þat<sup>w</sup> was of loue so fals  
Of ypnistra Penelope Alceste  
þoure wifhode he comendeth wij þe best'  
But certeynly no words ne writeth he  
Of þilk wicke ensample of canace  
þat<sup>w</sup> luffed her owne broþere synfully  
Of suche cursed storis I sei fy  
Or elles of Tyro Appolloneus  
How þat<sup>w</sup> þe cursed king' Antiochus  
Biraf<sup>t</sup> his dougter of her maydenhede  
þat<sup>w</sup> is so horrible a tale for to rede  
When he her drowe þorgh-out þe pament'  
And þerfor he of ful avisement'  
Nold neuer write in none of his sermons  
Of such vakynde abhominacions .  
Ne I ne wil none reherce if þat<sup>w</sup> I may  
But of my tale how schal I done þis day  
Me were loth þe likned douteles  
To muses þat<sup>w</sup> men clepen pieriedes  
Methamorphoseos wote what I mene  
But napeles I recche not a bene  
þouge I come after hym wij hawe bake  
I speke in prose and lat<sup>w</sup> hym rimes make  
And wij þat<sup>w</sup> word he wij a sobre chere  
Bygan his tale as 30 schal after here.

¶ Thus endeth þe prologe [no break in the MS.]

The tree of phillis for hir demefon  
The pleinte of Dyanro and of Ermyon  
Of Adriane and of ysiphiles  
The baryn' yal stondeyng' in þe see  
The dreyn' leandere for his erro  
The teeres of Elyne and eke þe wo  
Of brixseid and of þe ladomya  
The crueltie of quene Medea  
The litil childern hongeyng' be þe hals  
for þi Iason þat was of loue fals  
Of ypnistra Penelope Alceste  
þoure wifhode he comendeth wij þe beste  
But certeynly no words writeth he  
Of þilke wilke ensample of Canace  
þat loud hir owen broþer sinfully  
Of suche cursed stories .I. sei fy  
Or elles of Tyro Appoloneus  
How þat þe cursed kinge Anthiochus  
Boraf<sup>t</sup> his dougter of hir maydenhede  
That is so orible a tale for to rede  
When he hire 'þrews þorube þe pament  
And þer-for he of ful avisement  
Nolde neuer write in none of his sermons  
Of whiche vakynde abhominacions  
Ne .I. ne wil none reherce if þat .I. maie  
But of my tale. howe schal .I. done þis daie  
Me were loþe þe likned douteles  
To muses þat men clepen pieriedes  
Methamorphoseos woote what .I. mene  
Bot matheles .I. recche nougt a bene  
þe whe .I. come after him wij halve bake  
.I. speke in prose and lat him rimes make  
And wij þat worde he wij a sobre chere  
Began his tale as 30 schal after here.



[PROLOGUE OF THE MAN OF LAW'S TALE.]

[There are no breaks in the MS between stanzas or Parts.]

¶ Incipit fabula.

**O** hateful harm condicion of pouert  
With thurst with cold with hunger he confoundeth  
To asken helpe þe schameþ in þin hert  
If þou now axe wiþ neede art þou so wounded 102  
That verrey neede vnwrappeth al þi wounde hid  
Maugre þin heed þou most for Indigence  
Or stele or begge or borowe þi dispence 105

Thou blamest crist and seist ful bitterly  
he mys departe richesse temporal  
Thy neyghbour þou witest synfully  
And seist þou hast to litel and he hap al 109  
For fey seiñow somtyme he rekene schal  
When þat his tail schal brennen in þe glede  
for he nougt helpeþ needeful in here node [leaf 27, back]

¶ Herken what is þe monyng of þe wise  
Bet is to deyen þan haue Indigence  
Thi self neyghbore wile þe dispise  
If þou be pouer far wel þi reuerence 116  
yet of þe wise man tak þis sentence  
Alle þe dayes of pore men ben wikke  
Be war þerfore or þou come in þat prikke 119

¶ If þou be pouere þi broþer hateþ þe  
And alle þi freendes fleen fro þe allas  
O Riche marchants ful of wale be  
O noble prudent folk as in þis cas 123  
your bagges ben nougt filled with ambes ans  
But with Sis Cynk þat renneþ for your chance  
At Cristes masse mery may þe daunce 126

CORPUS 168 (9-T. 132)

And here by- ¶ Incipit fabula  
gyneþ þe Manny of lawe Tale

[Prologus.]

**O** hateful harme condicione of pouert 99  
Wip þurst wip cold with hunger so confoundeþ  
To asken help þe shamest in þine hert  
If þowe now aske wip neede art þou so wounded 102  
þat verrey neede vnwrappeth al þi wound hed  
Maugre in þine hede þou most for indigence  
Or stele or begge or borowe þi dispence 105

Thow blamest crist and seist ful bitterly  
He mysdeparte riches temporal  
þi neyghbour þow witest synfully  
And seist þou hast to litel and he hap all 109  
Partly seist þou somtyme he rekne shal  
When þat his tale schal brenne in þe glede  
for he nougt helpeþ nodeful in her node 112

Herken what is þe menyng of þe wise  
Bete is to dyen þan haue indigence  
þi self neyghbours wil þe despise 116  
If þou be poor fare wale þi reuerence,  
3it of þe wise man take þis sentence [leaf 56, back]  
Al þe dates of poor men ben wikke  
Be war þerfore er þou come in þat prikke 119

3if þou be poor þi broþer hateþ þe  
And alle þi freendes fleen fro þe alas  
O riche marchautes ful of wale be 3o  
O noble prudent folk as in þis cas 123  
3oure bagges bene not filled with ambes ans  
But wip sise cynk þat renneþ for your chance  
At Cristes mas mery may þe daunce 126

PETWORTH 181 (9-T. 182)

[No breaks in the MS between the stanzas.]

His incipit fabula legis periti.

**O** hateful harme condicione of pouert 99  
With þurst with colde with hunger so confounded  
To asken helpe þou schameþ in þine hert  
If þou' axe wile neede þou art so wounded 102  
þat verrei neede vnwrappeth al þi wound hid  
Maugreue þin hede þou most for indigence  
Or stele or begge or borwe þi despence 105 [leaf 27 verso (intercal)]

þou blamest crist and seist ful bitterly.  
He mys departe richesse temporal  
þi neyghbore þou witest synfully  
And seiste þou haste to litel and he hap al 109  
Per fey seys þou sum tyme he rekene schal  
When þat his tale schal brenne in þe glede  
for he nougt helpeþ nodeful in here node 112

Herken what is þe menyng of þe wise  
Better is to dyen þan to haue indigence [leaf 66, back]  
þi self neyghbore wil þe dispise  
If þou be pore fare wale þi reuerence 116  
3it of þe wiseman takeþ þis sentence  
Al þe dates of pormen ben wikke  
Be war þat fore or þou com in þat prikke 119

¶ If þou be pore þi broþer hateþ þe  
And al þi freendes fleo fro þe alas  
O riche marchautes ful of wale be 3o  
O noble prudent folke as in þis cas 123  
3oure bagges bene nougt filled wip ambes ans  
Bot wip sis sinke þat renneþ for 3oure chance  
Att Cristes masse mery maie 3o daunce 126

LANSDOWNE 168 (9-T. 132)

Ye seken lond and see / for youre wynnynge (Cat 54, back)  
 As wise folk' ye knowen all thestaht  
 Of regnes / ye ben fadres of tidynge  
 And tales / bothe of pees / and of debaht 130  
 I wore right now / of tales desolaht  
 Nere pat a Marchaunt goon is many a yere  
 Me taughte a tale / which that ye shal hereo 133

*As there is no room in this print for the Latin notes in the margin of the MS, they are put here, with the numbers of the lines to which they refer.*

1. 161. Europa est tertia pars mundi.  
 ¶ Ceptra Phoroeni fratrum discordia Thebe  
 ¶ flamma Phontis Deuallonis Aque ¶ In stellis Prismi /  
 apocis Androta Turil ¶ Sossus Wilreus Hercules que vigor.  
 [MS, leaf 65.]
1. 295. ¶ Vnde Pitholemus libro i. capitulo. 8. ¶ Primi motus  
 celli duo sunt quorum vnus est qui mouet totum semper ab  
 Oriente in Occidentem vno modo super orbis &c. / Item al[ter]  
 vero motus est qui mouet orbem stellarum curruentem contra  
 motum primum / videlicet ab Occidente in Orientem super  
 alios duos polos &c. [MS, leaf 66, back.]
1. 309. ¶ Omnes concordati sunt / quod electiones sint debiles  
 nisi in diuinitate / habent enim isti homines debilitentur eorum  
 electiones multum. I. naturales eorum que confortant[ur] / omnem plane-  
 talem debiles in itinere &c. [MS, leaf 68, back.]
1. 421. ¶ Nota de inopinato dolore ¶ Semper mundana leticie  
 tristitia repentina succedit / Mundana igitur felicitas multis amari-  
 tudinibus est respersa / extrema gaudii leticia occupat. Audi ergo  
 salubre consiliu / In die bonorum ne inmemor sis malorum.  
 [MS, leaf 55.]
1. 771. ¶ Quid turpius ebrioso / cui feter in ore tremor in corpore /  
 qui premit stultia / prodit oculis / cuius mens alienatur /  
 facies transformatur / nullum enim late secretum vbi regnat  
 ebrietas. [MS, leaf 62.]
1. 925. ¶ O extrema libidinis turpitudine que non solum mentem  
 offemat / set eiam corpus enervat / semper sequitur dolor &  
 penitentia post coetura. [MS, leaf 64.]
1. 1182. ¶ A mane vigeat ad vesperum mutabiliter tempus /  
 teneas tyrannus & gaudet / ad solum organu coetura. [MS,  
 leaf 66, back.]
1. 1185. ¶ Quis vnquam vnquam diem totum duxit / in sua  
 dilectione locundam quous in aliqua parte diei reatus consciencie /  
 vel impetis Ire vel motus concupiscentie non turbauerit / quem  
 liuor laudis / vel Anxii Anxietas / vel tumor superbie non ven-  
 uerunt / quem liuor laudis vel ardor auaricie / vel tumor superbie  
 non venuerit / quem aliqua laetura vel offensa / vel passio non  
 commouerit &c. [MS, leaf 66, back.]

Ye seken lond and see / for youre wynnynge  
 As wise folk' ye knowen al thestaht  
 Of regnes / ye ben fadres of tidynge  
 And tales / bothe of pees and of debaht 130  
 I wore right now / of tales desolaht  
 Nere pat a Marchaunt / goon is many a yere  
 Me taughte a tale / which pat ye shal hereo 133

*As there is no room in this print for the Latin notes in the margin of the MS, they are put here, with the numbers of the lines to which they refer.*

1. 161. ¶ Europa est tertia pars mundi. [MS, leaf 114.]  
 1. 191. Ceptra phoroeni / fratrum discordia Thebe  
 flamma Phontis Deuallonis aque  
 In stellis Prismi apocis androta Turil  
 Sossus wilreus / herculesque vigor. [MS, lf 114, bk.]
1. 295. ¶ Vnde Pitholemus libro j. capitulo g[.]. primi  
 motus celli duo sunt / quorum vnus est qui [mouet totum] celum /  
 semper ab Oriente in Occidentem vno [modo] super orbis &c. / Ita  
 stelli vero motus est qui mouet orbem stellarum curruentem /  
 contra motum primum videlicet ab Occidente in Orientem super  
 alios duos polos &c. [MS, leaf 116.] [The MS is partly gnawn  
 away by rats.]
1. 309. ¶ Omnes concordati sunt / quod electiones stult / de-  
 biles nisi in diuinitate / habent enim isti homines debilitentur eorum  
 electiones multum. I. naturales eorum que confortat emnes /  
 planetam / debilem in itinere &c. [MS, leaf 116.]
1. 421. ¶ Nota de inopinato dolore ¶ Semper mundana leticie /  
 tristitia repentina succedit / Mundana igitur felicitas multis amari-  
 tudinibus est respersa / extrema gaudii leticia occupat / Audi  
 ergo salubre consiliu in die bonorum ne inmemor sis malorum.  
 [MS, leaf 117, back.]
1. 771. ¶ Quid turpius ebrioso / cui feter in ore / tremor in corpore /  
 qui premit stultia / prodit oculis / cui mens alienatur /  
 facies transformatur / nullum enim late secretum vbi regnat  
 ebrietas. [MS, leaf 122, back.]
1. 925. ¶ O. extrema libidinis turp[itu]dine que non solum men-  
 tem offemat [set] et eiam corpus enervat / set [super] sequitur  
 dolor & penitentia post coetura. [MS, leaf 123.]
1. 1182. ¶ A mane vigeat ad vesperum mutabiliter tempus /  
 teneas tyrannus & gaudet / ad s[olum] organu[m]. [MS, leaf  
 128.] [MS is gnawn away by rats.]
1. 1185. ¶ Quis vnquam vnquam diem totum duxit / in sua  
 dilectione locundam / quous [in] aliqua parte diei reatus consci-  
 entie / vel [re] impetis Ire / vel motus concupiscentie non tur-  
 bauerit / quem liuor laudis vel ardor auaricie / vel tumor superbie  
 non venuerit / quem aliqua laetura vel offensa / vel passio non  
 commouerit &c. [MS, leaf 128.] [The MS is partly gnawn away.]

3e sechen londs and See for your' wynnynge  
 As wise folkes pat knowen alle þe staht /  
 Of regnes ye ben fadres & tydynge  
 And tales bothen of pees & debate 130  
 I wore rht nowc of talys disolate  
 Nere pat a marchaunt goon ys many a yere  
 Me taught a tale whiche as 3e shal here (Roses extract ends.)

[Lines 981-7, p. 161, are repeated in the MS, leaf 208. Here is the second version, marked, in a later hand, vata, for vacant, at the side.]

This senators wyf hire aunte was  
 But for al þat scho knewe hereo þe more  
 I wole no lengere taryen in his cas  
 But to kryng alle whiche I spak of þese  
 That for his wyf weyght & sykyth aze  
 I wole returne & lete I wole custance  
 Vndyr þe senators gouernance

¶ ye seken lond and see for your wyynynges  
 As wys folk þat knowen alle thesbat  
 Of regnes þo ben fadres of tynges  
 And tales boten of pees and of debat 130  
 I were riht now of tales desolat  
 Nere þat a marchant gon is mony a yere  
 Me taught a tale which as ye schal here 133

[As there is no room in this print for the Latin notes in the margin of the MS, they are put here, with the numbers of the lines to which they refer.]

1. 161. Europa est tertia pars mundi. [MS, leaf 76.]  
 1. 136. ¶ Ceptra pharonei fratrum discordia Thebe flamma patens deucaionis aqno in stellis priami species audacia turai sensus vilicos herules que vigor. [MS, leaf 76, back.]  
 1. 294. ¶ Vnde Tholomeus libro 9.º Capitulo 8.º priami motus celi duo sunt quorum vnus est qui mouet totum semper ab oriente in occidentem vno modo super orbem & cetera. Item aliter vero motus est qui mouet orbem stellarum corruptiorem. Contra motus primus videlicet ab occidente in orientem super alios duos polos & cetera. Quare cum occidat super quod electionis sint debiles nisi in diuinitate, habent enim isti lieti debilitantur eorum electionis radicem. I. nativitates eorum que confortat omnem planetam debiles in itinere. Hec. Philosophus. [MS, leaf 76.]  
 1. 421. ¶ Semper mundane leticie tristitia repentina succedit. Mundane ergo felicitas nullis amaritudinibus est reperta. Extrema gaudij leticia occupat auidi ergo salubre consilium in die bonorum ne inuenerit eis malorum. [MS, leaf 79, back.]  
 1. 771. ¶ Quid turpius ebriose cui feter in ore tremor in corpore qui promittit stultis. prodit occulta Cui mens alienatur facies transformatur nullum enim latet secretum, vbi regnat ebrietas. [MS, leaf 84, back.]  
 1. 925. ¶ O extrema libidinis turpitudine que non solum mentem offundit sed etiam corpus enervat semper sequitur dolor & penitentia post & cetera. [MS, leaf 86, back.]  
 1. 1124. ¶ A mane versus ad vesperum mutabitur tempus tenet tympannus & gaudet ad sonum organi. [MS, leaf 89, back.]  
 1. 1135. Quis vaquam vnicum diem totum duxit in sua delectatione locumdam quem in aliqua parte disti reatus consciencie vel impetus ire vel motus concupiscentie inde non turbauerit quous hinc iudicis vel ardor auaricie vel tumor superbie non vexauerit vel quous aliqua lectura vel offensa vel passio non commouerit. [MS, leaf 89, back.]

3e seken londe and see for your wyynynges  
 As wise folk þat knowen al þe stato  
 Of regnes þo bene faders of Tithenges  
 And tales boþen of pees & debate 130  
 I was riht now of tales desolate  
 Nere þat a marchant gone is mony a yere  
 Me taught a tale which þat þe schal here 133  
 [Only the usual stanza-gap of a line in the MS.]

[As there is no room in this print for the Latin notes in the margin of the MS, they are put here, with the numbers of the lines to which they refer.]

1. 197. ¶ Ceptra pharonei fratrum discordia thebe  
 ¶ diamman pharoneis dentulionis aqno  
 ¶ In stellis priami species audacia turai  
 ¶ Sensus vilicos herules que vigor [MS, leaf 87, back.]  
 1. 295. ¶ Vnde Philomeus libro 9.º c. 8.º priami motus celi duo sunt quorum vnus est qui mouet totum semper ab oriente & occidentem vno modo super orbem & cetera. Item aliter vero motus est qui mouet orbem stellarum corruptiorem contra motum primum via ab occidente in orientem super alios duos polos & cetera. Omnes enim concordati sunt quod electiones sint debiles nisi in diuinitate, habent enim isti lieti debilitantur eorum electionis radicem. I. nativitates eorum que confortat omnem planetam debiles in itinere. Hec. Philosophus. [MS, leaf 89.]  
 1. 421. ¶ Semper mundane leticie tristitia repentina succedit. Mundane ergo felicitas nullis amaritudinibus est reperta. Extrema gaudij leticia occupat auidi ergo salubre consilium in die bonorum ne inuenerit eis malorum. [MS, leaf 91.]  
 1. 771. ¶ Quid turpius ebriose cui feter in ore tremor in corpore qui promittit stultis. prodit occulta Cui mens alienatur facies transformatur nullum enim latet secretum, vbi regnat Ebrietas. [MS, leaf 94, back.]  
 1. 925. ¶ O extrema libidinis turpitudine que non solum mentem offundit sed etiam corpus enervat semper sequitur dolor & penitentia post & cetera. [MS, leaf 99.]  
 1. 1127. ¶ A mane versus ad vesperum mutabitur tempus tenet tympannus & gaudet ad sonum organi. [MS, leaf 102, back.]  
 1. 1134. Quis vaquam vnicum diem totum duxit in sua delectatione locumdam quem in aliqua parte disti reatus consciencie vel impetus ire vel motus concupiscentie inde non turbauerit quous hinc iudicis vel ardor auaricie vel tumor superbie non vexauerit quous aliqua lectura vel offensa vel passio non commouerit & cetera. [MS, leaf 102, back.]

¶ 3e seken londe and see for youre vinynges  
 As wise folke þat knowen al þe astate  
 Of regnes þo bene faders of titynges  
 And tales boten of pes and debate 180  
 I was riht now of tales desolate  
 Nere þat a marchant gone is mony a yere  
 Me taught a tale whiche as þe schal here 183

[As there is no room in this print for the Latin notes in the margin of the MS, they are put here, with the numbers of the lines to which they refer.]

1. 161. Europa est tertia pars mundi. [MS, leaf 67.]  
 1. 197. ¶ Ceptra pharonei fratrum discordia thebe  
 ¶ Flammam pharoneis deu-caionis aqno  
 ¶ In stellis priami species audacia turai  
 ¶ Sensus vilicos herules que vigor. [MS, leaf 67.]  
 After 1. 301. Vnde Tholomeus libro primo capitulo 8.º priami motus celi duo sunt quorum vnus est qui mouet totum semper ab oriente in occidentem: vno modo super orbem &c. Alter vero motus est qui mouet orbem stellarum corruptiorem contra motum primum videlicet ab occidente in orientem super alios duos polos &c. Omnes enim sunt concordati quod electiones sint debiles nisi in diuinitate habent enim isti lieti debilitantur eorum electionis radicem. I. nativitates eorum que confortant omnem planetam debiles in itinere. Hec. Philosophus. [MS, leaf 68, back, a quotation in the middle of the text.]

¶ Heere begynneth the man of lawe his tale

[THE TALE]

[THE TALE.]

[PART I.]

**I**N Surry whilom dwelte a compaignye [Printing of the *Misc. of Laws*, on the 167.]  
 Of chapmen riche / and therto saddle and trewe  
 That wyde where / senten hir spicerye  
 Clothes of gold / and satyns riche of hewe 137  
 Hir chaffare / was so thrifty and so newe  
 That every wight / hath deyntee to chaffare  
 With hem / and eek / to sellen hem hire ware 140

Now fil it that the maistres / of that sort  
 Han shapen hem / to Rome for to wende  
 Were it for chapmanhode / or for disport  
 Noon oother message / wolde they thider sende 144  
 But comen hem self to Rome / this is the ende  
 And in swich place / as thoughte hem auauntege  
 for hire entente / they take hir herbergege 147

¶ Soiournd han thise Marchantz / in that toun  
 A certein tyme / as fil to hire plesance  
 And so bifel / that the excellent renoun  
 Of the Emperours doghter / Dame Custance 151  
 Reported was / with every circumstance  
 Vn to thise Surryen Marchantz / in swich a wyse  
 fro day to day / as I shal yow deuyse 154

¶ This was the commune voys of every man  
 Oure Emperour of Rome / god hym see  
 A doghter hath / that syn the world began  
 To rekene as wel / hir goodnesse as beautee 158  
 Nas neuere / swich another as is shee  
 I prey to god / in honour hire sustene  
 And wolde she were / of al Europe the queene [Letitia note, p. 132.]  
 ELLESMERE 134

¶ In Surry whilom / dwelte a compaignye  
 Of chapmen riche / and ther-to saddle and trewe  
 That wyde where / senten hir spicerye -  
 Clothes of gold / and Satyns riche of hewe 137  
 Hir chaffare / was so thrifty and so newe  
 That every wight / hath deyntee to chaffare  
 With hem / and eek / to sellen hem hire ware 140

¶ Now fil it / that the maistres of that sort  
 Han shapen hem / to Rome for to wende  
 Were it for chaphod / or for desport  
 Noon oother message / wolde they thider sende 144  
 But comen hem self to Rome / this is the ende  
 And in swich place / as thoughte hem auauntege  
 for hir entente / they take hir herbergege 147

¶ Soiournd han thise Marchantz / in that toun [leaf 114]  
 A certein tyme / as fil to hir plesance  
 But so bifel / pat the excellent renoun  
 Of the Emperours doghter / dame Custance 151  
 Reported was / with every circumstance  
 Vn to thise Surryen Marchantz / in swich wise  
 fro day / to day / as I shal yow douyse 154

¶ This was the commune voys / of every man  
 Oure Emperour of Rome / god hym see  
 A doghter hath / pat syn the world began  
 To rekene as wel / hir goodnesse as beautee 158  
 Nas neuere swich another / as is shee  
 I pray to god / in honour hir sustene  
 And wolde she were / of al Europe the queene [Letitia note, p. 132.]  
 HERGWT (6-T. 134)

In Surry whilom dwelled a [c]mpaignye [Cambridge MS. leaf 100.]  
 Of chapmen riche & perto saddle & trewe  
 That wide where sentyn here spicerye  
 Clothis of gold & satyns ryche of hewe 137  
 Here chaffare was so thrifty & so newe  
 That every wight hath deynte to chaffare  
 With hem & ek to sellen hem here ware 140

Now fil it that þe maysteris of þat sort  
 Han shapyn hem to rome for to vende  
 Were it for chapmanhod or for disport  
 Non oþer message wolde he dedyr sende 144  
 But comyn hem self to rome þis is thende  
 And in swich place as thoghte hem thawauntege  
 for hire entent þey take hire herbergege 147

Soiournd han þese marchauntis in þat toun  
 A certeyn tyme as fel to here plesauce  
 But so be-fel þat the excellent renoun  
 Of the emperourys doghter dame Custance 151  
 Reportid was with every circumstaunce  
 Vn-to thys surryne marchauntis in swich wise  
 from day to day as I schal þow deuyse 154

This was the comune voys of every man  
 Oure emperoure of roma god hym see  
 A doghteris hath þat syn þe world be-gan  
 To rekene as wel here goodnes as here beute 158  
 Was neuere swich a-noþer as is schee  
 I prey to god in honour here sustene  
 And wolde she were of al Europe þe queene  
 CAMBRIDGE 134

[PART I.]

[No break in the MS.]

¶ In Surry whilom dwelt a companye  
Of Chapman riche and þe-to sad and trewe  
That wyde where sente here spicerie  
Cloþes of gold and Satyn riche of hewe  
here chaffare was so thrifty and so newe  
That every wight haþ deynte to chaffare  
With hem and eke to sellen hem here ware

¶ Now fil it þat þe maistres of þat sort  
han schapen hem to Rome for to wende  
Were it fo chapmanhode or for disport  
Non oþer message wolde þei yder sende  
But comen hemself to Rome þis is þe ende  
And in swich place as þought hem auantage  
for here entente þei take here herbergeage

Soiomed han þise marchantz in þat toun  
A certein tyme as fille to hire plesance  
But so felle þat þe excellent renoun  
Of þe Emperour daughter dame Custance  
Reported was withi every circumstance  
vnto þise Sarrien marchantz in swich wise  
fro day to day as I schal you deuyse/

¶ This was þe comone voys of every man  
Oure Emperour of Rome god him see  
A daughter he haþ þat syn þe world bigan  
To rekne as wel hir goodnesse as beaute  
Nas neuer such anoþer as is sche  
I pray to god in honour hir sustene  
And wolde sche were of alle Europe þe queene

CORPUS 160 (6-T. 134)

[TALE. PART I.]

In Surry whilom dwelt a companye  
Of Chapman riche and þe-to sadde and trewe  
þat wide where setten her spiccrio  
Cloþes of golde and saten riche of hute  
Her chaffare was so þrifty and so nwe  
þat every wight haþ deynte to chaffare  
Wijþ hem and eke to sellen hem her ware

137

140

¶ Nowe fille it þat þe maisters of þat sort  
Han schapen hem to Rome forto wende  
Were it for chapmanhode or for disport  
Noon oþer message wold þei yder sende  
But comen hem self to Rome þis is þe ende  
And in such place as þougt hem auantage  
for her entent þei taken her herbergeage

(text 70)

161

154

Soiomed han þise merchaundes in þat toun  
A certein tyme as fille to her plesance  
But so byfelle þat þe excellen renoun  
Of þe Emperour dougtere Dame Castaunce  
Reported was withi every circumstance  
Vnto þise Surryen merchauntz in such wise  
fro day to day as I schal you deuise

This was þe comon vois of every man  
Oure Emperour of Rome god hym see  
A daughter haþ þat sipe þe world bygan  
To rekne as wel her goodnes as bewte  
Nas neuer such anoþer as is she  
I prei to god in honoure hir sustene  
And wolde she were of al Europe þe queene

PETWORTH 183 (6-T. 134)

¶ Europa est terra /  
pars mundi

[THE TALE.]

In Surry some while dweled a company.  
Of chap men riche and þe-to sadde and trewe  
That wide where senten hire spicory  
Cloþes of golde and satine riche of hewe  
Here chaffer was so þrifty and so newe  
That every wight haþe deynte to chaffare  
Wijþe hem and eke to sellen hem here ware

137

140

¶ Nowe felle þat þe maistres of þat sorte  
Hane schapen hem to Rome for to wende  
Were it fo chapmanhode or for disporte  
None oþer Messagier wolde þei pader sende  
Bot cam hem self to rome þis es þe ende  
And in swyche place as þouht hem auantage  
for here intent þei take here herbergeage

(text 67)

151

154

¶ Solome hane þese marchantes in þat toun  
A certein tyme as fill to here plesance  
Bot so be-fel þat þe excellent renoun  
Of þe Emperoure dougtere dame Custance  
Reported was wijþ every circumstance  
Vn to þis sarrien Marchantz in such wise  
fro day to day as .I. schal þou deuise

¶ This was þe comune voyce of every man  
Oure Emperour of Rome Gode him see  
A doughter he haþe þat sen þe werlde beganne  
To rekken as vele hire goodnes as beaute  
Was neuer suche anoþer as is sche  
.I. prmie to gode in honoure hire susteigne  
And wald sche were of al Europe þe queene.

(text 67)

158

160

LANSDOWNE 160 (6-T. 184)

[Latin note, p. 160.]

160

## GROUP B. § 2. MAN OF LAW'S TALK. Ellesmere MS. 135

In hire / is heigh beauteo / with oute pryde  
 Yowthe / with oute gremehede / or folye  
 To alle hire werkis / vertu is hir gyde  
 Humblesse / hath slayn in hire al tirannye  
 She is Mirour / of alle curteisye  
 Hir herte / is verray chambre of hoolynesse  
 Hir hand / Ministre of fredam for almesse

[Def 128]

165

168

And al this voys was sooth / as god is trewe  
 But now to purpos / lat vs turne agayn  
 Thisse Marchantz / han doon fraught / hir shippes newe  
 And whan they han / this blisful mayden sayn  
 Hom to Surrye / been they went ful fayn  
 And doon hir nedes / as they han doon yoores  
 And lyuen in wele / I kan sey yow namoore

172

175

¶ Now fil it that thisse Marchantz / stode in grace  
 Of hym / that was the Sowdan of Surrye  
 for whan they cam / from any strange place  
 He wolde / of his benigie curteisye  
 Make hem good chiere / and bistly espye  
 Tidynges / of sondry regnes for to leere  
 The wondres / that they myghte seen or heere

179

182

Amonges othere thynges specially  
 Thisse Marchantz / han hym toold / of dame Custance  
 So greet noblesse / in earnest <sup>1. curiose</sup> curiously  
 That this Sowdan / hath caught so greet plesance  
 To han hir figure / in his remembrance  
 That all his lust and al his bisy cure  
 Was for to loue hire / while his lyf may dure

186

189

¶ Parauenture / in thilke large book/  
 Which pat men clepe the heuene / ywriten was  
 With sterres / whan that he his birthe took/  
 That he for loue / sholde han his deeth allas

193

ELLESMERE 135

## 135 SIX-TEXT

## GROUP B. § 2. MAN OF LAW'S TALK. Hengwrt MS.

¶ In hire is heigh beauteo / with oute pryde  
 Youthe / with outen gremehede / or folye  
 To alle hir werkis / vertu is hir gyde  
 Humblesse / hath slayn in hire al tirannye  
 She is Mirour / of al curteisye  
 Hir herte / is verray chambre of hoolynesse  
 Hir hand / Ministre / of fredam / for almesse

165

168

¶ And al this voys was sooth / as god is trewe  
 But now to purpos / lat vs couns agayn  
 Thisse Marchantz / han doon fraught hir shippes newe  
 And whan they han / this blisful mayden sayn  
 Hom to Surrye / been they went ful fayn  
 And doon hir nedes / as they han doon yoores  
 And lyuen in wele / I kan sey yow namoore

172

175

¶ Now fil it that thisse Marchantz stode in grace  
 Of hym / that was the Sowdan of Surrye  
 for whan they come / from any strauinge place  
 He wolde / of his benygne curteisye  
 Make hem good chiere / and bistly espye  
 Tidynges / of sondry regnes for to leere  
 The wondres / that they myghte seen or heere

179

182

¶ [Am]onges othere thynges specially [Def 114, back]  
 Thisse Marchantz han hym toold / of dame Custance  
 So greet noblesse / in earnest <sup>1. curiose</sup> curiously  
 That this Sowdan / hath caught so greet plesance  
 To han hir figure / in his remembrance  
 That al his lust / and al his bisy cure  
 Was for to loue hire / whil his lyf may dure

186

189

¶ Parauenture / in thilke large book/  
 Which pat men clepe the heuene / ywriten was  
 With sterres / whan pat he his birthe took/  
 That he for loue / sholde han his deeth allas

193

HENGWRT (6-T. 186)

## GROUP B. § 2. MAN OF LAW'S TALK. Cambridge MS. 135

In here is high beute with-oute pryde  
 Youthe with-oute gremehede or folye<sup>1</sup> [<sup>1</sup> in a later hand]  
 To alle here werkys vertu is here gyde  
 Humblesse hath slayn in here al tyrannye  
 Sche is myroure of alle curtesye  
 Here herte is verray chambry<sup>2</sup> of hoolynesse [<sup>2</sup> or chambur]  
 Hire hand maynystre of freedom for almesse

165

168

And al þis voys was soth as god is trewe [Def 109, back]  
 But now to purpos lat vs turne ageyn  
 These marchantys han don fraucht here schepis newe  
 And whan þey han þis hlysful maydyn seyn  
 Hom to surry ben þey went ful feyn  
 And on here nedys as þey<sup>2</sup> don ful ȝore [<sup>2</sup> has god-þis in a later hand]  
 And lyuen in wele I can sey ȝow no more.

172

175

Now fil it þat these marchantys stode in grace  
 Of hym þat was þe soudon of surrye  
 for whan þey come from any strauge place  
 He wolde of these benygne curteysye  
 Make hem good cher & beysly espye  
 Tidyngis of sundry regnyis for to leere  
 The wonderis þat he myghte sen or here

179

182

Amongis oþere thyngis specially  
 These marchantis han hym told of dame Custance  
 So greet noblesis in earnest<sup>1</sup> certeynly  
 That this soudan hath caught so greet plesance  
 To han hyre figure in hese remembrance  
 And al hese lust & al hese besy cure  
 Was for to loue here whil his lyf may dure

186

189

¶ Parauenture in thilke large boke  
 Which pat clepid is þe heuene I-wretyn was  
 With sterzys whan þat he hese berthe tok  
 That he for loue shulde han hese deeth allas

193

CAMBRIDGE 135

GROUP B. § 2. MAN OF LAW'S TALE.	SIX-TEXT CORPUS MS. 135 161	184 GROUP B. § 2. MAN OF LAW'S TALE.	SIX-TEXT PETWORTH MS.	GROUP B. § 2. MAN OF LAW'S TALE.	SIX-TEXT LANSDOWNE MS. 135 161
¶ In hire is heigh beaute wipoute pride Youþe wipoute grenehod of folye To alle hire werkis vortu is hire gyude humbleste haþ alayn in hire al tyrannye Sche is a merour of alle curtesye hire herte is verray chambre of holynesse hire hañd ministre of fredam for almesse	[Latin note, p. 158.]  165  168	Er herte is heigh bewte wip-oute pride 3ouþe wip-out' grenehode or folye To aH her werkis vertus is her gido . Eumblesse haþ schayn in hire al tyrannye She is a myrouer of al Curtesie Hire herte is vorrey chambre of holynesse Her hand mynystro of fredam for almesse	  165  168	In hir is hille beaute wip oute pride 3ouþe wip oute grouhede or foly To al hire werkis vertus is hir gyde Humblesse haþe slayne in jowe al tyranny [ . . . . . no gap in the MS.] Hire herte is verrai chambre of holynesse Hir haande Ministro of fredam for almesse	  165  168
¶ And al þis voys is soþ as god is trewe But now to purpos laþ vs turne again Thisse marchantz han doon fraught' here schippes nowe And whan þei hane þis blisful mayde sain hum to Surrey beþ þei wenþ agayn And dou here needes us þey han don yore And lyuen in wele I can seye yow nomore	172  175	And al þis vois was soþ as god is trewe But now to purpos laþ vs turne ageyn þise Merchaunts han do fraught her shippes newe And whan þei han þis blisful Maiden seyn Howe to Surrey ben þei went ageyn And done her needes as þei han do yore And lyuen in wele I can say you no more	172  175	¶ And al þis voice was soþo as god is trewe Bot nowe to purpos lat vs turne ageine Thisse marchantz han don fraut here schippes newe And whan þei han þis blissful Maiden seine Home to surre he þei wonte ageine And done here needes as þei han done yore And leuen in wele .I. can say you no more	172  175
Now fil it' þat þis marchantz stoden in grace Of him þat was þe Sowdon of Surrie for whan þat þei came from any strange place he wolde of his benigne curtesie/ Make hem good chere and bestly asprie Tythynge of sundy Remes for to lere The wondres þat þey mighte seen or heere	179  182	New fille it' þat þise marchauntes stoden in grace Of hym þat was þe Sawden of Surrye for whan þat þei came from any strange place He wolde of his benygne Curtesie. Make hem good chere and bysillie asprie Tipynnges of soundry rowmes forto lere þe wondres þat þei myght se or here	179  182	¶ Nowe fel it þat þese marchantz stoden in grace Of him þat was Souldan of Surrye for whan þat þei cam from any strange place He wolde of his benigne curtesie Make hem good chere and bestlye aspye Things of sundre remes for to lere The wonderes þat þei myht se or here	179  182
Amonges oþer þingis specially Thisse marchantz han him told of Dame Custance <small>(Dist 16, back)</small> So gret noblesse in earnest' curiously That þis Sowdan haþ caught so gret' plesance To hane hire figure in his remembrance And alle his lust' and alle his besy cure Was for to loue hire whil his lif may dure	186  189	Amonges oþere þingges specially Thisse marchauntes han hym tolde of dame eustance So grette noblesse in earnest' curiously þat þis sowden haþ caught' so grette plesance To hane hir figure in his remembrance And al his lust' and al his byay cure Was forto lous her' þo whillis his lif may dure	186  189	¶ Amonges oþer þingges specially Thos Marchantz hane him tolde of dame Custance So grette noblesse in erneste curiously þat þis souldan haþ kault so grette plesance To hane hir figure in his remembrance And al his lust' and al his besy cure Was for to loue hir while his lif maie dure	186  189
Paraventure in þilloke large book' Which þat þei cleped þe heuen writo was Wip sterres whan þat he his birþe took' That he for lone schulde han his deþ alas CORPUS 181 (6-T. 135)	193	Paraventure in þe þikke large book Which þat cleped is heuene ywriten was Wip sterres whan þat he his birþi toke þat he for lone shuld' han his deþi alas PETWORTH 184 (6-T. 135)	193	¶ Paraventure in þe large booke Which þat cleped þo heuen y-written was Wij sterres whan þat ho his birþe toke That he for lone schuld hane his deþo alas LANSDOWNE 161 (6-T. 135)	193

## 136 GROUP B. § 2. MAN OF LAW'S TALE. Ellesmere MS.

For in the sterres / clerer than is glas  
Is writen god woot / who so kouds it rede  
The deeth of euery man / withouten drede

196

In sterres many a wynter / ther biforn  
Was writen the deoth / of Ector / Achilles  
Of Pompei Iulius / er they were born  
The strif of Thebes / and of Hercules  
Of Sampson / Turmus / and of Socrates  
The deeth / but mennes wittes ben so dullie  
That no wight / kan wel rede it atte fullie

[*Latin Note*, p. 152.]

200

203

¶ This Sowdan / for his priuce conseil sente  
And shortly / of this matiere for to pace  
He hath to hem / declared his entente  
And seyde hem certein / but he myghte haue grace  
To han Custance / with-inne a litel space  
He nas but deed / and charged hem in hye  
To shapen for his lyf / som remedye

[*Text 55*, back.]

207

210

¶ Diuerse men / diuerse thynges seyden  
They argumenten / casten vp and doun  
Many a subtil reson / forth they leyden  
They speken of / Magyk / and Abusioun  
But finally / as in conclusioun  
They kan nat seen / in that noon auantag  
Ne in noon oother wey saue mariage

214

217

Thanne sawe they ther-Inne swich difficulte  
By wey of reson / for to speke al playn  
By cause / that ther was swich diuersitee  
Bitwene hir bothe lawes / that they seyn  
They trows / pat no cristene prince wolde fayn  
Wedden his child / vnder ourre lawes sweete  
That vs were taught / by Mahoun ourre prophete

224

ELLESMERE 136

136 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP B. § 2. MAN OF LAW'S TALE. Hengwrt MS.

for in the sterres / clerer than is glas  
Is writen god woot / who so kouds it rede  
The deeth of euery man / with outen drede

196

¶ In sterres / many a wynter / ther biforn  
Was writen the deoth / of Ector / Achilles  
Of Pompei / Iulius / er they were born  
The strif of Thebes / and of Hercules  
Of Sampson / Turmus / and of Socrates  
The deeth / but mennes wittes been so dullie  
That no wight / kan wel rede it atte fullie

[*Latin note*, p. 152.]

200

203

¶ This Sowdan / for his priuce conseil sente  
And shortly / of this matiere for to pace  
He hath to hem / declared his entente  
And seyde hem certein / but he myghte haue grace  
To han Custance / with Inne a litel space  
He nas but deed / and charged hem in hye  
To shapen / for his lyf som remedye

[*Text 55*, back.]

207

210

¶ Diuerse men / diuerse thynges seyden  
They argumenten / casten vp and doun  
Many a subtil reson / forth they leyden  
They speken of Magyk / and Abusioun  
But finally / as in conclusioun  
They kan nat seen / in that noon auantage  
Ne in noon oother wey / saue mariage

214

217

¶ Thanne sawe they ther Inne / swich difficulte  
By wey of reson / for to speke al playn  
By cause / pat ther was swich diuersitee  
Bitwene hir bothe lawes / pat they seyn  
They trows / pat no cristen prince wolde fayn  
Wedden his child / vnder ourre lawes sweete  
That vs were taught / by Mahoun ourre prophete

[*Text 113*]

221

224

HENGWRT (6-T. 136)

## 136 GROUP B. § 2. MAN OF LAW'S TALE. Cambridge MS.

for in þe sterres clere than is glas  
Is wreten god wot ho so coude it rede  
The doth of euery man / with outyn any drede

196

In storrys many a wyntyr there be-forn  
Was wretyn þe doth of ector achilles  
Of pompeye Ielyns er þey were born  
The stryf of thebes & of hercules  
Of sampson Turmus & of socrates  
The doth but menys wittya ben so dullie  
That no with can wel rede it at þo fullie

200

203

This soudon for hese priuy conseil sente  
And shortly of þis matiere for to pace  
He hath to hem declared his entente  
And seyde serteyn but he myzte han grace  
To han custance with-inne a lytyl space  
He nas but ded & charged here in hye  
To schapyn for hese lyf suns remedye

[*Text 107*]

207

210

Dyuorse men dyuerse thyngys seydyn  
They argumentyn & castyn vp & doun  
Manys a subtyl reson forth þey leydyn  
They spekyen of Magyk & Abusioun  
But fynally as in conclusioun  
They can not sen in that non auantage  
Ne in non othir weye saue maryage

214

217

Thanne sawe they þerin swich difficulte  
Be weye of reson for to speke al plesyn  
Be cause þere was / swich dyuercite  
Be-twytyn here bothe lawys pat þey seyn  
They trowede that no crystene prynce wolde fayn  
Weddys his chyld vnder ourre lawes sweete  
That vs was taught by mahoun ourre prophete

224

CAMBRIDGE 136

162 GROUP B. § 2. MAN OF LAW'S TALE.	SIX-TEXT 136 Corpus MS.	GROUP B. § 2. MAN OF LAW'S TALE.	SIX-TEXT 136 Petworth MS. 185	162 GROUP B. § 2. MAN OF LAW'S TALE.	SIX-TEXT 136 Lansdowne MS.
for in þe sterres clerer þan is þe glas Is wriȝten god wot / who so coude it rede/ The deþ of euery man wiþouten drede	196	for in þe sterres clerer þan is þe glas / y-wriȝten god wote who coude it rede þe deþe of euery man with-ouȝten drede	196	for in þe sterres clerer þan is þe glas Is wriȝten god wote who so coude it rede þe deþe of euery man wiþ outen drede	196
¶ In sterres many a wynter þer biford Was wriȝte þe deþ of Ector Achilles Of Pompe Iulius or þei were born The strif of Thebes and of hercules/ Of Sampson Turmus and of Socrates The deþ/ but mennes wittes ben so dulle That no wight can wel rede it atte fulle	200 203	In Sterris mony a wynter þer byforñ Was wriȝten þe deþ of Ector schilles Of pompe Iulius er þei were born þe strif of Thebes and of hercules / Of sampson turmuo and of Socrates þe deþ but mennys wittes beñ so dulle þat no wigt can wel rede it at þe fulle	200 203	¶ In sterres mony a winter þar be-forne Was wriȝte þe deþe of Ector and achilles Of Pompe Iulius or thei were borne The strif of Thebes and of Hercules Of Sampson turmus and of Socrates The deþ bot mennus wittes bene so dulle That no whitt can wol rede it att þe fulle	200 203
This Sowdon for his priuey counsell sente And shortly of þis mater for to pase he haþ to hem declared his entente And seide hem certein but if he might haue grace To haue Custance wiþinne a litel space he nas but dede and charged hem in hys To schapen for his lyf som remedye	207 210	This souden for his priue counsell sent And shortly of þis matere forto pase He haþ to hem declared his entent And seide hem certeyn but he myȝt haue grace To haue custance wiþ-inne a litel space He nas but dede and charged hem in his To schapen for his lif somme remedye	207 210	¶ This Sowldan for his priue conselle sente And shortly of þis matier for to passe He haþe to hem declared his entent And seide hem certeine but if he myht haue grace To haue Custance wiþ inne a litel space He nas bot dede and charged hem in lihe To schapen for his lif som remedie	207 210
¶ Diuersoemen diuerso þinges seiden The argumetes casten vp and doun Many a sotil reson forþ þei leyden They spoken of Magique and abusioñ But fynally as in conclusioñ They can not seen in þat non auantage Ne in non oþer weye sauþ mariage	214 217	Dyvers men dyuers þingges seiden þe arguments Custon vp and Doun Mony a soȝle reson forþ þei leyden þei spoken of magik and abusioñ But fynally as in conclusioñ þei can not seen in þat non auantage Ne in noon oþer way sauþ mariage	214 217	¶ Diuors mon diuers þingges saiden The Arguments custen vp and doune Many a sotyl reson forþe þei leyden Thei spoken of Magik and abusioñ Bot finallly as in conclusioñ Thei can nouȝt seen in þat none auantage Ne in none oþer waye sauȝe Mariage	214 217
¶ Than saugh þey þer in such difficulte By way of reson for to speke al playn By cause þat þer was such diuersite Bitwen here þoþe lawes þat þei sayn They trowe þat no cristus prince woldo fein Wedde his childr vnder our lawes so swete That vs was taught by mahouñ oure prophete	221 224	¶ Than segh þei þere in such difficulte Be way of reson forto speke al playn By cause þat þer was such dyuersite Bytwene her þoþ lawes þat þei sayñ þei trowe þat no cristen prince wold fayñ Wedden his childre vnder oure lawes so swete þat vs was taught by Mahoun ou prophete	221 224	¶ Than saube here suche difficulte Be way of Reson for to speke as plaine Be cause þat þere was such diuersite Be twene here þoþe lawes as þei seiñe That trows þat no cristen prince wold feine Wedden his childre vnder her lawes so swete That hem was tault but Mahoun þe prophete	221 224

¶ And he answered / rather than I lese  
 Custance / I wol be cristned douteles  
 I moot been hires / I may noon oother chese  
 I prey yow / hold youre arguments in pees  
 Saueth my lyf / and both night reccheles  
 To geten hire / that hath my lyf in cure  
 For in this wo / I may nat longe endure

231

¶ What nedeth / gretter dilatacion  
 I seye / by tretys / and Embassadrie  
 And by / the popes mediacion  
 And al the chirche / and al the chivalrie  
 That in destruccioun of Maumetrie  
 And in encrees / of Cristes lawe deere  
 They been accorded / so as ye shal here

235

238

How that the sowdan / and his Baronage  
 And alle his luges / sholde yeristned be  
 And he shal han / Custance / in mariage  
 And certein gold / I noot what quantitee  
 And heer to founden / sufficient suretee  
 This same accord / was sworn on eyther syde  
 Now faire Custance / almyghty god thes gyde

242

245

¶ Now wolde som men / waiten as I gesse  
 That I sholde tellen / al the puruissance  
 That thempour / of his grete noblesse  
 Hath shapen / for his doghter dame Custance  
 Wel may men knowen / þat so greet ordinaunce  
 May no man tellen / in a litel clause  
 As was arrayed / for so heigh a cause

[Def 61]

249

252

Bishopes been shapen / with hire for to wende  
 Lordes / ladies / knyghtes of renoun  
 And oother folk ynogh / this is thende  
 And notified is / thurgh out the town

ELLESMEERE 137

¶ And he answered / rather than I lese  
 Custance / I wol be cristned douteles  
 I moot been hires / I may noon oother chese  
 I pray yow / hold youre arguments in pees  
 Saueth my lyf / and both night reccheles  
 To geten hire / þat hath my lyf in cure  
 For in this wo / I may nat longe endure

238

231

¶ What nedeth / gretter dilatacion  
 I seye / by tretys / and embassadrie  
 And by the Popes<sup>1</sup> mediacion  
 And al the chirche / and al the chivalrie  
 That in destruccioun<sup>2</sup> of Maumetrie  
 And in encrees / of Cristes lawe deere  
 They been accorded / so as ye shal here

<sup>1</sup> Deleted in the MS, and by copy written over it.

235

238

¶ How þat the Sowdan / and his Baronage  
 And alle his luges / sholde yeristned be  
 And he shal han / Custance / in mariage  
 And certein gold / I noot what quantitee  
 And heer to / founden sufficient suretee  
 This same accord / was sworn on either syde  
 Now faire Custance / al myghty god thes gyde

242

245

¶ Now wolde som men / waiten as I gesse  
 That I sholde tellen / al the puruissance  
 That Thempour / of his grete noblesse  
 Hath shapen for his doghter / dame Custance  
 Wel may men knowen / þat so greet ordinaunce  
 May no man tellen / in a litel clause  
 As was arrayed / for so heigh a cause

249

252

[Bi]shopes been shapen / with hire for to wende  
 Lordes / ladies / knyghtes of renoun  
 And oother folk ynowe / this is thende  
 And notified is / thurgh out the town

[Def 115, 63]

256

HENGWRT (G.T. 187)

And he answered rapere than I lese  
 Constance I wole ben cristened douteles  
 I mote ben here / I may non oþer chese  
 I prey þow holde þoure argument in pees  
 Sauyth myn lyf & both nat reccheles  
 To getyn here that hath myn lyf in cure  
 For in þis wo I may not longe endure

238

231

What nedyth grettere dilatacioun  
 I sey be tretys & embassadrye  
 And bi þe popis mediacioun  
 And al the chereh & þe chivalrye  
 That in distrucioun of mametrye  
 And in encrees of Cristes lawe deere  
 They ben eordit so as þe schal here

235

238

How þat the soudan & hese baronage  
 And alle hese lyges schulde cristenede be  
 And he schal haue custance in maryage  
 And serten gold I not what quantite  
 And heer to fyndyn sufficient suretee  
 This same a-cord was sworn on eyþer syde  
 Now fayre Custance al-myghty god þow gyde

[Def 197, 162]

242

245

Now wolde sum men waytyn as I gesse  
 þit I schulde telle al þe puruissance  
 That þe emperour of his grete noblesse  
 Hath schapyn for hese doughter<sup>1</sup> dame<sup>2</sup> Custance  
 Wel may men knowe þat so greet ordonaunce  
 May no man telle in ewich a lytyl clause  
 As was arrayed for so high a cause

[Def 197]

252

Byschopis ben schapyn with here for to wende  
 Lordyngis ladyis knyghtis of renoun  
 And oþere folk I-noue this is the ende  
 And notyfied is therw out þe town

256

CAMBRIDGE 137



That every wight / with greet deuocioun  
Sholde pryen crist that he this mariage  
Receyue in grece / and spede this viage

259

¶ The day is comen /-of hir departyng  
I seye / the woful day fatal is come  
That ther may be / no longer taryng  
But forthward they hem drossen / alle and some  
Custance / þat was with sorwe al ouercome  
ful pale aris' and dresseth hire to wende  
for wel she seeth / ther is noon oother ende

263

266

Allas / what wonder is it' though she wepte  
That schal be sent / to strange nacion  
for freendes þat so tendrely hire kepte  
And to be bounden / vnder subieccion  
Of oon / she knoweth nat his condicion  
Houshondes been alle goode / and han ben yoores  
That knowen wyues / I dar say yow na moore

270

273

¶ flader she seyde / thy wretched child Custance  
Thy yonge doghter / fostred vp so softe  
And ye my mooder / my souerayn plesance  
Ouer alle thyng' out taken crist on lofte  
Custance youre child / hire recomandeth ofte  
Vn to your grace / for I shal to Surrye  
Ne schal I neuere / seen yow moore with eye

277

280

Allas / vn to the Barbre nacion  
I moete goon / syn that it is youre wille  
But crist' that starf / for our sauacion  
So yeue me grace / hise heestes to fulfillle  
I wrecche woman / no fors / though I spillle  
Wommen are born / to thraldom and penance  
And to been / vnder mannes governance

284

287

ELLESMEERE 138

That every wight' with greet deuocioun  
Sholde pryen crist' þat he this mariage  
Receyue in grece / and spede this viage

259

¶ The day is comen / of hir departyng  
I seye / the woful day fatal / is come  
That ther may be / no lenger taryng  
But forthward they hem dresse / alle and some  
Custance / that was with sorwe all ouercome  
ful pale aris' and drosseth hire to wende  
for wel she seeth / ther nys noon oother ende

263

266

¶ Allas / what wonder is it' / though she wepte  
That schal be sent to strange nacion  
for freendes / þat so tendrely hir kepte  
And to be bounden / vnder subieccion  
Of oon / she knoweth noight his condicion  
Housbondes been alle goode / and han been yoores  
That knowen wyues / I dar say yow namoore

270

273

¶ flader she seyde / thy wretched child Custance  
Thy yonge doghter / fostred vp so softe  
And ye my moder / my souerayn plesance  
Ouer alle thyng' / outaken crist on lofte  
Custance youre child / hir recomandeth ofte  
Vn to your grace / for I shal to Surrye  
Ne schal I neuere / seen yow moore with eye

277

280

¶ Allas / vn to the Barbre nacion  
I moete anon / syn þat it is youre wille  
But crist' that starf for oure redampcion  
So yeue me grace / hise hestes to fulfillle  
I wrecche woman / no fors though I spillle  
Wommen are born / to thraldom and penance  
And to been / vnder mannes governance

284

287

HENGWRT (o-r. 138)

That every knyzt with gret deuocioun  
Schilde pryen crist' þat he this mariage  
Receyue In gre & spede þis viage

259

The day is come of here departyng  
I say the woful fatal day is come  
That þere may be no lengers taryng  
But forward þey hem dresse alle & some  
Custance that was with sorwe al ouyrcome  
ful pale a-ryst & dreseth here to wende  
for weel sche seeth there is non oþer ende

263

266

Allas no wondir is it þow sche wepte  
That schal be sent in-to straunge nacioun<sup>1</sup>  
for frendys that so tendrely here kepte  
And to ben boundyn vnder subieccioun  
Of on sche knowyth not hese condicions  
Housbondis ben alle goode & han been þore  
That knowyn wyues I dar say þow no moore

[? altered]

270

273

flader sche seyde þyn wrechede chyld Custance  
Thi þonge dousty fostered vp so softe  
And þe myn modyr myn souerayn plesance  
Ouer alle thynges out take crist on lofte  
Custance þore child hire recomaundyth ofte  
Vn-to þoure grace for I schal to surrye  
Ne schal I neuere sen þow more with eye

Def 198

277

280

Allas vn-to þe barbre nacioun  
I muste anon sithe þat it is þoure wille  
But crist' þat starf for our redempcioun  
So yeue me grace hese hestis to fulfillle  
I wrecche woman no fors thow I spillle  
Wemen are bore to thraldam & penaunce  
And to ben vnder manys governance

284

287

CAMBRIDGE 138

164 GROUP B. § 2. MAN OF LAW'S TALE.	SIX-TEXT 138 Corpus MS.	GROUP B. § 2. MAN OF LAW'S TALE.	SIX-TEXT 138 Petworth MS. 187	164 GROUP B. § 2. MAN OF LAW'S TALE.	SIX-TEXT 138 Lansdowne MS.
That every wight wiþ greit deuociõn Scholde preye crist' þat' he þis mariage Receyue in gre. and speede þis viage	259	That' every wight wiþ grete deuociõn Shulde preye crist' þat' he þis mariage Receyue in gre and spede þis viage	259	That every whight wiþe grete deuociõn Schold pme crist' þat þis Mariage Receyue in greo and spede þis viage	259
¶ The day is come of hir departing' I sey þe woful lady' fatal is come That' þer may be no lenger taryng' But forþward þey hem dresen alle & some Custance þat' with sorw is al ouercome ful pale arist' and dresseþ hire to wende for wel sche seeth þer is non oþer ende	263  266	The day is comen of her departinge I seie þe wooful day fatal is come That' þer may be no lenger taryng' But' forþward þei hem dresed al and some Custance þat' with sorowe is al ouercome ful pale arist' and dresseþ hire to wende for wel shee seep þer is noon oþer ende	263  266	¶ The daie is comen of hire departinge .I. sey þat woful daie fatal is come That þat þere maie be no longer taryng' Bot forþward' þei hem dresse alle and somme Constance þat wiþ sorwe is al ouer-come ful pale arist' and dresseþ hire to wend for welle sche seeþe þere is none oþere ende	263  266
Allas what' wonder is it' pough sche wepte That' schal be sent to strange naciõn firo frendes þat' so tendrely hire kepte And to be bounden vnder subiection Of con sche knoweth not' his condiciõn husbondes ben alle goode and han ben yore That' knowen wyfes I dar say þou nazore	270  273	Allas what' wondere is it' þouge she wepte þat' shal be sent to strange naciõn firo frendes þat' so tenderly her kepte And to be bounden vnder subiection Of con she knoweþ nougt' his condiciõn Husbondes bene all good and han ben yore þat' knowen wives I dar seie þou no more	270  273	¶ Allas what wonder is it' þouhe sche wepote That schall be sent to so strange naciõne firo frendes þat so tenderly hir koptete And to be bounden vnder subiectiõne Of one sche knoweþ nouht his condiciõn Husbondes bene all good and hane be yore þat kneven wifes .I. dar sei þow no more	270  273
¶ fader sche sayde þi wreccede child Custance Thy yonge daughter fostred vp so softe And ye my modere my soueraigne plesance Ouer alle þing' out taken crist' a lofte Custance youre child hir recomandeþ ofte vnto your grace for I schal to Surrie Ne schal I neuer seen þou more with ye	277  280	Faders she seide þ' wreched child cunstance Thi yonge douhtere fostred vp so soft' And so my modere my souereyn plesauce Ouer al þinge outaken crist' aloft' Custance youre child' hire recomandeþ oft' Vnto youre grace for I schal to Surrye Ne schal I neuere seyn þow more wiþ ye	277  280	¶ fader sche seide . þi wreched child' Constance þi yonge douhter fostred vp so soft And so my moder my soueraigne plesance Ouer al þinge oute take crist' on loft Constance yourr child' hire recomandeþ oft Vn to youre grace for .I. schal to Surrye Ne schal .I. neuer seen þow more wiþ eye	277  280
Allas vnto þe Barbarie naciõn I moste anon sippen it' is your wille But' crist' þat' starf for oure Redempciõn So yeue me grace his hestes to fulfillle I wrechoe womman no fors pough I spille Wommen are born to thraldom and penance And to ben vnder mannes gouernance	284  287	Allas vnto þe Barbarye naciõn I most' anon sip' it' is youre wille Dat' crist' þat' starf for oure redempciõn So zeue me grace his heestes to fulfillle I wreched womman no fors þougo I spille Wommen ben born to thraldom and penance And to bene vnder mannes gouernance	284  287	¶ Alas vn to þe Barbarie Nacion .I. most anone sep it is youre wille Bot crist þat starf for oure redempciõne So zeue me grace his hestes to fulfillle .I. wriched womman no fores þou .I. spille Wommen are born to thraldom and penance And to bue vnder mannes gouernance	284  287

## GROUP B. § 2. MAN OF LAW'S TALE. Ellesmere MS. 139

¶ I trowe at Troye / whan Pirrus brak / the wal [Def 14, back]  
 Or Ilion / brende Thebes the Citee  
 Nat Rome / for the harm thurgh Hanybal  
 That Romayns / hath venquysshid tymes thre 291  
 Nas herd / swich tendre wepyng for pitee  
 As in the chambre was for hire departyng  
 But forth she moot wher so she wepe or syng 294

¶ O firste moeyung / cruel firmament [Latin note, p. 123.]  
 With thy diurnal sveigh / that crowdest ay  
 And hurlest al / from Est til Occident  
 That naturelly / wolde holde another way 298  
 Thy crowdyng / set the heuene in swich array  
 At the biggynnyng of this fiere viage  
 That cruel Mars / hath slayn this mariage 301

Infortunat Ascendent<sup>t</sup> tortuous  
 Of which / the lord is helpeles falle allas  
 Out of his Angle / in to the derkeste hous  
 O Mars / o Ataxir / as in this cas 305  
 O fieble Moone / vnhappy been thy pass  
 Thou knyghtest thee / ther thou art nat recueyd  
 Ther thou were wed / fro thennes artow weyud . 308

Imprudent Emperour / of Rome allas [Lat'n note, p. 123.]  
 Was ther / no philosphere / in al thy town  
 Is no tyme bet than oother / in swich cas 313  
 Of viage / is ther noon eleccioun  
 Namely / to folk / of heigh condicion  
 Nought whan a roote / is of a burthe yknowe 315  
 Allas / we been / to lewed or to slowe

¶ To shiþ is come / this woful faire mayde  
 Solempnely / with euery circumstaunce  
 Now Ihesu crist<sup>t</sup> be with yow alle she sayde  
 Ther nys namoure / but farewel / faire Custaunce 319  
 ELLESMERE 139

## 139 SIX-TEXT

## GROUP B. § 2. MAN OF LAW'S TALE. Hengwrt MS.

¶ I trowe at Troye / whan Pirrus brak the wal [Def 114c]  
 Or Ylion / brent hadde Thebes the Citee  
 Nat Rome / for the harm thurgh Hanybal  
 That Romayns / hath venquysshid tymes thre 291  
 Nas herd / swich tendre wepyng for pitee  
 As in the chambre was / for hir departyng  
 But forth she moot wher so she wepe or syng 294

¶ O firste moeuer / cruel firmament [Latin note, p. 123.]  
 With thy diurnal sveigh / þat crowdest ay  
 And hurlest al / fro Est / til Occident  
 That naturelly / wolde holde another way 298  
 Thy crowdyng / set the heuene in swich array  
 At biggynnyng of this fiere viage  
 That cruel Mars / hath slayn this mariage 301

¶ Infortunat ascendent<sup>t</sup> tortuous  
 Of which þe lord / is helpeles falle allas  
 Out of his angle / in to the derkeste hous  
 O Mars / o. Ataxir / as in this cas 305  
 O fieble Moone / vnhappy been thy pas  
 Thou knyghtest thee / ther thou art nat recueyd  
 Ther thou were wel / fro thennes artow weyud 308

¶ Imprudent Emperour of Rome allas [Latin note, p. 123.]  
 Was ther no Philosphere / in al thy town  
 Is no tyme bet than oother / in swich cas 313  
 Of viage / is ther noon eleccioun  
 Namely / to folk of heigh condicion  
 Nat whan a roote / is of a burthe yknowe 315  
 Allas / we been / to lewed or to slowe

¶ To shipe is brought this woful faire mayde  
 Solempnely / with euery circumstaunce  
 Now Ihesu crist<sup>t</sup> be with yow alle / she seyde  
 Ther nys namoure / but fare wel faire Custaunce 319  
 HENGWRT (6-T. 156)

## GROUP B. § 2. MAN OF LAW'S TALE. Cambridge MS. 139

I trowe at troye whan pirrus brak þe wal  
 Or ylion brende at thebes the citee  
 Nat rome for þe harm þowr hanybal  
 That romayns han enqueschid tymys three 291  
 Nas herd swich tendere wepyng for pelee  
 As in the chaumbere was for here dopartyng  
 But forth sche muste / where so sche wepe or ayng 294

O fyrste moeyung crewel fyrmament  
 With thi dyurnal which þat crowdist ay  
 And hurlyst al from est til occident  
 That naturally wolde holde a-noþer way 298  
 Thi crowdyng set þe heuene in swich array  
 At þe begynnyng of this forse viage  
 That crewel mars hath slaye þis maryage 301

Infortunat ascendent tortuous  
 Of which þe lord is helpeles falle allas  
 Out of hese angels in-to þe derkeste hous  
 O mars o ataxer as in this cas 305  
 O fieble mone vn-happi ben thi pas  
 Thou knyghtist þe here þat art not recouyud  
 There þow were wel from thenns art thou weyud 308

Imprudent Emperour of Rome allas [Def 126, back]  
 Whas þere no philosphere in al thyre town  
 Is no tyme bet þan eþer in swich cas 313  
 Of viage is þere noon eleccioun  
 And namely to folk of heigh condicion  
 Nat whan a rote is of a burthe I-knowe  
 Allas we ben to leweds & to slowe 315

To shipe is brought this woful fayre mayde  
 Solempnely with euery circumstaunce  
 Now Ihesu crist be with þow alle sche seyde<sup>1</sup> [alterred from sende]  
 There is namore but fare wel fayre Custaunce 319  
 CAMBRIDGE 139

¶ I trowe at Troye whan Purrus brake þe walle  
Or ylion þat brende Thebes þat Citee  
Not Rome for þe harme thurgh hanayhal  
That Romayne hap venquissed tymes þre  
Nas herde such tendre weeping' for pite  
As in þe Chambrre for hire departing'  
But forþe sche moot wher so sche weepe or ayngt'  
291  
[text 79]  
294  
[Latin note, p. 133.]

¶ O fente moenyng' cruel firmament'  
Wip þi diurnal sweigh that' crowdest' ay  
And hurlest' alle fro Est' to Occident'  
That naturely wolde holde anoper way  
Thy crowdyng' sett' þe heuen in such array  
Alle bygynyng' of þis fiens viage  
That' cruel mars hap slain þis mariage  
296  
301

¶ Infortunat' ascendent' tortuous  
Of which þe lord is helpeles falle alas  
Out of his angle in to þe derkest' hous  
O mars .o. ataxir as in þis cas  
O feble moons vnhappy bene þi pass/  
Thou knetest' þe þer þou nart' nought' receuyed  
There þou were wel fro þens now art' þou weyued  
305  
308

¶ Imprudent' Emperour of Rome alas  
Was þer no Philosphre in al þi toune  
Is no tyme bet' þan oþer in such cas  
Of viage is þer non election  
Namely to folk' of heigh' condicion  
Nat' whan a roote is of a burthe y-knowe  
Alas þe ben to lewed or to slowe  
312  
315

¶ The schip is brougt' þis woful faire mayde  
Solempnely wip euery circumstance  
Now Ihesu crist' be with þou alle sche sayde  
Ther nys nomore but' fir wel faire Custance  
319  
CORPUS 166 (6-T. 139)

I trowe at Troye whan purrus brak þe walle  
Or ylyon þat' brent' Thebes þat' Cite  
Nor Rome for þe harme þorgh Hanayhal  
þat' Romaynes han venquissed tymes þre  
Nas herd' such tenders weping' for pite  
As in þe Chambers for her departing'  
Dut' forþe she mote wher she wepe or singe  
291  
294

O first' moenyng' cruel firmament'  
Wip þine dyurnal sweigh þat' crowdest' aye  
And hurlest' al from east' to occident'  
That' naturely wold' hold' anoper waye  
þi Crowdyng' sette þe houene in such arraye  
Al' þe bygynyng' of þis foers viage  
That' cruel mars hap solayn þis mariage  
[Latin note, p. 133.]  
293  
301

Infortunat' ascendent' tortuous  
Of which þe lord is helpeles falle alas  
Out of his Angle in to þe derkest' hous  
O Mars o Ataxir in this cas  
O feble mone vnhappy bene þi pass/  
þow knetest' þe þer þou art' not' receuyed  
There þou were welle fro þannos now art' þou weyued  
[text 80, line 2]  
305  
308

Imprudent' Emperour of Rome alas  
Was þer no Philosphre in al þi toune  
Is no tyme bette þan oþer in such cas/  
Of viage is þer non election  
Namely to folk' of high' condicion  
Nat' whan a roote is of a birþ y-knowe  
Alas þe bene to lewde or to slowe  
¶ Inglest  
312  
315

The shippe is brougt' þis woful faire mayde  
Solempnely wip euery circumstance  
Nowe Ihesu crist' be wip þou al she saide  
There is no more but' fare wel faire Custance  
319  
PETWORTH 186 (6-T. 139)

¶ I. trowe at troie whan purrus brake þe wal  
Or - ylion þat brende Thebes þat Citeo  
Noute Rome for þe Iharne þorwhe Hanayhal  
That Romaynes hap venquissed times þre .  
Nas herde swiche tender wepinge for pite  
As in þe chambrre for hire departing'  
Bot forþe sche mote whereso sche wepe or singe  
291  
294

¶ O first' moenyng' cruel firmament'  
Wip þi diurnal sweigh þat' crowdest' aie  
And hurliat' al fro est' to Occident  
þat' naturely wold' hold' a-noþer waye  
Thi crowdyng' sett' þe heuen in suche arraie  
Att' þe be-gynnyng' of þis fers viage  
That' cruel Mars hupo slayne þis mariage  
[Latin insertion, p. 125 of Six-Text.]  
293  
301

¶ Infortunate ascendent' tortuous  
Of which þe loorde is falle alas  
Out of his angle in to þe derkest' hous  
O mars .o. ataxir as in þis cas  
O feble mone vn-happy bene þi pas  
Thou knetest' þe þer þou art' noutit' receyuode  
The þou weere welle fro þens nowe art' þou weyued  
305  
308

¶ Imprudent' emperour of Rome alas  
Was þere no philospher in al þi toune  
Is no time bet' þan oþer in sucho cas  
Of viage is þere none eleccion  
Namely to folke of hille condicion  
Nat' whan a rote is of a burþe y-knowe  
Alas þe bene to lewed or to slowe  
312  
315

¶ The schippe is brougt' þis woful faire maide  
Solempnely wip eury circumstance  
Nowe Ihesu crist' be wip þow al sche saide  
There is no more but' fare welle faire Custance  
[text 80]  
319  
LANSDOWNE 165 (6-T. 139)

She peyneth hire / to make good contenance  
 And forth / I lete hire saille / in this manere  
 And turne I wole / agayn to my malceire

323-

¶ The mooder / of the Sowdan / welles of vices  
 Espied hath / hir sones pleyn entente  
 How he wol lete / hise olde sacrifices  
 And right anon / she for hir conseil sente

326

And they been come / to knowe what she mente  
 And when assembled was / this folk in feere  
 She sette hire down / and seyde as ye shal heree

329

¶ Lordes / she seyde / ye knowne euerychon  
 How that my sone / in point is for to lete  
 The holy lawes / of oure Alkaron  
 Yeven by goddes message Makomete

333

But oon auow / to grete god I heete  
 The lyf shal rather / out of my body sterte  
 Than Makometes lawe / out of myn herte

336

[Def 27]

¶ What sholde vs tyden / of this newe lawe  
 But thraldom to our bodies and penance  
 And afterward / in helle to be drawe  
 for we reneyed / Mahoun oure creaunce

340

But lordes / wol ye maken assurance  
 As I shal seyn / assentyng to my loore  
 And I shal make vs sauf / for euere moore

343

¶ They sworn / and assenten euery man  
 To lyue with hire and dye / and by hire stonde  
 And euerych / in the beste wise he kan  
 To strengthen hire / shal alle hise frendes fonde

347

And she hath / in this empryse ytake on honde  
 Which ye shal here / that I shal deuyse  
 And to hem alle / she spak right in this wyse

350

ELLESMEERE 140

She peyneth hire / to make good contenance  
 And forth I lete hir Sayls / in this manere  
 And turne I wole / agayn to my makere

322

¶ [T]he moder of the Sowdan / welles of vices [Def 116, b.aa.]  
 Espied hath / hir sones pleyn entente  
 How he wol lete / hir olde sacrifices  
 And right anon / she for hir conseil sente

326

And they ben come / to knowen what she uente  
 And when assembled was / this folk in feere  
 She sette hir down / and seyde as ye shal heree

329

¶ Lordes quod she / ye knowne euerychon  
 How pat my sone / in point is for to lete  
 The holy lawes / of oure Alkaron  
 Yeven by goddes message Makomete

333

But oon auow / to grete god I heete  
 The lyf shal rather / out of my body sterte  
 Than Makometes lawe / out of myn herte

336

[¶ a later copy, for us to over the p.]

¶ What sholde vs tiden / of this newe lawe  
 But thraldom to oure bodies / and penance  
 And afterward / in helle to be drawe  
 for we reneyed / Mahoun oure creaunce

340

But lordes / wol ye maken assurance  
 As I shal seyn / assentyng to my loore  
 And I shal make vs sauf / for euere moore

343

¶ They sworn / and assenten euery man  
 To lyue with hire and dye / and by hir stonde  
 And euerych / in the beste wise he kan  
 To strengthen hire / shal alle hise frendes fonde

347

And she hath / in this empryse ytake on honde  
 Which ye shal here / pat I shal deuyse  
 And to hem alle / she spak right in this wise

350

HENGWRT (6-T. 140)

Sche peynth here to make good cuntenance  
 And forth I lete here sayle in this manere  
 And turne I wole ageyn to myn makere

322

The modyr of the soudan welles of vices  
 Espyed hath here sones pleyn entente  
 How he wolde lete hise olde sacrifices  
 And ry3t a-non sche for here conseil sente

326

And they be come to knowe what sche mente  
 And when assembeled were þe folk in feere  
 Sche sette here down & seyde as þe schal here

329

Lordys quod sche 3e helyn euerychon  
 How þat myn sone in poynt is for to lete  
 The holy lawis of oure alkaron  
 Jauen be goddis message Makomete

333

But on a wou to grete god I heete  
 The lyf schal rapere out of myn body sterte  
 On makometes lawe out of myn herte

336

¶ What schulde vs tydyn of this newe lawe  
 But thraldam to oure bodyis & penaunce  
 And aftyr in helle for to be drawe  
 for we reneyed mahoun oure creaunce

340

But lordis wole 3e makyn a suraunce  
 As I schal seyn assentyng to myn lore  
 And I schal make vs sauf for euere more

343

¶ They sworn & assentyn euery man [Def 109]  
 To lyue with hyre & deye & by here stonde  
 And eueryche in þe beste wysse sche can  
 To strengthe here schal alle here frendis fonde

347

And sche hath this empryse take on honde  
 Whiche 3e schal here that I schal deuyse  
 An[d] to hem alle sche spak ryth in þis wysse

350

CAMBRIDGE 140

166 GROUP B. § 2. MAN OF LAW'S TALE. SIX-TEXT 140  
CORPUS MS.

Sche peyneþ hire to make good conynance  
And forþ I lete hire sailo in þis manere  
And tome I wille again to my matiere 322

The mooder of þe Sowden wello of vice  
Espied haþ hir sones pleyne entent  
how he wol lete his olde Sacrifices  
And riht anon sche for hire counsell sent 326  
And þei ben come to knowe what sche ment  
And whan assembled was þis folk in fere <sup>(text 74, book)</sup>  
Sche sette hire doun and seida as ye schal here 329

¶ lordes quod sche 3e knowen euerych on  
how þat my some in poynt is for to lete  
The holy lawes of oure alkaron  
yeuen by goddes messager Makomete 333  
But on avow to grete god I hete  
The lif schal rather out of my body sterte  
Or makometis lawe out of myn herte 336

What schold ye tyden of þis newe lawe  
But þradome to oure bodies and penance  
And afterward in helle to ben drawe  
for we reneyed Mahon oure creance 340  
But lordes wol 3e maken assurance  
As I schal sein assenyinge to my lore  
And I schal make vs sauf for eueromere 343

¶ They sworen and assenten euery man  
To lye with hire and dye and by hire etonde  
And enerych in þe beste wise he can  
To strengten hire schal alle his frendes fonde 347  
And sche haþ þis emprise take on honde  
Which 3e schal here þat I schal deuysse  
And to hem alle sche spak in þis wise 350  
CORPUS 166 (S-T. 140)

GROUP B. § 2. MAN OF LAW'S TALE. PETWORTH MS. 189

She peyneþ hire to make good countenance  
And forþe I lete hire sailo in þis manere  
And turns I wil ageyn to my matere 322

The mooder of þe Sowden wello of vice  
Espied haþ her sones pleynt entent  
Howe he wil lete his olde sacrifices  
And riht anon she for her counsell sent 326  
And þei ben comen to knowe what sche ment  
And whan assembled was þis folk in fere  
She sette her doun and seide as 3e shal here 329

Lordes quod she 3e knowe euerychon  
Howe þat my some in poynt is for to lete  
þe holy lawes of our alkaron  
3euen be goddes messager Makomete 333  
But on avow to grete god I hete  
þe lif shal raper out of my body sterte  
Or makometes lawe out of myn herte 336

What schuld vs tyden of þis newe lawe  
But þradome to our bodies and penance <sup>(text 76)</sup>  
And afterward in helle to ben drawe  
for we reneyed Mahonne our creance 340  
But lordes wil 3e maken assurance  
As I schal sein assenting to my lore  
And I schal make vs sauf for eueromere 343

¶ They sworn and assenten euery man  
To lye and dye with hire and by hire stonde  
And enery in þe best wise he can  
To strengten hire schal al his frendes fonde 347  
And she haþ þis emprise taken on honde  
Which 3e schal here þat I schal devise  
And to hem alle she spak in þis wise 350  
2 P PETWORTH 189 (S-T. 140)

166 GROUP B. § 2. MAN OF LAW'S TALE. LANSDOWNE MS. SIX-TEXT 140

Sche peyneþ hire to make gode continance  
And forþe þei lete hir sailo in þis manere  
And turns .I. wil ageine to my matier 322

¶ The mooder of þe Souldan wel of vices  
Espied haþ hir sones pleins entent  
How he wil lete his olde sacrifices  
And riht a-nons sche for hire counsell sent 326  
And þei comen to knowen what sche ment  
And whan assembled was þis folk in fere  
Sche sett hire doun and seide as 3e schalle here 329

¶ Lordes quod sche 3e knowen euerychone  
Howe þat my some in points is fo to lete  
The holy lawes of owre Akkaron  
3euen be goddes Messagiere Makomete 333  
Bot on avow to grete god .I. hete  
The lif schal raper oute of my bodi sterte  
Or Macometis lawe oute of myne herte 336

¶ What schuld vs tiden of þis newe lawe  
Bot þradome to oure bodies and penance  
And afterward in hel to be drawe  
for we reneyed Mahon oure creance 340  
Bot lordes wil 3e maken assurance  
As .I. schal seine assenting to my lore  
And .I. schal make us sauf for euer more 343

¶ They sworn and assenten euery man  
To lye with hire and deye and by hire stande  
And eueryche in þe best wise he can  
To strengten hir schal al his frendes fonde 347  
And sche haþe þis emprise take on honde  
Whiche 3e schal here þat .I. schal deuise  
And to hem al sche spak in þis wise 350  
LANSDOWNE 166 (S-T. 140)

## GROUP B. § 2. MAN OF LAW'S TALE. Ellesmere MS. 141

¶ We shal first feyne vs / cristendom to take  
 Coold water / shal nat greue vs but a lite  
 And I shal / swich a feste and reul make  
 That as I trowe / I shal the Sowdan quite  
 for thogh his wyf / be cristened neuer so white  
 She shal haue nede / to wasche awey the rede  
 Thogh she / a font ful water / with hire lede

354

367

O Sowdanesse / roote of Iniquitee  
 Virago / thou Semyrame the secounde  
 O serpent / vnder femynnyte  
 Lik to the serpent depe in helle ybounde  
 O feyned womman / al that may confounde  
 Vertu and Innocence / thurgh thy malice  
 Is bred in thee / as nest of euery vice

¶ Annoter

361

364

O Sathan eniuous / syn thilke day  
 That thou were chased from oure heritage,  
 Wel knowestow / to woman the olde way  
 Thou madest Eua / brynge vs in surage  
 Thou wilt fordoon / this cristen mariage  
 Thyn Instrument<sup>s</sup> so weylawey the while  
 Makesow of woman / when thou wilt bigile

368

371

¶ This Sowdanesse / whom I thus blame and warye  
 Leet priuely / hire conseil goon hire way  
 What sholde I in this tale lenger tarye  
 She rydash to the Sowdan / on a day  
 And seyde hym / that she wolde reneye hir lay  
 And cristendom / of prestes handes fonge  
 Repentyng hire / she hethen was so longe

¶ (cf. 14)

375

378

Bisechyng hym / to doon hire that honour  
 That she moste han / the cristen folk to feste  
 To plesen hem I wol do my labour  
 The Sowdan seith / I wol doon at youre heeste

ELLESMEERE 141

382

## 141 SIX-TEXT

## GROUP B. § 2. MAN OF LAW'S TALE. Hengwrt MS.

¶ We shal first feyne vs / cristendom to take  
 Coold water / shal nat greue vs but a lite  
 And I shal / swich a feste / and reul make  
 That as I trowe / I shal the Sowdan quite  
 for thogh his wyf / be cristened neuer so whyte  
 She shal haue nede / to wasche awey the rede  
 Thogh she / a font ful water with hir lede

354

357

¶ O Sowdanesse roote of Iniquitee  
 Virago / thou Semyrame the secounde  
 O Serpent / vnder femynnyte  
 Lyk to the Serpent / depe in helle ybounde  
 O feyned womman / al that may confounde  
 Vertu and Innocence / thurgh thy malice  
 Is bred in thee / as nest of euery vice

¶ (leaf 117)

361

364

¶ O Sathan eniuous / syn thilke day  
 That thou were chased / from oure heritage  
 Wel knowestow / to woman / the olde way  
 Thou madest Eua / bryng vs in serage  
 Thou wilt fordoon / this cristen mariage  
 Thyn Instrument<sup>s</sup> so weylawey the while  
 Makesow of woman / when thou wilt bigile

368

371

¶ This Sowdanesse / whom I thus blame and warye  
 Leet priuely hir conseil / goon his way  
 What sholde I in this tale / lenger tarye  
 She rideth to the Sowdan / on a day  
 And seyde hym / þat she wolde reneye hir lay  
 And cristendom / of prestes handes fonge  
 Repentyng hire / she hethen was so longe

¶ (cf. 14)

375

378

¶ Bisekyng hym / to doon hire that honour  
 That she moste han / the cristen folk to feste  
 To plesen hem / I shal do my labour  
 The Sowdan seith / I wol doon at youre heste

382

## GROUP B. § 2. MAN OF LAW'S TALE. Cambridge MS. 141

We schul fyrst feyne vs cristene-dam to take  
 Cold watyr schal nat greue vs but a lite  
 And I schal swich a feste & reul make  
 That as I trowe I schal the soudon quite  
 for thow hess wyf be crystenede neuer so whyte  
 Sche schal han nede to wasche a-wey the reede  
 Thow sche a font ful of watyr with here loode

354

357

O soudanesse roote of iniquite  
 Virago thou semiarne the secunde  
 O serpent vnder femynnyte  
 Lyk to the serpent deepe in helle l-bounde  
 O feynede woman al that may confounde  
 Vertu & innocence thour thyn maleyce  
 Is bred in þe / as nest in euery vice

361

364

O satan enyuous syn thilke day  
 That þou were chasede þour oure erytage  
 Wel knowyst þou to women þe elde way  
 Thow madist eua bryng vs in serunge  
 Thow wilt for-do this cristene maryage  
 Thyn Instrument so weylawey the whyle  
 Makyst þou of women wan þou wit bigile

368

371

This soudnesse whom I þus blame & warye  
 Let pryuly hire conseil gon here way  
 What schulde I in this tale lenger tarye  
 Sche rydith to þe soudan on a day  
 And seyde he wolde receyue hire lay  
 And cristendom of prestia hondis fonge  
 Ropentyng hire sche hethene was so longe

375

378

Be-sekynge hem<sup>1</sup> to don here þat honour  
 That sche muste haue þe crystene folk to feste  
 To plesyn hem I wold don myn labour  
 The soudon seyth I wold don at þoure heste

¶ (leaf 100, back)

[1 altered from here]

382

CAMBRIDGE 141

¶ We schalle first feyne vs cristendom to take/  
Cold water schal not greue vs but a lite  
And I schal swich a reuel and feste maken  
That as I trowe I schal þe soudon quite  
for þough his wif<sup>e</sup> be cristened neuer so white  
She schal haue neede to waisseche a-way þe reede  
Though sche a fonte ful of water wip hire leede/

354

357

¶ O soudaness rote of Iniquite  
Virago þou Semyram þe secoude  
O serpent vnder fomeniete  
Lik to þe serpent depe in helle y-bounde  
O feyned woman al þat may confoude  
Verte and Innocence forgh þy malice  
Is bredd in þe as nest of euery vice

361

Corpus 167

¶ O Sathan envious syn þilke day  
That þou were chased for oure heritage  
Wel knowestow to women þe olde way  
Thow madest<sup>e</sup> Eua to bringen in seruage  
Thow wilt fordon cristene mariage  
Thin Instrument so weylowey þe while  
Makest<sup>e</sup> þou of women whan þou wilt begile

368

371

¶ This Sowdaness whom I þus blame and warie  
lest priuely hire counsell gon here way  
What schilde I in þis tale lenger tarye  
Sche rideth to þe Sowdan on a day  
And seide him þat sche wold reneye hir lay  
And cristendom of prestes handes fonge  
Repentyng sche heþene was so longe

375

378

¶ Besekyng him to doon hire þat honour  
That sche most han þe cristne folk to feste  
To plesen hem I wol do my labour  
The Sowdan seith I wil don at your heste  
CORPUS 167 (6-T. 141)

382

We shul first feyn vs cristendom to take  
Cold water schal not greue vs but a lite  
And I shal suche a reuel and fest<sup>e</sup> make  
þat as I trowe I shal þe Sowden quite  
for þough his wif be cristned neuer so white  
She shal haue nede to wassh away þe rede  
þough she a font ful of water wip her lede

394

357

O Sawdeness Rote of Iniquite  
Virago þou Semyram þe Secound<sup>e</sup>  
O Serpent vnder fenyminete  
Like to þe Serpent depe in helle ybound<sup>e</sup>  
O feyned woman al þat may confound<sup>e</sup>  
Verte and Innocence forgh þi malice  
Is brekke in þe as nest of euery vice

361

364

O Sathan envious sif þilk day  
þat þou were chased for our heritage  
Wel knowest þou to women þe olde way  
þou madest Eua to bringe in seruage  
Thow wilt fordone cristen mariage  
Thyn Instrument so wele away þe while  
Makestowe of women whan þou wilt begile

368

Corpus 167

This Sowdaness whom I þus blame and warie  
Lest priuely her counsell gons her way  
What schuld I in þis tale lenger tarye  
She rideth to þe Sawden on a daye  
And seide him þat she wold reneye her laye  
And Cristendom of prestes handes fonge  
Repentyng she heþen was so longe

375

378

Biseching him to done her þat honours  
þat sche most han þe cristen folk to foest  
To plesen hem I wil do my labour  
þe Sawden seip I wil do at your hest<sup>e</sup>

382

PETWORTH 190 (6-T. 141)

¶ We schol first feyne vs cristendom to take  
Coido water schal nouht greue vs bot a lite  
And .I. schal suche a fast and a reuel make  
þat as .I. trowe .I. schal þe sowdan quite  
for þouhe his wif be crestened neuer so white  
Sche schal haue nede to winasse awaie þe rote  
Thouhe sche a fonte ful of water wip hire lede

354

357

¶ O sauldaness rote of iniquite  
Virago þu semiram þe secounde.  
O serpent vnder femenyte  
Like to þe serpente depe in helle bownde  
O feyned woman alle þat may confounding  
Vertue and innocence foruho þi Malice  
Is bred in þe as nest of enery vice.

Corpus 167

361

364

¶ O Sathan envious sen þilk daie  
That þou were chased from oure heritage  
Wele knowes þou to wemmen þe olde waie  
þou madest Eua to bringe in seruage  
þou wilt for-done cristen Mariage  
þine instrument so welawaie þe while  
Makeste þou of whan þu wilt begile

368

371

¶ This Souldaness whom .I. þus blame and wery.  
Lete priuely hire consiell gon here waye  
What schold .I. in þis tale longer tary  
Sche rideth to þe souldan on a daye  
And seide þat sche wold reneye hir laye  
And cristadome of prestes bondes fonge  
Repentyng sche heþen was so longe

375

378

¶ Besekinge him to done hir þat honour  
þat miht haue þe cresten folke to festa  
To plesse hem .I. wil do my labour  
The souldan seiþe .I. wil done at your heste  
LANSDOWNE 167 (6-T. 141)

382

And kneylunge / thanketh hire of that requeste  
So glad he was / he nyste what to seye  
She kiste hir sons / and hoome she gooth hir weye 385

¶ Explicit prima pars

¶ Sequitur pars secunda (D)

**A**rryued been / this cristen folk to londe  
In Surrye / with a gret solempne route  
And hastifliche / this Sowdan sente his sonde  
first to his moder / and all the regne aboute 389  
And seyde / his wyf / was comen oute of doute  
And preyde hire / for to ryde agayn the queene  
The honour of his regne / to sustene 392

Gret was the pres / and riche was tharray  
Of Surryens and Romayns met yfere  
The moder of the Sowdan / riche and gay  
Receyeth hire / with also glad a cheere 396  
As any moder / myghte hir doghter deere  
And to the nexte Citee / ther bisyde  
A softe paas / solempnely they ryde 399

¶ Noght trowe I / the triumphe of Iulius  
Of which / that Lucan maketh swich a boost  
Was roialler / or moore curius  
Than was thassemblee / of this blisful host 403  
But this scorpion / this wikked goost  
The Sowdanesse / for all hire flaterynge  
Caste vnder this / ful mortally to styng 406

¶ The Sowdan comth hym self soone after this  
So roially / that wonder is to telle  
And welcometh hire / with alle ioye and blis  
And thus / in murthe and ioye I lete hem dwelle 410  
ELLESMEERE 142

And kneylunge / thanketh hire of that requeste  
So glad he was / he nyste what to seye  
She kiste hir sons / and hom she gooth hir weye 385

[PART II.]

¶ Arryued been this cristen folk to londe  
In Surrye / with a gret solempne route  
And hastily / this Sowdan sente his sonde  
first to his moder / and al the regne aboute 389  
And seyde his wyf / was comen oute of doute  
And preyde hire / for to ryde agayn the queene  
The honour / of his regne to sustene 392

¶ Greet was the pres / and riche was tharray (Foot 117, back)  
Of Surryens / and Romayns met yfere  
The moder of the Sowdan / riche and gay  
Receyeth hire / with also glad a cheere 396  
As any moder / myghte hir doghter deere  
And to the nexte Citee / ther bisyde  
A softe paas / solempnely they ryde 399

¶ Naught trowe I / the triumphe of Iulius  
Of which / that Lucan / maketh swich a boost  
Was roiallour / ne moore curius  
Than was the assemblee / of this blisful ost 403  
But this scorpion / this wikked goost  
The Sowdanesse / for al hir flaterynge  
Caste vnder this / ful mortally to styng 406

¶ The Sowdan cometh hym self / soone after this  
So roially / that wonder is to telle  
He welcometh hire / with alle ioye and blis  
And thus in myrthe and ioye / I lete hem dwelle 410  
HENGWRT (6-T. 142)

And kneylunge thankyth hire of þat requeste  
So glad he was he nyste what to seye  
Sche kyete here sons / & hom she goth here weye 385

[PART II.]

Arryued ben these crystene men to londe  
In surrey with a gret solempne route  
And hastiliche þis soudan sente hese sonde  
ffirst to hese modir & al hese regne a-boute 389  
And seyde hese wyf was comyn out of doute  
And preyede hire-to ryde a-ȝen þe queene  
The honour of hese regne to sustene 392

Gret was þe pres & riche was tharray  
Of surreynys & romeynys met in fere  
The modyr of the soudan ryche & gay  
Receyeth hire with also glad a chere 396  
As any modir myghte hire douȝtyr dare  
And to þe nexte sete þere be syde  
A softe pas solempnely þey ryde 399

Noght trowe I þe triumphe of Iulius  
Of which þat lucan makyth swich a host  
Was royallere ne more curyous  
þan was thassemble of þis blisful ost 403  
But þis scorpion þis wekede goost  
The soudonesse for al hyre flaterynge  
Caste vnder this ful mortali to styng 406

The soudan comyth hym self some aȝyr this  
So royali þat wonder is to telle  
He wolcomyth hire with al ioye & blis  
And þus in merthe & ioye I lete hem dwelle 410  
CAMBRIDGE 142

And knelyng<sup>h</sup> banketh hire of þat<sup>h</sup> requeste  
So glad he was he nyste what<sup>h</sup> to seye  
Sche kiste hir sone and hom sche goþ hir weye 385

[PART II.]

¶ Arryed been þise cristene folk<sup>h</sup> to londe  
In Surrie with a grete solempe<sup>n</sup> route  
And hastiliche þis sowdan sent<sup>h</sup> his sonde  
first to his mooder and alle þe regne aboute 389  
And seide his wif<sup>h</sup> was come out of doute  
And prayde hir for to ryde agein þe queene  
The honour of his regne to sustene 392

¶ Grete was þe press and riche was þarney  
Of Surriens and Romaines met<sup>h</sup> y feere  
The mooder of þe Soudan riche and gay  
Resceyued hire with also glad a cheere 396  
As any mooder might<sup>h</sup> hir daughter decee  
And to þe nexte Citee þer bisyde  
A softe pass solempnely þei ryde 399

¶ Naught<sup>h</sup> trowe I þe triumpe of Iulius (Def 72, back)  
Of which þat<sup>h</sup> lukan makeþ such a boest<sup>h</sup>  
Was hallere no more curious 403  
Than was þe assamble of þis blisful oost<sup>h</sup>  
But þis scorpion þis wikke goost  
The Sowdanesse for alle hir flateringe 406  
Caste vnder þis ful mortality to styngre

¶ The Sowdan comþ<sup>h</sup> himselfe sone after þis  
So really that wonder is to telle  
he welcomþ<sup>h</sup> hire with alle ioye and blis  
And þus in merþe and Ioye I lete hem dwelle 410  
CORPUS 188 (6-T. 142)

And knedinge þonkeþ hire of þat<sup>h</sup> request<sup>h</sup>  
So glad he was he nyst<sup>h</sup> what to seye  
She kist<sup>h</sup> her sone and hom she goþ her way 385

[PART II.]

Arryed bene þise cristen folk to londe  
In Surrye wif a grete solempe<sup>n</sup> Route  
And hastely þis Sowden sent<sup>h</sup> his sonde  
first to his modere and al þe regne aboute 389  
And seide his wif<sup>h</sup> was comen out of doute  
And preide hire for to riden ageyn þe quene  
The honoure of his regne to sustene 392

Grete was þe press and rich was tharney  
Of Surriens and romaynes met<sup>h</sup> yfere  
The modere of þe Sowden riche and gay  
Resceyueþ her wif as glad a chere 396  
As any modere myght<sup>h</sup> her doughter dere  
And to þe next<sup>h</sup> Cite þer beside  
A soft pass solempnely þei ryde 399

Naught<sup>h</sup> trowe I þe triumpe of Iulius (Def 81)  
Of which þat<sup>h</sup> lukan makeþ such a boest<sup>h</sup>  
Was ryallere no more curious 403  
Than was þe assamble of þis blisful hoost<sup>h</sup>  
But þis scorpion þis wikke goost  
þe Sawdanesse for al her flateringe 406  
Cast vnder þis ful mortality to styngre -

The Sowden comþ<sup>h</sup> hym selfe sone after þis  
So Rialli þat wonder is to telle  
He welcomþ<sup>h</sup> hire with alle ioye and blis  
And þus in merþe and Ioye I lete hem dwelle 410  
PETWORTH 191 (6-T. 142)

And knelyng<sup>h</sup> þonkeþ hire of þat<sup>h</sup> requeste  
So glad he was he nyst what to seie  
Sche kist hire sone and home sche goþe hir waite 385

[PART II.]

¶ Arryed bene þis cristen folk to londe  
In Surry wifpe a grete solempe<sup>n</sup> route  
And hastely þis Souldan sent<sup>h</sup> his sonde  
first to his Moder and al þe regne aboute 389  
And seide his wif was comen out of doute  
And praide hir for to riden agein þe qweene  
The honoure of his regne to suteigne 392

¶ Grete was þe pres and riche was þe raib  
Of Surrys and Romeyns mette .I. feere  
The Moder of þe souldan riche and gale  
Resceyueþ hire wif also glad a chere 396  
As any moder myght<sup>h</sup> hire doughter dere  
And to þe next Cite þere beside  
A soft pass solempnely þei ride 399

¶ Noubt trowe .I. þe triumpe of Iulius (Def 79)  
Of which þat lukan maede such a boste  
Was Roialer no more curious 403  
Than was þe assamble of þis blisful cete  
Bot þis Scorpion þis wikked goste  
This Sauldanesse for al hir flateringe 406  
Kast vnder þis mortali to stings

¶ The Souldan comþ<sup>h</sup> himselfe sone after þis  
So Roialy þat wonder is to tel  
He welcomþ<sup>h</sup> hire wif al Ioy and blis  
And þus in merþe and Ioye .I. lete hem dwell 410  
LANGDOWNE 188 (6-T. 142)

## GROUP B. § 2. MAN OF LAW'S TALE. Ellesmere MS. 143

The fruyt of this matiere / is that I telle  
Whan tyme cam / men thoughte it for the beste  
The reuel stynte / and men goon to hir reste 413

¶ The tyme cam / this olde Sowdanesse  
Ordrynd hath this feeste / of which I tolde  
And to the feeste / cristen-folk hein dresse  
In general / ye bothe yonge and olde 417  
Heere may men / feeste / and roialtee bihold  
And deyntees mo / than I kan yow deuyse  
But al to deere / they boghte it er they ryse 420

O sodeyn wo / that enere art successour [Latin note, p. 123.]  
To worldly blisse / spreynd with bitternesse  
The ende of the ioye / of oure worldly labour  
Wo occupieth / the fyn of oure gladnesse 424  
Herke this conseil / for thy sikernesse  
Yp on thy glade day / haue in thy mynde  
The vnwar wo / or harm þat comth bihynde 427

fior soothly / for to tellen / at o word  
The sowdan / and the cristen euerichone  
Been al tohewe / and stiked at the bord  
But it were only / dame Custance allone 431  
This olde Sowdanesse / cursed krone  
Hath with hir freendes / doon this cursed dede  
fior she hir self / wolde alle the contree lede 434

Ne was Surryon noon / that was conuerted  
That of the conseil / of the Sowdan woot  
That he nas al tohewe / er he asterted  
And Custance / han they take anon foot hoot 438  
And in a ship / al sterceles god woot  
They han hir set / and biddeth hire lerne saille  
Out of Surrye / agaynward to Yualle 441

ELLESMEERE 143

## 143 SIX-TEXT

## GROUP B. § 2. MAN OF LAW'S TALE. Hengwrt MS.

The fruyt of this matere / is þat I telle  
Whan tyme cam / men thoughte it for the beste  
That reuel stynte / and men go to hir reste 413

¶ The tyme cam / this olde Sowdanesse,  
Ordrynd hath this feeste / of which I tolde  
And to the feeste / cristen folk hein dresse  
In general / ye bothe yonge and olde 417  
Heer may men feste / and roialtee biholde  
And deyntees mo / than I kan yow deuyse  
But al to deere / they boghte it er they ryse 420

O sodeyn wo / that enere art Successour [Latin note, p. 123.]  
To worldly blisse / spreynd with bitternesse  
The ende of the ioye / of oure worldly labour  
Wo occupieth / the fyn of oure gladnesse 424  
Herke this conseil / for thy sikernesse  
Yp on thy glade day / haue in thy mynde  
The vnwar wo / or harm / þat comth bihynde 427

¶ fior shortly / for to tellen / at a word [Dear 115.]  
The Sowdan / and the cristen euerichone  
Been al to-hewe / and stiked at the bord  
But it were only / dame Custance allone 431  
This olde sowdanesse / cursed krone  
Hath with hir freendes / doon this cursed dede  
fior she hir self / wolde alle the contree lede 434

¶ Ne ther nas Surryon noon / þat was conuerted  
That of the conseil / of the Sowdan woot  
That he nas al tohewe / er he asterted  
And Custance / han they take anon foot hoot 438  
And in a ship / al sterceles / god woot  
They han hir set / and bidde hir lerne saille  
Out of Surrye / agaynward to Itaille 441

HENGWRT (6-T. 143)

## GROUP B. § 2. MAN OF LAW'S TALE. Cambridge MS. 143

The fruyt of this matiere is þat I telle  
Whan tyme cam men thoughte it for þe beste  
That reuel stynte & men gone to here reste 413

The tyme cam this olde soudonesse [Dear 101.]  
Ordrynd hath this feste of which I telle  
And to þe feste cristene folk hym dresse  
In general so bothe yynge & olde 417  
Here may men feste & rialtee be-holde  
And deyntees mo þan I can þow deuyse  
But al to dere they bouyhte it er they ryse 420

O sodeyn wo that enere art successour  
To worldly blyss spreynd with bittrynesse  
Thande of the ioye of oure worldly labour  
Who occupiet the fyn of oure gladnesse 424  
Herken þis conseil for thyn sykernesse  
Yp-on thyñ glade day haue in thyñ mynde  
The onwar wo or harm that comyth be-hynde 427

fior schortly for to tellyn at on word  
The soudon & the crystene euerychone  
Ben al to-hewe & stikid at the bord  
But it were only dame custance a-lone 431  
This olde soudanesse cursede krone  
Hath with here frendis don this cursede dede  
fior she here selue wolde at the cantree lede 434

Ne þere was surreyñ non that was conuertid  
That of the conseil of the soudon wot  
That he was howe or that he a-sterted  
And custance han they take a-non fot hoot 438  
And in a schip al sterceles god wot  
They han hire set & bidde hire lerne sayle  
Out of surrie a-geyn ward to ytaile 441

CAMBRIDGE 143

GROUP B. § 2. MAN OF LAW'S TALE. <small>SIX-TEXT 143</small> <b>Corpus MS. 169</b>	192	GROUP B. § 2. MAN OF LAW'S TALE. <small>SIX-TEXT 148</small> <b>Petworth MS.</b>	413	GROUP B. § 2. MAN OF LAW'S TALE. <small>SIX-TEXT 143</small> <b>Lansdowne MS. 169</b>	
The fruyt <sup>t</sup> of þis mastere þat I telle Whan tyme come men þought <sup>t</sup> it for þe best <sup>t</sup> That Reuel strute and men gon to here Rest	413	þe froyte of þis mastere þat I telle Whan tyme come men þougt <sup>t</sup> it for þe best <sup>t</sup> That reuel stint and men gon to her rest	413	þe fruyte of þis matier þat I. tel Whan tim com men þoukt it for þe best That Reuel stinve and men gon to rest	413
¶ The tyme com þis olde Sowdanesse Ordreyned haþ þis feste of which I tolde And to þe feste cristene folk <sup>t</sup> hem dresse In general boþe yonge and olde Here may men feste and rialte biholde And deyntees mo þan I can 3ou deuyse But al to deere þei bought <sup>t</sup> it or þey ryse	417 420	The tyme come þis olde Sowdanesse Ordreyned haþ þis feste of which I tolde And to þe feste cristen folk <sup>t</sup> hem dresse In general boþ yonge and old <sup>t</sup> Here may men feste and rialte bihold <sup>t</sup> And deyntees mo þan I can 3ou <sup>t</sup> devise But al to dere þei bougt <sup>t</sup> it or þei rise	417 420	¶ The time come þis olde Souldanesse Ordained þe fest haþ of wich I. tolde And to þe feste cristentun folke hem dresse In generale boþe yonge and olde He may men feste and Roialte beholde And daynteþe mo þan I. can 3ou deuyse Bot al to der þei bouht it or þei rise	417 420
¶ O sodein woo þat euer art <sup>t</sup> Successour To worldly blisse spreynid is with bitternesse The ende of þe ioye of oure worldly labour Wo occupieth þe fyn of oure gladnesse Herke þis counsaille for þi sikernesse Ypen þi glade day haue in thy mynde The vnwar wo or harm þat cometh behynde	[Latin note, p. 155.] 424 427	O sodeyn woo þat euer art <sup>t</sup> successours To worldly blisse spreyned is wiþ bitternesse þe end of þe ioye of our worldly labour Woo occupieth þe fyne of our gladnesse Herke þis counsaille for þi sikernesse Yppen þi glade day haue in þi mynde þe vnwar woo or harme þat cometh behinde	[Latin note, p. 155.] 424 427	¶ O Sodian woo þat euer art <sup>t</sup> successour To worldly blisse spreynid is wiþ bitternesse The ende of þe ioye of oure worldly labour Wo occupieth þe fine of oure gladnesse Herke þis counsaille for þi securres Ypon þi glad daie haue in mynde The vnwar wo or harme þat cometh be-hinde	424 427
for shortly for to tellen at oo word The Sowdan and þe cristene euerychone Ben al to-hewe and stiked att <sup>t</sup> hord But it were onoly dame Custance allone This olde Sowdanesse cursede cron haþ with hire frendes doon þis cursede dede for sche hir self wolde alle þe contri lede	431 434	For shortly furto tellen at oon word <sup>t</sup> The Sowden and þe cristen euerechone Bene al to-hewe and stikket at þe bord <sup>t</sup> But it were onoly dame custance allone þis olde Sowdenes þe cursede kron haþ wiþ her frendes done þis cursede dede for she her self wolde al þe contri lede	431 434	¶ For shortly for to telle att o worde The souldan and þe cristen euerychone Be al to-hewe and stiken att þe borde Bot it war only Dam Custance alone Thys olde Souldanes cursede cron Haþ wiþ hir frendes don þis cursede dede for scho hir selfe wolde þe contrai lede	431 434
¶ Ne þer nas Surrian non þat was conuerted That of þe counsell of þe Sowdan wot That he nas al to-hewe or he asterted And circustance han þei take anon foot hoot And in a Schippe al steerles god wote They han hire sette and bidden hire lerne sayle Out of Surria agaynward to ytaile	[Text 89.] 438 441	NE þer nas Surrien noon þat was conuerted þat of þe counsaille of þe Sowden wote þat he nas al to-hewe or he asterted And Custaunce han þei take anon fote hoot <sup>t</sup> And in a shippe al steerless god wote þei han hire sette and bidden her lerne saille Out of Surry agaynward to ytaile	438 441	¶ Ne þere was Surreyne no none þat was conuertede That of þe counsel of þe souldan wote That he ne es alto-hewen or he astert-it And Constance han þei take a-none fote hote And in a schippe al sterles god wote Thai han hir sett and beden hire leren to saille Owte of Surry agayne to Itaille	438 441
CORPUS 169 (6-T. 143)		PETWORTH 192 (6-T. 143)		LANSDOWNE 169 (6-T. 143)	

A certein tresor / that she with hire ladde  
 And sooth to seyn / vitaille greet plenteo  
 They han hire youen / and clothes eek she hadde  
 And forth she sayleth / in the sale see  
 O my Custance / ful of benygntee  
 O Emperours yonge doghtar deere  
 He that is lord of fortune be thy steere

445

448

She blisseth hire / and with ful pitous voys (leaf 86, back)  
 Vn to the croys of Crist thus seyde she  
 O cleere / o woful Auler / hooly croys  
 Reed of thi lambes blood / ful of pitee  
 That wesshe the world / fro the olde Iniquitee  
 Me fro the fend / and fro his clawes kepe  
 That day / that I shal drenchen in thi depe

452

455

Victorious tree / proteccion of trewe  
 That only / worthy were for to bere  
 The kyng of heuene / with his woundes newe  
 The white lamb / þat hurt was with the spere  
 flemore of feendes / out of hym and here  
 On which / thy lymes / faithfully extenden  
 Me helpe / and yif me myght / my lyf samenden

459

462

¶ Yeres and dayes / stoteth this creature  
 Thurghout the see of Grece / vn to the Strayte  
 Of Marrok as it was hire Auenture  
 On many a sory meel / now may she bayte  
 After hir deeth / ful often may she wayte  
 Er that the wilde waves / wol hire dryue  
 Vn to the place / ther she shal aryue

466

469

**M**en myghten asken / why she was nat slayn  
 Eek at the feste / who myghte hir body saue  
 And I answere / to that demanda agayn  
 Who saued danyel / in the horrible Cane

473

ELLESHERE 144

¶ A certein tresor / that she thidir ladde  
 And sooth to seyn / vitaille greet plenteo  
 They han hir youen / and clothes eek she hadde  
 And forth she sayleth / in the sale see  
 O my Custaunce / ful of benygntee  
 O Emperours / yonge doghtar deere  
 He þat is lord of fortune be thy steere

445

446

¶ She blisseth hire / and with ful pitous voys  
 Vn to the cros of Crist / thus seyde she  
 O clere / o weful Auler / holy croys  
 Reed of the lambes blood / ful of pitee  
 That wesshe the world / fro the olde Iniquitee  
 Me fro the fend / and fro his clawes kepe  
 That day / þat I shal drenchen in the depe

452

455

¶ Victorious tree / proteccion of trewe  
 That only / worthy were for to bere  
 The kyng of heuene / with his woundes newe  
 The white lamb / that hurt was with a spere  
 flemore of feendes / out of hym and here  
 On which thy lymes / faithfully extenden  
 Me kepe / and yeue me myght / my lyf samenden

459

462

[Y]eres and dayes / fleteth this creature (leaf 118, back)  
 Thurgh out the see of Grece / vn to the Strayte  
 Of Marrok as it was hir auenture  
 O many a sory meel / now may she bayte  
 After hir deeth / ful often may she wayte  
 Er þat the wilde waves / wol hir dryue  
 Vn to the place / ther she shal aryue

466

469

Men myghten axen / why she was nocht slayn  
 Eek at the feste / who myghte hir body saue  
 And I answere / to that demanda agayn  
 Who saued Danyel / in the horrible Cane

473

HENGWRT (6-T. 144)

A serteyn tresor that she theþer ladde  
 And soth to seyn vnyho greet plente  
 They han hyre youyn & clothis ech sche hadde  
 And forth sche saylyth in the sale see  
 O myn custaunce ful of benygntee  
 O emperouris dougtyr yonge dere  
 Ho that is lord of fortune be thi steere

445

448

Sche blisseth hire & with ful pitous voys (leaf 106, back)  
 On to the Croys of crist thus seyde sche  
 O cler o wilful anter holy cros  
 Reed of the lambis blod ful of pite  
 That wech þe world from old iniquite  
 Me fro the fend & from hese clawis kepe  
 That day þat I schal drenecyn in þe deepe

452

455

Victorious tre protexioun of trewe  
 That only worthy were for to bere  
 The kyng of heuene withese woundis newe  
 The white lomb that hurt was wyt a spere  
 flemore of feendis out of hym & hire  
 On which thyyn lyfis faithfully extenden  
 Me kep & gif me mygt myn lyf to a-menden

459

462

¶ Jerys & dayis fleth this creature  
 Torw-out the strom of grece in-to strayte  
 Of marrok whiche that was hese auenture  
 On manye a sory Mel now may þe beyte  
 Aftyr hire deith ful ofte may sche wayte  
 Er than þe wyld wawys wole here dryue  
 Vn-to the place there sche schal a-ryue

466

469

Men mystyn axsyn whi sche was not slayn  
 Ek at the feste ho mygte hire body saue  
 And I answere to that demande a-gayn  
 Ho sauede daniel in þe crybele cane

473

CAMBRIDGE 144

¶ A certein tresour þat sche þider ladde  
And soþ to sein vitaille grete plente  
They han hire þeuen and cloþes eek' sche hadde  
And forþ sche sailþ in þe salte see  
O my Custance ful of beniguite  
O Emperours yonge daughter deere  
he þat is lord ouer fortune he þy steere

446

448

¶ Sche blisseþ & with ful pitous vois  
vnto þe croys of crist þus seyde sche  
O clere o welful anter holy croys  
Rede of þe lambes blood ful of pite  
That' wishe þe world fro þe olde iniquite  
Me fro þe fend and fro his clawes keepe  
That' day þat' I schal drenchen in þe deepe

452

455

¶ victorious tree proteccion of trewe  
That' only worþi were for to bere  
The king' of heuene with his woundes newe  
The white lambe þat' hurt' was with a spere  
floumer of freendes out of him and here  
On which þi lymes feithfully extenden  
Me keepe and yet' me might' my lijf' tamenden

459

462

¶ Yeeres and dayes fleet' þis creature  
Thugh out' þe see of grece vnto þe strayte  
Of Marrok' as it' was hire auenture  
O many a sory meel now may sche bayte  
After hire deþ fulofte may sche wayte  
Or þat' þe wilde waves wil hir dryue  
vnto þe place þere sche schal arryue

466

469

¶ Men mighten [saake] whi sche nas nat' alayn  
Eke atte feste who might' hir body saue  
I answer to þat' demanda agayn  
he saued daniel in þe horrible caue

(leaf 69, back)

473

CORPUS 170 (6-T. 144)

A certeyn tresour þat' she þider ladde  
And soþe to seyn vitaille grete plente  
They han her þeuen and cloþes eke she hadde  
And forþ she sailþ in þe salt see  
O my custauce ful of benygnte  
O Emperours yonge dotytere dere  
He þat' is lord of fortune he þi steere

445

448

She blisseþ and wip ful pitous voys  
Vnto þe Crois of crist þus seide she  
O clere o welful antore holy croys  
Rede of þe lambes blood ful of pite  
That' wesch þe world from þe olde iniquyte  
Me from þe fende and from his clawes kepe  
þat' day þat' I shal drenchen in þe depe

452

455

Victorious tree proteccion of trewe  
That' only worþi were for to bere  
The king' of heuene wip his woundys newe  
The white lambe þat' herte was with a spere  
floumer of freendes out of hym and here  
On which þi lymes feiffully extenden  
Me kepe and zeue myght' my lyf' tamenden

459

462

Yeeres and daies fleet' þis Creature  
Thugh-out' þe see of Grece vnto þ' strayte  
Of Marrok' as it' was hir' auenture  
O many a sory mele now may she baite  
After her detli ful of may she wayte  
Er þat' þe wilde waves wil her dryue  
Vnto þe place þere she shal arryue

(leaf 69)

466

469

Men myghten axen whi she was not' sclayn  
Eke atte feste who myght' her body saue  
I Answer to þat' demanda agayn  
Who saued daniel in þe horrible caue

473

2 q

PETWORTH 193 (6-T. 144)

¶ A certein tresoure þat' sche þeder ladde  
And soþe to seine vital grete plante  
þei hane here þeuen and cloþes eke sche hadde  
And forþ sche sailþ in þe salte see  
O my Custance ful of beniguite  
O . Emperours yonge doubtre dere  
He þat' is lordre ouere fortune he þe steere

(leaf 70, back)

445

448

¶ Sche blisseþ and wip ful pitous voys  
Vn to þe croys of crist þus seide sche  
O clere o welful anter holy croys  
Rede of þe lambes blode ful of pite  
þat' whisse þe world fro þe olde iniquite  
Me fro þe fende and fro his clawes kepe  
þat' daie þat' .I. schal drenchen in þe depe

452

455

¶ Victorious tree proteccion of trewe  
þat' conely worþi war for to bere  
þe kinge of heuen wip his woundes newe  
þe wyght lambe þat' hurt' was wip a spere  
floumer of freendes oute of him and here  
On which þi lynes faiffully extenden  
Me kep and gif me myht' my lyf' to amenden

459

462

¶ Yeris and dayes fleþeþ þis creature  
þe heris owte þe see of grece vnto þe streite  
Of Marrok' as it' as it' was hir' auenture  
O many a sory mele noue maie sche baite  
After her deþ ful oft mai sche waite  
Or þat' þe wilde waves wil hir drive  
Vn to þe place þere sche schal ariue

466

469

¶ Men myht axen whi sche was nouyt' afeine  
Eke att þe feste who myht' hir body saue  
.I. answer to þat' demanda agnein  
Who sauē daniel in þe horrible caue

473

LANSDOWNE 170 (6-T. 144)

## GROUP B. § 2. MAN OF LAW'S TALE. Ellesmere MS. 145

Ther euery wright saue he / maister and knaue  
Was with the leon frets / or he asterie  
No wight but god / that he bar in his herte 476

God liste to shewe / his wonderful myracle  
In hire / for we sholde seen / his myghty werkis  
Crist which that is / to euery harm triacle  
By certein meenes ofte / as knowen clerkis 480  
Dooth thyng for certein ende / that ful derk is  
To mannes wit / that for oure ignorance  
Ne konne nocht knowe / his prudent purueiaunce 483

¶ Now sith she was nat / at the feste yelawe  
Who kepte hire / fro the drenchyng / in the see ?  
Who kepte Ionas / in the fishes mawe  
Til he / was spouted vp at Nynyuee ? 487  
Wel may men knowe / it was no wight but he  
That kepte peple Ebrayk / from hir drenchyng  
With drye feet thurgh out the see passyng 490

¶ Who bad the foure spirites of tempest (text 50)  
That power han / tanyen lond and see  
Bothe North and South / and also west and Est  
Anoyeth neither / see / no land / no tree 494  
Soothly / the Comandour of that was he  
That fro the tempest / ay this woman kepte  
As wel / when she wook / as when she slepte 497

¶ Where myghte this woman / mete and drynke haue ?  
Thre yer and moore / how lasteth hire vitaille ?  
Who fedde / the Egypcein Marie in the Caue ?  
Or in desert ? no wight but crist / sanz faille  
fyue thousand folk / it was as greet meruaille  
With lounes fyue / and fishes two to fede  
God sente his foyson / at hir grette neede 504  
ELLESMEERE 145

## 145 SHL-TEXT

## GROUP B. § 2. MAN OF LAW'S TALE. Hengwrt MS.

Ther euery wright saue he / maister and knaue  
Was with the leon frets / or he asterie  
No wight but god / pat he bar in his herte 476

¶ God liste to shewe / his wonderful miracle  
In hire / for we sholde seen / his myghty werkis  
Crist / which pat is / to euery harm triacle  
By certein menes ofte / as knowen clerkes 480  
Dooth thyng for certein ende / pat ful derk is  
To mannes wit / pat for oure ignorauuce  
Ne konne nocht knowe / his prudent purueiaunce 483

¶ Now sith she was nat / at the feste yelawe  
Who kepte hire / fro the drenchyng in the see  
Who kepte Ionas / in the fishes mawe  
Til he / was spouted vp at Nynyuee 487  
Wel may men knowe / it was no wight but he  
That kepte peple Ebrayk / from hir drenchyng  
With drye feet thurgh out the see passyng 490

¶ Who bad / the foure Spiritz of tempest  
That power han / tanyen lond and See  
Bothe North and South / and also west & Est  
Anoyeth neither / See / no land / no tree 494  
Soothly / the comandour of that was he  
That fro the tempest ay this woman kepte  
As wel / whan she wook / as whan she slepte 497

¶ Wher myghte this woman / mete and drynke haue (W 114)  
Thre yer and moore / how lasteth hir vitaille  
Who fedde the Egipcein Marie / in the Caue  
Or in desert / no wight but crist sanz faille  
fyue thousand folk / it was as greet meruaille  
With lounes fyue / and fishes two to fede  
God sente his foyson / at hir grette neede 504  
HENGWRT (G-T. 145)

## GROUP B. § 2. MAN OF LAW'S TALE. Cambridge MS. 145

There ouery with saue he maystyr & knaue  
Was with the lyoun frets or he a-starte  
Non wigh but god pat he bar in hese herte 476

God lyste to schewe his wondryful merakels  
In hire for we schud sen hies myzty werkys  
Cryst which pat is / to euery harm tryakels  
Be serteyn mene oftyn as knowyn klerkes 480  
Doth thyng to serteyn ende pat ful derk is  
To manny's wit that for oure ignorauuce  
Ne konne not knowe hese prudent puruauuce 483

Now aythe sche was not at the feste alawce (text 50)  
Who kepte hyre from the drenchyng in þe see  
Who kepte Ionas in the fyschis mawee  
Thil he was spoutid out at ninyuee 487  
Wel may men knowe it was no wight but he  
That kepte þe peple Ebrayk from here drenchyng  
With dreye feet thorw-out þe see passyng 490

Who bad the foure spirytis of tempest  
That power han tanyen lond & se  
Bothe north & south & also west & est  
Anoyeth neyþer se lond ne tree 494  
Sothly the comandour was hee  
That from the tempest ay<sup>1</sup> this<sup>1</sup> woman kepte (text 50)  
As wel whan sche wok as whan sche slepte 497

Where mygth this woman mete or drynk haue  
Thre yer & more how lastyth hire vitayle  
Ho fedde þe egipcein marye in þe caue  
Or in desert no wight but crist sauns fayle  
fyue thousand folk it was a gret meruayle  
With lounys fyue & fyschis two to fede  
God sente hese foyson / at hire moste neede 504  
CAMBRIDGE 145

SIX-TEXT 145 GROUP B. § 2. MAN OF LAW'S TALE. Corpus MS. 171	SIX-TEXT 145 GROUP B. § 2. MAN OF LAW'S TALE. Petworth MS.	SIX-TEXT 145 GROUP B. § 2. MAN OF LAW'S TALE. Lansdowne MS. 171
Ther every wight <sup>u</sup> sau he maister or knane Was wij þe loof frote or asterte No wight <sup>u</sup> but god þat he bar in his herte	Ther every wigt <sup>u</sup> saf he maister <sup>r</sup> or knane Was wij þe loof frote or a-ster <sup>t</sup> No wight <sup>u</sup> but god þat hem bare in his her <sup>t</sup>	þere esury sau he Maister or knane Was wij þe Lyons frote in a starte No whight bot god þa he bare in his her <sup>t</sup>
476	476	476
¶ God list <sup>r</sup> to schewe his wonderful myracle In hire . for sche scholde seen his myghty werkis Crist which þat is to every harm triacle By certein menes of <sup>r</sup> as known clerkes	GOd list <sup>r</sup> to sheve his wonderful myracle In hir <sup>r</sup> ? þat <sup>r</sup> shee shulde seen his mytyt werkis Crist which þat is to every harme triacle By certayne meenes of <sup>r</sup> / as known clerkes	¶ God luste to schewe his wonderful miracle In hire for sche schold see his myhty werkis Crist which þat is to every harme treacle Be certaine Menes of <sup>r</sup> as known clerkes
480	480	480
To unanes wit <sup>u</sup> þat for our ignorance Ne konne nough <sup>u</sup> knowe his prudent <sup>r</sup> purveance	To mannyes wit <sup>t</sup> ? þat for our ignorance Ne kon not <sup>r</sup> knowe his prudent <sup>r</sup> purvaunce	To mannes writte þat for owre ignorance Ne conne knowe his prudent <sup>r</sup> purveance
483	483	483
¶ Now sij sche was not <sup>r</sup> atte feste y-alawe Who kept <sup>r</sup> hir fro þe drenching <sup>r</sup> in þe see Who kepte Ionas in þe fishes mawe Til he was spouted vp at Nyniue	Now sij she was not <sup>r</sup> at þe fest <sup>r</sup> ysclawe Who kepte her from þe drenching <sup>r</sup> in þe see Who kepte Ionas in þe fishes mawe Til he was spouted vp at Nyniue	¶ Nowe sij sche was not <sup>r</sup> at þe fest <sup>r</sup> alawe Who kopped hire fro þe drenching <sup>r</sup> in þe see Who koppet Ionas in þe fishes mawe To he was spouted vp at Niniue
487	487	487
Wel may men knowe it <sup>r</sup> was no wight <sup>u</sup> but he That <sup>r</sup> kepte pepul ebraik <sup>r</sup> from here drenching <sup>r</sup> With drye feet <sup>r</sup> þurgh out <sup>r</sup> þe see passyng <sup>r</sup>	Wel may men knowe it was no wigt <sup>u</sup> but he What <sup>r</sup> kept <sup>r</sup> pepul Ebrayk from drenching <sup>r</sup> Wij driis feet <sup>r</sup> þorgh out <sup>r</sup> þe see passinge	Wele maie men knowe it was no whight bot he þat keppe þe pepul Ebrayk from drenching <sup>r</sup> Wij drii feete þoruche oute þe see passinge
490	490	490
¶ Who had þe foure spiritz of tempest <sup>r</sup> That power han þe to annoyen lond and see Boþe north and south and also west <sup>r</sup> and est <sup>r</sup> Anoye <sup>r</sup> neyþer see ne lond ne tree	Who had þe foure spirites of tempest <sup>r</sup> That power han boþ annoyen londe and see Boþ norþe and souþe and also west <sup>r</sup> and East <sup>r</sup> Annoyē <sup>r</sup> neiþer See lond ne tree	¶ Who had þe foure spiritis of tempest <sup>r</sup> þat power hane to anoyen londe and see Boþe norþe and souþe and also west <sup>r</sup> and east <sup>r</sup> Anoye <sup>r</sup> neyþer se ne lond ne tree
494	494	494
Soply þe comandour of þat was he That fro þe tempest ay þis womman kepte As wel whan sche woold as whan sche slepte	Soply þe Comander <sup>r</sup> of þat was he That from þe tempest <sup>r</sup> ay þis womman kept <sup>r</sup> As wel whan she woke as whan she slepte	Sopþe þe comander of þat was he þat fro þe tempest <sup>r</sup> ay þis womman kept <sup>r</sup> As wela whan sche woke as wen sche slepet
497	(not 04, 104)	497
¶ Wher might þis womman mete and drynke haue Thre yer and moore how lasteþ hire vitaille Who fedde þe Egipcien marie in the Cane Or in deserv <sup>r</sup> no wight <sup>u</sup> but crist sanz faille	Where mygt <sup>r</sup> þis womman mete or drynk <sup>r</sup> haue Thre yere or moore how lasteþ hir vitaille Who fedde þe Egipcien mary in þe Cane Or in desert noon but Crist sanz faille	¶ Where myht þis womman mete and drynke haue Thre yere and moore how lasteþ hir vitaille Who fede þe Egipciane Marye in þe cane Or in desert non bot crist sanz faille
501	501	501
V. Mf. folk it was a gret meruaille Wij loues .v. and fishes tuo to feede God sent his foyson at hire grete neede	V. Mf. folk it was a grete meruaille Wij loues .v. and fishes tuo to fede God sent his foyson at her grete neede	fyve þousand folke it was a grete meruaille Wij loues fyve and fishes tuo to feede Gode sente his foyson at her grete neede
504	504	504
CORPUS 171 (6-T. 146)	PETWORTH 104 (6-T. 146)	LANSDOWNE 171 (6-T. 146)

¶ She dryueth forth / in to oure Occian  
Thurgh out oure wilde see / til atte laste  
Vnder an hood / that nempnen I ne kan  
ffer in Northumberland / the wawe hir caste  
And in the sond / hir schip / stiked so faste  
That thennes wolde it nocht<sup>o</sup> of al a tyde  
The wyl of crist<sup>o</sup> was þat she sholde abydo

508

511

¶ The Constable of the Castel / down is fare  
To seen his wrak<sup>t</sup> and al the schip he soghte  
And foonð / this very womman ful of care  
He foonð also / the tresor þat she broghte  
In hir langage / mercy she bisoghte  
The lyf / out of hire body for to twynne  
Hire to deliuere / of wo / that she was Inne

515

518

A maner latyn corrupt / was hir speche  
But algates / ther by was she vnderstonde  
The Constable / whan hym lyst<sup>o</sup> no longer seche  
This woful womman / broghte he to the londe  
She kneleth down / and thanketh goddes sonde  
But what she was / she wolde no man seye  
ffor foul ne fair / thogh þat she sholde deye

522

525

She seyde / she was / so mazed in the see  
That she forgat hir mynde / by hir trouthe  
The Constable / hath of hire so greet pitee  
And eke his wyf / that they wepen for routhe  
She was so diligent<sup>o</sup> with outen slouthes  
To serue and plesse / cuerich in that place  
That alle hir louen / that looken in hir face

529

532

¶ This Constable / and dame Hermengylde<sup>o</sup> his wyf / <sup>(act 118, 122)</sup>  
Were payens / and that controe euery where  
But Hermengylde<sup>o</sup> / loued hire right as hir lyf  
And Custance / hath so longe sojourned there

536

ELLESMEERE 146

¶ She dryueth forth / in to oure Occian  
Thurgh out the wilde see / til at the laste  
Vnder an hood / þat nempnen I ne kan  
ffer in Northumberland / the wawe hir caste  
And in the sond / hir schipe stiked so faste  
That thennes wolde it nocht<sup>o</sup> of al a tyde  
The wyl of crist<sup>o</sup> was þat she sholde abydo

508

511

¶ The Constable of the Castel / down is fare  
To seen this wrak<sup>t</sup> and al the ships he soghte  
And foonð this very womman ful of care  
He foonð also / the tresor þat she broghte  
In hir langage / mercy she bisoghte  
The lyf / out of hir body for to twynne  
Hir to deliuere / of wo that she was Inne

515

518

¶ A manere latyn corrupt<sup>o</sup> was hir speche  
But algates / ther by was she vnderstonde  
The Constable / whan hym liste no longer seche  
This woful womman / broghte he to the londe  
She kneleth down / and thanketh goddes sonde  
But what she was / she wolde no man seye  
ffor foul ne fair / thogh þat she sholde deye

522

525

¶ She seyde / she was so mazed in the See  
That she forgat hir mynde / by hir trouthe  
The Constable / hath of hire so greet pitee  
And eek his wyf / that they wepen for routhe  
She was so diligent<sup>o</sup> with outen slouthes  
To serue and plesse / cuerich in that place  
That alle hir louen / that looken on hir face

529

532

This Constable / and dame Hermengylde<sup>o</sup> his wyf <sup>(act 118, 122)</sup>  
Were payens / and that controe euery where  
But hermengylde<sup>o</sup> / loued hire right as hir lyf  
And Custance / hath so longe sojourned there

536

HENGWRT (6-T. 146)

Sche dryueth forth in-to oure occian  
Thour-out oure wilde see til at þe laste  
Vndyr an hold þat nemenyen I ne kan  
ffer in northumberland the wawis hire caste  
And in þe se hire schip stekate so faste  
That þennes ne wolde it not of al a tife  
The wyl of here was þat sche schulde a-bydo

508

511

The constabele of þe Castel down is fare  
To sen þis wrak & al þe schip he souzte  
And fond þis very womman ful of care  
He fond also þe tresore þat sche brozhte  
In hyre langage mercy sche be-souzte  
The lyf out of hire body to twynne  
Hire to delyuere of woo þat sche was inne

515

518

A maner latyn corrupt<sup>o</sup> was hire speche <sup>(act 118, 122)</sup>  
But algatis þerbi was sche vnder-stonde  
The Constabele whan hym lyste no lengere seche  
This woful woman brozhte he to the londe  
Sche kneylth down & thankyth godis sonde  
But what sche was sche durste no man seye  
ffor foul ne fayr thow þat sche schulde deye

522

525

Sche seyde sche was so masede in the see  
That sche forgat hire mynde by hyre<sup>1</sup> trouthe <sup>(1 altered)</sup>  
The constabele hath of hire gret pite  
And ek his wif that þey wepe for routhe  
Sche was so diligent with-outyn slouthes  
To serue & plesse eueryche in þat place  
That alle hyre loutyn þat lokyn in hyre face

529

532

This constabil & dame hermengylt his wyf  
Were payens in þat cuntrey euery where  
But Ermengylt louede hire ryzt as hire lyf  
And Custance hath so longe sojourned þere

536

CAMBRIDGE 146

¶ Sche drieuē forþ in to oure Ocean  
pughout oure wilde see til atte last  
vnder an hold þat nempnen I ne can  
for in Northumburland þe wawe hir cast  
And in þe sond hir schippe stiked so fast  
That þennes wold it nought of alle a tyde  
The wille of Crist was þat sche scholde abyde

(leaf 61)

511

¶ The Constable of þe castelle down is fare  
To seen þis wrake and alle þe schippe he sought  
And fond þis wery womman ful of care  
he fond also þe tresow þat sche brought  
In hire langage mercy sche bisought  
The lif out of hir body for to twynne  
hire to deliuere of wo þat sche was inne

515

518

¶ A maner latyn corrupt was hire speche  
But algates þer by was scho vnderstonde  
The constable whan him list no lenger seche  
This woful woman brought he to þe londe  
Sche kneleth doun and þanket goddes sonde  
But what sche was sche wolde no man seye  
for foul ne fair þough þat sche scholde deye

522

525

¶ Sche seyde scho was so mased in þe see/  
That sche foryat hire mynde by hire troupe  
The constable of hire haþ so gret pite  
And eke his wif þat þei wepen for rouþe  
Scho was so diligent wiþouten slouþe  
To serue and plesse euerych in þat place  
That alle hire louen þat loken on hire face

529

532

¶ The constable and dame hermengheld his wif  
Were payens and þat contray every where  
But hermyngeld loued hir right as hire lif  
And Custance haþ so longe sojourned here  
CORPUS 173 (6-T. 146)

536

Sche dryueþ forþ into our' Occiaun  
Thorgh-out oure wilde See to atte last  
Vnder an hold þat nempne I ne can  
for in North humberland þ' wawe hir cast  
And in þe sonde her shipp stiked so fast  
þat þennes wold it not of al a tyde  
The wille of Crist was þat she shuld abide

508

511

The Constable of þe Castel down is fare  
To seen þis werk and al þe ship he souþt  
And fonde þis wery woman ful of care  
He fonde also þe tresoure þat she brouyt  
In her langage mercy she bysought  
The lif out of her body forto twynne  
Hire to delyuere of woo þat she was inne

515

518

A Maner latyn corrupte was her speche  
But algates þer-by was she vnderstonde  
The Constable whan he list no lenger seche  
This wooful woman brouyt he to þe londe  
She kneleþ doun and þanket goddis sonde  
But what she was she wolde no man seye  
for foule ne faire þough þat she shuld deye

522

525

She seide she was so mased in the See  
þat she forgate here mynde by here trouþe  
The Constable of hire haþ so grete pite  
And eke his wif þat þei wepen for rouþe  
Sche was so diligent wiþ-outen slouþe  
To serue and plesse euerych in þat place  
That al her louen þat loken on her face /

(leaf 61)

529

532

The Constable and dame Ermengeld his wif  
Were paynymes and þat contray every where  
But Hermengeld loued here righ as hir lif  
And Custance haþ so longe sojourned here  
PETWORTH 195 (6-T. 146)

536

¶ Sche dryueþ forþ in to owre Oceano  
þoruþe oute þe wilde see till at þe last  
Vnder an castel þat neuen .y. ne can  
for in Norþe Humberland þe wawe her caste  
And in þe sonde þe schippe stikked so fast  
That þenes wold it nought of al a tyde  
The wil of criste was þat sche scholde abide

508

511

¶ The Cunstable of þe Castel doune is fare  
To seen þis wralke and al þe schipe he souhte  
And fonde þis wery woman ful of Care  
He fonde also tresoure þat sche brouht  
In hir langage Mercie sche be-souht  
þe lif oute of þe body for to twynne  
Hir to deliuer of woo þat sche was inne

515

518

¶ A maner latine corrupte was hir speche  
Bot algates þere by was sche vnderstonde  
The Constable whan him list no longer seche  
This wooful woman brouht he to þe londe  
Sche kneleþ doun and þanket goddes sonde  
Bot what sche was sche wolde no man seye  
for foule ne faire þough þat sche scholde deye

522

525

¶ Scho seid scho was so mased in þe see  
þat scho for-gat here mynde be hir trouþe  
The constable of hir haþe so grete pite  
And eke his wif þat þei wepen for rouþe  
Sche was so diligent wiþ outen slouþe  
To serue and plesse eueryche in þat place  
That al hir louen þat loken on hir face

(leaf 71, back)

529

532

¶ The Constable and dame Ermenilda his wif  
Were paynyms and þat contray every where  
But Ermenilda loued here rith as hir lif  
And custance haþ so longe sojourned here  
LANSDOWNE 173 (6-T. 146)

536

In orisons / with many a bitter teere  
 Til Thers / hath converted / thurgh his grace  
 Dame Hermengylde / Constableness of that place 539

In al that land / no cristen dorste roule .  
 Alle cristen folk / been fled fro that contree  
 Thurgh Payens / that conquereden al aboute  
 The plagis of the North / by land and see 543  
 To Wals / fledde the Cristyantee  
 Of olde Britons / dwellynge in this Ile  
 Ther was hir refut for the meene while 546

But yet nere cristene Britons so exiled  
 That ther nere somme / that in hir pryutee  
 Honoured crist and hethen folk bigiled  
 And ny the Castel / swiche ther dwelten thre 550  
 That oon of hem was bynd / and myghte nat see  
 But it were / with thilke eyen of his mynde  
 With whiche men seen / whan þat they ben blynde 553

**B**right was the sonne / as in that someres day  
 For which the Constable / and his wyf also  
 And Custance / han ytake the righte way  
 Toward the see / a furlong wey or two 557  
 To playen / and to romen to romen<sup>1</sup> to and fro [1<sup>so</sup>]  
 And in hir walk this blynde man they mette  
 Croked and oold / with eyen faste yshette 560

In name of Crist cryde this olde Briton  
 Dame Hermengylde / yif me / my sighte agayn  
 This lady / weex affrayed of the soun  
 Lest þat hir houbonde / shortly for to sayn 564  
 Wolde hire / for Thesu cristes loue han slayn  
 Til Custance made hire boold / and bad hire wirche  
 The wyl of Crist as doghter of his chirche 567

In orisons / with many a bitter teere  
 Til Thers / hath converted thurgh his grace  
 Dame hermengylde / Constableness of thilke place 539

¶ In al that land / no cristen dorste route  
 Alle cristen folk / been fled fro that contree  
 Thurgh Payens / þat conquereden al aboute  
 The plagis of the North / by land and see 543  
 To Wals / fledde the cristiantee  
 Of olde Britons / dwellyng in this Ile  
 Ther was hir refut for the meene while 546

¶ But yet nere cristen Britons / so exiled  
 That ther nere somme / þat in hir pryutee  
 Honoured crist and hethen folk bigiled  
 And neigh the Castel / swiche ther dwelten thre 550  
 That oon of hem / was bynd and myghte nat see  
 But it were / with thilke eyen of his mynde  
 With whiche men seen / after þat they been blynde 553

¶ Bright was the sonne / as in that Someres day  
 For which þe Constabel / and his wyf also  
 And Custance / han ytake the righte way  
 Toward the see / a furlong wey / or two 557  
 To playen / and to romen to and fro  
 And in hir walk this blynde man they mette  
 Croked and old / with eyen faste yshette 560

¶ In name of Crist cryde this blynde Britoun  
 Dame Hermengylde / yif me my sighte agayn  
 This lady / weex affrayed of the soun  
 Lest þat hir houbonde / shortly for to sayn 564  
 Wolde hire / for Thesu cristes loue han slayn  
 Til Custance made hir boold / and bad hir wirche  
 The wyl of Crist as doghter of his chirche 567

In orisons with manye a bittere teer  
 Til Thous hath convertede þour hese grace  
 Dame Ermengilt Constabelliese of þat place 539

In al þat lond no cristene durste at route  
 Alle cristen folk þen fled from þat cuntre  
 Thour poynyns þat conqueredyn al a-boute  
 The plagis of the north & so 543  
 To walis fledde þe cristianyte  
 Of olde brytyns dwellynge in þis yle  
 There was hire refut for the meene while 546

But þit nere cristene britounys so exiled  
 þat þere nere some þat in hire pryutee  
 Honoured crist & hethene folk begiledo  
 And n[igh] þe castel swich þere dweltn thre [1<sup>aftere</sup>] 550  
 That on of hem was bynd & mygte not see  
 But it were with þe ilke eyen of hise mynde  
 Wit[h] whiche man sen aftyr þat þey ben blynde 553

Bryt was þe sune as in þat someris day  
 for which þe Constabel & hese wyf also  
 And custance hath I-take þe ryghte way  
 Toward þe see a furlong wey or to 557  
 To playen & to romyn too & fro  
 And in hire walk þis blynde man þey mette  
 Crokid & old with eyen faste I-shette 560

In name of cryst cryede þis blynde Erytoun  
 Dame Hermengelt gif me myn syzt a-geyn  
 This lady we-x a-freyed of þe soun  
 Lest þat hire houbonde schortly for [to] soyn 564  
 Wolde hire-for ihesu crist han slayn  
 Til Custance made hire bold & bad hire for to werche<sup>2</sup>  
 The wil of crist as doghtyr of hise cherche 567

GROUP B. § 2. MAN OF LAW'S TALE.	SIX-TEXT 147 CORPUS MS. 173	196 GROUP B. § 2. MAN OF LAW'S TALE.	SIX-TEXT 147 POTWORTH MS.	GROUP B. § 2. MAN OF LAW'S TALE.	SIX-TEXT 147 LANSDOWNE MS. 173
In orisons wip many a bitter teere Til Ihesu haþ conuerted purgh his gruce Dame hermyngeild constableness of pilke place	539	In Orisons wip mony a bitter teere Til Ihesu haþe conuerted purgh his gruce Dame hermengihþ Constableness of þat place	539	In orisons wip mony a better teere Til Ihesu haþe conuerted þorhþe his gruce Dam. Ermenilda Constableness of pilke place	539
¶ In alle þat land durste none cristene route Alle cristene folk ben fledd fro þat cuntre Thurgh payans þat conquereden heer aboute The plagis of þe north by land & see To wales fledde þe cristianite/ Of olde britons dwellyng in þis Isle/ There was hire refute / for þe mene while	543 <small>(Dist. 21, 1242)</small> 546	In all þat londe durst none cristen route Alle Cristen folk ben fledd fro þat cuntre Thorgh paynymes þat conquered þer aboute þe plagis of þe north by lond and see To wales fledde þe Cristiane Of olde Bretoynges dwelmin in þe Ile Ther was hure refute for þe mene while	543 <small>(Dist. 21, 1242)</small> 546	¶ In al þat londe dorst no kersten route Al cristen folke bene fledde fro þat cuntre þoruþe paynoins þat conqueren here aboute The plagis of þe norþ þe þe lande and þe see To Walos fledd fledde þe cristeante Of olde bretons dwelyng in þis Isle There was hire refute for þe mene while	543 <small>(Dist. 21, 1242)</small> 546
¶ But yit nas neuer cristene britois so axiled That þer nas somme in here priuete honoured crist/ and hethen folk bygiled And neygh þe castelle swich þer dwolden þre That oon of hem was blynd and might not see But it were wip jilk' eyen of his mynde With whiche man soon after þat þei ben blynde	550 <small>(Dist. 21, 1242)</small> 553	But yit nas neuere cristen Bretoyne so axiled That þer nas somme in her priuete Honoured Crist and heþen folk begyled And nyge þe Castel such þer dwelled thro That oon of hem was blynde and mygt not see But it were wip jilk yen of his mynde With whiche man seen after þat þei bene blynd	550 <small>(Dist. 21, 1242)</small> 553	¶ Bot jit was neuer cristen bretons so axiled þat þer nas sum in hir priuete Honoured crist and heþen folk begiled And nyþe þe castel þer dwel þer dwelmin þre þat one of hem was blinde and mygt nouht see Bot it weere wipe ilke yen of his mynde Wip wiche man soon after þat þei be blinde	550 <small>(Dist. 21, 1242)</small> 553
¶ Driht was þe sonne as in þat Someres day for which þe Constable and his wyf also And Custance han y-take þe rihte way Toward þe see a forlonge weye or two To pleyen and to Romen to and fro And in here walk þre blynde men þey mette Croked and olde with fast eyen y-schette	557 <small>(Dist. 21, 1242)</small> 560	Briht was þe sonne as in þat somers day for whiche þe constable and his wif also And Custance han ytake þe riht way Toward þe see a forlonge way or two To pleyen and to romen to and froo / And in her walk þis blynde man þei mette Croked and olde wip fast eyen yshett	557 <small>(Dist. 21, 1242)</small> 560	¶ Briht was þe soune as in þe somers daie for whiche þe Constable and his wif also And Constance haue ytake þe riht waie To-ward þe see a forlonge way or tuo To pleyen and to Romen to and fro And in her waie blinde men þaie mette Croked and olde wip fast eyen schutt	557 <small>(Dist. 21, 1242)</small> 560
¶ In the name of crist' cried þis blynde breton dame hermyngeild þoue me sight agayn This lady was affrayed of þe soun lyst þat hir housbond shortly for to sein Wolde hire for Ihesu cristes loue haue slain Til Custance made hire bold and made hire werche The wille of crist' as daughter of his chereh CORPUS 173 (6-T. 147)	564 <small>(Dist. 21, 1242)</small> 567	In þe name of crist' cried þis blynd Breton Dame hermengihþ þoue me sight agayn This lady woxe a-fraid of þe sounne Lest þat her husbond shortly forto seyne Wold hure for Ihesu cristes loue haue slayn Til Custance made hure bold and bad hire wirche The wille of crist' as daughter of his chirche POTWORTH 106 (6-T. 147)	564 <small>(Dist. 21, 1242)</small> 567	¶ In þe name of cristie cried þis blinde bretonne Dame Ermenilda þoue me my sighte agayne This lady wox affrayde of þe sounne Lest hir husbonds shortly for to seyne Wolde hir for Ihesu cristes loue haue sleyns Til Constance made hir bolde and bad hire wirche The wil of cristie as daughter of his chirche LANSDOWNE 173 (6-T. 147)	564 <small>(Dist. 21, 1242)</small> 567

¶ The Constable / weex abashed of that eight  
 And seyde / what amounteth al this fare  
 Custaunce answerde / sire / it is cristis myght  
 That helpeth folk / out of the foudes snare  
 And so forforth / she gan oure lay declare  
 That she the Constable / or that it were eue  
 Conuerteth / and on Crist maketh hym bileue

571

574

This Constable / was no thyng lord of this place  
 Of which I speke / ther he Custaunce fond  
 But kepte it strongly many wyntres spuce  
 Vnder Alla / kyng of al Northumbrolond  
 That was ful wys / and worthy of his hono<sup>r</sup>  
 Agayn the Scottes / as men may wel heree  
 But turne I wole / agayn to my matere

(cont 60)

578

581

¶ Sathan / that enere vs waiteth to bigile  
 Saugh of Custaunce / al hire perfeccioun  
 And caste anon / how he myghte quite hir while  
 And made a yong knyght / þat dwelte in that town  
 Loue hire hote / of foul affeccioun  
 That verraily / hym thoughte he shoulde spille  
 But he of hire myghte ones hauē his wille

585

588

He woth hire / but it auailleth noght  
 She wolde do no synne / by no weye  
 And for despit he compassed in his thought  
 To maken hire / on shameful deeth to deye  
 He wayteth / when the Constable was aweye  
 And priuely / vp on a nyght he crepte  
 In Hermengildes chambrē / whil she slepte

592

595

¶ Wery for-waked / in hire orisons  
 Slepeþ Custaunce / and Hermengild also  
 This knyght thurgh Sathans temptacioun  
 All softly / is to the bed ygo

599

ELLESMEERE 148

¶ The Constable / weex abashed of that eight  
 And seide / What amounteth al this fare  
 Custaunce answerde / sire it is Cristes myght  
 That helpeth folk / out of the foudes snare  
 And so forforth / she gan oure lay declare  
 That she the Constable / or þat it was eue  
 Conuerteth / and on Crist made hym bileue

(cont 110)

571

574

¶ This Constable / was no thyng lord of this place  
 Of which I speke ther he Custaunce fond  
 But kepte it strongly / many wynter space  
 Vnder Alla / kyng of al Northumberlond  
 That was ful wys / and worthy of his hono<sup>r</sup>  
 Agayn the Scottes / as men may wel heree  
 But turne I wole / agayn to my matere

578

581

¶ Sathan / þat enere vs waiteth to bigile  
 Saugh of Custaunce / al hir perfeccioun  
 And caste anon / how he myghte quite hir while  
 And made a yong knyght þat dwelte in that town  
 Loue hire hote / of foul affeccioun  
 That verraily / hym thoughte he shoulde spille  
 But he of hire / myghte ones hauē his wille

585

588

¶ He woth hire / but it auailleth noght  
 She wolde do no synne / by no weye  
 And for despit he compassed in his thought  
 To maken hire / on shameful deeth to deye  
 He wayteth / when the Constable was aweye  
 And priuely / vp on a nyght he crepte  
 In Hermengildes chambrē / whil she slepte

592

595

¶ Wery for-waked / in hir orisons  
 Slepeþ Custaunce / and hermengild also  
 This knyght thurgh Sathans temptacioun  
 Al softly / is to the bed ygo

599

HENGWERT (8-T. 148)

The Constabele wex a-baschid of that syrt  
 And seyde what amounty[th] al þis fare  
 Custaunce answerde syrt it is cristis myst  
 That helpith folk out of þe foudis snare  
 And so for forth sche gan oure lay declare  
 That sche þe Constabele or þan it was eue  
 Conuertid & on cryst made hym bileue

571

574

This Constabele was no þyng lord of þis place  
 Of whiche I speke þere he constance fond  
 But kepte it strongly manye a wynteris space  
 Vnder allak-kyng of al northumber lond  
 That was ful wys & worthi of hese bonds  
 A-geyn þe skottis as men may wel here  
 But turne I wele a-gein to myn matyere

578

581

Satan þat enere wayth vs to be-gyle  
 Saugh of Custaunce al þir perfeccioun  
 And caste anon how he myzte quite hire while  
 And made a zong knyght þat dwellede in þat town  
 Loue hire so hote of foul affeccioun  
 That verayly hym thoughte he schulde spille  
 But he of hire myzte onys hauē hese wille

585

588

He wovyth hire but it a-uaylyth noust  
 Sche wolde don no synne-he no weye  
 And for despit he compassith in his thought  
 To makyn hyre on schamful deeth to deye  
 He waythith when þe Constable is a-weye  
 And priuē vp-on a nyzt he crepte  
 In-to Hermengildis chambere whil sche slepte

(cont 202, back)

592

595

Wery for-wakede in hire oryousoun  
 Slepeþ custaunce and hermengild also  
 This knygt þow astanyz temptacioun  
 Al softeli is to þe bed Igo

599

CAMBRIDGE 148

¶ The Constable wax abashed of þat sight  
 And seide what amounteþ al þis fare  
 Custance answerde sire it is cristes might  
 That helpeþ folk out of þe fendes snare  
 And so ferforth sche gan our lay declare  
 That sche þe Constable or þat it was oue  
 Conuerted and on crys made him bileue

571

574

¶ This Constable was noþing lord of þis place  
 Of which I speke þere he Custance fond  
 But kepte it strongly many a wynter space  
 vnder .alla. kyng of all Northumberlond  
 þat was ful wys and worþi of his hond  
 Agayn þe Scottes as men may wel heere  
 But torne I wil again to my mateere /

578

581

¶ Sathan þat euer vs wayteþ to begile  
 Saugh of Custance al hire perfeccion  
 And cast anon how he might quite her while  
 And made a yong knight þat dwelte in þe town  
 Loue hire so hoot of foule affection  
 That verrailly him þought he schulde spill  
 But he of hire might ones haue his wille

585

588

¶ He woteþ hire but it aualleþ nougt  
 Sche wolde do no synne by no weye  
 And for despite he compassed in his þougt  
 To make hir on schameful deþ to deye  
 he wayteþ when þe Constable was aweye  
 And priuily vpon a nyght he crept  
 In hermyngildes chambre whil sche slept

592

595

¶ Wery for-waked in his orisons  
 Slepeþ Custance and hermengild also  
 This knyght þourgh Sathanas temptacions  
 Al softly is to þe bedde I-go

599

The constable waxe abashed of þat sight  
 And seide what amounteþ al þis fare  
 Custance answerd Sire it is cristes myght  
 þat helpeþ folk out of þe fendes snare  
 And so ferforth sche can our lay declare  
 þat she þe constable er it was eue  
 Conuerted and on crist made hym byleue

571

574

This Constable nas no þing lord of þis place  
 Of which I spake þer he Custance fonde  
 But kepte it strongly mony a wynter space  
 vnder Alla king of all Northumberlonde  
 þat was full wise and worþi of his honde  
 Agayn þe scottes as men may wel here  
 But turne I wil ageyn to my matere

578

581

Sathan þat euer vs wayteþ to begile  
 Seghe of Custance al hire perfeccioun  
 And cast anon howe he myght quite her while  
 And made a yonge knyght þat dwelt in þe town  
 Loue hire so hoot of foule affection  
 þat verreyly hym þought he schulde spille  
 But he of hire ones myght haue his wille

585

588

He woteþ hire but it aualleþ nougt  
 She wolde do no synne by no weye  
 And for despite he compassed in his þougt  
 To make hire a shameful deþ to dye  
 He wayteþ when þe constable was away  
 And priuily vpon a nyght he crept  
 In hermengildes Chambre whil she slept

592

595

Wery for-waked in her Orisons  
 Slepeþ Custance and hermengild also /  
 This knyght þourgh Sathanas temptacions  
 Al softly is to þe bed y-go

599

¶ The Constable wax abashed of þat sight  
 And seide what amounteþ al þis fare  
 Custance eneward it is cristes miht  
 þat helpeþ folke oute of þe fendes snare  
 And so ferforth sche gan pure laye declare  
 þat sche constable ar þat it was eue  
 Conuerted and on crist made him beleue

[60771]

571

574

This Constable was nouht lord of þis place  
 Of whicha .I. spak þere he constance fonde  
 Bot kepte it stronge mony a winter space  
 vnder Alla kyng of Northumberlonde  
 [ . . . . . no gap in the MS.]  
 Aȝein þe scottes as men may welle here  
 Bot torne .I. wil aȝeine to my matier

578

581

¶ Sathan þat euer wayteþ vs to begile  
 Saugh of Custance al hir perfeccioun  
 And kast anon howe he myht white hir while  
 And maad a yonge knyht þat dwelleþ in þe town  
 Loue hire so hote of foule affectione  
 þat verrailly him þought þat he schulde spille  
 Bote of hir nyht ones haue his wille

585

588

¶ He woweþe hir bot it auelleþ nouht  
 Sche wolde do no synne be no weie  
 And for despite he compassed in his þouht  
 To make hir a schameful depe to deye  
 He wayteþ when þe Constable was awaie  
 And priuily on a nyhte he crepte  
 In Ermenilda scambur whiles þat sche eleped

592

595

¶ Wery for-waked in hire orisons  
 Slepeþ custance and Ermenilde also  
 þis knyht þouht to performe sathanas temptacions  
 Al softly he is to þe bedde go

599

And kittede the throto / of Hermengylde atwo  
 And leyde the blodly knyff / by dame Custaunce  
 And wente his way / ther god yeu hym meschaunce

602

¶ Soone after / cometh this Constable hom agayn  
 And seke Alla / þat kyng was of that lond  
 And saw his wyf / despitously yslyan  
 for which ful ofte he weep / and wrong his lond  
 And in the bed / the blodly knyff he fond  
 By Dame Custaunce / allas what myghte she seye  
 For verray wo / hir wit was al aweye

602

¶ To kyng Alla / was toold al this meschaunce  
 And eek þe tyme / and where / and in what wise  
 That in a shipp / was founden dame Custaunce  
 As heer bifore / that yo han herd deuyse  
 The kynges herte / of pitee gan agryse  
 Whan he ganth / so benygne a creature  
 ffall in disese / and in mysaventure

616

for as the lomb / toward his deeth is brougt  
 So stant this Innocent<sup>r</sup> bifore the kyng  
 This false knyght<sup>r</sup> þat hath this tresoun wrought  
 Bereth hire on hond / þat she hath don this thyng  
 But natheles / ther was greet moornyng  
 Among the peple / and seyn / they kan nat gesse  
 That she had doon<sup>r</sup> / so greet a wikkednesse

623

for they han seyn hire euere so vertuous  
 And louyng Hermengylde / right as hir lyf  
 Of this bar witness / euerich in that hous  
 Sane he þat Hermengylde / slow with his knyff  
 This gentil kyng / hath caught a greet motyf  
 Of this witness / and thoughte he wolde enquire  
 Deppere in this / a trouthe for to lere

630

ELLESMERE 140

And kittede the throto / of Hermengild atwo  
 And leyde the blodly knyff / by dame Custaunce  
 And wente his way / ther god yeu hym meschaunce

602

[So]one after / cometh this Constable hom agayn  
 And eek Alla / that kyng was of that lond  
 And saw his wyf / despitously yslyan  
 for which ful ofte / he weepe and wrong his hond  
 And in the bed / the blodly knyff he fond  
 By dame Custaunce / allas what myghte she seye  
 for verray wo / hir wit was al aweye

602

¶ To kyng Alla / was toold al this meschaunce  
 And eek the tyme / and where / and in what wise  
 That in a shippe / was founde this Custaunce  
 As her bifore / þat yo han herd deuyse  
 The kynges herte / of pitee gan agryse  
 Whan he saw / so benygne a creature  
 ffall in disese / and in mysaventure

616

¶ for as the lomb / toward his deeth is brougt  
 So stant this Innocent<sup>r</sup> bifore the kyng  
 This false knyght<sup>r</sup> þat hath this tresoun wrought  
 Bereth hire on hond / þat she hath don this thyng  
 But natheles / ther was greet moornyng  
 Among the peple / and seyn they kan nat gesse  
 That she had doon / so greet a wikkednesse

623

¶ for they han seyn hire / euere so vertuous  
 And louyng Hermengild / right as hir lyf  
 Of this bar witness / euerich in that hous  
 Sane he þat Hermengild / slow with his knyff  
 This gentil kyng / hath caught a greet motyf  
 Of this witness / and thoughte he wolde enquire  
 Deppere in this / a trouthe for to lere

630

HENGWRT (S-F. 140)

And kitto þe throto of Hermegild a too  
 And leyde þe blodli knyff he dame Custaunce  
 And wonto his way þere god ȝyf hym myschaunce

602

Some aftyr comyth this Constabele hom ageyn  
 And ek .Alle. þat kyng was of þot lond /  
 And saw his wif despitously lalayn  
 for which ful ofte he wepte & wrong here hou[nd]  
 And in þe bed þe blodly knyff he fond  
 By dame Constance Allas what nyȝte sche seye  
 for verray woo hire wit was al a-weye

609

To kyng alle was told þis tale Mischaunce  
 And ek þe tyme where & in what wyse  
 That in a schyp was founde þis custaunce  
 As here be-fore þat ȝe han herd deuyse  
 The kyngis herte of peto gan to gryse  
 Whan he saw so benygne a creature  
 ffall in deese & in mysaventure

616

for as þe lomb toward þe deth is brouȝt  
 So stant this innocent bifore þe kyng  
 This false knyȝt that hath this tresoun wrought  
 Beryth hire on honde þat sche hath don þis thyng  
 But natheles þere was gret moornyng  
 A-mong the puple & seyn þey kan not gesse  
 That sche hadde don so gret a wokednesse

623

for they han seyn hire so vertuous  
 And louyng hermengild ryȝt as hire lyf  
 Of þis bar witness eueryche in that hous  
 Sane he þat hermengeld slow with his knyff  
 This gentil kyng hath canȝt a gret motyf  
 Of this witness & thoght he wolde enquire  
 Deppere in this trouthe for to lere

630

CAMBRIDGE 149

And kette þe þrote of hermengild a tuo  
And leyde þe bloody knyf by dame Custance  
And wente his wey þer god yete him meschance 602

¶ Some after comth þis constable hom a gayn  
And ekeþ Alla þat king' was of þat lond  
And saugh his wyf disputouliche alain  
for which ful ofte he wepte and wrong' his hond 606  
And in þe bed þe bloody knyf he fond  
By dame Custance alias what might' sche seye  
fo verray woo hir witte was alle aweye 609

¶ To king' Alla was told al þis meschance  
And eke þe tyme and wher and in what wise  
That in a schip was founde þis Custance  
As her biforn 3e han her cer devise 613  
The kinges herte of pite gan agrise  
Whan he seiþ so benigne a creature  
falle in disse and in mysaventure (leaf 61, back)

¶ For as þe lomb toward his deth is brought  
So stant þis Innocent bifore þe king'  
This fals knyht þat hap þis traysou wrought  
Dereþ hire an hand þat sche hap do þis þing'  
But napeles þer was gret' mornyng  
Amonge þe peple and seye þay can not gesse  
That sche hadde don so gret' a wickodnesse 620

¶ For þei han sein hir euer so vertuous  
And louyng' hermyngild right as hire lif  
Of þis bar witness euerich in þat hous  
Sauf he þat hermengild slough wip his knif  
This gentil king' hap caught a gret' motyf  
Of þis witness and pouht he wolde enquire  
Deppere in þis cas a trowth for to lere  
CORPUS 175 (6-T. 149)

And kette þe þrote of hermengild atwoe,  
And laide þe bloody knyf by dame Custance  
And went his weye þer god 3oue hym meschance 602

Some after comeþ þis Constable home agayn  
And Eke Alla þat kinge was of þat' londe  
And segh his wif disputoulye alayn  
for whiche ful oft he wepte and wronge his honde 606  
And in þe bedde þe bloody knyf he fonde  
By dame Custance alias what myght' she say  
for vary woow her witte was al away 609

So kinge Alla was tolde al þis meschance  
And eke þe tyme and where and in what wise  
þat in a schipp was founden þis Custance  
As here byforn 3e han herde devise 613  
The kinges herte of pite gan agrise  
Whan he seye so benigne a creature  
falle in disse and in mysaventure 616

For as þe lomb toward þe deth is brought  
So þis Innocent stant bifore þe king'  
þis fals knyht þat hap þis traysou wrought  
Dereþ hire on honde þat sche hap do þis þing'  
But napeles þer was gret' mornyng  
Amonge þe peple and seiþ þat can not gesse  
That sche had done so gret' a wickodnesse (leaf 61, back)

For þei han sein her euer so vertuous  
And louyng' hermyngild right as hire lif  
Of þis bare witness euerich in þat house  
Sauf he þat hermengild slough wip his knyf  
This gentil kinge hap caught a gret' motyf  
Of þis witness and pouht he wolde enquire  
Deppere in þis cas trouþe for to lere  
PETWORTH 188 (6-T. 149)

And kette þe þrote of Ermenyde a tuo  
And leide þe bloody knyf be dam Custance  
And wente his woie þere god 3iue him meschance 602

¶ Some after comeþ þis Constable ajeine  
And Eke Allee þe kenge þat was of þis Lande  
And saube his wyf disputoulye alyne  
for whiche ful of oft he wepet and wronge his honde 606  
And in þe bedde þe bloody knyfo he fonde  
þe dam Custance Alias what myht' selfe seye  
for verre woow hir witte was al awaie 609

¶ To Kinge Alla was tolde al þis meschance  
And eke þe tyme and where and in what wise  
þat in a schip was founden þis Constance  
As 3e haue herde to-forne devise (leaf 72, back) 613  
The kinges herte of pite gan agrise  
Whan he seiþ so benyngne a creature  
fal in disse and in mesaventure 616

¶ For as þe lambe towards towards his deþe is brought  
So stant þis Innocent be-for þe kenge  
This fals knyht þat hape þis treson wrought  
Dereþ þe on honde þa sche hape don þis þinge 620  
Bot napeles þer was gret' Mornyng  
Amonge þe peple and seiþ þe can not gesse  
That sche had done so gret' a wickodnesse 623

¶ For þei haue sein hir euer so vertuous  
And louenge ermenide right as hir lif  
Of þis bare witness eueriche in þat house  
sauþ he þat Ermenide slouwe wip his knyfo  
This gentil kinge hape caught a gret' motyf  
Of þis witness And pouht he wolde enquire  
Deppere in þis cas he trouþe for to lere  
LANSDOWNE 176 (6-T. 148)

¶ Allas Custance / thou hast no champion  
 No fighte kanstow noight<sup>er</sup> so weylaway  
 But he / that starf for our redempcion  
 And bound Sathan / and yet lith ther he lay  
 So be / thy stronge champion this day  
 for but if crist<sup>us</sup> open myracle kithē  
 Wit<sup>h</sup>outen gilt<sup>er</sup> thou shalt be slayn as swithe

634

637

She sit hire down on knees / and thus she sayde  
 Immortal god / that sauedest Susanne  
 fro fals blame / and thou merciful mayde  
 Mary I meneo / doghter to Saint Anne  
 Bifore whos child / Angeles syngē Osanne  
 If I be giltles / of this felonye  
 My socour be / or ellis shal I dye

641

644

Hano ye nat seyn / som tyme a pale face  
 Among a pree / of hym þat hath be lad  
 Toward his deeth / wher as hym gat no grace  
 And swich a colour / in his face hath had  
 Men myghte knowe / his face that was bistal  
 Amonges alle the faces / in that route  
 So stant Custance / and looketh hire aboute

648

651

O Queenes / lyuynge in prosperitee  
 Duchesses / and ladyes euerichone  
 Haueth som routhe / on hire adueritee  
 An Emperours doghter / stant allone  
 She hath no wight<sup>er</sup> / to whom to make hir mone  
 O blood roial / that stondest in this drede  
 for been thy freendes / at thy grete nede

655

658

This Alla kyng<sup>er</sup> hath swich compassioun  
 As gentil herte / is fulfild of pitee  
 That from his eyen / ran the water down  
 Now hastily / do fecche a book quod he

[not ed.]

662

ELLESMEERE 160

¶ Allas Custance / thou hast no champion  
 No fighte kanstow noight<sup>er</sup> so weylaway  
 But he þat starf / for oure redempcion  
 And bound Sathan / and yet lyth ther he lay  
 So be thy stronge champion this day  
 for but if crist / open myracle kythe  
 With outen gilt<sup>er</sup> thou shalt be slayn as swithe

634

637

¶ She sette hir down on knees / and thus she sayde [not ed.]  
 Immortal god / that sauedest Susanne  
 fro fals blame / and thou merciful mayde  
 Marie I mene / doghter to Saint Anne  
 Bifore whos child / Angeles syngē Osanne  
 If I be giltles / of this felonye  
 My socour be / for ellis shal I dye

641

644

¶ Hano ye nat seyn som tyme / a pale face  
 Among a pree / of hym þat hath be lad  
 Toward his deeth / wher as hym gat no grace  
 And swich a colour / in his face hath had  
 Men myghte knowe his face / þat was bistal  
 Amonges alle the faces / in that route  
 So stant Custance / and looketh hire aboute

648

651

¶ O Queenes / lyuynge in prosperitee  
 Duchesses / and ye ladies euerichon  
 Haueth som routhe / on hir adueritee  
 An Emperours doghter / stant allone  
 She hath no wight<sup>er</sup> / to whom to make hir mone  
 O blood roial / that stondest in this drede  
 for be thy freendes / at thy grete nede

655

658

¶ This Alla kyng<sup>er</sup> hath swich compassioun  
 As gentil herte / is fulfild of pitee  
 That from his eyen / ran the water down  
 Now hastily / do fecche a book / quod he

[not ed.]

662

HENGWRT (6-7. 160)

Allas Custance þou hast no champion  
 No fyte canst þou so weyle awaye  
 But he that starfoure oure redempcion  
 And bound sathan & ȝit lyth þere he lay  
 So be þeyn stronge champion þis day  
 for but ȝif crist open mynkele kythe  
 With-outyn gilt þou schalt ben elayn aswythe

634

637

Sche sette hire down on kneis & thus sche soide  
 Immortal god þat sauedist susanne  
 from fals blame & þou merciful mayde  
 Marye I mene douȝtyr to seynt ann  
 By-forn hes child aungell syngē osanne  
 If I be gilteles of this felonye  
 Myȝ socour be for ellis schal I deye

641

644

Han ȝe nat seyn sumtyme a pale face  
 Among a pree of hym þat hath be lad  
 Toward hese deeth wher as he gat no grace  
 And swich a colour in hese face hath had  
 Men myȝte knowe hise face þat was be-stad  
 Amongis alle þe facis in þat route  
 So stant eustance & lokyth hire a boutē

648

651

O queens lyuynge in prosperite  
 Duchesses & ȝe ladyis euerichone  
 Hauyth sum routhe of hire aduercite  
 An emperouris douȝtyr stant a-lone  
 Sche hath no wyȝt to whom to make hire mone  
 O blood roial þat standyst in þis drede<sup>1</sup>  
 for ben thyrne frendis at thy grete nede

655

658

This alla kyng hath swich compassioun  
 As gentil herte is ful fylid of pite  
 That from hise eyen ran the watyr down  
 Now hastyliche do fecche a bok quod he

[not ed., bech.]

662

CAMBRIDGE 160

178 GROUP B. § 2. MAN OF LAW'S TALE. CORPUS MS.	SIX-TEXT 150	GROUP B. § 2. MAN OF LAW'S TALE. Potworth MS. 199	SIX-TEXT 150	176 GROUP B. § 2. MAN OF LAW'S TALE. Lansdowne MS.	SIX-TEXT 150			
¶ Allas Custance þou nast'no champion Ne fighte caus't þou ȝought' so weyloway But he þat for oure redempcion And bond Sathan and liht wex þer he lay So be þy stronge champion þis day for but vpon þe miracle kithē Wipouten gilt' þou schalt' ben alayn as swithe		Allas Custance þow nast' no champion Ne fighte Caustowne nat' so welo away But he þat for oure redempcion And honde Sathan and lyep hym þer he lay So be þi strong' Champion þis daye for but Criste on þe miracle kithē Wip-owten gilt' þou schalt' be elayn as swiþe		¶ Alas Constance þou nastē no champioun Ne fite cans tow nought so walawaie Bot he þat for oure redempcioun And bonde Sathan . and lythe jit þere he laye So be þi stronge champion þis daie for bot if cristē open myracle kyþe Wipe outen gilt þou schalt be alycne also swyþe				
¶ Sche sitte hir down on knees and þus sche sayde Immortal god þat sauest' Susanne fro fals blame and þou merciful mayde Marie I mene doughter to seint' Anne Biforn whos child' angelis synge Osanne If I be giltyes of þis felunie My socour be for elles schalt' I dye		She sette her doune on knees and þer she seyde Immortal god þat sauestest Susanne fro fals blame and þou merciful maide Marye I mene doughter to seint' Anne Byforn whos childē angels singe Osanne If I be giltyes of þis felonye My socoure be for ellis schal I dye		¶ Sche Sett hir doune on knes and þus sche seyde Immortale god þat sauestest Susan from fals blam and þou merciful mayde Mary .I. mene doughter of seint Anne Before whos childē Angels singe osanne If .I. be giltyes of þis felonye Mi sokor be. for elles schal .I. deye				
¶ Hauē þe not' sein som tyme a pale face/ Among' a pree of him þat' haþ be lad Toward his deth wher as him get' no grace/ And swich a colour in his face haþ had Man might' knowe his face þat' was bystad Amonges alle þe faces in þat' route So stant' Custance and loketh hire aboute		Hauē þe not' seme somtyme a pale face Among' a pree of him þat' haþ be lude Toward' þe deþe wher as he gets no grace And swich a colour in his face haþ hadde Man myȝt' knowe his face þat' was bistadde Amonge alle þe faces of þat' route So stant' Custance and lokþþ hire aboute		¶ Hauē þe nouht seen sun tyme a pale face Amonge a pree of him þat' haþe be lad To wardes his deþ wherē him gat no grace And suche a colour in his face haþ hadde þat men miht knowe his face þat was be-stadde Amonge al þe faces in þat route So stant' Custance and lokþþ hire aboute				
¶ O queenes luyunge in prosperite Duchesses and þe ladies euerichone hauē som routhe on hir aduersite An emperoures doughter stant' alone Sche haþ no wight' to whom to make hir moone O blood real' stondest' in þis drede/ for been þi frendes at þy grete neede	[leaf 53]	O queenes luyunge in prosperite Duchesses and þe ladies euerichone Hauē some rouþe on her aduersite An Emperours doughter stant' alone She haþ no wight' to whom to make her moone O blood real' stondest' in þis drede for bene þi frendes at þi grete nede	[leaf 63]	¶ O queenes leneunge in prosperite Duchesses and ladies euerichon Hauē some rouþe of his aduersite An Emperour' doughter etant alone Sche haþe no whilte to whome to make hire moone O blodē Roial' þat standest in þis drede for haue þin frendes at þi grete nede	[leaf 73]			
¶ This alla king' haþ such compassion As gentil herte is fulfilled of pite That from his eyhen ran þe water doñ New hastlich do fecche a book quod he		This Alla king' haþ swiכל compassion As Geltile hart' is fulfilled of pite þat from his eyen rannē þe water down Now hasteli do fecche a boke quod he		¶ This allea kinge haþ suche compassioun As gentil hert' is fulfilled of pite þat from his yu ran þe water doune Noue hastely do fecche a boke quod he				

## GROUP B. § 2. MAN OF LAW'S TALE. Ellesmere MS. 151

And if this knyght wol sweren how þat she  
This womman slow / yet wol we vs auyse  
Whom þat we wole / that shal been our Iustise 665

A Briton bok / written with Euaungiles  
Was fet<sup>r</sup> and on this bok<sup>e</sup> he swor anon  
She gilty was / and in the mene whiles  
An hand hym smoot vpon the nekke boon 669  
That don he fil / ston<sup>e</sup>s as a stoon  
And bothe hise eyen / broste out of his face  
In sighte / of euery body in that place 672

¶ A voys was herd / in general Audiance  
And seyde thou hast disclaundred giltyes  
The doghter of holy chirche / in heigh presence  
Thus hastow doon / and yet holde I my pees 676  
Of this meruaille / agast was al the pees  
As mazed folk / they stoden euerichone  
ffor drede of wreche / sau<sup>e</sup> Custance allone 679

¶ Greet was the drede / and eek the repentance  
Of hem / that hadden wronge suspection  
Vpon / this sely Innocent Custance  
And for this miracle in conclusion 683  
And by Custances mediacion  
The kyng<sup>e</sup> and many another in that place  
Conuerted was / thanked be cristes grace 686

¶ This false knyght was slayn for his vntrouth  
By Iuggement of Alla hastify  
And yet Custance / hadde of his deeth greet routh<sup>e</sup>  
And after this Ihesus of his mercy 690  
Made Alla wedden ful solempnely  
This holy mayden / that is so bright and shene  
And thus hath crist ymaad Custance a queene 693

ELLESMEERE 162

151 SIX-TEXT

## GROUP B. § 2. MAN OF LAW'S TALE. Hengwrt MS.

And if this knyght wol sweren how þat she  
This womman slow / yet wol we vs auyse  
Whom þat we wole / that shal beenoure Iustise 665

A Briton bok<sup>e</sup> writen with Euaungiles  
Was fet<sup>r</sup> and on this bok he swor anon  
She gilty was / and in the mene whiles  
An hand hym smoot vp on the nekke boon 669  
That don he fel / ston<sup>e</sup>s / as a stoon  
And bothe hise eyen / broste out of his face  
In sighte / of euery body in that place 672

[A vo]ys was herd / in general audiance (Def 121, back)  
And seyde / thou hast disclaundred giltyes  
The doghter of holy chirche / in heigh presence  
Thus hastow doon / and yet I holde my pees 676  
Of this meruaille / agast was al the pees  
As mazed folk / they stoden euerychone  
ffor drede of wreche / sau<sup>e</sup> Custance allone 679

¶ Greet was the drede / and eek the repentance  
Of hem / þat hadden wronge suspection  
Vp on / this sely Innocent Custance  
And for this miracle / in conclusion 683  
And by Custances mediacion  
The kyng<sup>e</sup> and many another in that place  
Conuerted was / thanked be Cristes grace 686

¶ This false knyght was slayn for his vntrouth  
By Iuggement of Alla hastify  
And yet Custance / hadde of his deeth greet routh<sup>e</sup>  
And after this / Ihesus of his mercy 690  
Made Alla / wedden ful solempnely  
This holy mayden / þat is so bright and shene  
And thus hath Crist maad Custance a queene 693

HENGWRT (S-T. 161)

## GROUP B. § 2. MAN OF LAW'S TALE. Cambridge MS. 151

And þif this kn[ig]ht wole swere þat sche  
This woman slow þit wole we vs auyse  
Hom þat we wole þat schal benoure Iustise 665

A bryton bok wrytyn with euaungils  
Was fet in on this bok he swor a-non  
Sche gilty was & in the mene whilis  
An hand hym smot vp on the nekke bon 669  
That don he fyl a-tonys as a ston  
And bothe hise eyen broste vp on hise face  
In syste of euery body in þat place 672

A woys was herd in general audiance  
And seyde þou hast disclaundrede giltyes  
The dougtyr of holy cherche in high presence  
Thus hast þou don & þit I holde myn pees 676  
Of this merraille a-gast was al þe pres  
As masede folk they stodyn euerychone  
ffor drede of wreche sau<sup>e</sup> Custance allone 679

Gret was þ' dred & ek þ' repentance  
Of hem þat han wronge suspicious  
Vp-on þis sely Innocent custance  
And for this myrakele in conclusioun 683  
And by Custances mediacion  
The kyng & manye a noþer in þat place  
Conuertede were thankid be godis graes 686

This false knygt was slayn for hise ontrouth<sup>e</sup>  
Be Igement of alla hastify  
And þit Custance hadde of hise deth routh<sup>e</sup>  
And after this Ihesus<sup>1</sup> of hise mercy (Def 121) 690  
Made alla weddyn solempnely  
This holy maydyn þat is so brygt & scheene  
And þus hath Crist maad Custance a queene 693

CAMBRIDGE 161

GROUP B. § 2. MAN OF LAW'S TALE.	SIX-TEXT 151 Corpus MS. 177	200 GROUP B. § 2. MAN OF LAW'S TALE.	SIX-TEXT 151 Petworth MS.	GROUP B. § 2. MAN OF LAW'S TALE. Lansdowne MS. 177	SIX-TEXT 151 MS. 177
And if þis knyght wol swere howe þat sche This womman slough þit wol we vs auyse / Whom þat we wolde þat schal be cure Iustise	665	And if þis knyght wil swere howe þat she þis womman selowe þit wil we vs arise Whom þat we wolde shuld be our Iustise	665	And if þis knyht wil swere howe þat sche This womman slowhe þit wil we vs arise Whome þat we wolde þat schal be cure Iustico	665
¶ A britten book y-writen with euangiles Was fetre and on þis book he swor anon Sche giltif was in þe mene whiles An haud him amot vpon þe nekke bon That don he felle at ones as a stoon And boþe his eyen brast out of his face/ In sight of every body in þat place	669     673	A bretun booke writen with euangilies Was fetre and þer-on he swore anone She giltif was in þe mene whiles An honde him smote vpon þe nekke bone þat doune he felle at ones as a ston And boþe his eyen brast out of his face In sight of every body in þat place	669     673	¶ A bretun boko wreten wij þe euangilies Was fetre and on þis boko he swore anone Sche giltif was in þe mene whiles An hande him smote vpon þe nekke bone þat doune he fel at ones as a ston And boþe his eyzen borst oute of his face In sibt of every body in þat place	669     672
¶ A vois was herd in general audience And seyde þou hast disclandred giteles The daughter of holy chirche in heigh presence Thus hast þou don and yet I moot holde my pees Of þis merueyle agast was alle þe prees As mazed folk þei stoden everychone for drede of wreche saue Custance alone	676     679	A voys was herde in general audience And seide þou hast dislaundered giteles þe dougter of holy church in high presence Thus hastowe done and þit I moot hold my pees Of þis mervaille agast was all þe prees As mazed folk þei stoden everychone for drede of wreche sauf Custance alone	676     679	¶ A voice was herde in general audience And seide þou hast disclandred gilles The daughter of holy cherche in hiehe presence Thus hast þou done and þit I. mot hold my pes Of þis Merueille a-gast was al þe pres As Mazed folke þei stoden everychone ffor drede of wreche saue Constance alone	676     679
Grete was þe drede and eke þe repentance Of hem þat hadden wrong suspencion Vpon þis cely Innocent Custance And for þis miracle in conclusioun And by Custance mediacion The king and many anoþer in þat place Conuerted was þancked be goddes grace	683     686	Grete was þe drede and eke þe repentance Of hem þat hadden wrong suspencion Vpon þis cely Innocent Custance And for þis miracle in conclusioun And by Custance Mediacion þe kinge and many anoþer in þat place Conuerted were þancked be goddis grace	683      (Def 65, 1a-2)	¶ Grete was þe dede and eke þe repentance Of hem þat hadden wrong suspencion Vpon þis cely Innocent constance And for þis miracle in conclusioun And by Custance Mediacion The kinge and many a-noþer in þat place Conuerted was þancked be criates grace	683     686
¶ This false knyght was elain for his vntrowth By Inggement of alle. hastily And yet Custance haþ of his deth grete rouþe And after þis ihesu <sup>s</sup> of his mercy Made Alla wodden ful solempany This holy mayden þat is so bryht and scheene And þus haþ Crist made Custance a queene	   [ MS line]  693	This fals knyght was celayn for his vntrouþe By Inggement of Alla hastily And þit Custance haþ of his dop grete rouþe And after þis ihesu of his mercy Made Alla wedden ful solempany This holy maiden þat is so bryht and shene And þus haþ crist made Custance a queene	   690  693	¶ This fals knyht was sleyno for his vntrowþe Be Juggement of Alles Hastelys And Constance haþe of his doþe grete rewþe And after þis ihesu of his mercy Madede Alla wedden ful solempany. þis holy mayden þat is bryht and schene And þus haþe crist mad Constance a queene	   690  693

## 152 GROUP B. § 2. MAN OF LAW'S TALE. Ellesmere MS.

But who was woful / if I shal nat lye  
Of this weddyng<sup>g</sup> but Donegild and na mo  
The kynges mooder / ful of tiranye  
Hir thoughte / hir cursed herte brast atwo 697  
She wolde nocht hir sone had do so  
Hir thoughte a despit<sup>t</sup> that he sholde take  
So strange a creature vn to his make 700

¶ Me list nat of the chaf / or of the stree (leaf 6r, back)  
Maken so long a tale / as of the corn  
What sholde I tellen / of the rialtee  
At mariages / or which cours goth biforn 704  
Who bloweth in the trumpe / or in an horn  
The fruyt of euery tale / is for to seye  
They ete / and drynke / and danuce / and synge and pleye

They goon to bedde / as it was skile and right<sup>t</sup>  
for thogh þat wyne / be ful hooly thynges  
They moste take / in pacience at nyght<sup>t</sup>  
Swiche manere necessarys / as been plesyngos 711  
To folk / þat han ywedded hem with rynges  
And laye a lite / hir holynesse aside  
As for the tymes / it may so bet bitide 714

On hire he gat<sup>t</sup> a man<sup>1</sup> childe anon (1 altered from knave.)  
And to a bisshop<sup>g</sup> / and his Constable eke  
He took his wryf to kepe / whan he is gon  
To Scotlandward / his foomen for to seke 718  
Now faire Custance / that is so humble and meke  
So longe is goon with childe / til that stille  
She halt hire chambre / abidyng<sup>g</sup> cristes wille 721

The tyme is come / a man<sup>1</sup> child she beer  
Mauricius at the fontston / they hym calle  
This Constable / dooth forth come a Messager  
And wroot vn to his kyng<sup>g</sup> that cleped was Alle 725  
ELLESMERE 162

152 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP B. § 2. MAN OF LAW'S TALE. Hengwrt MS.

¶ But who was woful / if I shal nat lye  
Of this weddyng<sup>g</sup> but Donegild and namo  
The kynges moder / ful of tiranye  
Hir thoughte / hir cursed herte brast atwo 697  
She wolde nocht<sup>t</sup> hir sone had don so  
Hir thoughte a despit<sup>t</sup> þat he sholde take  
So strange a creature / vn to his make 700

¶ Me list nat<sup>t</sup> of the chaf / ne of the stree  
Maken so long a tale / as of the corn  
What sholde I tellen / of the rialtee  
At mariages / or which cours gooth biforn 704  
Who bloweth in trompe / or in an horn  
The fruyt of euery tale / is for to seye  
They ete and drynke / and danuce / & synge & pleye 707

¶ They goon to bedde as it was skile and right<sup>t</sup> (leaf 12r)  
for thogh þat wyne / been ful holy thynges  
They moste take / in pacience at nyght<sup>t</sup>  
Swich manere necessarys / as been plesyngos 711  
To folk / that han ywedded hem with rynges  
And laye a lite / hir holynesse asyde  
As for the tyme / it may noon oother bityde 714

¶ On hire / he gat a knave child anon  
And to a bisshope / and his Constable eke  
He took his wryf to kepe / whan he is gon  
To Scotlandward / his foomen for to seke 718  
Now faire Custance / þat is so humble & meke  
So longe is goon with childe / til þat stille  
She halt hir chambre / abidyng<sup>g</sup> cristes wille 721

¶ The tyme is come / a knave child she beer  
Mauricius at the font stoon / they hym calle  
This Constable / dooth forth come a Messager  
And wroot vn to his kyng<sup>g</sup> þat cleped was Alle 725  
HENGWRT (6-7. 162)

## 152 GROUP B. § 2. MAN OF LAW'S TALE. Cambridge MS.

But who was woful ȝif I se[h]al nat lye (leaf 20r)  
Of this weddyng but donegild & no mo  
The kyngis modir ful of tyranye  
Hise thouȝt hire euresse herte brast a to 697  
Seche wolde not hire sone haddic don so  
Hise thouȝte a dispiet þat he schulde take  
So strange a creature vn-to-hise make 700

Me lyste not of þe chaf not of þe stre  
Makyn so long a tale as of þe corn  
What sholde I telle of the royaute  
At mariage or wich cours goth be-forn 704  
Who blowith in a trompe or in an horn  
The freut of euery tale is for to seye  
They ete & drynke & danuce & synge & pleye 707

Thei gon to bedde as it was skelo & ryȝt (leaf 12r)  
for þow þat wyngs ben ful holye thyngis  
They muste takyn in pacience at nyȝt  
Swiche manere of necessarijs as ben plesyngis 711  
To folk þat han wadit hem with ryngis  
And leyn a kityl here holynesse a-asyde  
As for þe tyme it may non oþer be-tyde 714

On hire he gat a knave child a-non  
And to a bisshop & his constabele ek  
He tok hise wryf to kepe whan he is gon  
To skotlandward hise fomen for to seke 718  
Now faire enstance þat is so vmbre & meke  
So longe is gon with childe til þat stille  
Sche halt hire chaumbers a-lydyng<sup>g</sup> cristis wille 721

The tyme is come a knave child sche beer  
Mauricius at þe funtston þey hym calle  
This Constabele doth forth<sup>1</sup> a messager (1 change part at the end, later)  
And wrot on-to his kyng þat clepid was alle 725  
CAMBRIDGE 162

¶ Bot who was woful if I schul nat lye  
Of his wedding but Donegilde and nomo  
The kinges mooder ful of tyrannye  
hir jouht hir cursed herte brast a two  
Sche wolde nouht hir sone hadde don so  
hir jouht a despit pat he schulde take  
So strange a creature vnto his make

697

700

¶ Me list nouyt of þe chaf ne of þe stre  
Make so longe a tale as of þe corn  
What schulde I tellen of þe realte  
Of mariage or which cours goþ biforn  
Who bloweþ in a trompe or in an horn  
The fruyt of esury tale is for to seie  
Thei ete and drynke and daunce and synge and pleye

704

707

They gon to bedde as it was skile and right  
for þouh þat wyfes ben ful holy þinges  
They moste take a pacience a nyght  
Such manere necessarys as ben plesynges  
To folk þat han y-wedded hem wip rynges  
And laye a litel here holynesse asyde  
As for þe time it may non oþer betyde

711

714

¶ On hire he gat a knawe child anon  
And to a bisshope and his counsel ecke  
hu took his wif to kepe whan he is goon  
To Scotland ward his fomen for to seeke  
Now faire Custance þat is so humble and meeke  
So longe is gon wip childe til þat stille  
Sche halt hir chambere abydyng at cristes wille

718

721

¶ The tyme is come a knawe child sche beer  
Mauricius atte fonteyn þei him calle  
This Constable doþ forþ come a messagere  
And wrot to his king þat cleped was alle.  
CORPUS 178 (6-T. 152)

(text 85)  
725

But who was woful if I shal not lye  
Of his wedding but donegild and no meo /  
The kinges mooder ful of Tyrannye  
Hire jouht her-cursed hert brast a two  
She wold not her sone had done so /  
Hire jouht a despite pat he shulde take  
So strange a creature vnto his make

697

700

ME list not of þe Chaf ne of þe stre  
Make so longe a tale as of þe corne  
What schuld I tellen of þe Rialte  
Of mariage or which cours goþ byforn  
Who bloweþ in trompe or in an horne  
þ' fruite of esury tale is forto seie  
þeþi and drinke . þei daunce synge or pley .

704

707

Thei gone to bedde as it was skil and riht  
for þouh þat wyfes bene ful holy þinges  
þei most take in pacience a nyght  
Such manere necessarys as ben plesynges  
To folk þat han ywedded hem with rynges /  
And laye a litel her holynesse asyde  
As for þe tyme it may none oþere betide

711

714

On hire he gat a knawe child anon  
And to a bisshope and his Constable eke  
He toke his wif to kepe whan he is gone  
To scotland ward his fomen for to seeke  
Nowe faire Custance þat is so humble and meke  
So longe is gon wip child til þat stille  
She halt her chambere abiding cristes wille

(text 90)  
718

721

The tyme is come a knawe child sche beer  
Mauricius atte fonteyn þei hym calle  
þis Constable doþ forþ come a messagere  
And wrot to his king þat cleped was alle  
2 s      PETWORTH 201 (6-T. 152)

725

¶ Bot who was woful. If I schal not lye  
Of his wedynge bot Domylda and no mo  
þe kinges moder ful of Tyranny  
Hire jouht hir cursed hert braste a two  
Sche wolde nouht her sone had don so  
Hir jouht a dispite pat he scholde take  
So strange a creature vnto his make

(text 75, back) 697

700

¶ Me list nouht of þe chaf ne of þe stre  
Mnake so longe a tale as of þe corne  
Whak scholde . I. tellen of þe royalte  
Of þe Maringe or whiche cours goþ to forne  
Who bloweþ in a trompe or in an horne  
The fruyte of esury tale is for to seie  
Thei etc. and drinke and dance. and synge and pleie

704

707

¶ Thei gone to bed as it was skil and riht  
for þouh þat wywes bene holy þinges  
They must take a pacience a nyht  
Suche maner necessarys as biene plesynges  
To folke þat hane ywedded hem wip rynges  
And laie a lite hire holines a side  
As for þe time it maie non oþer betide

711

714

¶ On hire he gat a knawe childe anone  
And to a bischop and his Constabulo eke  
He toke his wif to kepe whan he is gone  
To scotelande ward his fomen for to seeke  
Nowe faire Custance þat is so humble and meke  
So longe is gone wip childe til þat still  
Sche halt hir chambere abidinge att cristes will

718

721

¶ The time is come a knawe childe sche beer  
Mauricius att þe font þei him calle  
This Constable doþ forþe come a Messagier  
And wrot to his king þat cleped was alle  
LANSDOWNE 178 (6-T. 152)

725

How that this blisful tydyng<sup>s</sup> is bifalle  
 And othere tydynges / speedful for to seye  
 He taketh the lettre / and forth he gooth his weye 728

¶ This Messager / to doon his sauantage  
 Vn to the kynges moder rideth awithe  
 And salueth hire ful faire in his langage  
 Madame quod he / ye may be glad and blithe 732  
 And thanketh god / an hundred thousand sithe  
 My lady queene / hath child with outen doute  
 To ioye and blisse / to al this regne aboute 735

Lo here the lettres / seled of this thyng  
 That I moot here / with al the haste I may  
 If ye wol sought vn to youre sone the kyng/  
 I am youre seruau<sup>t</sup> bothe nyght and day 739  
 Donegild answerde / as now at this tyme nay  
 But here al nyght / I wol thou take thy reste  
 To-morwe / wol I seye thee / what me leste 742

¶ This Messager / drank sadly ale and wyn [leaf 43]  
 And stolen were hisse lettres pryuely  
 Out of his box / whil he sleeþ as a swyn  
 And countrefeted was ful subtilly 746  
 Another lettre / wrought ful synfully  
 Vn to the kyng direct of this matere  
 fro his Constable / as ye shal after here 749

The lettre spak the queene deliuered was  
 Of so horrible a feandly creature  
 That in the Castel / noon so hardy was  
 That any while / dorste ther endure 753  
 The moder was an Elf / by auenture  
 Ycomen / by charmes / or by sorcerie  
 And euerich / hateth hir compaignye 756

How þat this blisful tydyng<sup>s</sup> is bifalle  
 And othere tydynges / speedful for to seye  
 He taketh the lettre / and forth he gooth his weye 728

¶ This Messager / to doon his sauantage  
 Vn to the kynges moder / rideth swithe  
 And salueth ful faire / in his langage  
 Ma dame quod he / ye may be glad and blithe 732  
 And thanketh god / an hundred thousand sithe  
 My lady queene / hath child with outen doute  
 To ioye and blisse / of al this regne aboute 735

¶ Lo here the lettres / seled of this thyng  
 That I moot here / with al the haste I may  
 If ye wol sought vn to youre sone the kyng  
 I am youre seruau<sup>t</sup> bothe nyght and day 739  
 Donegild answerde / as now at this tyme nay  
 But here al nyght I wol thou take thy reste  
 To morwe / wol I seye thee what me leste 742

[Th]is Messager / drank sadly ale and wyn [leaf 112, back]  
 And stolen were / his lettres pryuely  
 Out of his box / whil he sleep as a swyn  
 And countrefeted / was ful subtilly 746  
 Another lettre / wrought ful synfully  
 Vn to the kyng direct of this matere  
 fro his Constable / as ye shal after here 749

¶ The lettre spak the queene deliuered was  
 Of so horrible / a fendlich creature  
 That in the Castel / noon so hardy was  
 That any while / dorste ther endure 753  
 The moder was an Elf / by auenture  
 Ycomen / by charmes / or by sorcerye  
 And euerich / hateth hir compaignye 756

How þat this blisful tydyng is byfalle  
 And oþere tydyngis speedful for to seye  
 He taketh þe lettere & forth he goth hisse weye 728

This massanger to don his sauantage [leaf 104, back]  
 Vn-to þe kyng<sup>s</sup> modyr ridyth swithe  
 And saluyth hire ful fare in hyre langage  
 Madame quod he þe 30 may be glad & blyþe 732  
 And thankede god a hunderede thousent sythe  
 Myn lady quen hath child with-outyn doute  
 To Ioye & blysse to al þe regne a-boute 735

Lo here þe letteris seled of þis thyng  
 That I mot here with þe haste I may  
 3if þe welle oust on-to þoure sone þe kyng  
 I am þoure seruau<sup>t</sup> bothe ny3t & day 739  
 Donegild answerede as now at þis tyme nay  
 But here al nyght I welle þou take þyn reste  
 To morwe welle I seye þe what me leste 742

This massangers drank faste ale & wyn  
 And stole were hisse letteris pryuely  
 Out of his box whil he slepte as a swyn  
 And countyrefetid was ful subtilly 746  
 Anoþer letteris wrought ful synfully<sup>1</sup> [1 altered]  
 Vn-to þe kyng direct of this matere  
 ffrom his Constabil as þe schal aftyr here 749

The letteris spak þe quen deluyeredo was  
 Of so orible & fendlyche creature  
 That in þe castel non so hardy was  
 That ony while durste þere endure 753  
 The modyr was an elf be nature  
 I-comyn by charmys or bi socerye  
 And eury wy3t hath hire compaignye 756

GROUP B. § 2. MAN OF LAW'S TALE.	SIX-TEXT CORPUS MS. 153 179	202 GROUP B. § 2. MAN OF LAW'S TALE.	SIX-TEXT PETWORTH MS. 153 162	GROUP B. § 2. MAN OF LAW'S TALE. LANSDOWNE MS. 153 179	
how þat þis blisful tydinge is bifalle And oþer tydynges spedful for to seye he takeþ þe lettre and forþ he goþ his weye	728	Howe þat þis blisful tydynges is byfalle And oþer tydynges spedful for to seye He takeþ þe lettre and forþ he goþ his weye	728	Howe þat þis blisful tidinge was be-falle And oþer tidinge spedful for to seie He takeþ þe letter and forþe he goþ his weie	728
¶ This messenger to don his auantage/ vnto þe kinges moder rideþ swiþe And salueth hire ful faire in his langage Ma dame quod he 3e may be glad and bliþe And þonkeþ god an hundred þousand siþe My lady queen haþ child wipouten doute To Ioye and blisse of alle þis regne aboute	732 735	This Messagere to done his auantage Vnto þe kinges modere rideþ swiþe And salweþ hire ful faire in his langage Madame quod he . 3e may be glad and bliþe And þonkeþ god an hundred þousand siþe My lady quene haþ child wip-outen doute To Ioie and blisse of al þis regne aboute	732 735	¶ This Messagier to done his auantage Vnto þe kinges moder rideþ swyþe And salweþ hire ful faire in his langage Madame quod he be 3e maye glad and bliþe And þonkeþ god an hundreþ þousand siþe My lady quene haþ childre wip oute doute To Ioy and blisse of al þis regne a-boute	732 735
¶ To here þe lettres seled of þis þing That I mot' bere with al þe haste I may If ye wole aught vnto your sone þe king I am your seruañt boþe night and day Dongild answerd us now at þis tyme may But heer al night I wole þou take þi rest Tomorrow wil I seie what me lest'	739 742	Lo here þe lettres seled of þis þing þat I mot' bere wiþ al þe hast I may If 3e wil ouþt vnto youre sone þe kinge I am youre seruañte boþe nyght and day Dongild answerd not not at þis tyme But here al nyght I wil þou take þi rest To morowe wil I saye what me lest'	739 742	¶ Lo here þe lettres seled of þe tinging þat .I. mote bere wiþ al þe hast .I. maie If 3e wille ouht va to 3owre sone þe kinge . I am youre seruañt boþe niht and daie Domilda answerd as nowe at þis time Bot here al niht .I. wil þat þou take þi rest To morwe wiþ .I. saie what me lest	739 742
¶ This messenger drank' sadly ale and wyn And stolen weren his lettres priuily Out of his box whil he sleep as a swyn And counterfetted was ful subtilly A noþere lettre wrought ful synfully vnto þe king' direct of þis matiere fro his Conestable as 3e schal after heere	746 749	This Messagere drunk' sadly ale and wyne And stollen were his lettres priuily Out of his boxe whilst he slepste as a swyn And counterfetted was ful subtilly A noþere lettre wrought ful synfully Vnto þe kinge directe of þis matere ffrom his Constable as 3e schal after here	746 749	¶ This Messagier dranke sadly ale and wyne And stollne was his lettres priuily Out off his box while he slepe as a swyne And Counterfet was ful sotely And oþer lettres wrought ful synfully . Vnto þe kinge direct of þis matier firo his Constable as 3e schal after here	746 749
The lettre spak' þe quene deliuered was Of so horrible a fendlich creature That in þe Castell non so hardy was That any while dorete þerinne endure The moder was an elf by aventure ycome by charmes or by sorcerye And every wight hateþ hire companyo CORPUS 179 (6-T. 153)	753 756	The lettre spak' þe Quene deliuered was Of so horrible a fendlich creature That in þe Castel noon so hardy was þat any while dorst þer-inne endure The moder was an Elf by aventure Ycome by Charms or by sorcerye And every wight hateþ her companyo PETWORTH 202 (6-T. 153)	753 756	¶ The lettre spak howe þe quene deliuerd was Of so horrible fendliche creature That in þe Castel none so hardy was That any while dorst þer in endure The moder was an elfe be aventure Ycome be charmes or be sorceri And every white hateþe hir company LANSDOWNE 179 (6-T. 153)	753 756

¶ Wo was this kyng<sup>1</sup> when he this lettre had sayn  
 But to no wright<sup>1</sup> he tolde his sorwes soore  
 But of his owene hand / he wroot ageyn  
 Wel come the sonde of crist for euere moore  
 To me / that am now lerned in his loore  
 Lord / wel come be thy lust and thy plesauce  
 My lust<sup>1</sup> I putte al in thyn ordinauce

760

763

Kepeth this child / al be it foul or feir  
 And eek my wyf / vn to myn hoom conyng  
 Crist when hym list may sende me an heir  
 Moore agreeable than this / to my lykynge  
 This letre he seileth pryuely wepyng  
 Which to the Messager / was take soone  
 And forth he gooth / ther is na moore to doone

767

770

○ Messager / fulfid of dronkenesse  
 Strong is thy breeth / thy lymee faltren ay  
 And thou biwreyest / alle secrenesse  
 Thy mynde is lorn / thou ianglest as a Iay  
 Thy face is turned / in a newe array  
 Ther dronkenesse / regneth in any route  
 Ther is no conseil hyd / with outen doute

774

777

○ Donegild / I ne haue noon engliš dignē  
 Vn to thy malice / and thy tirannye  
 And therefore / to the feend I thee resigne  
 Lat hym enditen / of thy traitorie  
 ffly mannyssh fy / o may by god I lye  
 ffly fendlych spirit for I dar wel telle  
 Thogh thou here walke / thy spirit is in helle

781

784

¶ This Messager / comth fro the kyng agayn  
 And at the kynges moodres<sup>1</sup> court he lighte<sup>1</sup>  
 And she was / of this Messager ful flyn  
 And plesed hym / in al that euere she myghte

[Def 82, bcc]

[... corrected]

788

ELLESHERE 154

¶ Wo was this kyng when he this lettre hadde seyn  
 But to no wright<sup>1</sup> he tolde his sorwes soore  
 But of his owene hond / he wroot ageyn  
 Welcome þe sonde of Crist / for euere moore  
 To me / þat am now lerned in his loore  
 Lord / welcome be thy lust and thy plesauce  
 My lust<sup>1</sup> I putte al in thyn ordinauce

760

763

¶ Kepeth this child / al be it foul or feir  
 And eek my wyf / vn to myn hom conyng  
 Crist when hym list<sup>1</sup> may sende me an heir  
 Moore agreeable than this / to my lykynge  
 This letre he seileth / pryuely wepyng  
 Which to the Messager / was take soone  
 And forth he goth / ther is namoore to doone

767

770

○ O Messager / fulfid of dronkenesse  
 Strong is thy breath / thy lymee faltren ay  
 And thou biwreyest<sup>1</sup> al secrenesse  
 The mynde is lorn / thou ianglest as a Iay  
 Thy face is turned / in a newe array  
 Ther dronkenesse regneth / in any route  
 Ther is no conseil hid / with outen doute

[Lectin note, p. 152.]

774

777

¶ O Donegild / I ne haue noon engliš dignē  
 Vn to thy malice / and thy tirannye  
 And ther fore / to the feend I thee resigne  
 Lat hym enditen / of thy traitorie  
 ffly mannyssh fy / o may by god I lye  
 ffly fendlich spirit for I dar wel telle  
 Thogh thou here walke / thy spirit is in helle

[Def 1182]

781

784

¶ This Messager / comth fro the kyng agayn  
 And at the kynges moodres Court he lighte  
 And she was / of this Messager ful flyn  
 And plesed hym / in al that euere she myghte

788

HENGWRT (6-T. 164)

Wo was this kyng when he þis lettere hath seyn  
 But to no wryt he tolde hise sorwis sore  
 But of hys owene hand he wrot a-geyn  
 Welcome þe sonde of cryst for euere more  
 To me that am now lernede in þis lore  
 Lord welcome be thyn lust & þyn plesauce  
 Myn lust I putte al in thyne ordinauce

760

763

Kepith this child al be it foul or fayr  
 And ek myn wryf on-to myn hom conyng  
 Cryst whas hym lyste may sende me an eyr  
 More agreeable þan this to myn<sup>1</sup> lykynge<sup>1</sup>  
 This lettere he seilyth pryuely wepyng  
 Whiche to þe massangere was take sone  
 And forth he goth þere is no more to done

[Inf 105]

767

[... altered]

770

O Massanger fulfid of dronkenesse  
 Strong is thi breth thi lomye faltorny ay  
 And þou be-wreyest alle sekere-nesse  
 Thy mynde is lorn þou iangleist as a Iay  
 Thy face is turnede in a newe aray  
 There dronkenesse regnyth in ony route  
 There is no conseyl hid with-outyn doute

774

777

O donegilt I haue non engeliash dygne  
 Vn-to þyne maloye & thy tirannye  
 And þerfore to þe fend I þe resigne  
 Let hym endyte of thyne traitorie  
 ffly mannyssh fy / o may by god I lye  
 ffly fendlyche spirit for I dar wel telle  
 Thow þow here walke thyne spyrit is in helle

781

784

This Massanger comyth fro þe kyng a-geyn  
 And at þe kyngis moderis court he lyghte  
 And she was of þe massenger ful flyn  
 And plesede hym in al þat euere she myghte

788

CAMBRIDGE 154

Wo was þis king when ho þis *lettre* hadde seyn  
 Dat to no wigt he tolde his sorwes sore  
 Dat of his oughne hond he wrot ageyn  
 Welcome þe sonde of crist for eusermore  
 To me þat am now lered in his lore  
 Lord welcome be þi lust and þi plesance  
 My lust is put al in þin ordinaunce

[Leaf 84, back] 763

¶ Kepeth þis child al be it foul or faire  
 And eke my wif vnto myn hom comynge  
 Crist whan him list may sende me an heire  
 More agreable þan þis is to my liking  
 This lettre he selep priuily wepyng  
 Which to þe messager was take sone  
 And forth he goþ þer is nomore to doone

767 770

¶ O messager fulfilled of dronkenesse /  
 Stronge is þi brecþ þi lymes falteren ay  
 And þou biwreyest alle sikernesse /  
 Thy mynde is lorn þou langelost as a Iay  
 Thi face is turned in a newe aray  
 Ther dronkenesse regneþ in ony route  
 Ther nys no counsell hid wiþouten doute

[Latin note, p. 128.] 774 777

¶ O donegild I haue non english digne  
 vnto þy malice and þy tyranny  
 And þerfore to þe feend I þe resigne /  
 lat him enditen of þi traterie /  
 sly mannysh fy . o may by god I lye  
 sly feendlich spirit for I dar wel telle  
 Though þou here walke þy spirit is in helle /

781 784

¶ This messager comþ fro þe kinge ageyn  
 And at þe kinges moodres court he list  
 And sche was of þis messager ful fain  
 And plesed him in al þat euer sche myht  
 CORPUS 180 (6-T. 164)

788

Woo was þis kinge when ho þis *lettre* had seyne  
 But to no wigt he tolde his sorowes sore  
 But of his owne honde he wrot ageyne  
 Weloma þe sonde of crist for eusermore  
 To me þat am now lered in his lore  
 Lord welcome be þi lust and þi plesauce  
 My lust is putte al in þine ordynauce

760 763

Wepþ þis child al be it foule or feire  
 And eke my wif vnto myn home comynge  
 Crist whan him list may sende me an heire  
 More agreable þan þis is to my liking  
 This letter he selep priuily wepyng  
 Whiche to þe massagere was take sone  
 And forþ he goþ þer nys no more to done

767 770

O Massagere fulfilled of dronkenesse  
 Stronge is þi brecþ þi lymmes flateren ay  
 And þou by-wreyest al sikernesse  
 Thy mynde is lorn þou langelost as a Iaye  
 Thi face is turned in a newe aray  
 Ther dronkenesse regneþ in ony route  
 Ther nys no counsell hidde wiþ-oute doute

[Latin note, p. 128.] 774 777

O Donegild I ne haue non english digne  
 vnto þi malice and þi tyranny<sup>1</sup> (1 *else repeated in MS. with tirannye, as the first use of last v.*)  
 And þerfore to þe feude I þe resigne  
 Lat hym enditen of þi traterie  
 sly mannysh fy . o may by god I lye  
 sly feendlich spirit . for I dar wel telle  
 Thow þou here walke þi spirit is in helle

781 784

This massagere comþ fro þe feonde ageyn  
 And at þe kinges moders court he list  
 And sche was of þis massagere ful fain  
 And plesed him in al þat euer sche myht  
 PETWORTH 203 (6-T. 164)

¶ Woo was þis kinge when he þis *lettre* had seyne  
 Bot to no white he tolde þis sorwe sore  
 Bot of his owen he wrot ageyne  
 Welcome be þe sonde of criste for ener more  
 To me þat am now lered in his lore  
 Lord welcom be þi lust and þi plesauce  
 Mi lust is put al in þine ordinaunce

760 763

¶ Kepeþ þis child al be it foule or faire  
 And eke my wif vnto myne home comynge  
 Criste whan him liste mai sende me an heire  
 More Agreable þan this to my likinge  
 This letter he selep princely wepyng  
 Whiche to þe Messagier was take sone  
 And forþe he goþe þere is nomore to done

767 770

O Messagier fulfilled of dronkenesse  
 Stronge is þi brecþe þi limmes faltern aye  
 And þou be-wreyest al sekurnesse  
 Thi mynde is lorne þu langelost as a Iayo  
 Thi face is turned in a newe arraie  
 There dronkenesse reyngneþ in any route  
 þere is no counsell hidde wiþ outen doute

774 777

¶ O domilda . I ne haue non englishe digne  
 vnto þi malice and þi tiranny  
 An þer-for to þe feude . I . þe resigne .  
 Lat him endite þi traitery  
 sly mannyshes fy . o may be god . I . lye  
 sly fendlycha spirit for . I . dare wele tella  
 Thow þou here walke þi spirit is in helle

[Leaf 74, back] 781 784

¶ This Messagier comþ fro þe kinge agein  
 And att þe kinges moder court he liþe  
 And sche was of þis Messagier ful faino  
 And plesed him in al þat euer sche myht  
 LANSDOWNE 180 (6-T. 154)

788

He drank / and wel his girdel vnderpighte  
 He slepeth / and he enereth in his gyse  
 All nyght til the sonne gan aryse 791.

Eft were hisse lettres stolen euerychon  
 And countrefetted letters / in this wyse  
 The king comandeth / his Constable anon <sup>(f King letter)</sup>  
 Vp peyne of hangynge and on heigh luyse 795  
 That he no sholde / suffren in no wyse  
 Custance / in with his Reawme for tabyde  
 Thre dayes / and o quarter of a tyde 798

But in the same ship / as he hire fonde  
 Hire and hir yonge sone / and al hir geere  
 He sholde putte / and croude hire for the lond  
 And chargen hire / she neuer eft come there 802  
 O my Custance / wel may thy goost haue fere  
 And slepyng in thy dream / been in penance  
 Whan Donegild / cast al this ordinaunce 805

¶ This Messager / on morwe / whan he wookt  
 Vn to the Castel / halt the nexte way  
 And to the Constable / he the lettre tookt  
 And whan pat he / this pitous lettre say  
 ful ofte he seyde / Allas and weylaway  
 Lord crist quod he / how may this world endure  
 So ful of synne / is many a creature 812

¶ O myghty god / if that it be thy wille  
 Sith thou art rightful Iuge / how may it be  
 That thou wolt suffren / Innocents to spille  
 And wikked folk / regnen in prosperite 816  
 O goode Custance / Allas so wo is me  
 That I moot be thy tormentour or daye  
 On shames deeth / ther is noon oother weye 819  
 ELLESMERE 166

He drank / and wel his girdel vnder pighte  
 He slepeth / and he fnoortheth in his gyse  
 Al nyght til the sonne gan aryse 791

¶ Eft were his letters / stolen euerichon  
 And countrefetted letters / in this wyse  
 The kyng comaundereth / his Constable anon  
 Vp peyne of hangynge and on heigh luyse 795  
 That he no sholde suffren / in no wyse  
 Custance / in with his regne for tabyde  
 Thre dayes / and a quarter of o tyde 798

¶ But in the same Shippe / as he hir fend  
 Hire and hir yonge soone / and al hir geere  
 He sholde putte / and croude hir fro the lond  
 And charge hire / pat she neuer eft come there 802  
 O my Custance / wel may thy goost haue fere  
 And slepyng in thy dream / been in penaunce  
 Whan Donegild / caste al this ordinaunce 805

¶ This Messager / on morwe whan he wookt  
 Vn to the Castel / halt the nexte way  
 And to the Constable / he the lettre tookt  
 And whan pat he / this pitous lettre sey  
 ful ofte / he seyde allas and weylaway  
 Lord crist quod he / how may this world endure  
 So ful of synne / is many a creature 812

[O] myghty god / if that it be thy wille <sup>(best MS, back)</sup>  
 Sith thou art rightful Iuge / how may it be  
 That thou wolt suffren / Innocents to spillo  
 And wikked folk / regnen in prosperite 816  
 O goode Custance / allas so wo is me  
 That I moot be thy tormentour / or daye  
 On shames deeth / ther wys noon oother weye 819  
 HENGWRT (6-7. 155)

He drank & wel hisse girdel vnder pight  
 He slepith & he enerith in hisse gyse  
 Al nyght til þe sonne gan a-ryse 791

Eft were hisse letters stolyng euerychon  
 And countrefetted letters in þis wyse  
 The kyng comaunderith hisse constablis a-non  
 Vp peyne of hangynge & heigh luyse 795  
 That he no schulde suffere in no wyse  
 Custaunce in whicht his regne for tabyde <sup>(1 altered from whiche)</sup>  
 Thre dayis & a quartyr of a tide 798

But in þe same schip as he hire fonde <sup>(best MS, back)</sup>  
 Hire & hyr yonge sone & al hire geere  
 He schalde putte & croude from þe lond  
 And charge hire þat sche neuer eft come þere 802  
 O myn custaunce wel may þy gost haue fere  
 And slepyng in þyn drem han penaunce  
 Whan donegilt caste al þis ordenaunce 805

This messenger on morwe he wok  
 On-to þe castel holt þe neste wey  
 And to þe constabale he þe lettere tok  
 And whan þat he þis pitous lettere say  
 ful ofte-he seyde allas & weyle-away  
 Lord crist how may þis world endure  
 So ful of synne is manye a cryature 812

O myyti god þif þat it be þyn wille  
 Sith þou art rytful Iuge how may þis be  
 That þou wit suffere innocents to spille  
 And wekede folk regnyn in prosperite 816  
 O goode Custaunce allas so wo is me  
 þat I mote be þyn turmentour or daye  
 On schamys deth þere is non oþer weye 819  
 CAMBRIDGE 156

GROUP B. § 2. MAN OF LAW'S TALE.	SIX-TEXT 155 CORPUS MS. 181	204 GROUP B. § 2. MAN OF LAW'S TALE.	SIX-TEXT 155 PETWORTH MS.	GROUP B. § 2. MAN OF LAW'S TALE.	SIX-TEXT 166 LANSDOWNE MS. 181
he drank and wel his gerdel vnderpight he sleepep and he snortep <sup>1</sup> in his gysse Al nyght til þe sonne gan arise	[MS. 181] 791	He drank wel his girdel vnder piȝt <sup>1</sup> He selepep and he fronteþ in his gise Al nyght til þe sonne gan arise	791	He dranke and wale his girdel vnder pyht Hwalepeþ and he fronteþ in his gise Alle nyht til þe son gan riso	791
¶ Eft were his lettres stolen euerich on And countrefet lettres in þis wise The king comandep his constable anon vp peyne of hangyng on a heih Iuyse That he ne schulde suffre in no wise/ Custance in with his Regne for to abide Thre daies and a quarter of a tyde	795 [near 800]	Ofte were his lettres stolle ouerechoñe And countrefet lettres in þat wise þe kinge comandaup his constabill anon Vp peyn of hongyng on an heih Iuyse That he ne shulde suffre in no wise Custance wif-Inne his regne for to abide Thre daies and a quarter of a tyde	795	¶ Eft was his letters stollen euerychōn And Conterfet lettres in þis wise The kinge Comandep his constable a none Vppeyne of hangeyngs or an hihe Iewys þat he ne schold suffer in no wise Constance in wifþe his regne to Abide Thre daies and a quarter of a tide	795
¶ But in þe same schip as he hire fond hire and hire songe some and alle hir gere he schulde putte and croude fro þe londe And charge hire þat sche neuer eft come þere O my Custance wel may þi goost haue feere/ And slepyng in þi drem bon in penaunce/ Whan Donegill casto al þis ordinaunce	802 805	But in þe same ship as he hire fonde Hure and her yonge some and al her gere He schulde putte and croude fro þe londe And charge hure þat she neuers eft come þere O my Custance wel may þi goost haue fere And slepyng in þi dreme bene in penaunce Whan donegil cast all hir ordinaunce	802 805	¶ Bot in þe same schippe as he hir fonde Hire and hire songe some and hir gere He schold putte and croude fro þe londe And Charger þat sche neuer eft com þere O my Constance wele may þi goste haue fere And slepyng in þi dreme be in penance Whan Donuilda cast al þis ordinaunce	802 805
¶ This messagor on morwe when he wook <sup>t</sup> Vnto þe castel half þe nexte way And to þe Constable he þe lettre took <sup>t</sup> And whan þat he þis pitous lettre saye ful oft he seide allas and weylaway ¶ lord crist quod he how may þis lettre endure So ful of synne is many a creature	800 812	This Messagge on morowe when he woke Vnto þe Castel half þe next waye And to þe Constable he þe lettre toke And whan þat he þis pitous lettre saye ful oft he seide allas and walawaye ¶ lord Crist quod he how may þis lettre endure So ful of synne is many a creature	800 812	¶ This Messagier on morwe when he woke Vnto þe castel half þe next waie And to þe Constable he þe letter toke And whan þat he þis pitous lettre saye ful oft he seide alas and walawais ¶ Lord criste quod he howe maie þis lettre endure So woeful of synas is mony a creature	809 812
¶ O mighty god if þat it be þi wille Sith þou art rightful Iuge how may it be That þou wilt suffer Innocentz to spille And wikke folk regnen in prosperite ¶ O goode Custance allas so wo is me That I moot be þi tormentour or deye On schames deþ þer is non oþer weye	816 819	O mytyt god if þat it be þi wille Sith þou art rightful Iuge how may it be þat þou wilt suffer Innocentz to spille And wikked folk regnen in prosperite O good Custance allas so woo is me þat I moot be þi turmentour or deye On shames deth þer nys noon oþere waye	816 819	¶ O myhti god. if þat it be þi wille Seths þowe is riht-ful Iugge howe maie it be þat þou wilt suffer Innocent to spille An wikked folk reigne in prosperite O good Constance alas so woo is me þat .I. mot be þi tormentour or deye On schames deþ þere is none oþer weie	816 819

¶ Wepyn bothe yonge and olde / in al that place  
 When þat the kyng this cursed lettre sente  
 And Custance / with a dedly pale face  
 The f-erthe day / toward the schip she wente  
 But natheles / she taketh in good entente  
 The wyl of Crist and knelynge on the Stronde  
 She seyde lord / ay wel come be thy sonde

823

He that me kepte / fro the false blame  
 While I was / on the lond amonges yow  
 He kan me kepe / from harm / and eek fro shame  
 In salte see / al though I see noight how  
 As strong as euere he was / he is yet now  
 In hym triste I / and in his mooder deere  
 That is to me / my sayl / and eek my steere

[cont 80]

830

833

Hir litel child / lay wepyng in hir arm  
 And knelyng / pitously / to hym she seyde  
 Pees litel sone / I wol do thee noon harm  
 With that hir couerchief / ouer hir heed she bryde  
 And ouer hise litel eyen / she it leyde  
 And in his Arm / she lulleth it ful faste  
 And in to heuene / hire eyen vp she caste

837

840

¶ Mooder quod she / and mayde bright Marie  
 Soth is / that thurgh wommans eggement  
 Man kynde was lorn / and damned ay to dye  
 ffor which thy child / was on a croys yrent  
 Thy blisful eyen / save al his torment  
 Thanne is ther / no comparison bitwene  
 Thy wo / and any wo / man may sustene

844

847

Thow sawe thy child ysayn bifore thyne eyen  
 And yet now / lyueth my child parfey  
 Now lady bright / to whom alle woful cryen  
 Thow glorie of wommanhede / thow faire may

851

ELLESMEERE 166

¶ Wepyn bothe yonge and olde / in al that place  
 When þat the kyng this cursed lettre sente  
 And Custance / with a dedly pale face  
 The ferthe day / toward hir ships she wente  
 But natheles / she taketh in good entente  
 The wyl of Crist / and knelyng on the Stronde  
 She seyde lord / ay wel come be thy sonde

823

¶ He þat me kepte / fro the false blame  
 While I was on his lond / amonges yow  
 He kan me kepe / fro harm and eek fro shame  
 In salte see / al though I see noight how  
 As strong as euere he was / he is yet now  
 In hym triste I / and in his moder deere  
 That is to me / my Sayl / and eek my steere

830

833

¶ Hir litel child / lay wepyng in hir arm  
 And knelyng pitously to hym she seyde  
 Pees litel sone / I wol do thee noon harm  
 With that hir couerchief / ouer hir hed she bryde  
 And ouer his litel eyen / she it leyde  
 And in his arm / she lulleth it ful faste  
 And in to heuene / hir eyen vp she caste

837

840

¶ Moder quod she / and mayden bright Marie  
 Soth is / þat thurgh wommans eggement  
 Mankynde was lorn / and dampned ay to dye  
 ffor which thy child / was on a croys yrent  
 Thy blisful eyen / save al his torment  
 Thanne is ther / no comparison bitwene  
 Thy wo / and any wo man may sustene

844

847

¶ Thow saw thy child / ysayn bifore thyne eyen  
 And yet now / lyueth my litel child parfey  
 Now lady bright / to whom alle woful cryen  
 Thow glorie of wommanhod / thow faire may

[cont 150]

851

HONGWRT (6-r. 164)

Wepyn bothe yunge & olde in þat place  
 When þat þe kyng his curseyde letre sente  
 And Custance with a dedly pale face  
 The forte day toward hire schip sche wente  
 But natheles sche takyth in good entente  
 The wil of crist & knelynge on þe stronde  
 Sche seyde lord ay wolcome be þyn sonde

823

He þat me kepte fro þe false blame  
 While I was on þe lond a-mongis þow  
 He can me kepe from harm & ek fro schame  
 In þe salte se al þow I see nat how  
 As strong as euere he was he is now  
 In hym troste I & hyse modyr dere  
 That is to me myn sayl & ek myn steere

830

833

Hyre lityl child lay wepyng in hire arm  
 And knelyng pitously to hym sche seyde  
 Pes lityl sone I wile don þe non harm  
 With þat hire couerchief ouer hire hed sche bryde  
 And ouer hise lityl eyen sche it leyde  
 And in hyre arm sche lulleth it ful faste  
 And in-to heuene hyre eyen vp sche caste

837

840

Modyr quod sche & mayde / bryzte marye  
 Soth is þat þow wemmans eggement  
 Man kynde was lorn & dampned for to deye  
 ffor wich þyn chyld was on a croce I-ret  
 Thi blisful eyen saw al his torment  
 Thanne is þere non comparison be-twene  
 Thi wo & any wo / man may sustene

844

847

Thow saw þyn child slawyn be-fore þyn eyen  
 And sit now lyueth my lityl child parfey  
 Now lady bryzt to whom alle folk now cryen  
 Thow glorie of womanhede fayre may

851

CAMBRIDGE 166

¶ Wepen boþe zonge and olde in al þat place  
 When þat þe kinge þis cursed lettre sente  
 And Custance with a dedly pale face  
 The ferþe day toward hir schip sche wente  
 But napoles sche takeþ in good entente  
 The wille of crist and knelyng in þe stronde  
 Sche seyde lord ay welcome be þi sonde

823

826

he þat me kepþe fro þe fals blame  
 While I was on þe lond amonges yow /  
 he kan me kepe from harm and eek fro schame  
 In salte see al þough I se not how  
 As stronge as ener he was he is right now /  
 In hym trust I and in his mooder deere  
 That is to me my sail and eek my steere

830

(leaf 8r, back)

833

hir litel child lay weeping in hire arm  
 And knelyng pitously to him sche seide  
 Pees litel sone I wol do þe non harm  
 With þat hir kercheuf of hir heed sche breyde  
 And ouer his litel eyzen sche it leyde /  
 And in hir arm sche lulleth it ful faste /  
 And in to heuen hir yhen vp sche caste

837

840

¶ Moder quod sche and mayde bright marie  
 Soþe is þat þurgh wommanes eggement  
 Mankynde was lorn and dampned ay to deye  
 for which þi child was on a croys y-rent  
 Thy blisful eyen saugh al his torment  
 Than is þer no comparison bitwene  
 Thy wo and any wo man may sustene

844

847

¶ Thou saugh þi sone y-alayn biforn þin eyen  
 And þis now lyneþ my litel child þar fay  
 Now lady bright to whom alle woful cryen  
 Thou glorie of wommanhode þou faire may  
 CORPUS 182 (6-T. 166)

851

Wepen boþ zonge and olde in al þat place  
 When þat þe kinge þis cursed lettre sent  
 And Custance wip a dedly pale face  
 þe ferþe day toward her schip she went  
 But napoles she takeþ in good entent  
 þe wille of Crist and knelyng in þe stronde  
 She seide lordes o. welcome be þi sonde

823

826

He þat me kepþ from þe fals blame  
 While I was in þe londe amonges þou  
 He kan me kepe from harme and eke fro sham  
 In salt See al-þough I se not howe  
 As stronge as ener he was he is right nowe  
 In hym trust I and in his moder dere  
 þat is to me my saille and eke my steere

830

833

Hire litel child lay weping in her Arme  
 And knelyng pitously to him she seide  
 Pees litel sone I wil do þe noon harme  
 With þat her kercheuf of her hede she breide  
 And ouer his smale yen she it leyde  
 And in her Arme she lulleþ it ful fast  
 And in to heuene her yen vp she cast

837

840

Moder quod she and maide bright marie  
 Soþe is þat þorow wommanys eggement  
 Mankinde was lorn and dampned ay to dye  
 for which þi child was on croys yrent  
 þi blisful eyen segh al his torment  
 þan is þer no comparison bytwene  
 þi woo and any wo man may sustene

(leaf 8r)

844

847

Thowe segh þi sone y-alayn bifore þine eyen  
 And þis leuch now any child þar fay  
 Now lady bright to whom al woful cryen  
 Thowe glorie of wommanhode þou faire may  
 PETWORTH 206 (6-T. 166)

851

¶ Wepen boþe zonge and olde in al þat place  
 When þat þe kinge þis cursed letter sent  
 And Custance wip a dedly pale face  
 þe ferþe daie to ward þe schippe sche wente  
 Bot Napoles sche takeþ in goods entente  
 þe will of crist and knelyng at þe stronde  
 Sche seide lordes ay welcome be þi sonde

(leaf 7r)

823

826

¶ He þat me keppet fro þe fals blame  
 While .y. was in þe londe amonges þowe  
 He kan me kepe from harme and eke frome schame  
 In salt see al-þouhe .I. see nougt howe  
 As stronge as ener he was he is right nowe  
 In him trust .I. and in his moder dere  
 þat is to me my saille and eke my steere

830

833

¶ Hire litel childre laie wepeinge in hir arme  
 And knelyng pitously to him sche seide  
 Pees litel son .I. with do þe none harme  
 With þat þe kercheuf of hir hede sche braide  
 And ouer his litel yen sche it leide  
 And in hir arme sche lulleþ it ful fast  
 And in to heuen her yen vp sche cast

837

840

¶ Moder quod sche and Maide bright Marie  
 Soþe is þat þoruh wommanes egment  
 Man kinde was lorn and dampned aye to deye  
 for which þi child was on a crois rente  
 þi blisfully yen sawhe all his torment  
 Than is þere no comparison betwene  
 þi woo and any wo man may susteigne

844

847

¶ Thowe sawhe þi sone slayne to þer þin eyzen  
 And þis leuch now any childre þarfaie  
 Now lady to whom al woful cryen  
 Thou glorie of wommanhode þou faire maie  
 LANSDOWNE 182 (6-T. 166)

851

Thow haun of refut brighte sterre of day  
 Rewe on my child / that of thy gentillesse  
 Ruest' on euery rowful in distresse

854

¶ O litel child / allas what is thy gilt  
 That neuere wroughtest synne / as yet pardie  
 Why wil thyu harde fader / han thee spilt  
 O mercy deere Constable quod she  
 As lat my litel child / dwelle heer with thee  
 And if thou darst nat suuen hym for blame  
 Yet kys hym ones / in his fadres name

861

Ther with / she looketh / bakward to the londe  
 And seyde / fare wel housbonde routheles  
 And vp she rist / and walketh down the stronde  
 Toward the Ship / hir folweth al the pres  
 And euere she preyeth hire child / to holde his pees  
 And taketh hir leue / and with an holy entente  
 She blyseth hire / and in to ship she wente

868

Vitailed was the ship / it is no drede  
 Habundantly / for hire ful longe space  
 And othere necessaries / that sholde nede  
 She hadde ynogh / heryed be goddes grace  
 For wynd and weder / almyghty god purchace  
 And brynge hire hom / I kan no bettre seye  
 But in the see / she dryueth forth hir weye

(leaf 65, back)

875

¶ Explicit secunda pars

¶ Sequitur pars tercia

**A**lls the kyng / comth hom soone after this  
 Vn to his Castel / of the which I tolde  
 And asketh / where his wyf / and his child is  
 The Constable / gan aboute his hertes colde

879

ELLESMEERE 157

Thow haun of refut brighte sterre of day  
 Rewe on my child / that of thy gentillesse  
 Rewest' on euery rowful in distresse

854

¶ O litel child / allas what is thy gilt  
 That neuere wroughtest synne / as yet pardie  
 Why wil thyu harde fader / han thee spilt  
 O mercy deere Constable quod she  
 As lat my litel child / dwelle here with thee  
 And if thou darst nghte sauen hym for blame  
 So kys hym ones / in his fader name

858

861

¶ Ther with she looketh / bakward to the londe  
 And seyde / fare wel housbonde routheles  
 And vp she rist / and walkoth down the Stronde  
 Toward the shipe / hir folweth al the pres  
 And euere / she preyeth hir child / to holde his pees  
 And taketh hir leue / and with an holy entente  
 She blyseth hire / and in to shipe she wente

865

868

¶ Vitailed was the shipe / it is no drede  
 Habundantly for hire / ful longe space  
 And othere necessaries / pat sholde nede  
 She hadde ynow / heryed be godles grace  
 For wynd and weder / almyghty god purchace  
 And brynge hir hom / I kan no bettre seye  
 But in the see / she dryueth forth hir weye

872

875

[PART III.]

¶ Alls the kyng comth hom soone after this  
 Vn to his Castel / of the which I tolde  
 And axeth / where his wyf / and his child is  
 The Constable / gan aboute his hertes colde

879

HENGWRT (9-7. 167)

Thow haunens of refut brytte sterre of day  
 Rewe on myn child pat of þyn gentillesse  
 Rewist on euery rowful in destresse

854

O lityl child allas what is þyn gilt  
 That neuere wroughtist synne as þit pardie  
 Why woide thyu harde fadyr han þe spilt  
 O mercy deere constabale quod sche  
 As lat myn lityl child dwelle here with þe  
 And if þou darst not saun þyn hym from blame  
 So kysse hym onys in hisse faderyn name

858

861

Therwith sche lokith bakward to þe londe  
 And seyde farowe[!] housbonde routheles  
 And vp sche rist & walkyth down þe stronde  
 Toward þe schip here folwyth al þe pres  
 And euere sche preyeth hire child to holde hisse pes  
 And takyth hire leue & with an holy entente  
 Sche blyseth hire & in-to schip sche wente

865

868

Vitaylid was þe schip it is no drede  
 Habundant for hyre ful longe space  
 And oþere necessaries pat schuldyn nede  
 Sche hadde I-now haryed be godis grace  
 For wynd & wedyr al-mytyr god purchace  
 And brynge hire how I can no betere seye  
 But in þe see sche dryueth forth hire weye

(leaf 206, back)

872

875

[PART III.]

Alls þe kyng comyth hom soone aftyr þis  
 On-to þe Castel whiche I tolde  
 And axstith where þat his wyf & his child is  
 The Constabale gan a-bowte hisse hertes colde

879

CAMBRIDGE 157

Thou haue of refut brighte sterre of day  
Rowe on my child þat of þi gentillesse  
Rowest on euery rowful in distresse 854

¶ O litel child allas what is þi gilt  
That neuer wroughtest synne as zit þu do  
Why wil þin hard fader haue þe spilt  
O mercy deere Constable quod sche 858  
As lat my litel child dwelle heer with þe  
And if þou darst nought sauen him for blame  
So kisse him ones in his faders name 861

¶ Ther with sche lokep bakward to þe lond  
And sayde farewel housbonde rowtheles  
And vp sche rist and walketh doun þe stronde  
Toward þe schip hir folowþ alle þe pres 865  
And euer sche prateþ hir child to holde his pees  
And takeþ hire leue and with an holy entent  
Sche blisseþ hire and in to schip sche wente [leaf 89]

vitailled was þe schip it is no drede  
Abundantly for hire ful longe space  
And oþer necessaries þat scholden neede  
Sche hadde ynough heried be goddes grace 872  
for wynd and weder almyghty god purchace  
And bringe hir home I can no better sey  
But in þe see sche driueþ forþ hir wey 875

[PART III.]

Alla þe king' comþ hom sene after þis /  
vnto his castelle of þe which I tolde  
And axþ wher his wyf and his child is  
The Constable gan aboute his herte colde 879  
CORPUS 183 (6-T. 167)

þou haue of refute brigþ sterre of day  
Rowe on my child þat of þi gentillesse  
Rowest on euery rowfult in distresse 864

O litel child allas wat is þi gilt  
þat neuer wroughtest synne as zit þu parde  
Why wil þine hard fadere haue þe spilt  
O mercye dere constable quod she 858  
As lat my litel child dwelle here with þe  
And gif þou darst not fauour hym for blame  
So kisse him onys in his faders name 861

Therwip sche lokep bakward to þe lande  
And saide fare wel husbond þe rowthlees  
And vp she rest and walkþ doun þ' stronde  
Toward þe schippe hire folowþ al þe pres 865  
And euer she prateþ her child to hold his pees  
And takeþ her leue and with an holy entent  
Sche blisseþ hire and into ship she went 868

Availed was þe ship it is no drede  
Abundantly for hire a longe space  
And oþer necessaries þat schuld neede  
Sche had ynowe heried be goddes grace 872  
for wynde and weder almyty god purchace  
And bringe hure home I can no better seye  
But in þe See she driueþ forþ her weye [leaf 88, back] 875

[PART III.]

Alla þe kyng comþþe home sone after þis  
Vnto his Castel of þe which I tolde  
And axþ wher his wif and his child is  
The Constable gan about his hert colde 879  
PETWORTH 206 (6-T. 167)

þou haue of refute brigþ sterre of daie  
Row on my child þat of þi gentillesse  
Rowest on euery rowful in distresse 854

¶ O litel childe alas what is þi gilte  
þat neuer wroughtest synne as zit þu parde  
Whi wil þi hard fader haue þe spilt  
O merci dere constable quod sche 858  
As lat my litel child dwel here wip þe  
And if þou darst nouth saue him frome blame  
So kesse him ones in his faders name 861

¶ Ther-wip sche loket bakward to þe lond  
And seide fare wel husbonde rowþeles  
And vp sche riseþ and walkþ doune þe stronde  
To ward þe schippe hir folowþ al þe pres [leaf 75, back] 865  
And euer sche prateþ hir child to holde his pees  
And takeþ hire leue and wip an holy entent  
Sche blisseþ hir and in to schippe sche went 868

¶ Vitailled was þe schip it is no drede  
Abundantly for hire ful longe space  
And oþer necessaries þat schold neede  
Sche had .I. nowhe heried be goddes grace 872  
[ . . . . . no gap in the MS.]  
And bringe hire home .I. can no better saie  
Bot in þe see sche driueþ forþ hire waie 875

[PART III.]

¶ Alla þe kyng comþ home sone after þis  
Vnto his Castel of þe which .I. tolde  
And axþ wher his wif and his child is  
The Constable gan aboute his hert colde 879  
LANSDOWNE 183 (6-T. 167)

And pleynly / al the manere he hym tolde  
As ye han herd / I kan telle it no better  
And sheweth the kyng his seel and his lettre

882

And seyde / lord / as ye comanded me  
Vp peyne of deeth / so haue I doom certain  
This Messager / tormented was til he  
Moste biknowe / and tellen plat and pleyn  
ffro nyght to nyght / in what place he had leyn  
And thus by wit / and subtil enquiryng  
Ymaged was / by whom this harm gan sprynge

886

889

And pleynly / al the manere he hym tolde  
As ye han herd / I kan telle it no better  
And sheweth the kyng his seel and his lettre

882

[A]nd seyde lord / as ye comanded me  
Vp peyne of deeth / so haue I do certain  
This Messager / tormented was / til he  
Moste biknowe / and tellen plat and pleyn  
ffro nyght to nyght in what place he had leyn  
And thus by wit and subtil enquiryng  
Ymaged was / by whom this harm gan sprynge

[Inst 114, back]

886

889

And pleynly al þe manere hym tolde  
As þe han herd I kan telle it no better  
As schewith þe kyng his seel & hisse lettere

882

And seyde lord as þe comandede me  
Vp peyne of deeth so haue I do serten  
This massager turmentid was tyl he  
Moste beknowe & telle plat & pleyn  
ffrom ny3t to ny3t what place he hadde leyn  
And þus by wit & subtyl Inquiryng  
Ymaged was bi hom þis harm gan sprynge

886

889

¶ The hand was knowe / that the lettre wroot  
And all the venym / of this cursed dede  
But in what wise / certainly I noot  
Theffect is this / þat Alla out of drede  
His mooder slow / that may men pleynly rede  
ffor þat she traitoure was to hire ligeance  
Thus endeth olde Donegild with meschaunce

893

896

¶ The hond was knowe / þat the lettre wroot  
And all the venym / of this cursed dede  
But in what wise / certeynly I noot  
Theffect is this / þat Alla out of drede  
His moder slow / that may men pleynly rede  
ffor that she traytour was / to hir ligeaunce  
Thus endeth olde Donegild with meschaunce

[Inst 114, back]

893

896

The hand was knowe þat þe lettere wroo  
And al þe venym of þis cursede dede  
But in what wise sertenly I not  
Theffect is þis þat Alla out of drede  
His modyr slow þat may men pleynly rede  
ffor þat sche traytour was to hire legiaunce  
Thus endyth donegild with myschaunce

893

896

**T**he sorwe that this Alla / nyght and day  
Maketh for his wyf / and for his child also  
Ther is no tonge / that it telle may  
But now wol I / vn to Custaunce go  
That fleeth in the see / in peyne and wo  
ffyre year and moore / as liked cristes sonde  
Er that hir shif / approached vn to the londe

900

903

¶ The sorwe þat this Alla / nyght and day  
Maketh for his wyf / and for his child also  
Ther is no tonge / that it telle may  
But now wol I / vn to Custaunce go  
That fleeth in the See / in peyne and wo  
ffyre year and moore / as liked Cristes sonde  
Er þat hir shipe / approached vn to londe

900

903

The sorwe þat þis alla ny3t & day  
Makith for his wif & hisc child also  
Ther is no tunge þat it telle may  
But now wolde I on-to Custaunce go  
That flyeth in þe see in peyne & wo  
ffyre 3er & more as lykede cristis sonde  
Er þat hir schip approchede to þe londe

903

¶ Vnder an hethen Castel / atte laste  
Of which the name / in my text nocht I fynde  
Custaunce / and ek hir child / the see vp caste  
Almyghty god / that saued al mankynde  
Haue on Custaunce / and on hir child som mynde  
That fallen is / in hethen hand eft soone  
In point to spille / as I shal telle yow soone

[Inst 94]

907

910

ELLESMEERE 158

¶ Vnder an hethen Castel / atte laste  
Of which the name / in my text nocht I fynde  
Custaunce and ek hir child / the see vp caste  
Almyghty god / that saueh al mankynde  
Haue on Custaunce / and on hir child som mynde  
That fallen is / in hethen hand eft soone  
In point to spille / as I shal telle yow soone

[Inst 94]

907

910

HENGWRT (G-T. 168)

Vndyr an hethene castel at þe laste  
Of which þe name in myn text not I fynde  
Custaunce & ek hire child þe see vp caste  
Almy3ty god þat sawith al mankynde  
Haue on custaançe & of hire child sum mynde  
that is fallyn in hethene hand eft some  
In poynt to spylle as I schal telle yow some

[Inst 94]

907

910

CAMBRIDGE 158

And pleynly al þe maner he him tolde  
As þe han herþ I can telle it no bettre  
And scheweth þe kinge his seal and his lettre

882

And seyde lord as þe comaunderd me  
Vp peyne of deth so haue I don certein  
This messager tormented was til he  
Moste beknowen and tellen plat and plein  
ffrom nyght to nyght in what place he hadde leyne  
And þus by witte and subtil enquiryng  
ymagened was by whom þis harm gan springe

886

889

¶ The hond was knowe þat þe lettre wrot  
And alle þe venym of þe cursed dede  
But in what wise certainly I note  
The effect is þis þat alla out of drede  
his mooder slough þat many men pleynly reede  
for þat sche traitour was to hire ligeance /  
Thus endep olde Donegild wip meschance

893

896

The sorwe þat þis Alla nyght and day  
Makeþ for his wyf and for his child  
Ther is no tounge þat it telle may  
But now wol I vnto Custance go  
That fleteþ in þe see in peyne and wo  
.v. year and more as likede cristes sonde  
Ar þat hire schip approached vnto londe

900

903

¶ Vnder an hepen castelle atte laste  
Of which þe name in my text nouȝt I fynde  
Custance and eke hir childþe þe see vp cast  
Almyȝty god þat saueth al mankynde  
haue on Custance and hir child som mynde  
That fallen is in hethene hond eft sone  
In poynt to spille as I schal telle yow some  
CORPUS 184 (6-T. 168)

(Text 84, back)

907

910

And pleynly al þe maner he hym tolde  
As þe han herde I can telle it no betters  
And sheweth þe kinge his seale and his lettore

883

And seide lord as þe comaunderd me  
Vp peyn of deþe so haue I done certeyne  
This messager tormented was til he  
Most be-knowen and tellen plat and pleyne  
ffrom nyght to nyght in what place he had leyne  
And þus by witte and subtil enqueringe  
Ymagened was by whom þis harme gan springe

886

889

The honde was knowen þat þe lettere wrote  
And al þe venyme of þis cursed dede  
But in what wise certeynly I note  
þe effecte is þis þat Alla out of drede  
his mooder selowe þat many men pleynly reede  
That for sche traitour was to her ligeance  
Thus endep olde donegild with meschance

893

896

The Sorowe þat þis Alla nyght and day  
Makeþ for his wif and for his child also  
Ther nys no tunge þat it telle may  
But now wil I vnto Custance goo  
That fleteþ in þe See in peyn and woo  
V. yere and more as likod cristes sonde  
Er þat her shippe approached vnto londe

900

903

Vnder an hethen Castelle atte laste  
Of which þe name in my text nouȝt I fynde  
Custance and eke þe childþe þe see vp cast  
Almyȝty god þat saueth al man kinde  
Haue on custance and her childre som mynde  
þat fallen is in hethen hand eft sone  
In poynt to spille as I schal telle yow some  
RETWORTH 207 (6-T. 168)

(Text 89)

907

910

And plainly al þe maner he him tolde  
As þe haue herde .I. kan tel it no better  
And scheweth þe kinge his seal and his letter

882

¶ And seide lord as þe comaunderd me  
Vp peine of deþ so haue .I. done certeine  
This Messagier tumanded was til he  
Most be-knowen and tellen plat and pleine  
ffrom nyht to nyht whare þat he had loine  
And þus be witte and subtil enqueringe  
Imagened was be whom þis harme gan springe

886

889

¶ The hande was knowe þat þe lettre wrote  
And al þe venym of þis cursed dede  
Bot in what wise certeinly .I. note  
þe effecte is þis þat oute of drede  
His mooder be alowþe þat mai men pleinaly reede  
ffor þat sche traitour was to hire legance  
Thus endep olde Domylda wip meschance

893

896

¶ The sorwe þat þis Alla nyht and daye  
Makeþ for his wif and his childre also  
Ther is no tunge þat it telle maie  
Bot now wil .I. vnto Custance go  
þat fleteþ in þe see in peine and wo  
þre yere and more as liked crist sonde  
Or þat hir schip approached vnto þe londe

900

903

¶ Vnder an heyþen castel att þe last  
Of which þe name in my text not .I. finde  
Custance and eke hir childre þe see vpkast  
Al myhti þat saueth al mankinde  
Haue on Constance and hir childre sum mynde  
That fallen is in heyþe honde eft sone .  
In poynte to spille as .I. scald tel yowe some  
LANSDOWNE 184 (6-T. 168)

(Text 89)

907

(Text 89)

910

¶ Down fro the Castel / comth ther many a wight  
 To gauren on this ship / and on Custance  
 But shortly / from the Castel / on a nyght  
 The lordes styward / god yeue him meschaunce  
 A theef / that hadde reneyed oure creaunce  
 Came in to the ship alone / and sayde he sholde  
 Hir lemman be / wher so she wolde or nolde

914

917

¶ Wo was this wretched woman the bigon  
 Hir child cride / and she cride pitously  
 But blisful Marie / heelp hire right anon  
 ffor with hir struglyng wel and myghtily  
 The theef fl ouer bord / al sodeynly  
 And in the see / he dreynete for vengeance  
 And thus hath crist' vnwemmed kept Custance

921

924

**O** foule lust of luxurie / lo thyn ende  
 Nat oonly / that thou feynst mannes mynde  
 But veraily / thou wolt his body shende  
 Thende of thy werk' or of thy lustes blynde  
 Is compleynyng' hou many oon may men fynde  
 That night for werk' som tyme / but for thentente  
 To doon this synne / been outhir slayn or shente

928

931

How may this wayke woman / han this strengthe  
 Hire to defende / agayn this renegat  
 O Goliath / vnmesurable of lenthie  
 Hou myghte David / make thee so maat'  
 So yong' and of armure so desolat  
 Hou dorste he looke / vp on thy dreadful face  
 Wel may men seen / it nas but goddes grace

935

938

Who gaf Iudith / corage or hardynesse  
 To sleen hym Oloferus / in his tente  
 And to deliueren / out of wretchednesse  
 The peple of god / I sey for this entente

ELLESMEERE 159

¶ Down fro the Castel / comth ther many a wight  
 To gauren on this Shippe / and on Custance  
 But shortly from the Castel / on a nyght  
 The lordes Styward / god yeue hym meschaunce  
 A theef / that hadde reneyed oure creaunce  
 Cam in to shipe alone / and seyde he sholde  
 Hir lemman be / wher so she wolde or nolde

914

917

¶ Wo was this wretched woman the bigon  
 Hir child cryde / and she cryde pitously  
 But blisful Marie / heelp hire right anon  
 ffor with hir strugelyng' wel and myghtily  
 The theef / fl ouer bord / al sodeynly  
 And in the see / he dreynete for vengeance  
 And thus hath Crist' vnwemmed kept Custaunce

[leaf 125]

921

924

¶ O foule lust of luxurie / lo thyn ende [Lodis note, p. 153.]  
 Nat oonly / þat thou fayntest mannes mynde  
 But veraily / thou wolt his body shende  
 Thende of thy werk' / or of thy lustes blynde  
 Is compleynyng' hou many oon may men fynde  
 That night for werk' som tyme / but for thentente  
 To doon this synne / been outhir slayn or shente

928

931

¶ How may this wayke woman / han this strengthe  
 Hire to defende / agayn this renegat  
 O Goliath / vnmesurable of lenthie  
 Hou myghte dauid / make thee so maat'  
 So yong' and of armure so desolat  
 How dorste he looke / vp on thy dreadful face  
 Wel may men seen / it was but goddes grace

935

938

¶ Who gaf Iudith / corage / or hardynesse  
 To sleen hym Oloferus / in his tente  
 And to deliueren / out of wretchednesse  
 The peple of god / I sey for this entente

942

HENGWRT (6-T. 160)

Down fro þe castel comyth þere manye a wyjt  
 To gaurn. on þis wyjt & on custaunce  
 But shortly from þe castel on a nyjt  
 The lordis styward god zeue hym myschaunce  
 A thef that hadde reneyed gure cre-aunce  
 Cam in-to þe schip alone & seyde he schulde  
 Hire leman be whether sche wolde or nolde

914

917

Wo was þe wretchede woman þo þe gon  
 Hire child cryed & sche cryede pitously  
 Blisful marye help hire ryjt anon  
 ffor with hire strugelyng wel & myjtly  
 The thef fel ouyr bord al sodeynly  
 And in þe se he dreynete for veniaunce  
 And þus hath crist onwemmede kept custaunce

921

924

O foule lust of luxurie lo thyn ende  
 Not only þat þou feynst manye mynde  
 But veraily þou wilt hise. body shende  
 Thende of þy werk' or of þy lustis blynde  
 Is compleynyng' hou manye may men fynde  
 That not for werk' but only þe entende  
 To don þis synne ben outhir slayn or schente

928

931

How may þis wayke woman han þis strenthe  
 Hire to defende agayn þis Renegat  
 O goliath vnmesurable of lenthie  
 How myghte dauid make þe so maat  
 So yong & of armours so desolat  
 How durste he loke vp-on þyn dreadful faoe  
 Wel may men sen it was but godis grace

935

938

Ho gaf Iudith corage or hardynesse  
 To slen hym Oloferus in hise tente  
 And to delyueren out of wretchednesse  
 The peple of god I sey for þis entente

[leaf 127, 128-3]

942

CAMBRIDGE 159

GROUP B. § 2. MAN OF LAW'S TALE. <span style="float: right;">SIX-TEXT 159 CORPUS MS. 185</span>	208 GROUP B. § 2. MAN OF LAW'S TALE. <span style="float: right;">SIX-TEXT 159<sup>a</sup> Petworth MS.</span>	GROUP B. § 2. MAN OF LAW'S TALE. <span style="float: right;">SIX-TEXT 159 Lansdowne MS. 185</span>
Doun fro þe Castelle comþ þer many a wight <sup>þ</sup> To gawren on þis schip and on Custance But shortly fro þe castel on a night <sup>þ</sup> The lordes styward god zeue him meschance A theef þat hadde reneyed oure creaunce / Com in to schip alone and seide he scholde hir leman be wher so sche wolde or nolde/  ¶ Wo was þis wrecchode womman þo bigon hir child cryede and sche cried pitously But blisful marie halp hir right anon for with hir strogelyn wel and mightily The theef fel ouer bord al sodeinly And in þe see he dreynþ for vengeance And þus haþ crist / vnwemmed kept Custance  O foule lust of luxurie lo þin ende <small>[Lettis note, p. 152.]</small> Nought / conly þat þou fayntest mannes mynde But verreyly þou wilt þis body schende The ende of þi werk of of þi lustes blynde Is compleynyng how many oon may men fynde That nought for werk sountyme but for pentent To don þis synne ben eyþer slayn or schent  ¶ How may þis weyke womman han þe strengþe Hir to defende ageyn þis renegat O golyas vnmesurable of lengþe how mighte Dauid make þe so mat So yonge and of armure so desolat how dorst he loke vpon þi dredful face Wel may men sen it was but goddes grace  Who yat Iudith corage or hardynesse To slen him Oleserus in his tent And to delyuere out of wrecchednesse The people of god. I sey for þis entent <span style="float: right;">CORPUS 185 (6-T. 160)</span>	Downe fro þe Castell comþ þere mony a wight To gawen on þis ship and on oustance But shortly fro þe Castel on a nyght <sup>þ</sup> The lordes steward god zeue hym meschance A theef þat had reyned oure creaunce Come into shipp alone and seide he shuld Her lezman be where so she wold or wold  Woo was þis wrecched womman þoo bygone Her childre cried and she cried pitously But blisful mary halpe hure riȝt anone for wiþ her strogelinge wel and mystely þe theef felle ouer bord al sodeynly And in þe See he dreynþ for vengeance And þus haþ crist vnwemmed kepte custance  O foule lust of luxurie lo þine ende <small>[Lettis note, p. 155.] Bf</small> Not only þat þou fayntest manns mynde But verreyly þou wilt þis body shende þe ende of þi werk of of þi lustes blynde Is compleynyng how mony one may men fynde þat nouȝt for werk sountyme but for pentente To done þis synne bene eȝer slayn or shente  How may þis weike womman han þis strenght Hir to defende ageinst þis Renegat O Golyas vnmesurable of lenght How myȝt dauid make þe so mat So yonge and of armure so desolat How durst he loke vpon þi dredful face Wel may men sen it was but goddes grace  Who ȝaf Iudith corage or hardynesse To slen hym Olespherrus in his tent And to delyuere out of wrecchednesse The puple of god I sey for þis entent <span style="float: right;">PETWORTH 208 (6-T. 160)</span>	¶ Dons fro þe Castel commeþ þere mony a whitte To gawren on þis schep and on Constance Bot schortly fro þe castel on a nyht The lord steward god giue him meschance A þef þat had reneyde oure creaunce Com vn schip alon and seide he schold Hir lezman be where sche wolde or nolde  ¶ Woo was þis wrecched womman woo be gone Hir Childre cride and sche cried pitously Bot blisse-ful Marye helped hir a none for wijþe hir strogelinge wale and myhtily The þef fel ouere þe borde al sodanly . And in þe se he dreneþ for vengeance And þus haþ crist vnvenemed kepte Custance  ¶ O foule lust of luxurie lo þine ende Not onely þat þou faintest mannes mynde Bot verreali þou wilt his body schende The ende of þi werk of of þi luste is blinde Is compleigneinge howe many oone maie maie fynde þat not for werke sum time bot for þe entente To done þis sinne bene eyþer sleyne or schento  ¶ Howe maie þis wayko womman haue þe strenkeþ Hir to defende ageins þis renegate O golyas vnmesurable of lengeþe Howe myht dauid make þe so mate So yonge and of Armour so desolate Howe dorst he loke vpon þi dredful face Welo maie men seen it is bot goddes grace  ¶ Who ȝaf Iudith . Corage or hardynesse To slene him Oleserus in his tent And to deliuer out of wrochednesse þe pepo of god . I. seide for þis entente <span style="float: right;">LANSDOWNE 135 (6-T. 160)</span>

## 160 GROUP B. § 2. MAN OF LAW'S TALE. Ellesmere MS

That right as god / spirit of vigour sente  
To hem / and saued hem / out of meschance  
So sente he myght and vigour to Custance

945

¶ Forth gooth hir schip / thurgh out the narwe mouth (or 44. 14)  
Of Iubaltare and Septe dryyunge alway  
Som tyme West and som tyme North and South  
And som tyme est ful many a wery day  
Til cristes mooder / blessed be she ay  
Hath shapen / thurgh hir endeles goodness  
To make an ende / of al hir heuyness

949

952

Now lat vs stynte / of Custance but a throwe  
And speke we / of the Romayn Emperour  
That out of Surrye / hath by letres knowe  
The slaughtre of cristen folk / and dishonour  
Doon to his doghter / by a fals traytour  
I mene / the cursed wikked Sowdanesse  
That at the feste / leet aleen both moore and lesse

956

959

ffor which this Emperour / hath sent anon  
His senatour / with roial ordinaunce  
And othere lordes / god woot many oon  
On Surryens / to taken heigh vengeance  
They brennen / aleen / and brynge hem to meschance  
Ful many a day / but shortly / this is thende  
Homward to Rome / they shapen hem to wende

963

966

¶ This senatour / repaireth with victorie  
To Rome ward saillynge ful Roially  
And mette the ship dryyunge / as seith the storie  
In which Custance / sit ful pitously  
No thyng knew he / what she was / ne why ?  
She was in swich array / no shib nyl seye/  
Of hire estaat thogh she sholde deye

970

973

ELLESMEERE 160

160 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP B. § 2. MAN OF LAW'S TALE. Hengwrt MS.

That right as god / spirit of vigour sente  
To hem / and saued hem / out of meschaunce  
So sente he myght and vigour to Custaunce

945

¶ Forth gooth hir shipe / thurgh out the narwe mouth  
Of Iubaltare / and Septe / dryyunge ay  
Som tyme West and som tyme North and South  
And som tyme Est ful many a wery day  
Til Cristes moder / blissed be she ay  
Hath shapen / thurgh hir endeles goodness  
To make an ende / of al hir heuyness

949

952

[N]ow lat vs stynte of Custaunce / but a throwe (part 124. 14)  
And speke we / of the Romayn Emperour  
That out of Surrye / hath by letres knowe  
The slaughtre of cristen folk / and dishonour  
Doon to his doghter / by a fals traytour  
I mene / the cursed wikked Sowdanesse  
That at the feste / leet aleen bothe moore and lesse

956

959

¶ ffor which this Emperour / hath sent anon  
His Senatour / with Roial ordinaunce  
And othere lordes / god woot many oon  
On Surryens / to taken heigh vengeance  
They brennen / aleen / and brynge hem to meschaunce  
ful many a day / but shortly this is thende  
Homward to Rome / they shapen hem to wende

963

966

¶ This senatour / repaireth with victorie  
To Romeward / saylynge ful Roially  
And mette the ship dryyunge / as seith the storie  
In which Custaunce / sit ful pitously  
No thyng ne knew he / what she was / ne why  
She was in swich array / no she nyl seye  
Of hir estaat thogh she sholde deye

970

973

HENGWRT (6-T. 160)

## 160 GROUP B. § 2. MAN OF LAW'S TALE. Cambridge MS.

But ryjt as god spryt of vigour sente  
To hym & saued hym from myschaunce  
So sente vigour & ryjt to Custaunce

945

forth goth the schip þowr-out þe narwe mouth  
Of Iubaltare / and Cepte dryyunge ay  
Sunntyme west & sunntyme north & south  
And sunntyme est ful many a wery day  
Til Cristis modyr blyssede be she ay  
Hath schapyn þowr hire endeles goodness  
To make an ende of al hire heuyness

949

952

Now lat vs stynte of Custaunce but a trowe  
And speke we of þe romayn Emperour  
That out of surry hath bi letterys knowe  
The slaughtre of Cristene folk & dishonoure<sup>1</sup> (7 7000)  
Don to his dougtyr by a fals traytour  
I mene þe wikkede cursede soudanesse  
That at þe feste let ale þe moore & lesse

956

959

ffor which þis emperour hath sent a-nor  
His senatour with royall ordinaunce  
And oþere lordis god wot many on  
On surryens to take veniaunce  
They brenne & aleen & brynge hem to myschaunce  
ful manyaday but shortly þis is þe ende  
Homward to roma þey schapyn hem to wende

963

966

This senatour repayreth victorie  
To romeward saylynge ful ryally  
And mette þe schip dryyunge as seyth þe storie  
In which Custaunce sit pitously  
No þyng knowe he what sche was ne why  
Sche was in swich a-ray / ne sche wolde seye  
Of hire estat þow sche schuld deye

970

973

CAMBRIDGE 160

186 GROUP B. § 2. MAN OF LAW'S TALE.	SIX-TEXT 160 CORPUS MS.	GROUP B. § 2. MAN OF LAW'S TALE.	SIX-TEXT 160 PETWORTH MS. 209	186 GROUP B. § 2. MAN OF LAW'S TALE.	SIX-TEXT 160 LANSLOWNE MS.
þat riht <sup>u</sup> as god spirit <sup>u</sup> and vigor sent <sup>u</sup> To hem and saued hem out of meschance So sent <sup>u</sup> he myht <sup>u</sup> and vigor to Custance	945	That riht <sup>u</sup> as god spirit <sup>u</sup> and vigor sent <sup>u</sup> To hem and saued hem out of meschance So sent <sup>u</sup> he myht <sup>u</sup> and vigor to Custance	945	þat riht as god spiret and vigor sente To hem and saued hem out of meschance So sent he myht and vigor to Constance	945
forþ goþ hir schip forþ on þe narwe mouth Of Iuhalar and Septe drynyng ay Somtyme west and som tyme north and south And som tyme est ful many a wery day Til cristes mooder bliessed be sche ay haþ schapen purgh hir endeles goodnesse To make an ende of alle hir hevynesse	949 952	Forþ goþ þe schippe þerowe-out <sup>u</sup> þe narow mouþe Of Iuhalar and septe drynyng aye Som tyme west and somtyme norþe and souþe And somtyme Este ful mony a wery daye Til Cristes modere bliessed be 30 aye haþ scapen þergh her endeles goodnesse To make an ende of al her hevynesse	949 952	¶ for goþe hir schipe þoruhe oute þe narow mouþe Of Iuhalar and þens driuunge aye Sun tim west and sum tim norþe and souþe And som time est ful mony a wery daie . Til cristes moder bliessed be sche aye Haþ schapen þoruhe hire endeles goodens To make an hende of al her hevyness	949 [last 76, last-1] 952
¶ Now lat vs stynte of Custance but a þrowe And speke we of þe Romeyn Emperour That out of Surrie haþ þe lictres knowe The slaughter of cristene folk and dishonour Don to his daughter by a fals traytour I mene þe cursed wicked Sowdenesse That at þe feste let slen boþe more and lesse	956 959	Now lat vs stynt of Custance but a throwe And speke we of þe Romayn Emperour þat out of Surry haþ by letters knowe þe slaughter of Cristen folk and dishonoure Doon to his dougter by a fals traytour I mene þe Cursed wicked Sowdenesse That at þe fest <sup>u</sup> leto slen boþ more and lesse	956 959	¶ Now latte vs stent of Constance bot a þrowe An speke we of þe Romaine Emperour That oute of Surry haþe be letters knowe The slawhte of Cristen folk and dishonour Done to his doulter be a fals traitour .I. mene þe Cursed wikkid Sawdenesse þat att þe fest le slen boþe more and lesse	956 959
¶ for which þis Emperour haþ sent anon his senatour wiþ real ordinance And oþer lordes god wote many on On Surriens to takon his vengeance They brennen slen and bringen hem to meschance ful many a day but shortly þis is þende homward to Rome þei schapen hem to wende	963 966	For which þe Emperour haþ sent anon His Senatour wiþ real ordynance And oþer lordes god wote mony on On Surriens to taken his vengeance They brennen slen and bringen hem to meschance . ful mony a day but shortly þis is þende Homward to Rome þei schapen hem to wende	963 966	¶ for whiche þis Emperour haþ sent anon His Senatour wiþ roial ordinance And oþer lordes god wote manyone On Surriens to taken hir vengeance Thei brennen slene and bringen hem to meschance ffol mony a day bot shortly þis is þe ende Homwarde to Rome þei schapen hem to wende	963 966
This Senatour repairith with victorie To Romeward saylinge really And mette þe schip drynyng as seiþ þe storie In which Custance sitte ful pitously No þing ne know he what sche was ne why Sche was in swich aray ne sche nyl seye Of hire estate þough sche scholde deye	970 973	This senatour repairþ with victorie To Romeward saillinge ful Rially And mette þe Schippe drynyng as seiþ þe storie In which Custance sitte ful pitously . No þing <sup>u</sup> ne knewe what she was ne why She was in such aray . ne she nyl sey Of her estate þough þat she shulde deye	970 973	¶ This Senator repairþ wiþ vittorie To Romeward saillinge ful Roialy And mette þe schippe driuynge as seiþe þe storie In whiche Constance sitte ful pitously . No þinge ne knewe he what sche was ne whi Sche was in Suchs aray ne sche wil seye Of hir estate þouhe sche schold deie	970 973

## GROUP B. § 2. MAN OF LAW'S TALE. Ellesmere MS. 161

He bryngeth hire to Rome / and to his wyf  
 He yaf hire / and hir yonge some also  
 And with the senatour / she ladde hir lyf  
 Thus kan oure lady / bryngen out of wo  
 Woful Custaunce / and many another mo  
 And longe tyme / dwelled she in that place  
 In booly werkes euere / as was hir grace

The senatours wyf / hir Aunte was  
 But for all that she knew hire neuer the moore  
 I wol no longer / taryen in this cas  
 But to kyng Alla / which I spake of yore  
 That wepeth for his wyf / and siketh sore  
 I wol retourne / and lete I wol Custaunce  
 Vnder / the Senatours gouernance

**K**yng Alla / which that hadde his mooder slayn (leaf 63)  
 Vp on a day fil in swich repentance  
 That if I / shortly / tellen shal and playn  
 To Rome he cometh / to receyuen his penaunce  
 And putte hym / in the popes ordinaunce  
 In heigh and logh / and Ihesu crist bisoghte  
 floryene / hise wikked werkes þat he wroughte

¶ The fame anon / thurgh out the town is born  
 How Alla kyng / shal comen on pilgrymage  
 By herbergeours / that wenten hym biforn  
 for which / the Senatour / as was vsage  
 Rood hym agayns / and many of his lynage  
 As wel to shewen / his heichte magnificence  
 As to doon / any kyng a reuerence

¶ Greet cheere / dooth this noble Senatour  
 To kyng Alla / and he to hym also  
 Euerich of hem / dooth oother greet honour  
 And so bifel / that in with a day or two

ELLESMEERE 161

## 161 SIX-TEXT

## GROUP B. § 2. MAN OF LAW'S TALE. Hengwrt MS.

¶ He bryngeth hire to Rome / and to his wyf  
 He yaf hire / and hir yonge some also  
 And with the Senatour / she ladde hir lyf  
 Thus kan oure lady / bryngen out of wo  
 Woful Custaunce / and many another mo  
 And longe tyme / dwelled she in that place  
 In holy werkes euere / as was hir grace

¶ The senatours wyf / hir Aunte was  
 But for al that she knew hir neuer the moore  
 I wol no lenger / taryen in this cas  
 But to kyng Alla / which I spak of yore  
 That for his wyf / wepeth and siketh sore  
 I wol retourne / and lete I wole Custaunce  
 Vnder the Senatours gouernance

¶ Kyng Alla / which þat hadde his moder slayn (leaf 125)  
 Vp on a day / fil in swich repentance  
 That if I shortly / tellen shal and playn  
 To Rome he cometh / to receyuen his penaunce  
 And putte hym / in the Popes ordinaunce  
 In heigh and logh / and Ihesu Crist bisoghte  
 floryene / his wikked werkes þat he wroughte

¶ The fame anon / thurgh Rome town is born  
 How Alla kyng shal comen in pilgrymage  
 By herbergeours / that wenten hym biforn  
 for which the Senatour / as was vsage  
 Rood hym agayns / and many of his lynage  
 As wel to shewen / his heichte magnificence  
 As to doon / any kyng a reuerence

¶ Greet cheere / doth this noble Senatour  
 To kyng Alla / and he to hym also  
 Euerich of hem / dooth oother greet honour  
 And so bifel / þat in a day / or two

HENGWRT (6-2. 161)

## GROUP B. § 2. MAN OF LAW'S TALE. Cambridge MS. 161

He bryngith hire to rome & to hise wyf (leaf 89)  
 He gaf hire & hire yonge some also  
 And with þe senatour scho ledde hire lyf  
 Thus kan oure lady bryngyn out of wo  
 Woful custauce & manye a noþer mo  
 And long tyme dwellede sche in þat place  
 In holye werkys euere as was hyre grace

This senatourys wyf hyre aunte was  
 But for al þat sche knew hyre neuere þe more  
 I wole no lengere taryen in þis cas  
 But to kyng alla which I spak of yore  
 That for hise wyf wepede & syghede sore  
 I wole retourne & lete I wole Custaunce  
 Vndyr þe senatourys gouernance

Kyng Alla which þat hadde hise moder slayn.  
 Vp-on a day fil in swich repentance  
 That þif I shortly schulde telle & playn  
 To-rome he comyth to receyue hise penaunce  
 And putte hym in þe popis ordinaunce  
 In high & logh & Ihesu crist be-sougte  
 floryene hise wikked werkis þat he wroughte

The fame a-non þour roune touz is born  
 How Alla kyng schal come in pilgrymage  
 By herbericourys þat wentyn here be-fern  
 for which þe senatour as was þe vsage  
 Rod hym a-geyn as was þe vsage  
 As wel to schewyn his magnificence  
 As to don any kyng a reuerence

¶ Gret cher doth þis noble senatour (leaf 96, back)  
 To kyng alla & he to hym also  
 Euerich of hem dop oþer greet honour  
 And[ð] that with-in a day or too

CAMBRIDGE 161



## 162 GROUP B. § 2. MAN OF LAW'S TALE. Ellesmere MS.

This Senatour / is to kyng Alla go  
To feste / and shortly / if I shal nat lye  
Custances sone / wente in his compaigny 1008

¶ Som men wolde seyn / at requeste of Custance  
This Senatour / hath lad this child to feste  
I may nat tellen / euery circumstance  
Be as be may / ther was he at the leeste 1013  
But sooth is this / that at his moodres heeste  
Biforn Alla / duryng the metes space  
The child stood / lookynge in the kynges face 1015

¶ This Alla kyng's hath of this child greet wonder  
And to the senatour / he seyde anon  
Whos is that faire child / that stondeth yonder?  
I not quod he / by god / and by seint Iohn 1019  
A mooder he hath / but fader hath he non  
That I of woot / but shortly / in a stounde  
He tolde Alla / how that this child was founde 1022

But god woot quod this senatour also  
So vertuous a lyuere in my lyf  
Ne saugh I neuere as she / ne herde of mo  
Of worldly woman / mayde ne of wyf 1026  
I dar wel seyn / hir hadde leuere a knyft  
Thurgh out hir brest / than ben a woman wikke  
There is no man / koude bryng hire to that prikke 1029

¶ Now was this child / as lyke vn to Custance (leaf 65, back)  
As possible is / a creature to be  
This Alla / hath the face in remembrance  
Of dame Custance / and ther on mused he 1033  
If that the childes mooder / were aught she  
That is his wyf / and pryuely he sighte  
And spedde hym from the table / that he myghte 1036

ELLESMEERE 162

163 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP B. § 2. MAN OF LAW'S TALE. Hengwrt MS.

This Senatour / is to kyng Alla go  
To feste / and shortly / if I shal nat lye  
Custances sone / wente in his compaigny 1008

¶ Som men wolde seyn / at requeste of Custance  
This Senatour / hath lad this child to feste  
I may nat tellen / euery circumstance  
Be as be may / ther was he atte leste 1012  
But sooth is this / pat at his modres heste  
Biforn Alla / duryng the metes space  
The child stood / lookynge in the kynges face 1015

¶ This Alla kyng' hath of this child greet wonder  
And to the Senatour / he seyde anon  
Whos is that faire child / that stondeth yonder  
I not quod he / by god and by Seint Iohn 1019  
A moder he hath / but fader hath he non  
That I of woot / and shortly in a stounde  
He tolde Alla / how pat this child was founde 1022

[But] god woot quod this Senatour also (leaf 124, back)  
So vertuous a lyuere / in my lyf  
Ne saw I neuere as she / ne herde of mo  
Of worldly woman / mayde ne of wyf 1026  
I dar wel seyn / hir hadde leuere a knyft  
Thurgh out hir brest / than ben a woman wikke  
There is no man / koude bryng hire to that prikke 1029

¶ Now was this child / as lyk vn to Custance  
As possible is / a creature to be  
This Alla / hath the face in remembrance  
Of dame Custance / and ther on mused he 1033  
If pat the childes mooder / were aught she  
That is his wyf / and pryuely he sighte  
And spedde hym from the table / that he myghte 1036

HENGWRT (6-r. 162)

## 162 GROUP B. § 2. MAN OF LAW'S TALE. Cambridge MS.

This senatour is to kyng Alla go.  
To feste & shortly ȝif I schal not lye  
Custances sone wente in his compaigny 1008

Summen wolde seyn at þe request of Custance  
This senatour hath lad þis child to feste  
I ne may not tellyn euery circumstance  
Be as be may þere was he at þe leste 1012  
But soth is þis þat at his moders heste  
By-forn Alla duryng þe metis space  
This child stod lokynge in þe kyngis face 1015

This Alla kyng hath of þe child greet wondyr  
And to þe senatour he seyde a-non  
Whos is þat fayre child þat standis ȝondyr  
I not quod he bi god & bi seynt Iohn 1019  
A modyr he hath but fadyr hath he non  
That I of wot & shortly in a stouside  
He tolde alla how þat þe child was founde 1022

But god wot quod this senatour also  
So vertuous a leuere in myn lyue  
Ne saw I neuere as sche ne herde of mo  
Of worldly women maydyn nor of wif 1026  
I dare wel seyn hire hadde leuere a knyft  
Thurgh-out hyre brest þu ben a woman weke  
þere is no man conde bryng hire to þe prikke 1029

Now was þis child as lyk on-to custance  
As possible is a creatour to be  
This alla hath þis face in remembrance  
Of dame custance & þeron musede he 1033  
ȝif þat þe childis modyr were ouȝt sche  
That is his wyf & pryuely he sighte  
And sped hym from þe table þat he myȝte 1036

CAMBRIDGE 162

188 GROUP B. § 2. MAN OF LAW'S TALE.	SIX-TEXT 162 Corpus MS.	GROUP B. § 2. MAN OF LAW'S TALE.	SIX-TEXT 162 Petworth MS. 211	188 GROUP B. § 2. MAN OF LAW'S TALE.	SIX-TEXT 162 Lansdowne MS.
This Senatour is to kinge alla go To feeste and shortly if I schal not lye Custance sone is in his companye /	1008	This Senatour is to kinge Alla go / To feest and shortly if I shal not ly Custance sone in his Companye	1008	This Senatour is to kinge Alla go To feete and shortly if .I. schal nouht lye Coestance sone in his companye	1008
¶ Som men wolde seyn atte requeste of Custance This Senatour hap lad pis child to feste I may not tellen euerich circustance / Be as be may þer was he atte leste But soþ is þis þat at his moodres heste Byforn Alla duringe þe metes space The child stode loking in þe kinges face	1015	Somme men wold seyn atte request of Custance This Senatour hap ladde þis child to feste I may not tellen euery Circumstance Be as be may þer was he atte leest But soþe is þis þat at his moders heest Byforn alla duringe þe metes space The Childe stode loking in þe kingges face	1012  1015	¶ Som men wald seine att þe request of Custance This Senatour hape ladde þis child to fest .I. mai not tel euery Circumstance Be as be may þere he was at lest Bot soþ þis is þat att his moder best Be-forne Alla dureinge þe metes space The childe stode lokinge in þe kinges face	1012  1015
This alla kinge hap of þe child gret wonder And to þe Senatour he seide anon Whos is þat faire child þat stondeþ yunder I not quod he by god and by seint Iohn A mooder he hap þat fuder hap he non That I of wote and shortly in a stounde / he tolde alla how þat þis child was founde	1019  1022	This Alla kinge hap of þe child gret wonder And to þe Senatoure he seide anon Whos is þat faire childe þat stondeþ zonder I not quod he by god and be seynt Iohn A mooder he hap þat fudere hap he non þat I of wote and shortly in a stounde He tolde Alla how þat þis child was founde	1019  1022	¶ This Alla kinge hap of þis childre grete wonder And to þe Senator he seide a none Whos is þat faire childe þat stondeþ zonder .I. note quod he be god and be seinte Iohn A moder he hape bot fader hape he none þat .I. of wote and shortly shortly in a stounde He tolde Alla howe þat þis childre was founde	1019  1022
¶ But god wot quod þis Senatour also So vertuous a lyuere in my lyf Ne saugh I nouer as sche ne herde of mo Of worldly wommre mayde ne of wijf I dar wel seyn sche hadde leuer a knyf Thurhout hire brest þan ben a womman wikke Ther is noman kowde brings hire to þat prikke	1026  1029	But god wote quod þis Senatour also So vertuous a lyuere in my lif Ne segh I neuere as she ne herd of mo Of worldly women / mayde ne wif I dar wel seide she had leuer a knyff þerwe-out her brest þan bene a womman wicke þer is no man coupe brings hire to þat prikke	1026  1029	¶ Bot god woote quod þis Senatour also So vertuous a leuere in my lyf Sawhe .I. neuer as sche . ne herd of moo Of werldly wemmen . Maiden or wif .I. dar wele saie sche had leuer a knyff Thurthe hir breste þan bene a womman wik There is no man coupe brings hire to þat prik	1026  1029
Now was þis child as lik vnto Custance / As possible as is a creature to be This alla hap þe face in remembrance Of dame Custance and þer on mused he If þat þe childes moder were aughte sche / That is his wyf and prively he sighte And spedde him fro þe table þat he mighte CORPUS 188 (6-T. 162)	1033  1036	Now was þis Childre as like vnto custance As possible to be a creature to be This Alla hap þe face in remembrance Of Dame Custance and þeron-mused he If þat þe childes modere were ougt she þat is his wif and prively he sight And spedde hym fro þe table þat he mygt PETWORTH 211 (6-T. 162)	1033  1036	¶ Nowe was þis childre as like vn to custance As possible as is a creature to be This Alla hape þe face in remembrance Of Dame Custance and þere-on mused he If þat þe childes moder were ouht sche That is wif and prively he sitht And sped him fro þe table þat he myht LANSDOWNE 188 (6-T. 162)	1033  1036

GROUP B. § 2. MAN OF LAW'S TALE. Ellesmere MS. 103

Perfay thoughte he / fantome is in myn heed  
I oghte deme / of skilful Iuggement  
That in the salte see / my wyf is deed  
And afterward / he made his Argument  
What woot I / if that Crist haue hyder ysent?  
My wyf by see / as wel as he hire sente  
To my contree / fro thennes that she wente

1040

1043

And after Noon / hoom with the Senatour  
Goth Alla / for to seen this wonder chaunce  
This Senatour / dooth Alla greet honour  
And hastily / he sente after Custaunce  
But trusteth wel / hire liste nat to daunce  
Whan þat she wiste / wherfore was that sonda  
Vanethe / vp on hir feet she myghte stonde

1047

1050

¶ Whan Alla saugh his wyf faire he hire grette  
And weep / that it was routhe for to see  
for at the firste look he on hire sette  
He knew wel verraily / that it was she  
And she for sorwe / as domb stant as a tree  
So was hir herte she in hir distresse  
Whan she remembered / his vnkynedenesse

1054

1057

Twyse she swowned / in his owene sighte  
He weep / and hym excuseth pitously  
Now god quod he / and hise halwis brighte  
So wily on my soule / as haue mercy  
That of youre harm / as gilteles am I  
As is Maurice my sone / so lyk youre face  
Ellis the fend / me fecche out of this place

1061

1064

¶ Long was the sobbyng / and the bitter peyne  
Er that / hir woful hertes myghte cesse  
Greet was the pitee / for to heere hom playne  
Thurgh whiche pleintes / gan hir wo encrease

1068

ELLESMEERE 103

163 SIX-TEXT

GROUP B. § 2. MAN OF LAW'S TALE. Hengwrt MS.

¶ Perfay thoughte he / fantome is in myn heed  
I oghte deme / of skilful Iugement  
That in the salte see / my wyf is deed  
And afterward / he made his argument  
What woot I / if þat Crist hath hider sent?  
My wif by see / as wel as he hir sente  
To my contree / from thennes þat she wente

1040

1043

¶ And after noon / hom with the Senatour  
Goth Alla / for to seen this wonder chaunce  
This Senatour / dooth Alla greet honour  
And hastily / he sente after Custaunce  
But tristeth wel / hir liste noight to daunce  
Whan that she wiste / wher fore was that sonda  
Vanethe / vp on hir feet she myghte stonde

1047

1050

¶ Whan Alla saugh his wyf / faire he hir grette  
And weeps / that it was routhe for to see  
for at the firste look / he on hir sette  
He knew wel verraily / þat it was she  
And she for sorwe / as domb stant as a tree  
So was hir herte she in hir distresse  
Whan she remembered / his vnkynedenesse

1054

1057

¶ Twyse she swowneth / in his owene sighte  
He weeps / and hym excuseth pitously  
Now god quod he / and his halwis brighte  
So wily on my soule / as haue mercy  
That of youre harm / as gilteles am I.  
As is Maurice my sone / so lyk youre face  
Ellis the fend / me fecche out of this place

[leaf 107]

1061

1064

¶ Long was the sobbyng / and the bitter peyne  
Er þat / hir woful hertes myghte cesse  
Greet was the pitee / for to heere hem playne  
Thurgh whiche pleintes / gan hir wo encrease

1068

HENGWRT (6-T. 163)

GROUP B. § 2. MAN OF LAW'S TALE. Cambridge MS. 163

Perfay thoughte he fantome is in myn heed  
I oghte deme of ryztful ingement  
That in þe salte see myn wif is ded  
And aftyr he made hise argument  
What wot I if þat crist hath hire I-sent  
Myn wif by see as wel as he hire sente  
To myn cuntre from þens þat sche wente

[leaf 106]

1040

1043

And aftyr non hom with þe senatour  
Goth alla for to se þis wondyr chaunce  
This senatour doth alla greet honour  
And hastilyche he sente aftyr custauance  
But trustyth wel hire lysto not to daunce  
Whan þat sche wiste wherfore was þat sonda  
Oneþe vp-on hire feet sche myzte stonde

1047

1050

Whan Alla saw his wif fayre he hire grette  
And wep þat it was routhe for to se  
for at þe firste lok he on hyre sette  
He knewe wel verraily þat it was sche  
And sche for sorwe as domb stant as a tre  
So was hire herte set in distresse  
Whas sche remembrede hys vnkynedenesse

1054

1057

Twyse sche swounyth in hise owene tyght  
He wepte & hym excuseth pitously  
Now god quod he & hise halwis bryste  
So wisely on myn soule as haue mercy  
That of youre harm as gilteles am I  
As is Maurice myn sone so lyk youre face  
Ellis þe fend me fecche out of þis place

1061

1064

Long was þe sobyng & þe bittere peyne  
Er þat hire woful hertis mystyre cesse  
Gret was þe pyte for to here hem playne  
Thorgh whiche pleynis gan hire wo encrease

1068

CAMBRIDGE 163

GROUP B. § 2. MAN OF LAW'S TALE. <span style="float: right;">SIX-TEXT 163 CORPUS MS. 189</span>		212 GROUP B. § 2. MAN OF LAW'S TALE. <span style="float: right;">SIX-TEXT 163 Petworth MS.</span>		GROUP B. § 2. MAN OF LAW'S TALE. <span style="float: right;">SIX-TEXT 163 Lansdowne MS. 189</span>	
¶ Par fay he pougth þe fantome is in myn hed I ougth demen of skilful Inggement That in þe salte see my wyf is doed And afterward he made his argument What wot I if þat crist hap hider sent My wyf by see as wal as he hir sente To my contre fro þennes þat sche wente	1040      1043	¶ Par fay he þougth þe fantom is in myn hede I ougth demen of skilful Inggement That in þe salt se my wif is dede And afterward he made his argument What wote I if þat crist hap hider sent My wif by see as wal as he her sent To my contre from þennes as she was went	      1040      1043	¶ Par faye pouht he þe fantome is in myn hede .I haucht demen of skilful Inggement þat in þe salt se my wif is dede And afterward he made his Argument What wote .I. if þat crist hire hap hider sent .Mi. wif he see as wale as he hire sent To my contre from þans þat sche was went	      1040      1043
¶ And after non hom with þe Senatour Goþ alla for to seen þis wonder chance This Senatour doþ alla greþ honour And hastily he sente after Custance But trusteþ wel hire luste nougth to daunce When þat sche wiste wherfore was þat sonde Vneþe yþpon hire foot' sche mighte stonde /	   1047     1050	And afters anon home wiþ þe Senatour Goþ alla forto see þis wonder chance This Senatour doþ Alla grete honour And hastily he sent afters Custance But trusteþ wel her lust nougth to dance When þat she wist wherfor was þat sonde Vneþes on her fete she mygth stonde	   1047     1050	¶ And after none home wiþ þe Senatour Goþe Alla for to seen þis wonder chauce This Senatour doþ alla a grete honour And hastely sent after Custance Trusteþ wale hire liste nouht to daunce When þat sche wiste where for was þat sonde Vneþe vp yþon hire fete sche myht stonde	   1047     1050
¶ When alla saugh his wyf faire he hire grette / And wepte þat it was reupe for to see for atte farsle look' he on hire sette / he know wel verrelly þat it was sche / and for sorwe as domb stant' as a tre So was hir herte schet' in hire distresse When sche remembered his vnkyndenesse /	  1054     1057	¶ When Alla segh his wif faire he her grette And wepte it was reupe forto see for att first loke he on hir sette He knowe wel verrelly þat it was she And for sorwe as dombe stant as a tre So was her' shette in her distresse When she remembered his vnkindenesse	  1054     1057	¶ When Alla saube his wif faire he hire grete And wepped þat it was reupe for to see for att þe first loke he on hire sette He knowe wale verrelly þat it was sche And for sorwe as dombe stant as a tre So was hir hert schette in hire distresse When sche remembered his vnkindenesse	  1054     1057
¶ Twies sche swowneþ in his owne sight he wepte and him excuseth pitously Now god quod he and his halwes bright So wisly on my sante as haue mercy That of youre harme as gilleteles am I As is Maurice my sone so lik' youre face Elles the feende me fecche out of þis place /	   1061    1064	Twies she swowneþ in his owne sight He wepte and him excuseþ pitously Nowe god quod he and his halowes bright So wisly on my soule haue mercy þat of youre harme as gilleteles am I As is Maurice Mi sone so lik youre face Ellis þe feend me fecche out of þis place	   1061    1064	¶ Twys sche swowneþ in his owen sight He wepe and him excuseþ pitously God quod he and his Halowes bright So wisly of my soule as haue mercy That of youre harme as gilleteles am .I. As. is Moris my sone so like yourre face Elles þe fende me fecche out of þis place	   1061    1064
¶ Longe was þe sobbyng' and þe bittre peyne / Or þat here wofulle hertes mighte cessa / Gret' was þe pite for to heere hem pleyne / þurgh whiche pleyntes gan hire wo encrease / CORPUS 189 (6-T. 163)	   1068	¶ Longe was þe sobbyng' and þe bitter peyne Er þat her wooful hertes mynlon cese Grets was þe pite forto here hem pleyne þurgh whiche pleyntes gan her wo encrease	   1068	¶ Longe was þe sobyng' and þe bitter peine Or þat hir woful hertes myht cessa Grets was was þe pite for to here hem pleine Thoruh whiche pleyntes gan her wo encrease	   1068

164	GROUP B. § 2. MAN OF LAW'S TALE. Ellesmere MS.	164	SIX-TEXT GROUP B. § 2. MAN OF LAW'S TALE. Hengwrt MS.	164	GROUP B. § 2. MAN OF LAW'S TALE. Cambridge MS.
	I pray yow alle / my labour to releese I may nat telle hir wo / vn til to morwe I am so wery / for to speke of sorwe	1071	I pray yow / al my labour to releese I may nat telle hir wo / vn til to morwe I am so wery / for to speke of sorwe	1071	I pray zow of myn labour to releese I may nat telle here wo vn-tyl to morwe I am so wery for to speke of sorwe
	But finally / whan that the sothe is wist That Alla giltees / was of hir wo I trowe / an hundred tymes / been they kist And swich a blisse / is ther bitwix hem two That saue the ioye / that lasteth euermoe Ther is noon lyk / that any creature Hath seyn or / shal / whil þat the world may dure	1075 1075 1078	¶ But finally / whan þat the sooth is wist, That Alla / giltees was of hir wo I trowe / an hundred tymes been they kist And swich a blisse / is ther bitwix hem two That saue the ioye / þat lasteth euermoe Ther is noon lyk / þat any creature Hath seyn / or shal / whil þat the world may dure	1075 1075 1078	But finally whan þat þe sorwe is wist That Alla giltees was of hire wo I trowe an hunderede tymys ben þey kyst And swich a blysse is þere be-twen hem two That saue þe ioye þat lastyeth euermoe There is non lyk þat any creature Hath seyn or schal whil þe word wole dure
	The preyde she hir housbonde mekely In relief / of hir longe pitous pyne That he wolde praye / hir fader specially That of his magestes / he wolde enclyne To vouche sauf / som day with hym to dyne She preyde hym eek / he wolde by no weye Vn to hir fader / no word of hire seye	1082 1085	¶ The preyde she / hir housbond mekely In relief / of hir longe pitous pyne That he wolde praye / hir fader specially That of his magestes / he wolde enclyne To vouche sauf / som day with hym to dyne She preyde hym eek / he sholde by no weye Vn to hir fader / no word of hir seye	1082 1085	The preyde sche hire housbonde mekely In relief of hire longe pitous payne That he wolde praye hire fadyr specially That of his maistes he wolde emclyn To vouche-saf sursaday with hem to dyne Sche preyede hym ek he schulde be no weye Vn-to hire fadyr no word of hire seye
	¶ Som men wold seyn / how þat the child Maurice Dooth this message / vn to this Emperour But as I gesse / Alla was nat so nyce To hym that was / of so souereyn honour As he that is / of cristen folk the flour Sente any child / but it is bet to deme He wente hym self / and so it may wel seeme	1089 1092	¶ Som men wold seyn / how þat the child Mauryce Dooth this message / vn to this Emperour But as I gesse / Alla was nocht so nyce To hym þat was / of so souereyn honour As he þat is / of cristen folk the flour Sente any child / but it is bet to deme He wente hym self and so it may wel seme	1089 1092	Summen wold seyn how þat þe child mauryce Dooth þis message vn-to þis emperour But as I gesse alla was not so nyce To hym þat was of so souereyn honour As he þat is of cristen folk þe flour Sente any child but it is bet to deme He wente him selfe & so it may wel seme
	¶ This Emperour / hath graunted gentilly To come to dyner / as he hym bisoghte And wel rede I / he looked bisily Vp on this child / and on his doghter thoughte Alla goth to his In / and as hym oghte Arayed for this feste / in euery wise As ferforth / as his konnyng may suffice	1096 1099	[¶] This Emperour / hath graunted gentilly To come to dyner / as he hym bisoghte And wel rede I / he looked bisily Vp on this child / and on his doghter thoughte Alla gooth to his In / and as hym oghte Arayed for this feste in euery wise As ferforth / as his konnyng may suffice	1096 1099	This emperour hath graunted gentilly To come to dyner as he hym be-soghte And wel rede I he lookede basilly Vp-on þis child & on his doustyr thoughte Alla goth-to hise in and-as hym oughte Arayed for þis feste in euery wyse As for forth-as hise konnyng may suffise

SIX-TEXT 164 190 GROUP B. § 2. MAN OF LAW'S TALE. Corpus MS.	GROUP B. § 2. MAN OF LAW'S TALE. Petworth MS. 213	SIX-TEXT 164 190 GROUP B. § 2. MAN OF LAW'S TALE. Lansdowne MS.
I pray 3ow alle my labour to relese I may not tellen hir wo vntil to morwe I am so wery for to speke of hire sorwe	I prei you all my labour to relese I may not tellen her woo vntil to morowe I am so wery to speke of her sorowe	I. pray 3ow al my labour to relese .I. maie nouht tel hir wo vnt-to to morwe .I. am so wery to speke of hir sorwe
¶ But finally whan þat þe soþe is wist That! Alla gilleles was of hire woo / I trowe an hundred tymes ben þei kiste And such a blisse is þer betwixe hem tuo That! sans þe loye þat! lasteth euermo Ther is non lik' þat! any creature hæþ seyn or schal whil þe world may dure	But! fynaly whan þat! þe soþe is wist That! Alla gilleles was of her woo I trowe an C. tymes ben þei kist And such a blisse is þer ytwix hem twee þat! sans þe loie þat! lasteth euermo þer is non like þat! any creature Hæþ seyns or shal whil þe world may dure	¶ Bot fynally whan þat þe soþe is wist That! Alla gilleles was of hir woo .I. trowe. an .C. times bene þei kist And such a blisse is þere betwix hem tuo That! sauþ þe loy þat! lasteth euer mo There is none like þat any creature Hæþ seen or schal whil þe worlde maye dure
¶ Tho preyed sche hire housbonde mekely In relief of hir longe pitous pyne That! he wolde preyre hire fader specially That! of his mageste he wolde enlyne To fouche sauf som day with him to dyne Sche preyde him eek' he scholde by no weye Vnto hir fader no word of hire seye	Tho praied she her husband mekely In relief of her longe pitous pyne þat! he wolde prei here faders specially þat! of his maicste he wold enlyne To vouche sauf with him som day to dyne She praied him eke he shulde by no way vnto her fader no word of hire say	¶ Tho praide sche hir husband mekely In relousings of hir longe pitous pyne þa he wolde praie hir fader s <sup>pe</sup> cially That! he of his hie Mageste enlyne To vouchessau som day wip him to dyne Sche praide him eke he scholde be no weie Vnto hire fader no worde of hir seie
¶ Some men wolde seyn how þat! þe child Maurice Doþ þis message vntil þis Emperour But as I gesse Alla was nouht! so nyce To him þat! was of so souereigne honour As he þat! is of cristene folk! þe flour Sent! any child but it is bet! to deme He went! him self! and so it may wel seme	Some men wold seyn how þat! þe child Maurice Doþ þis message vnto þe Emperour But as I gesse alla was not! so nyce To him þat! was of so souereyn honour As he þat! is of cristen folk! þe flour Sent! any child but it is bette to deme He went! him self! and so it may wel seme	¶ Som men wold sey howe þat þe Child morice Doþ þis Message vn-to þis Emperour Bot as .I. gesse Alla was nouht so nyce To him þat was of so souereigne honour As he þat is of cristen folke þe flour Sent any Child but it is bet to deme He went him selfe and so it maie wel seme
¶ This Emperour hath graunted gentilly To come to dyner as he him bysought And wel redy he lokede bisily Vpon þis child! and on his daughter þouht Alla goþ to his Ine and as him ouht! Arrayed for þis feste in euery wise As ferforth as his konnyng may suffice	This Emperour hæþ graunted gentilly To come to dyner as he hym bysought And wel rede I he loked bisily Vpon þis child! and on his douhter þouht Alla goþ to his Inne and as hym ouht! Arrayed for þis fest! in euery wise As ferforþ as his conyng may suffice	¶ This Emperoure hæþ graunted gentilly To come to denere as he him besought And welle rede .I. he loked besyly . Vpon þis child. and on his douhter þouht Alla goþe to his Inne as him ouhte And aray for þis feste in euery wise As ferforþe as his conyng may suffice

¶ The morwe cam / and Alla gan hyu dresse  
 And eek his wyf / this Emperour to meete  
 And forth they ryde / in ioye and in gladnesse  
 And whan she saugh / hir fader in the strete  
 She lighte doun / and falleth hym to feste  
 fader quod she / youre yonge child Custance  
 Is now ful cleue / out of youre remembrance

1106

I am youre doghter / Custance quod she  
 That whilom / ye han sent / vn to Surrye  
 It am I fader / that in the salte see  
 Was put allone / and dampned for to dye  
 Now goode fader / mercy I yow crye  
 Sende me namoure / vn to noon hethenesse  
 But thonketh my lord heere / of his kyndenesse

1113

¶ Who kan / the pitous ioye / tellen al  
 Bitwix hem thre / syn they been thus ymette  
 Bat of my tale / make an ende I shal  
 The day goth faste / I wol no longer lette  
 This glade folk / to dyner they hem sette  
 In ioye and blisse / at mete I lete hem dwelle  
 A thousand fold / wel moore than I kan telle

[leaf 64, back]

1120

¶ This child Maurice / was sithen Emperour  
 Maad by the pope / and lyued cristenly  
 To cristes chirche / he dide greet honour  
 But I lete all his storie passen by  
 Of Custance / is my tale specially  
 In the olde Romanyn gestes / may men fynde  
 Maurice lyf / I bere it nocht in mynde

1127

¶ This kyng Alla / whan he his tyme say  
 With his Custance / his hooly wyf so swete  
 To Engelond / been they come the righte way  
 Wher as they lyue / in ioye and in quiete

1131

ELLESMEERE 165

¶ The morwe cam / and Alla gan hym dresse  
 And eek his wyf / this Emperour to meete  
 And forth they ryde / in ioye and in gladnesse  
 And whan she say / hir fader in the Streete  
 She lighte doun / and falleth hym to feste  
 fader quod she / youre yonge child Custance  
 Is now ful cleue / out of youre remembrance

1103

1106

¶ I am youre doghter Custance / quod she  
 That whilom ye han sent / vn to Surrye  
 It am I fader / that in the salte see  
 Was put allone / and dampned for to dye  
 Now goode fader / mercy I yow crye  
 Send me namoure / vn to noon hethenesse  
 But thonke my lord heere / of his kyndenesse

1113

¶ Who kan the pitous ioye / tellen al  
 Bitwix hem thre / syn they be thus ymette  
 Bat of my tale / make an ende I shal  
 The day goth faste / I wol no longer lette  
 This glade folk / to dyner they hem sette  
 In ioye and blisse / at mete I lete hem dwelle  
 A thousand fold / wel moore than I kan telle

1120

¶ This child Maurice / was sithen Emperour  
 Maad by the Pope / and lyued cristenly  
 To cristes chirche / he dide greet honour  
 But I lete / at this storie passen by  
 Of Custance / is my tale specially  
 In the olde Romanyn gestes / may men fynde  
 Maurice lyf / I bere it nocht in mynde

1127

¶ This kyng Alla / whan he his tyme say  
 With his Custance / his hooly wyf so swete  
 To Engelond / been they com the righte way  
 Wher as they lyue / in ioye and in quiete

1131

HENGWERT (e.7. 165)

The morwe cam and alla gan hym dresse  
 And ek his wif his emperour to mote  
 And forth þey rede In ioye & in gladnesse  
 And whan sche saw hire fadir in þe strete  
 Sche lygte a-doun & fallith hym to feste  
 fadyr quod sche youre yonge chylde Custance  
 Is now ful cleue out of youre remembrance

1103

1106

I am youre dougth[r] custance quod sche  
 That whilhom han sent vn-to surrye  
 It am I fadyr þat in þe salte see  
 Was put a-loune & dampned for to deye  
 Now goode fadyr mercy I 3ow preyre  
 Sende me no more vn-to to now hethenesse  
 But thanke myn lord here of his kyndenesse

1113

Who can þe pytous ioye tellyn al  
 By-twene hem thre syn þey ben þus l-mette  
 Bat of myn tale makyn an ende I schal  
 The day goth faste I wel no lengere lette  
 These glade folk to dyner þey bon sette  
 In ioye & blysse at dyner I lete hem dwelle  
 A thousand fold more þan I kan telle

1120

This child Maurice was sythe emperour  
 Mad bi þe pope & lyuede cristene lyf  
 To Cristis cherche he dede gret honour  
 But I lete alle hise storyis passyn by  
 Of Custance is myn tale specially  
 In þe olde romanyn storyis may men fynde  
 Maurice lyf I bere it not in mynde

1127

This kyng Alla whan he hise tyme say  
 With his Custance his holi wif so swete  
 To ingelond þen þey come þe ryghe way  
 Where as þey lyue In ioye & in quiete

1131

CAMBRIDGE 165

¶ The morwe com and alla gan him dresse  
And eke his wyf þis Emperour for to mete  
And forþ þey ryde in ioye and in gladnesse /  
And whan sche seigh hir fader in þe strete  
Sche liht<sup>a</sup> a down and falleþ him to feet  
Fader quod sche youre zonge child Custance  
Is now ful cleue out of youre remembrance

1103

1106

¶ I am youre daughter Custance quod sche  
That whilom ye sent vnto Surrye  
I am I fader þat in þe salte see  
Was putte allone and dampned for to dye  
Now goods fader mercy to you I crye  
Send me no more vnto non hethenesse  
But þonk my lord heer of his kyndenesse

1110

1113

¶ Who can þe pitous Ioye tellen al  
Bitwixe hem þre syn þey ben þus y-mette  
But gif my tale make an ende I schal  
The day goþ faste I wol no longer lette  
This glad folk to dyner þey hem sette  
In ioye and blisse at mete I lete hem dwelle  
A þousand fold wel more þan I can telle /

1117

[leaf 80, back]

This child maurice was sitten Emperour  
Made by þe pope and lyuede cristenly  
To cristes chirche he dede gret honour  
But I letete alle his story passen by  
Of Custance is my tale specially  
In olde Romeyn gestes men may fynde  
Maurice lif I bere it nouht in mynde

[leaf 75, back]

[Latin note, p. 123.]

1127

¶ This kinge Alla whan he his tyme seyde  
With his Custance his holy wif so swete  
To Engelond þei come þe redy way  
Wher as þey lyue in ioye and in quiete  
CORPUS 191 (6-r. 166)

1131

The morowe come and Alla can hym dresse  
And eke his wif þis emperour for to mete  
And forþ þei ride in loie and in gladnesse  
And whan she segh her faders in þe strete  
She liht<sup>a</sup> s-doune and falleþ hym to fete  
faders quod she youre zonge child Custance  
Is now ful cleue out of youre remembrance

1103

1106

I am youre dougters Custance quod she  
þat whilom ye sent vnto Surray  
I am I faders þat in þe salt see  
Was putte allone and dampned for to dye  
Good fader now I yow merwey crye  
Send me no more vnto noon hethenesse  
But þonke my lord here of his kindenesse

1110

1113

Who can þe pitous Ioye tellen alle  
Bitwixe hem þre sip þei ben þus y-mette  
But of my tale make an ende I schal  
The day goþ fast<sup>a</sup> I wil no longer lette  
This glad folk to dyner þei hem sette  
In Ioye and blisse at mete I let hem dwelle  
A þousand folde wel more þan I can telle

1117

1120

This child Maurice was siben Emperour  
Made by þe pope and lyued cristenly  
To cristes church he did grete honour  
But I let at þis story passen by  
Of Custance is my tale specially  
In olde romayn Gestes may men fynde  
Maurices lif I bere it not in mynde

[leaf 105, back]

[Latin note, p. 123.]

1127

This kinge Alla whan he his tyme seyde  
Wif Custance his holy wif so swete  
To Engelond ben þei come þe riht way  
Wher as þei lyue in loie and in quiete

1131

¶ The morwe cam and Alla gan him dresse  
And eke his wif þis emperour for to mete  
And forþ þei redde in Ioy. and in gladnesse  
And whan sche seyhe hire fader in þe strete  
Sche lihte adoune and falleþ him to fete  
fader quod sche youre zonge child Custance  
Is now ful cleue oute of youre remembrance

1103

1106

¶ I. am youre dougter Custance quod sche  
That whilome ye sente vnto Surrye  
It am .I. fader þat in salt see  
Was put alone and dampned for to dye  
Goode fader to zowe .I. crye  
Sende me no more<sup>a</sup> in to huyppenesse  
Bot þonke my lordes here of his kindenesse

1110

1113

[leaf 75, back]

¶ Who kan þe pytous Ioy tellen all  
Be-twixe hem þre seþpen þei bue þus y-mett  
Bot of my tale make an ende .I. schall  
The day goþe fast .I. wil no longer lette  
This gladde folke to demere þei hem sette  
In Ioy and blisse at þe mete .I. lete hem dwelle  
A. þousand folde wel mor þan .I. can telle

1117

1120

[leaf 75, back]

¶ þis Childre Moris was siben Emperour  
Maade be þe pope an leued Cristienly  
To Cristes chirche he hidde grete honour  
Bot I. let at his storie passen bis  
Of Custance is my tale sekerlie  
In olde Romeyne gestes men mai finde  
Moris lif .I. bere it nouht in mynde

1124

1127

¶ This kinge Alla whan he his time seyde  
Wif þis Custance his holy wif so swete  
To Engelonde þei comen þe riht weie  
Wher as þei leue in Ioy and in quiete

1131

But litel while it lasteth / I yow heete  
 Ioye of this world / for tyme wol nat abyde  
 fro day to nyght / it changeth as the tyde 1134

[Lectis note, p. 123.]

¶ Who luynd euere / in swich delit o day  
 That hym ne moeved / outher conscience  
 Or Ire / or talent / or som kynnes affray  
 Enuys / or pride / or passion / or offence 1138  
 I ne seye but for this ende this sentence  
 That litel while in ioye / or in plesance  
 Lasteth the blisse of Alla with Custance 1141

[Lectis note, p. 123.]

[Lectis note, p. 123.]

for deeth / that taketh / of heigl and logh / his rente  
 Whan passed was a year / euene as I gesso  
 Out of this world / this kyng Alla he hente  
 For whom / Custance / hath ful greet heuynesse 1145  
 Now lat vs praye to god / his soule blesse  
 And dame Custance / finally to seye  
 Toward the town of Rome / goth hir weye 1148

¶ To Rome is come / this hooly creature  
 And fyndeth hire freendes / hoolc and sounde  
 Now is she escaped / al hire aventure  
 And whan / bot she / hir fader hath yfownde 1152  
 Down on hir kness / falleth she to grounde  
 Wepynge for tendrenesse / in herte blythe  
 She heryeth god / an hundred thousand sythe 1155

¶ In vertin / and hooly almus dede [leaf 67]  
 They luyen alle / and neuere a sonder wende  
 Till deeth departed hem / this lyf they lede  
 And fareth now wel / my tale is at an ende 1159  
 Now Ihesu Crist / that of his myght may sende  
 Ioye after wo / governe vs in his grace  
 And kepe vs alle / that been in this place Amen 1162

¶ Here endeth the tale / of the man of Lawe

[The Wife of Bath's Prologue follows in the MS.]

But litel while it lasteth I yow heete  
 Ioye of this world / for tyme wol nat abyde  
 fro day to nyght / it changeth as the tyde 1134

[Lectis note, p. 123.]

¶ Who luynd euere / in swich delit / a day  
 That hym ne moeved / outher Conscience  
 Or Ire / or talent / or som kyn affray  
 Enuys / or pryde / or passion / or offence 1138  
 I ne seye / but for this ende this sentence  
 That litel while / in ioye / or in plesance  
 Lasteth the blisse of Alla with Custance 1141

[Lectis note, p. 123.]

¶ for deeth that taketh / of beigh and logh his rente  
 Whan passed was a year / euene as I gesso  
 Out of this world / this kyng Alla he hente  
 for whom Custance / hath ful greet heuynesse. 1145  
 Now lat vs prayen god / his soule blesse  
 And dame Custance / fynally to seye  
 Toward the town of Rome / gooth hir weye 1148

¶ To Rome is come / this hooly creature  
 And fyndeth hir freendes / hoolc and sounde  
 Now is she escaped / al hir aventure  
 And whan that she / hir fader hath yfownde 1152  
 Down on hir kness / falleth she to grounde  
 Wepynge for tendrenesse / in herte blythe  
 She heryeth god / an hundred thousand sythe 1155

¶ In vertue / and holy almus-dede  
 They luyen alle / and neuere asouder wende  
 Till deeth departeth hem / this lyf they lede  
 And fareth now wel / my tale is at an ende 1159  
 Now Ihesu crist / that of his myght may sende  
 Ioye after wo / governe vs in his grace  
 And kepe vs alle / that been in this place Amen. 1162

¶ Here is ended the tale / of the man of Lawe.

[The Squire's Tale follows in the MS.]

But lytil while it lastyth I zow hete  
 Ioye of pis world for tyme wete nat a-byde  
 froon day to nyght it sobaungith as þe tyde 1134

Who luynde euere in swich delyt a day  
 That sche ne menede outhir conyngence  
 Or yre or talent or sumkyns a-fray  
 Enuys or pride or passions or offence 1138  
 I ne seye but for pis ende this sentence  
 That lytyl while in ioye & in plesauce  
 Lastith, þe ioye of alla with Custauce 1141

for deeth þat takyth of high & low hisse rente [leaf 210, back]  
 Whan passede was euene a 30r as I gesso  
 Out of þe world þis kyng alla he hente  
 for whom Custauce hath ful gret heuynesse 1145  
 Now let vs preyen god his soule blysse  
 And dame Custauce finally to seye  
 Toward þe town goth hire weye 1148

To roms is comyn þis hooly creature  
 And fyndith hire frendis hole & sounde  
 Now is sche scapid al hire Aventure  
 And whan þat sche hire fader hath y-founde 1152  
 Down on hire kneis fullyth sche to grounde  
 Wepynge for tendrinesse in herte blyþe  
 Sche heryeth god an hundred thousand sythe 1155

In vertu & holy almesse dede  
 They luyen alle & neuere asuudyrt wende  
 Till deeth departyth hem þis lyf þey lede  
 And fareth now wel myn tale is at an ende 1159  
 Now Ihesu crist þat of his mygt may sende  
 Ioye aftyr we governe vs in his grace  
 And kepe vs alle þat ben in þis place. Amen 1162

Here endyth the man of lawe his tale

[Break of 2 lines, after which is the beginning of the Wife of Bath's Prologue.]

But lital while it lasteþ I þou heete  
Ioye of þis world for tyme wil nouȝt abyde  
fro day to nyȝt<sup>1134</sup> it changeþ as þe tyde

¶ Who luyed euere in such delyt a day  
That ne meued eyþer conscience / [Latin note, p. 182.]  
Or Ire or talent of som kyn affray  
Envy or pride or passion or offense / 1138  
I ne say but for þis ende þis sentence  
That lital while in Ioye or in plesance  
lasteþ þe blisse of alla wiþ Custance / 1141

for deþ þat takeþ of heigh and lough his rent  
Whan passed was a year euene as I gesse  
Out of þis world þis kinge Alla he hente  
for whom Custance haþ ful gret heuynease / 1145  
Now lat vs prayen god his soule blisse /  
And dame Custance finally to seye  
Toward þe toun of Rome goþ hir weye 1148

To Rome is come þis holy creature  
And fyndeþ hire freendes hol and sounde  
Now is sche scaped alle hire aventure  
And whan sche hir fader haþ I-founde 1152  
Down on hir knees falleth sche to grounde  
Weyping for tenderness in herte bliþe  
Sche herieþ god an C. þousand eithe 1155

In vertue and holy almesdede / [leaf 90]  
They luyen alle and neuer asonder wande  
Til deþ departe hem þis lif þei lede  
And fareþ now wel my tale is at an ende 1159  
Now Ihesu crist þat of his myght may sende  
Ioye after wo gouerne vs in his grace  
And kepe vs all þat ben in þis place / Explicit<sup>1162</sup>

But lital while it lasteþ I þou hete  
Iois of þis world for tyme wil not abide  
from day to nyȝt<sup>1134</sup> it changeþ as þe tyde

Who luyed euere in suche delite a day  
þat ne meued sijþer conscience  
Or Ire or talent or somkyn affray  
Envie or pride. or passion or offense 1138  
I ne seie but for þis ende þis sentence  
þat lital while in Ioye or in plesance  
Lasteþ þe blisse of alla wiþ Custance 1141

For deþ þat takeþ of high and lough his rente  
Whan passed was a year euene as I gesse  
Out of þis world þis kinge alla he hente  
for whom Custance haþ ful grete heuynease 1145  
Now lat vs preien god his soule blisse  
And Dame Custance finally to seye  
Toward þe towne of Rome goþ hir weye 1148

TO Rome is come þis holy creature  
And fyndeþ her frende hool and sounde  
Now is sche scaped all hire aventure  
And whan she her faders haþ ffounde 1152  
Downe on her knees falleþ she to grounde  
Weyping for tenderness in hert bliþi  
She herieþ God an C. thousand siþe 1155

In vertue and holy Almesdede [leaf 100]  
þei luyen all and neuere a sondrie wande  
Til deþ departe hem þis lif þei lede  
And fareþ now wel my tale is at an ende 1159  
Now Ihesu crist þat of his myȝt may sende  
Ioye after wo gouerne vs in his grace  
And kepe vs all þat ben in þis place 1162

¶ Here endeþ þe tale of þe man of lawe  
[The Squire's Prologue follows in the MS.]

Bot lital while it lasteþ .I. þowe hete  
Ioy of þis werlde for time wil nouȝt abide  
fro day to nyht it changeþ as þe tide 1134

¶ Who so luyeþ euere in suche delite a daie  
þat ne meued eyþer conscience  
Or ire or talent or stumkin affray  
Envie or pride or passion or offense 1138  
.I. ne saie bot þis ende þis sentenae  
þat lital while in Ioy or in plesance  
Lasteþ þe blisse of alla wiþ Constance 1141

¶ for deþ þat takeþ of hibe and louhe his rent  
Whan passed was a year euene as .I. gesse  
Oute of þis werlde kinge Alla he hente  
flore whom Custance haþe ful grete heuinessoe 1145  
Now latt vs preyne God his soule blisse  
And dam Constance finally to seye  
To wande þe tounne of Rome goþe hire weye 1148

¶ To Rome is comen is comen þis holy creature  
And fyndeþe here freundes hole and sounde  
Now is sche scaped all hir a-venture  
Whan sche hir fader haþ ffounde 1152  
Downe on hir knees falleþ sche to grounde  
Weypinge for tenderness in hert bliþe  
Sche herieþ god a .C. þousand siþe 1155

¶ In vertu and holy almesdede [leaf 90]  
Thei leuen al . and neuer a sonder wende  
Til deþe depart hem þis lif þei lede  
An fare nowes wels my tale is att an ende 1159  
Now Ihesu criste þat of his myht maye sende  
Ioy after wo gouerne vs in his grace [leaf 90]  
And kepe vs al þat bene in þis place 1162

Explicit fabula legis periti.

Here endith the man of lawe his tale. And // next  
folwith the Shipman his prolog.

**O**vre Ost vpon his stropes / stood anon  
and seide good mon herkeneth euerichon  
this was a thrifty tale / for the nonys  
Sir parische preste quod he / for godia bonys  
1166 Talle vs a tale / as was thi forward yore  
I se wal / that ye lernede men in lore  
can moche good / bi godis dignite  
the parson him answered / benedicite  
1170 What ayleth the man / so synfully to swere  
oure Ost answered / O Lankyn be ye there  
I smelle a lollere in the wynde quod he  
1174 Howe goodmen quod oure Ost / herkeneth me  
a-bide for godis digne passion  
for we shal han / a predicacion  
this lollere here / wol prechen vs somwhat  
my bi godis soule / that shal he nat  
1178 Seide the Shipman / here shal he not preche  
he shal no gospel glosen here / no teche  
We Ieuan alle / in the grete quod he  
1182 He wolde sowen / som difficulte  
or sprengen Cokkel / in oure clene corn  
and therefore Ost / I warme the biforn  
my ioly body / shal a tale telle  
1186 and I shal clynken yow / so mery a belle  
that I shal wakyn / al this companye  
but it shal not ben / of Philosophie  
ne phisylas / ne termes queynte of lawe  
1190 ther is but litil latyn / in my mawe.

Here endith the Shipman his prolog. And next fol-  
wynng he bigynneth his tale &c.

*Royal MS 18 C ii. leaf 82 (Brit. Mus.).*

The prolog of the squyers tale.

**O**vre cost vp on his stropes stood a non  
And seide godemen herkeneth euerichon  
This was a thrifty tale for þe nones  
1166 Sire parische-preest quod he for goddes bones  
Talle vs a tale as-was thi forward yore  
I se wal that ye lernede men in lore  
Can moche good by goddes dignete  
1170 The person him answered benedicite  
What ayleth the man go synfully to swere  
Ovre coste answered O lankyn be ye there  
I smelle a lollere in the wynde quod he  
1174 Howe goodmen quod oure Ost herkeneth me  
A-bidith for goddes digne passion  
for we shal haue a predicacioun  
1178 This Jolery here wil prechen vs som what  
Nay by my fader soule that shal he nat  
Seide þe squier here shal he nat preche  
He shal no gospel glosen here no teche  
1182 He leueþ alle in þis grete god he  
He wolde sowen som difficulte  
Or springen Cokkel in oure clene corn  
And ther-fore hoost y warme þe byforn  
Mi Ioly body shal a tale telle  
1186 And I shal klynken yow st mery A belle  
That I shal waken al this compaignye  
But it shal not ben of philosophie  
Ne phisylas ne termes queynte of lawe  
1190 Ther is but litil latyn in my mawe

Here endith the prolog //

here bigynneþ þe prolooge of þe Squyere  
(Cambs MS 166, leaf 75)

**O**ure Oate vpon hys styrompps stode a non  
And seyd gode man herkenyth euerichon  
This was a thrifty tale for þe nones  
1166 Sir parische preest quod he for goddes bones  
Telle vs a tale as was þi forward yore  
I se wale þat ye lernyd men in lore  
Can moche gode by goddes dignyte  
1170 The parson hym answered benedicite  
What aylethe þe man so synfully to swere  
Oure Ost answered o lankyn be ye þere  
I smytle a lollere in þe wynde quod he  
1174 Howe godeman quod oure Ost herkenyth to me  
A-bidith for goddys digne passyon  
for we shalle haue a predicacion  
1178 Thys lollere here wille preche some what  
Nay by my fader soule þat shaft he not  
Seide þe Squyere here shal he not preche  
He shalle no gospel glosen here no teche  
1182 He lyuythe alle in þe grete godhe  
he wolde sowen som difficulte.  
Or spryngke Cokkyll in oure clene corne  
And þerfore oste I warme þe byforn  
By Ioly body shalle a tale telle  
1186 And I shalle blenken yow so mery a belle  
That I shalle waken alle þis companye  
But it shal not be of phylo[s]ophye  
Ne phillyas ne termes queynte of lawe  
1190 Ther ys but lytelle latyn in my mawe

here endith þe prolooge

*[The Squire's Tale follows in the Sloane MS.]*

O wre oost' vpon his stiropes stood anon  
 And seyde goode men herkeneþ euerych on  
 This was a thrifty tale for þe nones  
 Sire parissh prest quod he for goddes boones  
 Telle vs a tale as was þi forward yore  
 I se wel þat ye lerned men in loore  
 Can moche good by goddes dignete  
 The persou him answerde benedicite  
 What eyleþ þe man so synfully to swere /  
 Oure ost' answerde. O Iankyn be 3e þere  
 I smelle a lollere in þe wynd quod he  
 how goode men quod oure host' herkenep me  
 Abydeþ for goddes digna passioñ  
 for we schal han a predicacion  
 This lollere heer wil prechen vs som what  
 Nay by my fader soule þat schal he nat  
 Seyde þe Esquier heer schal he nat preche  
 He schal no gospel glosen here ne teche  
 He leueþ all in þe grete god he  
 he wolde sowen som difficulte  
 Or springen Cokkel in oure clene corn  
 And þerfore oost' I warne þe byforn  
 My loly body schal a tale telle  
 And I schal clynkyn 3ou so mery a belle  
 That I schal waken al þis compaignie  
 But it schal not' ben of philosophie  
 Ne Phisylas ne termes queynt of lawe  
 Ther is but lital latyn in my nawe

[The Squire's Tale follows in the MS.]

And here bygyndeþ þe prologe of þe sqwiers  
 Oure host' vpon his stiropes stood anon  
 And seyde goode men herkeneþ euerych on  
 This was a prifty tale for þe nones  
 Sire parissh prest quod he for goddes boons  
 Telle vs a tale as was þi forward yore  
 I se wele þat 3e larned men in loore  
 Can moche good by goddes dignyte  
 þe Parsons hym answered benedicite  
 What eyleþ þe man so synfully to swere  
 Oure host' answerde O Iankyn be 3e þere  
 I smelle a lollere in þe wynde quod he  
 Howe good men quod our host' herkenep me  
 Abydeþ for goddes digna passioñ  
 for we schal haue a predicacion  
 þis lollere here wil prechen vs sumwhat  
 Nay by my fader soule þat schal he nat  
 Seyde þe Squire here schal he nat preche  
 He schal no gospel glosen here ne teche  
 He leueþ all in þe grete god he  
 He wolde sowen som difficulte  
 Or springel Cokel in oure clene corn  
 And þerfore host' I warne þe byforn  
 Mi loly body schal a tale telle  
 And I schal clynkyn 3ou so mery a belle  
 þat I schal waken al þis compaignie  
 But it schal not' bene of Philosophie  
 Ne Phisylas ne termes queynt of lawe  
 þer is but lital latyn in my nawe

[The Squire's Tale follows in the MS.]

Incipit prologus Armigeri.  
 Wre Ost vpon his stereps stode anon  
 And seyde goode men herkeneþ euerychone  
 This was a pretty tale for þe nones  
 Sir parische preste quod he for goddes boones  
 Tel vs a tale as was þi forward yore  
 I se wele þat 3e lerned men in loore  
 Can muchel goode be goddes dignite  
 The person him answerd benedicite  
 What eyleþ þe man so synfully to swere  
 Owre oste answerd Iankyn be 3e þere  
 I smel a loller in þe wynde quod he  
 How good man quod oure oste herkenep me  
 Abydeþ for goddes dayne passioñ  
 for we schal haue a predicacion  
 This loller wil prechen her sumwhat  
 Nay be my fader soule þat sal he nat  
 Seid þe swyere her schal he nought preche  
 He schal no gospel glosen here ne teche  
 He leueþ all in þe grete god he  
 He wolde sowen sum difficulte  
 Or sprengen cokel in oure clene come  
 And þar-for este I warne þe be-forne  
 Mi loly body . schal a tale tell  
 And I schal clynkyn 3ou so mery a bell  
 þat I schal waken al þis compaignie  
 Bot it schal not' bien of philosophie  
 Ne flesch ne tarnish queynt of lawe  
 There is bot lital latine in my nawe

Exploitv prologus.

[The Squire's Tale follows in the MS.]

## GROUP B. (β. FRAGMENT III.)

## § 4. THE SHIPMAN'S TALE.

¶ Heere bigynneth the Shipmannes tale. (Sloane MS. 1686, leaf 114.)

**A** Marchant whilom dwelled at Seint Denys,  
That riche was / for which men helde hym wys  
A wyf he hadde / of excellent beutes (Painting of the Shipman, on the left.)  
And compaignable / and reuelous was she  
Which is a thyng that causeth moore dispence  
Than worth is / al the chiere and reuerence 1196  
That men hem doon / at festes and at daunces  
Swiche salutacions / and contenaunces  
Passen / as dooth a shadwe vp on the wal  
But wo is hym / that payen moot for al 1200  
The sely housbonde / algate he moot paye  
He moot vs clothe / and he moot vs arraye  
Al for his owene worship richely  
In which army / we daunce lolly 1204  
And if þat he noȝht may / par aventure\*  
Or ellis / list he swich dispence endure  
But thynketh / it is wasted / and ylost  
Thanne moot another / payen for oure cost 1208  
Or lene vs gold / and that is perilous  
¶ This noble Marchant heeld a worthy hous  
for which / he hadde alday so greet repair  
for his largesse / and for his wyf was fair 1212  
That wonder is / but herkneth to my tale  
Amonges alle his gestes / grete and smale  
There was a Monk a fair man and a bold  
I trowe of thirty wynter he was oold  
That enere in oon / was comyngs to that place 1216  
This yonge Monk / þat was so faire of face

ELLSMEERE (e-r. 188)

## GROUP B. (β. FRAGMENT III.)

## § 4. THE SHIPMAN'S TALE.

¶ Here bigynneth the Shipmannes tale (Hengwrt MS, leaf 50A)

**A** Marchant whilom / dwelled at Seint Denys  
That riche was / for which men helde hym wys  
A wyf he hadde / of excellent beutes  
And compaignable / and reuelous was she  
Which is a thyng that causeth moore dispence  
Than worth / is al the chiere and reuerence 1196  
That men hem doon / at festes and at daunces  
Swich salutacions / and contenaunces  
Passen / as dooth a shadwe vp on the wal  
But wo is hym / that payen moot for al 1200  
The sely housbonde / algate he moot paye  
He moot vs clothe / and he moot vs arraye  
Al for his owene worshipe / richely 1204  
In which army / we dauncen lolly  
And if that he noȝht may / paraventure  
Or ellis / list he swich dispence endure  
But thynketh / it is wasted and y-lost  
Thanne moot another / payen for oure cost 1208  
Or lene vs gold / and that is perilous  
This noble Marchant heeld a worthy hous  
for which / he hadde alday / so greet repair  
for his largesse / and for his wyf was fair 1212  
What wonder is / but herkneth to my tale  
Amonges alle his gestes / grete and smale  
¶ Ther was a Monk a fair man and a bold  
I trowe / a thirty wynter / he was oold 1216  
That enere in oon / was drawyngs to that place  
This yonge Monk that was so faire of face

HENGWRT (e-r. 188)

## GROUP B: (β. FRAGMENT III.)

## § 4. THE SHIPMAN'S TALE.

[& bigynneth þe tale (Sloane MS 1686, leaf 112.)

**A** Marchaunt whilom dwellyd at seynt denys  
þat riche was for which men helde hym wys  
A wyfe he hade of excellent beaute  
And compenable and reuerent was she  
Whiche ys a thyng þat causeth moore dispence  
þan worthe ys alle þe chere and reuerence 1196  
þat men hehn done at festes and at daunces  
Suche salutacions and contenaunces  
Passeth as doth þe shadwe vpon a walle  
In which arsaie we dauncen lollye 1200  
But woo ys hym þat payen mot for alle  
þe cely huabende algate he mot paie  
he mote vs clothe and vs arraie  
Alle for his owne worship richely 1204  
In which arsaie we dauncen lollye  
And yf þat he may not paraventure  
Or elles luste none suche espense to endure  
But thynketh þat it is waste and y-loste  
þan mote a noþere paien for oure coste 1208  
Or lene vs goldie & þat ys perilous  
This noble Marchaunt hyde a noble housee  
for which he hade alday grete repaire  
for hys largeste and for hys wyf was faire 1212  
þat wonder ys but herkeneth to my tale  
Amonges alle hys gestes grete & smale  
þere was a monke a faire man & a holde  
I trowe .xx. wynter he was oide 1216  
þat enere in oon was drawyngs to þat place  
þis yonge Monke þat was so faire of face

CAMBRIDGE (e-r. 188) [this page, Sloane 1685]

## GROUP B. (β. FRAGMENT III.)

## § 4. THE SHIPMAN'S TALE.

¶ Here byggynneþ þe schipmannes tale [on 200]

**A** Marchaunt whilom dwelled at Seint Denys Ca<sup>m</sup>  
 That riche was for which men holde him wys XVI<sup>m</sup>.  
 A wyf he hadde of excellent beaute  
 And compynable and reuerent was sche  
 Which is a jing<sup>r</sup> þat causeth more dispence  
 þan worþ is alle þe chere and reuerence 1196  
 That men haue doon at festes and at daunces  
 Suche salutacioun and contynaciounes  
 Passeþ as doþ þe schadowe on a wal  
 But woo is him þat payeþ moost for all 1200  
 þe sely husband algates he mooste paye  
 he moost vs cloþe and vs arraye  
 As for his owen worschipe richely  
 In which aray we daunce Iolyly 1204  
 And if þat he nouȝt may per aventure  
[on 204, back]  
 Or elles luste no suche spouses endure /  
 But þenkeþ it is waste and y-loste /  
 Therne moost anoþer payen for owre coste 1208  
 Or lene us golde and þat is perilous  
 þis noble marchaunt held a noble hous  
 for which he hadde alday grete repayre  
 for his largesse and for his wyf was faire 1212  
 þat wonder is but herkeneth to my tale  
 Amonges all his gastes grete and smale /  
 þer was a monke a faire man and a bolde  
 I trowe a þerte wynter he was olde / 1216  
 That sure in on was drawing to þe place  
 þis yonge monke þat was so faire of face  
 CORVUS (6-T. 168)

## GROUP B. (β. FRAGMENT III.)

## § 4. THE SHIPMAN'S TALE.

And here byggynneþ þe schipman tale [on 207/74, back]

**A** Marchaunt whilom dwelled in seynþ Denys  
 þat riche was for which men held hym wys  
 A wif he had of excellent bewte  
 And companable and reuerent was scho  
 Which is a jing<sup>r</sup> þat causeth more dispence  
 þan worþ is al þe chere and reuerence 1196  
 þat men hem done at festes and at daunces  
 such salutacioun and countenaunces  
 Passeþ as doþ þe shadowe vpon a wall  
 But woo is hym þat payen moost for all 1200  
 The sely husband algates he moost paye  
 He moost vs cloþe and vs aray  
 for his owen worship richely [on 75]  
 In which aray we daunceon Iolyly 1204  
 And if þat he may not peraventure  
 Or elles luste noon such spouse endure  
 But þenkeþ þat it is waste and ylost  
 þan moost anoþer payen for owre coste 1208  
 Or lene vs gold and þat is perilous  
 This noble marchaunt held a noble hous  
 for which he had alday grete repayre  
 for his largesse and for his wif was faire 1212  
 þat wonder is but herkeneth to my tale  
 Amonges all his gastes grete and smale  
 Ther was a monke a faire man and a bolde  
 I trowe xxx<sup>v</sup>. wynter he was olde / 1216  
 That sure in on was drawing to þat place  
 þis yonge monke þat was so faire of face  
 B r FERTWORTH 166 (6-T. 168)

## GROUP B. (β. FRAGMENT III.)

## § 4. THE SHIPMAN'S TALE.

Incipit fabula Nante

**A** Marchant whilom dwelled att sein Denys [on 191]  
 That riche was for which men holde him wys .  
 A wif he hadde of excellent beaute  
 And compinable and reuerent was scho  
 Which is a jinge þat causeth more dispence  
 Then worþe is al þe chier and reuerence . 1196  
 That men haue done att festes or at daunces  
 Suche Salutacioun and countenaunces  
 Passeþ as doþe þe schadowe on a wall  
 Bot woo is him þat paie most for all 1200  
 The Cely husbonde algates he must paye  
 He mooste vs cloþe and vs arais  
 Al for his owen wo[r]schip richely  
 In which arais we daunceon Iolyly 1204  
 And if þat he nouȝt maie peraventure  
 Or elles luste no suche to endure  
 Bot þenkeþ it is waste and yloste  
 þat mot anoþere payen for owre coste 1208  
 Or lene vs golde and þat is perilous  
 This noble marchaunt helde a noble hous  
 for which he had al daye grete repaire  
 for his largesse and for his wif was faire 1212  
 That wonder is? bot herkeneth to my tale  
 Amonges all his gastes grete and smale  
 Ther was a monke a faire man and a bolde  
 .I. trowe . a þerte wynter he was of olde 1216  
 That sure in one was drawinge to þe place  
 This yonge monke þat was so faire of face  
 LANSDOWNE (6-T. 168)



Aqueynted was so wip þis goode man  
 Siþens þat here firste knowleche bygan  
 That in his hous as flamura was he  
 As it is possible eny frend to be  
 And for as mekel as þe goode man  
 And eek þis monk of which þat I bygan  
 Were boþe tuo y-born in o village  
 The monk him claymep as fur cosynage  
 And he aȝein hō seiþ nought ones may  
 But was as glad þer of as foule of day  
 For to his herte it was a gret plessaunce  
 þu ben þay knitte wip eterne alliaunce /  
 And ilke of hem gan oþer for to assure  
 Of broperhode whiles þat h i re lyf may dure  
 ffre was dan Iohn and namely of dispense  
 As in þat hous and ful of diligence  
 To do plessaunce and also gret costage /  
 he nought forȝat to ȝing þe leste page /  
 In al þat hous but after here degre  
 He ȝaf þe lord and seȝin al his meyne /  
 When þat þe came som maner honest þing  
 for which þey were al glad of his comyng  
 As foul is fayn when somme vp ariseþ  
 Navore of þis as now for it suffiseþ  
 But so bifel þis marchant upon a day  
 Schoþ him to make redy his aray  
 Toward þe toune of Bruges for to fare  
 To byen þere a porcioun of ware  
 for which he haþ to Parys sent anon  
 A messager and preyed haþ don Ion  
 That he schulle come to seiñt Denys and pleye  
 Wip him and with his wyf a day or tweyn  
 Or he to Bruges wente in al wyse  
 This noble monk of which I ȝow denyse  
 haþ of his abbot as him lust liencō  
 By cause he was a man of heil prudence  
 CORPUS (6-T. 100)

1220

1224

1228

1232

1236

1240

1244

1248

1252

Aqueynted was so wip þat good man  
 [ . . . . . ]  
 . . . . . no gap in the MS  
 And eke þis monk of which I bygan  
 Were boþe twee yborn in oo village  
 þe monks hym claymed as for cosynage  
 And he aȝein seiþ not ones may  
 But was as glad þerof as foule of day  
 for to his hert it was a gret plessaunce  
 Thus bene þei knywt wip eterne alliaunce  
 And eche of hem gan oþer ensure  
 Of broperode þe whiles her lif may dure  
 ffre was dan Iohn and namely of dispense  
 As in þat hous and ful of diligence  
 To do plessaunce and also gret costage  
 He forȝate not to ȝeue þe lest page  
 In alle þat hous but after here degre  
 He ȝaue þe lord and aȝein his Mayne  
 When þat he came some maner honest þing  
 for which þei were as glad of his comyng  
 As foule is fayne when þe somme vpriseth  
 No more herof as now for it suffiseþ  
 But so byfelle þis marchant on a day  
 Schoþe hym to make redy his aray  
 Towarde þe toune of Bruges for to fare  
 To byen þer a porcioun of ware  
 for which he haþ to Parys sent anon  
 A messager and preid haþ dan Iohn  
 þat he shuld come to seiñt denys to pleyen  
 Wip hym and wip his wif a day or tweyn  
 Or he to brugges went in al wyse  
 This noble monk of which I ȝow denyse  
 Haþ of his abbot as hym lust liencō  
 Bycause he was a man of high prudence  
 PETWORTH 167 (6-T. 100)

1220

1224

1228

1232

1236

1240

1244

1248

1252

Aqueynted was so wip þis goodman  
 Seþen þat þer first knowleche began  
 That in his hous as sunylyer was he  
 As it is possible any frende to be  
 And for als muchel as þe goode manne .  
 And eke þis monk of whiche þat I. he-ganne .  
 Were boþe tuo borne in o village  
 þe monks him clayme as for cosynage  
 And he eȝeine he seiþ noubt ones maye  
 Bot was as glad þere-of as foule of daye  
 for to his herte it was a gret plessaunce  
 Thus bene þei knywt wip eterne alliaunce  
 And ilke of hem gan oþer to assure  
 Of broperhed whiles þat þeire lyue maie endure .  
 ffre was dan Iohn and namely of dispense  
 As in þat hous and ful of diligence  
 To do plessaunce and also gret Costage  
 He noubt forȝate to ȝeue þe lest page  
 In al þat hous bot after here degre  
 He ȝaf þe lord and seȝen al þe meyne  
 When þat he cam sum maner honest þing  
 for whiche þei were al gladd of his comyng  
 As foule is feine when somme vprisþ  
 No more of þis as now for it suffiseþ  
 Bot so be-fel þis marchant upon a daie  
 Schoþe him to make redy his arnie  
 Towarde þe toune of Drugges for to fare  
 To byen þere a porcioun of ware  
 for whiche he haþe to parische sent anon  
 A messager and preide haþe dan Iohn  
 That he scholde come to seiñte Denys and pleye  
 Wip him and wip his wif a dai or tweye  
 Are he to brugges wente in al wiso  
 þis noble Mouke of whiche I. ȝowe deñise  
 Haþ of his Abbot as him lust lycence  
 De-cause he was a man of hile prudence  
 LANSDOWNE (6-T. 100)

1220

1224

1228

1232

1236

1240

1244

1248

1252

## 170 SIX-TEXT

GROUP B. § 4. SHIPMAN'S TALE. Ellesmere MS.

And eek an Officer / out for to ryde  
 To seen hir graunges / and hire bornes wyde  
 And vn-to Saint Denys / he comth anon  
 Who was so welcome / as my lord Daun Iohn  
 Oure deere cosyn / ful of curteisye  
 With hym broghte he a Tubbe of Maluceyo  
 And eek another / ful of fyn vernage  
 And volatyl / as ay was his vsage  
 And thus / I lete hem drynke and pleye  
 This Marchant and this Monk a day or tweye  
 ¶ The thridde day / this Marchant vp ariseth  
 And on his nedes / sadly hym auyseth  
 And vp / in to his Countour hous goth he  
 To rekene with hym self / wel may be  
 Of thilke year / how pat it with hym stood  
 And how pat he / despended hadde his good  
 And if pat he / encreased were or noon  
 Hisse bookes / and his bagges many oon  
 He leith bifore hym / on his countyng' bord  
 ful riche / was his tresor and his hord  
 for which ful faste / his Countour dore he shotte  
 And eek he nolde / pat no man sholde hym lette  
 Of hisse accountes / for the meene tyme  
 And thus he sit til it was passed pryme  
 ¶ Daun Iohn was rysen / in the morwe also  
 And in the gardyn / walketh to and fro  
 And hath hisse thynges seyd / ful curteisly  
 ¶ This goode wyf cam walkyng' pryuely  
 In to the gardyn / there he walketh softe  
 And hym salueth / as she hath doon ofte  
 A mayde child / cam in hire compaignye  
 Which as hir list she may gouerne and gre  
 for yet vnder the yerde was the mayde  
 O deere cosyn myn / daun Iohn she sayde  
 What eyleth yow / so rathe for to ryse  
 ¶ Nece quod he / it oghte ynough suffise

ELLESMEERE (6-T. 170)

## 170 SIX-TEXT

GROUP B. § 4. SHIPMAN'S TALE. Hengwrt MS.

And eek an Officer / out for to ryde  
 To seen hir graunges / and hir bettes wyde  
 And vn to Saint denys / he comth anon  
 Who was so welcome / as my lord daun Iohn  
 Oure deere cosyn / ful of curteisye  
 With hym broghte he / a Tubbe of Maluceyo  
 And eek another / ful of fyn vernage  
 And volatyl / as ay was his vsage  
 And thus I lete hem / ete and drynke and pleye  
 This Marchant and this Monk / a day or tweye  
 ¶ The thridde day / this Marchant vp ariseth  
 And on his nedes / sadly hym auyseth  
 And vp / in to his Countour hous goth he  
 To rekene with hym self / wel may be  
 Of thilke year / how pat it with hym stood  
 And how pat he / despended hadde his good  
 And if that he / encreased were or noon  
 Hisse bokes / and his bagges / many oon  
 He leyth bifore hym / on his Countyng' bord  
 ful riche was his tresor / and his hord  
 for which ful faste / his Countour dore he shette  
 And eek he nolde / pat no man sholde hym lette  
 Of hisse accountes / for the mene tyme  
 And thus he sit / til it was passed prime  
 ¶ Daun Iohn was risen / in the morwe also  
 And in the gardyn / walketh to and fro  
 And hath his thynges seyd / ful curteisly  
 ¶ This goode wyf / cam walkyng' pryuely  
 In to the gardyn / ther he walketh softe  
 And hym salueth / as she hath doon ofte  
 A mayde child / cam in hir compaignye  
 Which as hir list she may gouerne and gre  
 for yet vnder the yerde was the mayde  
 O deere cosyn myn / daun Iohn she sayde  
 What eyleth yow / so rathe for to ryse  
 ¶ Nece quod he / it oghte ynow suffise

HENGWRT (6-T. 170)

## 170 SIX-TEXT

GROUP B. § 4. SHIPMAN'S TALE. Cambridge MS.

And ek an offycer out for to ryde  
 To seen here granges & here burnys wyde  
 And vn-to seynt Denys he comth daun Iohn  
 Who was so welcome as myn lord daun Iohn  
 Oure deere cosyn ful of curteisye  
 With hym he broghte a Tubbe of Maluceyo  
 And ek a nothir ful of fyn vernage  
 And volatyl as was his vsage  
 And thus I lete hem drynke & ete & pleye  
 This Marchant & this Monk a day or tweye  
 The thredde day this Marchant vp ariseth  
 And on his nedis adly hym auyseth  
 And vp in-to his countour house goth he  
 To rekene with hym self weal may be  
 Of thilke year how that it with hym stod  
 And how that he dispendit hadde his good  
 And gif that he encreased were er non  
 Hisse bokis & hisse baggis manyoun  
 He leyth be-forne hym on his countyng' bord  
 ful ryche was his tresor & his hord  
 for which ful faste his countour dore he schette  
 And ek he nolde that no man schulde hym lette  
 Of hisse accountis for the mene tyme  
 And thus he syt tyl it was passed pryme  
 ¶ Daun Iohn was rysen in the morwe also  
 And in the gardyn walkith to & fro  
 And hath hisse thyngis seyd ful curteisly  
 This goode wyf cam walkyng' pryuely  
 In-to the gardyn there as he walkyth softe  
 And hym salueth as he hath doon ofte  
 A maydechild cam in hire compaignye  
 Whiche as hyre lyste ache may gouerne & gre  
 for jit vnder the zerde was the mayde  
 ¶ O deere Cosyn myn daun Iohn she sayde  
 What ayleth yow so rathe for to ryse  
 Nece quod he it oghte I-nogh suffise

CAMBRIDGE (6-T. 170)

And eek an officer out for to ryde  
To see here graunges and here bernes wyde  
And vnto saynt Denys he comep anon  
Who was so welcome as my lord daun Iohn  
Oure dere coeyn ful of curtesye  
Wip him brought he a Tubbe of maluesie  
And eek anoper ful of good vernage  
And volatille as ay was his vsage  
And þus I lete hem ete and drynke and pleye  
This marchand and þis monk a day or tweye /  
The priddyde ful þis marchand vp ariseþ  
And on his needes sadly him avisetþ  
And vp in to his countourous goþ he /  
To rekne wip himself wel may be  
Of jilke zee how þat it with him stood  
And how þat he despended hadde his good  
And if þat he encesred were or non  
his bokes and his bagges many oon  
he leyþ bifore him on his countynge bord  
ful riche was his tresour and his hoord  
for which ful faste his counterous dore he schette  
And eek he nolde no man schulde him lette  
Of þis accomtes for þe mene tyme  
And þus he sitte til it was passed prime  
Daun Iohn was risen in þe morne also /  
And in þe gardyn walkop to and fro  
And haþ his þinges seyde deuoutely  
þis goode wyf cam walkynge prively  
In to þe gardyn þer he walkeþ softe  
And him salueth as sche haþ don ofte  
A mayden childo came in hire companye  
Which at hire luste may gouerne and gye  
for þit vnder þe jerde was þe mayde  
O dere Coeyn myn daun Iohn scho seyde /  
What eyleþ you so rafe to aryse  
Neeþ quod he it aughte ynough suffice

And eke an officers out for to ride  
To seen her graunges and her beemes wide  
And vnto seint denys he comep anon  
Who was so welcome as my lord daun Iohn  
Oure dere coeyn ful of curtesie  
With him brought he a Tubbe of Maluesie  
And eke anoper ful of fyne vernage  
As volatille as ay was his his vsage  
And þus I lat hem .etc. boþ drink and pleye  
This merchant and þis monk a day or twayne  
The .iij. day þis Marchaunte vp ariseþ  
And on his nede sadly hym avisetli  
And vp into his counter hous goþ he  
To rekne wip him self as wel may be  
Of jilk zee hou þat it wip hym stode  
And how he despended had his good  
And if þat he encesred were or non  
His bokes and his bagges mony on  
He leyþ to-fore him on his countynge boord  
ful riche was his tresour and his hoord  
for whiche ful fast his counter door he schette  
And eke he nolde þat no man schuld hym lette  
Of his accomtes for þe mene tyme  
And þus he sitte til it was passed prime  
Daun Iohn was risen in þe morowe also  
And in þe Gardyne walked to and fro  
And haþ his þingges seide ful curteisly  
This good wif come walking prively  
Into þe Gardyne þer he walked soþt  
And hym salueth as he haþ doþ ful oft  
A mayden childo cam in her companye  
Which as huse lust she may genera and gye  
for þit vnder þe jerde was þe mayde  
O dere Coeyn myn daun Iohn scho seide  
What eyleþ you so rafe to arise  
Neeþ quod he it anþt ynough suffice

And eke an Officere oute for to ride  
To se here graunges and her bernes wide  
And vnto Saint Denys he comep anone  
Who was so welcom as my lorde daun Iohn  
Oure dere Coeyn ful of Curtasye  
With him brouht a Tubbe of Maluesie  
And eke anoper ful of goode vernage  
And volatille as aio was his vsage  
And þus I. lete hem ete and dringe and pleie  
þis marchant and his monke a daie or twiois  
The þred daie þis Marchant vp he riseþ  
And on his nedes sadly him a-vised  
And vp in-to his counte hous goþe he  
To reken wip him-self wel mate be  
Of jilke zee howe þat wip him stode  
And Howe þat he despended had his goode  
And if þat he encesred were or none  
His bokes and his bagges many one  
He leyþe be-for him on his counteingborde  
ful riche was his tresore and his borde  
for whiche ful fast his counterous dore he schette  
And eke he nolde no man schold him lette  
Of his accomtes for þe mene time  
And þus he sitte til it was passed prime  
Daun Iohn was risen in þe morne also  
And in gardyn wakkeþ to and fro  
And haþe his þingges seide deuoutly  
This good wif cam walkinge prively  
In-to þe Gardeine þer he walkop soft  
And him salueth as sche haþ done oft  
A maiden childo cam in hire compaignie  
Whiche att hir lust mate gouerne and gye  
for þit vnder þe jerde was þe maide  
O dere Coeyn myne daun Iohn scho seide  
What eyleþe you so rafe to rise  
Neeþ quod he hit ouht ynough suffice

fyue houres for to slepe / vp on a nyght  
 But it were / for an old appalled wight  
 As been this wedded men / pat lye and dare  
 As in a forme / sit a very hare  
 Were al forstraught / with houndes groto and smale  
 But dere Nece / why he ye so pale  
 I trowe certes / thatoure goode man  
 Hath yow laboured / sith the nyght bigan  
 That yow were nede / to resten hastily  
 And with that word / he lough ful murily  
 And of his owene thought he wax al reed  
 ¶ This faire wyf / gan for to shake hir heed  
 And seyde thus / ye god woot al quod she  
 Nay nay cosyn myn / it stant nat so with me  
 sfor by that god / that yaf me soule and lyf /  
 In al the Reswame of fiance / is ther no wyf  
 That lasse lust hath / to that sory play  
 sfor I may syngre / allas and weylawey  
 That I was born / but to no wight quod she  
 Dar I nat telle / how that it stant with me  
 Wherefore I thynke / out of this land to wende  
 Or ellis / of my self to make an ende  
 So ful am I / of drede / and eek of care  
 ¶ This Monk bigan vp on this wyf to stare  
 And / seyde / Allas my Nece god forbode  
 That ye / for any sorwe / or any drede  
 sforde youre self / but tel me of youre grief  
 Paraventure / I yow may / in youre meschif  
 Conselle / or helpe / and therefore telleth me  
 All youre any / for it schal been secree  
 sfor on my porthors / I make an oth  
 That neuere in my lyf / for lief me looth  
 Ne schal I / of no conseil yow biwrewe  
 ¶ The same agayn / to yow quod she I seye  
 By god / and by this Porthors I yow swere  
 Though men me wolde / al in to peces tere

ELLESMEERE (6-T. 171)

fyue houres / for to slepe / vp on a nyght  
 But it were / for an old appalled wight  
 As been this wedded men / pat lye and dare  
 As in a forme / sit a very hare  
 Were al forstraught / with houndes groto & smale  
 But dere Nece / why he ye so pale  
 I trowe certes / thatoure goode man  
 Hath yow laboured / sith the nyght bigan  
 That yow were nede / to resten hastily  
 And with that word / he lough ful myrily  
 And of his owene thought he wax al reed  
 ¶ This faire wyf / gan for to shake hir heed  
 And seyde thus / ye god woot al quod she  
 Nay cosyn myn / it stant nat so with me  
 sfor by that god / that yaf me soule and lyf  
 In al the Reswame of fiance / is ther no wyf  
 That lasse lust hath / to that sory play  
 sfor I may syngre / allas and weylawey  
 That I was born / but to no wight quod she  
 Dar I nat telle / how pat it stant with me  
 Where fore I thynke / out of this land to wende  
 Or ellis / of my self / to make an ende  
 So ful am I / of drede / and eek of care  
 ¶ This Monk bigan / vp on this wyf to stare  
 And seyde / allas / thy Nece god forbode  
 That ye / for any sorwe / or any drede  
 sforde youf self / but telleth me youre grief  
 Paraventure / I may in youre meschif  
 Conselle / or helpe / and therefore telleth me  
 Al youre any / for it schal been secree  
 sfor on my Porthors / I make an oth  
 That neuere in my lif / for lief / or loth  
 Ne schal I / of no conseil / yow biwrewe  
 ¶ The same agayn / to yow / quod she I seye  
 By god / and by this Porthors / I swere  
 Thogh men me wolde / al in to peces tere

HENGWRT (6-T. 171)

fyue houres for to slepe vp-on a nyght  
 But it were for an old appollyd wyght  
 As been these wedded men that lye & dare  
 As in a forme sit a very hare  
 Were al for-strait with houndys greet & smale  
 But dere nece why he ys so pale  
 I trowe cottis that youre goode man  
 Hath yow laboured sithes the nyght be-gan  
 That yow were nede to restyn hastily  
 And with that word he lough ful morely  
 And of his owent thought he wax al red  
 This fayre wyf gan for to schake hire heed  
 And seyde thus ye god wot al quod she  
 [Nay cosyn myne hit stont nat so with me  
 sfor by that god pat yave me soule & lyf  
 In alle þe reme of fraunce ys þere no wyf  
 þat lasse luste hath to þat sorie playe  
 sfor I may syngren alas and weol awaye  
 That I was borne bit to no wight quod she  
 Dars I þat telle how that it stant with me  
 Wherefore I thynke out of this world to wende  
 Or ellis of myn self to make an ende  
 So ful am I of drede & of care  
 This Monk be-gan vp-on this wif to stare  
 And seyde allas myn nece god for-bode  
 That ys for any sorwe or any drede  
 sforde youre self but tellyth me youre greet  
 Paraventure I may in youre myschif  
 Conselle or helpe / & therefore tellyth nece  
 Alle youre a-noy for it schal be secree  
 sfor on myn portors here I make an oth  
 That neuere in myn lyue for lief no loth  
 Ne schal I of no conseil yow be-wrewe  
 The same a-gayn to yow quod sche I seye  
 By god & by this portos I yow swere  
 Thow man woldyn me al in-to pecis tere

CAMBRIDGE (6-T. 171)

(leaf 216, back)

1292

1296

1300

(Shaw's MS 168A,  
leaf 177, back)

1308

(Shaw's extract ends)

(Cambr. MS)  
(see page notes)

1312

1316

1320

1324

SIX-TEXT 171

GROUP B. § 4. SHEPMAN'S TALE. Corpus MS.

fyue houres for to slegen on a nyght  
 But it were for an olde pallid knyght . 1302  
 As ben þese wedded men þat lye and dare  
 As in a forme sitte alway an hare  
 Were al forstraught wip houndes grete and smale  
 But dere nece why he 3e so pale / 1306  
 I trowe certes þat ours gode man  
 hap þou laboured seþenes þe nyght bygan  
 þat þou were nedo to resten hastily  
 And wip þat word he lough ful meryly  
 And of his owne þouht he wax al reed .  
 This fayra wyf gan to schako hire heed  
 And sayde þus 3e god wot al quod scho  
 Nay cosyne myn it stant nouht so wip me /  
 for þe þat god þat þat me soule and lyf  
 In all þe rewme of fraunce is þer no wyf  
 That lasse last þat þat þat sory pléy  
 for I may synge allas and welaway 1308  
 þat I was born but to no nyght quod scho  
 Dar I nouht telle how it stant wip me  
 Wherefore I þenke out of þis lond to wende  
 Or elles of myself to make an ende /  
 So ful am I of drede and of care  
 This monke bygan vpon þis wyf to stare  
 And sayde allas my nece god it forbede  
 That 3e for any sorwe or any drede  
 fordo þoure self but telleþ forþ þoure greet  
 Peraduenture I may in þour meschief  
 Counseil or helpe and þerfore telleþ me  
 All þoure annoyce for it schal be eque  
 for on my portos I make an oþe  
 þat neuer in my lif for leef no loþe  
 Ne schal I of no counseil þou bewreyo  
 The same aȝein to þou quod scho I seyo  
 By god and by þis portos I swere  
 þey men woldo me al to peeces tero

CORPUS (6-T. 171)

SIX-TEXT 171

GROUP B. § 4. SHEPMAN'S TALE. Petworth MS. 160

V. houres forto alepe vpon a nygt  
 But it were for an olde pallid wipþ 1302  
 As ben þise wedded men þat lye and dare  
 As in a forme sitte a very hare  
 Were al for-straight wip houndes grete and smale  
 But/dare nece whi bent 3e so pale 1306  
 I trowe certes þat oure gode man  
 Hap þow labored sij þe nyght bygan  
 That þou were nede to resten hastily  
 And wip þat word he lough ful meryly  
 And of his owne þouht he wax al reed  
 This faire wif gan to shake her hede  
 And seide þus / 3e god woto al quod scho  
 Nay Cosin unne it stant not so wip me  
 for by þat god þat þat me saule and lif  
 In all þe rewme of fraunce is þer no wif  
 þat lasse last hap to do þat sorie play 1308  
 for I may syngen alas and welo away  
 That I was born but no wipþ quod scho  
 I dar not tellen how it stant wip me  
 werfore I þenk out of þis lond to wende  
 Or elles of my self to make an ende  
 So ful I am of drede and eke of care  
 þis monke bygan vpon þis wif to stare  
 A saide alas may nece god forbede  
 þat 3e for any sorwe or any drede  
 forto þoure self but telleþ þe þour greet  
 Peraduenture I may in þoure meschief  
 Counseil or helpe and þerfor telleþ me  
 Alle þour aris for it schal be sece  
 for on my portos I make an oþe  
 þat neuer in my lif for leef no loþe  
 Ne schal I of no counsaile þou by-wrey  
 þe same aȝein to þou quod scho I seie  
 By god and by þis portos I swere  
 þei men me wold al into peeces tero

PETWORTH 160 (6-T. 171)

SIX-TEXT 171

GROUP B. § 4. SHEPMAN'S TALE. Lansdowne MS.

V. houres to slope on a nyht  
 Bot it were for an olde pallid knyht 1302  
 As ben þes wedded men þat ly and dare  
 As in a forme sitt alweie an hare  
 Were al for-strautt wip houndes grete and smale  
 Bot dere nece whi be þe so pale 1306  
 .I. trowe certes þat oure gode man  
 Hape þowe labourde seþen þe niht be-gan  
 That þowe were nede to resten hastelye  
 And wip þat worde he louhe ful merylye  
 And of owen þouht he wax rede  
 þis faire wif gan to sake hire hede  
 And seide þus ? 3e god wote al quod scho  
 Nay cosyne myne it stant nouht so wip me  
 for be þat god þat þat me soule and life  
 In al þe rreme of fraunce is þere no wif  
 þat lasse last hap to þat sori pleio  
 for .I. maie singe alace and wellewaie 1308  
 þat .I. was borne bot to no whight quod scho  
 Dar .I. nouht tell how it stant wip me  
 Wherefore .I. þenke oute of þis londe to wende  
 Or elles of my-selfe to make an ende  
 So fol am .I. of drede and of care  
 This monke be-gan vpon þis wif to stare  
 And seide alace my nece god for-bede  
 That 3e for any sorwe or for any drede  
 for-do þoure self . bot telleþ forþe þoure greffe  
 Paraduenture .I. maie in þoure meschieffe  
 Counsel or helpe and þer-for telleþ me  
 All þoure annoyce for it schal be sece  
 for on my portos .I. make an othe  
 þat neuer in my lif for leue ne lutho  
 Ne schal .I. of no counsel þowe be-wreye  
 The same aȝein to þou .I. seyo  
 Be god and be þis portos .I. swere  
 þouhe men woldo me al to peeces tero

LANSDOWNE (6-T. 171)

Ne shal I neuere / for to goon to helle  
 Bivreye a word / of thyng þat ye me telle  
 Nat for no coeynage / ne alliance  
 But veraily / for loue and affiance  
 Thus been they sworn / and heer vpon they kiste  
 And ech of hem / tolde oother what hem liste  
 ¶ Cosyn quod she / if þat I hadde a space  
 As I haue noon / and namely in this place  
 Thanne wolde I telle / a legende of my lyf  
 ¶ What I haue suffred / siðh I was a wyf  
 ¶ With myn housbonde / al be he of youre kyn  
 ¶ Nay quod this Mouk / by god / and by saint Martyn  
 He is / na moore cosyn vn-to me  
 Than is this leof þat hangoth on the tree  
 I clepe hym so / by Saint Denys of france  
 To name / the moore cause of aqueyntance  
 Of yow / which I haue loued specially  
 Abouten alle womanen sikerly  
 This swere I yow / on my professioun  
 Telleth youre grief / lest þat he come adoun  
 And hasteth yow / and gooth youre wey anon  
 ¶ My deere loue quod she / o my daun Iohn  
 ful lief were me / this conseil for to hyde  
 But out it moot I may namoore abyde  
 Myn housbonde / is to me the worste man  
 That euer was / siðh þat the world bigan  
 But siðh I am a wyf / it sit nat me  
 To tellen no wight / of oure priuete  
 Neithir a bedde / ne in noon oother place  
 God schilde / I sholde it tellen for his grace  
 A wyf / ne shal nat seyn / of hir housbonde  
 But al honour / as I kan vnderstonde  
 Saue vn to yow / thus muche I tellen shal  
 As helpe me god / he is nocht worth at al  
 In no degree / the value of a flye  
 But yet me greueth moost his nygardiye

Ne shal I neuere / for to gon to helle  
 Bivreye a word / of thyng þat ye me telle  
 Nat for no coeynage / ne alliance  
 But veraily / for loue and affiance  
 Thus been they sworn / and her vp on they keste  
 And ech of hem / tolde oother what hem leste  
 ¶ Cosyn quod she / if þat I hadde a space  
 As I haue noon / and namely in this place  
 Thanne wolde I telle / a legende of my lyf  
 ¶ What I haue suffred / siðh I was a wyf  
 ¶ With myn housbonde / al be he youre cosyn  
 ¶ Nay quod this Mouk / by god and Saint Martin  
 He is namore / cosyn vn to me  
 Than is this leof þat hangeth on the tree  
 I clepe hym so / by Saint Denys of france  
 To han / the moore cause of aqueyntance  
 Of yow / which I haue loued specially  
 Abouten alle womanen / sikerly  
 This swere I yow / on my professioun  
 Telleth youre grief / lest þat he come adoun  
 And hasteth yow / and goth awey anon  
 ¶ My deere loue quod she / o my daun Iohn  
 ful lief were me / this conseil for to hyde  
 But out it moot I may namoore abyde  
 ¶ Myn housbonde is to me / the worste man  
 That euer was / siðh þat the world bigan  
 But siðh I am a wyf / it sit nat me  
 To tellen no wight / of oure priuete  
 Neithir a bedde / ne in noon oother place  
 God schilde / I sholde it tellen for his grace  
 A wyf / ne shal nat seyn / of hir housbonde  
 But al honour / as I kan vnderstonde  
 Saue vn to yow / thus muche I tellen shal  
 As help me god / he is nocht worth at al  
 In no degree / the value of a flye  
 But yet me greueth moost his nygardiye

Ne schal I neuere for to goon to helle  
 De-wrye a word of thyng that 30 me tella  
 Nought for no Coeynage ne allyaunce  
 But vorrayly for loue & affyaunce  
 This beest th[e]ly swore & here vp-on they keste  
 And ech of hem told othir what hem leste  
 Cosyn quod sche þif that I hadde a space  
 As I haue non & namely in this place  
 Thanne wolde I telle a l[e]gende of myn lyf  
 ¶ What I haue suffered siðh that I was a wyf  
 ¶ With myn<sup>1</sup> husbonde al be he youre cosyn  
 ¶ Nay quod this monk by god & seynt martyn  
 He nys no moore Cosyn vpon to me  
 Than is the lof that hangyth on the tre  
 I clepe hym so by seynt denys of france  
 To han the moore cause of aqueyntance  
 Of 30<sup>4</sup> which I haue louyd specially  
 A-bouyn alle weman sikyryly  
 This swere I 3ow on myn perfecioun  
 Tellyth your gret lest that he come a-doun  
 ¶ And hastyth 3ow & goth a-wey a-non  
 ¶ Myn deere loue quod sche o myn daun Iohn  
 ful leif were me this conseil for to hyde  
 But out it mot it may no moore a-byde  
 ¶ Myn husbonde is to me the worste man  
 That euer was siðh the-world be-gan  
 But siðh I am a wyf it sit nat me  
 To telle no wigh of oure pryuyte  
 Neythir a bedde ne in noon othyr plac<sup>4</sup>  
 God schilde I schulde it telle for his grace  
 A wyf ne schal nat seyn of hyr housbonde  
 But al honour as I can vnderstonde  
 Saue on to 3ow thus tellyn I schal  
 As helpe me god he nys nat worth an al  
 In no degre the value of a flye  
 But þit me grouyth that most his negardiye

Ne schal I neuer for to go in to helle  
 Bewreye a word of ping' þat 3e me telle /  
 Nought for no cosynage ne alliance  
 But verrely for loue and affiance  
 Thus þen þei sworen and her-vpon y-kiste  
 And eke of hem tolde oþer what hem list  
 Cosyn quod sche if I hadde a space  
 As I haue non and namely in þis place  
 þan wolde I telle a legende of my lif  
 What I haue sufferd sathens I was a wyf  
 With myn husband and þeiȝ he be your cosyn  
 Nay quod þis monke' by god and by seint' Martyn  
 he nys no more cosyn vnto me  
 þan is þis leaf þat hangeþ on þe tre  
 I clepe him so by seint' Denys in fraunce  
 To haue þe more cause of acquyntaunce  
 Of þou which I haue loued specially  
 Abouen all women sikerly  
 This were ynough on my profession  
 Telleþ your grete lest þat he come adoun  
 And hasteþ you and goþ your way anon  
 My deers loue quod sche o Daun John  
 ful leof me were þis counsaile to hyde  
 But out it mot it may no lenger abyde  
 myn husband is to me þe worst man  
 þat euer was sip þis world bygan  
 But siþen I am a wyf it sit nouȝt me  
 To telle no wright of oure prydyte  
 Neyþer a bedde ne in non oþer place  
 God schilþ I scholde telle it for his grace  
 A wyf ne schal not seyn of hire husband  
 But all honour as I can vnderstande  
 Sans vnto þou þus moche telle I schal  
 As helpe me god he nys not worþ at al  
 In no degre þe value of a fleȝe  
 But ȝit me greueþ most his Nygardrye

Ne schal I neuer forto goo to helle  
 Bywreȝ a word of ping' þat 3e me telle  
 Nought for no cosynage ne alliance  
 But verrely for loue and affiance  
 Thus þen þei sworen and here vpon kist  
 And eke of hem tolde oþer what hem list  
 Cosyn quod she if I had a space  
 As I haue non namely in þis place  
 þan wold I tellen a legend of my lif  
 þat I sufferd haue sip I was a wif  
 With myn husband I þougħ he be your cosyn  
 Nay quod þis monke by god & by seint' Martyn  
 He nys no more Cosyn vnto me  
 þan is þis leof þat hangeþ on þe tree  
 I clepe hym so by seint' denys in fraunce  
 To haue þe more cause of a-queyntaunce  
 Of þowe þe which I haue loued specially  
 A-bouen all women sikerly  
 þis swere I ȝou on my profession  
 Telleþ your grete lest he come adoun  
 And hasteþ ȝou and goþ ȝoure way anon  
 My dere lone quod sche o dañ John  
 ful leof me were þis counsaile to hilde  
 But out it mote / it may no lenger bide  
 My husband is to me þe worst man  
 þat euer was sip þis world bygan  
 But siþen I am a wif it sitte not to me  
 To telle no wright of our priete  
 Neȝer in bedde ne in noon oþer place  
 God schilþ I schuld telle it for his grace  
 A wif ne shuld not seyn of her husband  
 But al honour as I can vnderstande  
 Sans vnto þou þus moche telle I schal  
 As helpe me god he nys not worþ at al  
 In no degre þe value of a fleȝe  
 But ȝit me greueþ most his Nygardrie

Ne schal .I. neuere for to go in-to hell  
 Be-wreȝe a worde of pingo þat me tell  
 Not for no Cosynage ne alliance  
 Bot verreyly for loue and affiance  
 Thus þen þei sworen and here vpon kist  
 And eke of hem tolde oþere what hem list  
 Cosyn quod sche if .I. had a space  
 As .I. haue none and namely in þis place  
 þan wolde .I. tel a legent of my lyne  
 What I haue sufferd seþen .I. was a wive  
 Wipe myn husonke alpoio he be your cosine  
 Nay quod þis monke he god and be seint Martine  
 He nys no more cosine vnto me  
 Than is þe leue þat hangeþ on þis tre  
 .I. clepe him so be seinte denise in fraunce  
 To haue þe mor cause of acquyntaunce  
 Of þowe whiche .I. haue loued specialy  
 Abouen all wemen sakerly  
 This swere .I. nowe on my profession  
 Telleþ your grece lest þat he come a-doun  
 And hasteþ ȝowe and go ȝoure weie anon  
 My dere lous quod sche o Down John  
 ful leue me were þis counsaile to-hide  
 Bot out it mot it maie longer abide  
 Myne husband is to me þe werst man  
 þat euer was seþen þe werlde began  
 Bot seþen .I. am a wif it sitte nouȝt me  
 To telle no wright of oure priete  
 Neyþer a bedde ne in none oþer place  
 God schalde .I. scholde tel it for his grace  
 A wif ne schal nouȝt seime of hire husband  
 Bot all honour as .I. kan vnder-stande .  
 Sans vnto þowe þus muche tel .I. schall  
 As helpe me god he ne is nouȝt worþe att all  
 In no degre þe value of a fleȝe  
 Bot ȝit me greueþ most his Nygardrye

173 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP B. § 4. SHIPMAN'S TALE. Ellesmere MS.

And wel ye woot þat wommen naturally  
Desiren thynges sixe / as wel as I  
They wolde / that hir housbondes sholde be  
Hardy and wise / and riche and ther-to free  
And buxom vn to his wyf / and fressh abedde  
But by that ilke lord / that for vs blode  
for his honour / my self for to arraye  
A sonday next I moste nedes paye  
An hundred frankes / or ellis I am lorn  
Yet were me leuere / that I were vnborn  
Than me were doon / a sclaudro or vileyny  
And if myn housbonde / oek it myghte espye  
I nere but lost and therefore I yow praye  
Lene me this somme / or ellis moot I deye  
Daun Iohi I seye / lene me thise hundred frankes [P. 12, M.]  
Pardee / I wol nat faille yow my thankes  
If that yow list to doon that I yow praye  
for at a certeyn day / I wol yow paye  
And doon to yow / what plesance and service  
That I may doon / right as yow list deuise  
And but I do / god take on me vengeance  
As foul / as euere hadde Genylon of franco  
¶ This gentil Monk / answerde in this manere  
Now trowely / myn owene lady deere  
I haue quod he / on yow so greet a routhe  
That I yow awere / and plighte yow my trouthe  
That whan youre housbonde / is to flaudres fare  
I wol delyuere yow / out of this care  
for I wol brynge yow / an hundred frankes  
And with that word / he caughte hire by the flankes 1392  
And hire embraceth harde / and kiste hire ofte  
Goth now youre wey quod he / al stille and softe  
And lat us dyne / as soone as þat ye may  
for by my chilyndre / it is pryme of day  
Goth now / and beeth as trowe as I shal be  
¶ Now ellis / god forbede sire quod she

ELLESMEERE (6-T. 173)

173 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP B. § 4. SHIPMAN'S TALE. Hengwrt MS.

And wel ye woot þat wommen naturally [Late note, p. 180.]  
Desiren thynges .vij. as wel as I 1364  
They wolde / þat hir housbondes sholde be  
¶ Hardy and wise / and riche / and ther-to free ¶ note  
And buxom vn to his wyf / and fressh abedde  
But by that ilke lord / that for vs blode  
for his honour / my self for to arraye  
A sonday next I moot nedes paye  
An hundred frankes / or ellis am I lorn  
Yet were me leuere / þat I were vnborn  
Than me were doon / a sclaudro / or vileyny  
And if myn housbonde eek / myghte it espye  
I nere but lost and ther fore I yow praye  
Lene me this somme / or ellis moot I deye  
Daun Iohn I seye / lene me thise hundred frankes  
Pardee I wil night faille yow my thankes  
If þat yow list to doon / that I yow praye  
for at a certeyn day / I wol yow paye  
And doon to yow / what plesance and seruyce  
That I may doon / right as yow list deuise  
And but .I. do / god take on me vengeance  
As foul / as euere hadde Genelon of franco  
¶ This gentil Monk / answerde in this manere  
Now trowely / myn owene lady deere  
I haue quod he / on yow so greet a routhe  
That I yow awere / and plighte yow my trouthe 1388  
That whan youre housbonde / is to flaudres fare [P. 12, M.]  
I wol deliuere yow / out of this care  
for I wol brynge yow / an hundred frankes  
And with that word / he caughte hire by the flankes 1392  
And hire embraceth harde / and kiste hire ofte  
Goth now youre wey quod he / al stille and softe  
And lat vs dyne / as soone / as þat ye ma  
for by my chilyndre / it is Pryme of day 1396  
Goth now / and beeth as trowe as I shal be  
¶ Now ellis / god forbede sire quod she

HENGWRT (6-T. 173)

173 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP B. § 4. SHIPMAN'S TALE. Cambridge MS.

And wel 3e wot þat wemen naturally  
Desyryn thynges gaye / as wel as I [P. altered] 1364  
They wolde that here-husbandys schulde bee  
Hardy . & ryche & wys & therto free  
And buxom vnto his wyf & frosch a-bedde  
But by that ilke lord that for vs blode  
for his honour myself for to araye  
A sunday next I mot nedys paye  
An hunderede frankis or ellys am I lorn  
3it weere me leuere that I weere on born 1372  
Than me were don a slaundro or velanoe [Conf. 115, M.]  
And 3if myn husbonde ek myghte it espye  
I nere but lost & therefore I 3ow praye  
Lene me this summe or ellys mote I deye 1376  
Daun Ion I seye lene me these hunderede frankys  
Parde I wote nat faylo yow myn thankyng  
If that yow lyst to don that I 3ow praye  
for at a certeyn day I wete 3ow paye 1380  
And don to 3ow that plesance & seruyso  
That I may don right as 3ow leste deuyse  
And but I do god take on me 3ungeanoe  
As foul as hadde Genyloun of franco 1384  
¶ This gentil Monk answerde in this manere  
Now trowely myn owene lady deere  
I haue quod he on 3ow so greet routhe  
That I 3ow awere & plyte 3ow myn trouthe 1388  
That whan youre husbonde is to flauderys fare  
I wete delyuere yow out of this care  
for I wete brynge 3ow an hunderede frankys  
And with that word he caughte hire by the flankys 1392  
And hire embrath harde & kyste hire ofte  
Goth now 3oure wey quod he al styll & softe  
And lat vs dyne as soone as etere he may  
for by myn Chylendere it is pryme of day 1396  
Goth now & beeth as trowe as I schal be  
Now ellys god forbede sire quod she

CAMBRIDGE (6-T. 173)

And wel 3e woot þat wommen naturelly  
 Desyren pinges seuen as wel as I  
 þey wolden þat here husbondes schoold be  
 hardy and wys riche and þer-to fre  
 And buxum to his wif and freisch-a bedde  
 But by þat ilke lord þat for vs bleddo  
 for his honour my selue to arraye  
 A sonday next I moste paye  
 An hundred frankes or elles am I lorn  
 3it were me leter þat I were vnborn  
 þenne me were don a schaulder or vilenye  
 And if myn husbondo eke might aryþe  
 I nere but lost and þerfore I 3ou prey  
 lene me þis somme and elles mot I deye  
 Daun Iohn I say lene me þese hundred frankes  
 Par do I wol not fayle þe my þankes  
 If þat 3ou luste to do þat I 3ou pray  
 for at a certein day I wole 3ou pay  
 And do to 3ou what plessaunce and seruisse  
 That I may do right as 3ou lust deyaue  
 And but I do god take on me venguaunce  
 As foule as hadde genyloñ of frunco  
 This gentil monk answerde in þis manere  
 Now trewly myn owen lady deere  
 I haue quod he on 3ou so grete a rouþe  
 That I 3ou swere and plighte 3ou my trouþe  
 That when 3oure husbonde is to flaudres fare  
 I wil deluyer 3ou out of þis worldes care  
 for I wil bringen 3ou an hundred frankes  
 And wij þat he caught hire by þe schanke  
 And hire embraced harde and kissed off  
 Goþ now 3oure weye quod he al stille and softe  
 And let vs dyne as some as euer 3e may  
 for by my chilyndre it is prime of þe day  
 Goþ now and beþ as trewe as I schal be /  
 Now elles god forbede sira quod sche

And wel 3e wote þat wommen naturelly  
 desiren pinges .sex as wel as I.  
 þei wolden þat her husbond schuld be  
 Hardy and wise .riche and þerto free  
 And boxom to his wif and fresh abedde  
 But by þat ilk lord þat for vs bleddo  
 for his honour my self to aray  
 A sonday next I mote pay  
 An C. frankes or ellis am I lort  
 3it were me letere þat I were vnborn  
 þan me were done a schaulder or vilenye  
 And if myn husbonde eke myȝt espie  
 I nere but lost and þerfor I 3ou prey  
 lene me þis somme and ellis mote I dey  
 Danne Iohn I seie lene me þise hundred frankes  
 Parde I wold not fail þe my þankes  
 If þat 3ou lust to do þat I 3ou pray  
 for a certeyn day I wil 3ou pay  
 And to do 3ou what plessaunce and seruyse  
 þat I may do right as 3ou list devise  
 And but I do god take on me venguaunce  
 As foule as had genyloñ of frunco  
 This gentil monk answerd in þis manere  
 Nowe trewly myn owen lady dere  
 I haue quod he on 3ou so grete a rouþe  
 þat I 3ou swere and pligt 3ou my trouþe  
 That when 3oure husbonds is to flaudres fare  
 I wil deluyere 3owe out of þis worldes care  
 for I wil bringen 3ou an C. frankes  
 And wij þat he caught hire by þe schankes  
 And hire embraced harde and kissed off  
 Goþ now 3oure way quod he al stille and soft  
 And let vs dyne as some as euer 3e may  
 for by my children it is prime of day  
 Goþ now and beþ as trewe as I schal be  
 Nowe ellis god forbede sira quod sche

And wel 3e wote þat wesmen naturellye  
 Desiren pinges seuen as wel as I.  
 þey wolden þat husbondes scholden be  
 Hardy .and wys .riche .and þer-to fre  
 And buxum to his wif and fresche a bedde  
 Bot be þat ilke lorde þat for vs bleddo  
 for his honour myself to arvie  
 A sonday next .I. must paye  
 And hundreþ frankes or elles .I. am lorne  
 3it were me leter þat .I. were vnborne  
 The me were done a sclander or velenye  
 And if myn husbonde eke myht a-eyþe  
 .I. were bot lost and þerfore .I. 3owe preye  
 Lene me þis somme and elles mot .I. deye  
 Dan Iohn .I. seie lene me þis hundreþ frankes  
 Parde .I. wil nouht fail þe my þonkes  
 If þat 3ou lust to do þat .I. 3owe preye  
 for at a certeyne daye .I. wil 3owe paye  
 And do to 3owe what plessaunce and seruisse  
 þat .I. maie do riht as 3owe lust deuaue  
 And bot .I. do god take on me venguaunce  
 As foule as hadde Genyloñ of frunco  
 This gentil monk answerd in þis manere  
 Nowe trewly myne owen lady dere  
 .I. haue quod he on 3owe so grete a rowþe  
 þat .I. 3owe swere and plit þe my trouþe  
 That when 3oure husbond is to flaudres fare  
 .I. wil deliuer 3owe ouer of þis worldes care  
 for .I. wil bringen 3owe an hundreþ frankes  
 And wij þat he caught hire be þe schankes  
 And hire embraced harde and kissed off  
 Goþe nowe 3oure weie quod he al stil and soft  
 And lett us dayne as some as euer we maie  
 for be my chilynder it is prime of þe daie  
 Goþe nowe and beþ as trewe as .I. schal be  
 Nowe elles god for-bede sira quod sche

174 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP B. § 4. SHIPMAN'S TALK. Ellesmere MS.

And forth she gooth / as Iolif as a pye  
 And bad the cokkes / þat they sholde hem hye 1400  
 So þat men myghte dyne / and that anon  
 Vp to hir housbonde / is this wyf ygon  
 And knokketh / at his Countour boldly  
 ¶ Who thar? quod he / Peter it am I. ¶ qi la?  
 Quod she / what sire / how longe wol ye faste?  
 How lange tyme / wol ye rekene and caste?  
 Yourre sommes / and yourre bookes / and yourre thynges?  
 The deuel haue part / on alle swiche rekenynges 1408  
 Ye haue ynough pardee / of goddes sonde  
 Com down to day / and lat yourre bagges stonde  
 Ne be ye nat ashamed that Daun Iohn  
 Shal fastyng / al this day alonge goon 1412  
 Lat vs heere a messe / and go we dyne  
 ¶ Wyf quod this man / lital kanstow deuyne  
 The curious bisynesse / that we haue  
 ffor of vs Chapman / al so god me saue 1416  
 And by that lord / þat clepid is Seint Yve  
 Scarsly amonges .xij. ten schul thryue  
 Continually / lastyng vn to ourre age  
 We may wel / make chiere / and good visage 1420  
 And dryue forth the world / as it may be  
 And kepen / ourre estat / in pryuytee  
 Til we be dede / for elles that we pleye  
 A pylgrymage / or goon out of the weye  
 And therfore / haue I greet necessitee  
 Vp on this queynte world tauyse me  
 ffor enere more / we mote stonde in drede  
 Of hap and fortune / in ourre chapmanhede 1428  
 ¶ To flaudres / wol I go / to morwe at day  
 And come agayn / as soone as euer I may  
 ffor which myn deere wyf / I thee biseke  
 As be to euery right / buxom and meke  
 And for to kepe ourre good / be curious  
 And honestly / gouerne wel ourre hous

ELLESMEERE (6-T. 174)

174 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP B. § 4. SHIPMAN'S TALK. Hengwrt MS.

And forth she gooth / as Iolif as a pye  
 And bad the Cokes / þat they sholde hem hye 1400  
 So þat men myghte dyne / and that anon  
 Vp to hir neubonde / is his wyf ygon  
 And knokketh at his Countour / boldly <sup>1135 *interlined by a scribe from*</sup>  
 ¶ Who thar quod he / Peter it am I. ¶ qi la. 1404  
 Quod she / what sire / how longe wol ye faste  
 How longe tyme / wol ye rekene and caste  
 Yourre sommes / and yourre bookes / and yourre thynges  
 The deuel haue part / on alle swiche rekenynges 1408  
 Ye haue ynough pardee / of goddes sonde  
 Com down to day / and lat yourre bagges stonde  
 Ne be ye nat ashamed / that daun Iohn  
 Shal fastyng / al this day elenge gon 1412  
 What lat vs heere a messe / and go we dyne  
 ¶ Wyf quod this man / lital kanstow deuyne  
 The curious bisynesse / that we haue  
 ffor of vs chapmen / also god me saue 1416  
 And by that lord / þat clepid is Seint Yve  
 Scarsly amonges .xij. x. schul thryue  
 Continually / lastyng vn to ourre age  
 We may wel make cheere / and good visage 1420  
 And dryue forth the world / as it may be  
 And kepen ourre estat / in pryuytee  
 Til we be dede / or ellis that we pleye  
 A pylgrymage / or goon out of the weye  
 And therfore / haue I greet necessitee  
 Vp on this queynte world / tauyse me  
 ffor euer mo / we mote stonde in drede  
 Of hap and fortune / in ourre chapmanhede 1428  
 ¶ To flaudres / wol I go / tomorwe at day  
 And come agayn / as soone as euer I may  
 ffor which myn deere wyf / I thee biseke  
 As be to euery right / buxom and meke 1432  
 And for to kepe ourre good / be curious  
 And honestly / gouerne wel ourre hous

HENGWURT (6-T. 174)

174 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP B. § 4. SHIPMAN'S TALK. Cambridge MS.

And forth sche goth as Ioly as a pye  
 And bad the Cokys that they schulde hem hye 1400  
 So that men myghte dyne and that anon  
 Vp to this husbonde is this wyf a-gon  
 And knokkyth at his countour boldly  
 Who there quod he / petyr it am I 1404  
 Quod sche what sere how longe welo so faste  
 How long tyme welo so / rekens & caste  
 Yourre summys & yourre bokys & yourre thyngis  
 The deuyll haue part of alle sweche rekenyngis 1408  
 Ye haue I-now parde of godys sonde  
 Come down to day & lat yourre baggis stonde  
 Ne be so nat aschamyd that daun Iohn <sup>Dist 1101</sup>  
 Schal fastyng al this day alonge goon 1412  
 What lat vs heere a masse & go we dyne  
 Wyf quod this man lityl canst thou deuyne  
 The Curryouse besynesse that we haue  
 ffor of vs Chapman al so god me saue 1416  
 And by that lord that clepid is seynt Yve  
 Skarsely a-mongis twelve ten schul thryue  
 Continowely lastyng vn-to ourre age  
 We may wel make cher & good visage 1420  
 And dryue forth the world as it may be  
 And keppyn ourre estat in pryuytee  
 Tyl we been ded or ellis that we pleye  
 A pylgrymage or goon out of the weye  
 And therfore haue I greet necessitee  
 Vp-on this queynte world tauyse me  
 ffor euer mo we mote stonde in drede  
 Of hap & fortune in ourre Chapmanhede 1428  
 ¶ To flauderis welo I go to morwe at day <sup>(Dist 1101)</sup>  
 And come a-gayn as sone as euer I may  
 ffor which myn deere wyf I the beseke  
 As beth to euery whit buxom & meke 1432  
 And for to keepe ourre good be curious  
 And honestely gouerne wel ourre hous

CAMBRIDGE (6-T. 174)

And forþ sche goþ as gelous as a pye  
 And bad þe cokes þat þey schulde hem hye  
 So þat men myghte dyne and þat anon  
 vp to hir houbonde is þis wyf y-gon  
 And knokkep at his countour boldely  
 Quy la quod he peter it am I  
 Quod sche what how longe wol 3e faste /  
 how longe tyme wol 3e rekne and caste  
 3oure sommes 3oure bokes and 3oure pinges  
 þe deuyt hauþ part on all suche rekenynges  
 3e han ynough parde of goddes sonde  
 Come down to day and lete 3oure bagge stonde  
 Ne be 3e nouȝt aschamed þat Daun Iohn  
 Schal fastyng al þis day elenge gon  
 What lete vs heere masse go we dyne  
 Wyf quod þis man ful lytal canstow dyuyn  
 The curious busynesse þat we hauþ  
 ffor of vs chapmen so god me saue  
 And by þat lord þat called is seint yuo  
 Skarely amonges twelue tweye schull þriue  
 Continually lastyng vnto oure age  
 We may wel make chere and good visage  
 And dryue forþ þe world as it may be  
 And kopen oure estate in þriuite  
 Til we be dede or elles þat we pleye  
 A pylgrynage or gon out of þe weye  
 And þerfore hauþ I gret necessite  
 Vpon þis queynte world to auise me  
 ffor euermore we mote stonde in drede  
 Of happe and fortune in oure chapmanhede  
 To flaudres wil I go to morwe at day  
 And come aȝein as sone as ener I may  
 ffor which my dere wyf I þe beseke  
 As be to enery wight buxom and meke  
 And for to kepe oure good be curious  
 And honestly gouerne wel oure hous

And forþ she goþ as Ielous as a pye  
 And bad þe Cokes þat þei shuld hem his  
 So þat men myȝt dyne and þat anon  
 Vp to her husband is þis wif gon  
 And knokkep at his countour boldely  
 Quy la quod he . Peter it am I  
 Quod she what howe longe wol 3e fast  
 How longe tyme wil 3e rekken and cast  
 3oure sommes 3oure bokes and 3oure pingges  
 þe detel hauþ part on all suche rekenynges  
 3e han ynogh parde of goddes sonde  
 Come downe to day and lat 3oure bagge stonde  
 Ne be 3e not ashamed þat dan Iohn  
 Schal fastyng al þis day elenge gon  
 What lat vs here masse and go dyne  
 Wyf quod þis man litel canst þou deuyne  
 þe Curious bysnyes þat we hauþ  
 ffor of vs Chapmen so god me saue  
 And by þat lord þat called is seint Ivo  
 Scarely amonges .xij. tweyn shul þriue  
 Continually lastyng vnto oure age  
 We may wel make chere and good visage  
 And drive forþ þe world as it may be  
 And kopen our astate in þriuite  
 Til we be dede or ellis þat we pleye  
 A pilgrynage or gon out of þe weye  
 And þerfor hauþ I grette necessite  
 Vpon þis queynt world to auise me  
 ffor euermore we mote stonde in drede  
 Of happe and fortune in oure chapmanhede  
 To flaudres wil I goo to morwe at day  
 And come aȝein as sone as ener I may  
 ffor which my dere wif I þe besike  
 As be to enery wight buxom and meke  
 And forto kepe our good be Curious  
 And honestly gouerne wel oure hous

And forþe sche goþe as gelous as a pye  
 And badde þe cokes þat þei scholde hem hiþe  
 So þat men myht dyne and þat anone  
 Vp to hir husband is þis wif gone  
 And knokkep att his Countour boldely  
 Que la quod he peter it am .I.  
 Quod sche whatte howe longe wil 3e fast  
 Howe longe tyme wil 3e rekken and kast  
 3oure sommes 3oure bokes and 3oure pinges  
 The deuel hauþ part on all suche rekenynges  
 3e haue y-nowhe parde of goddes sonde  
 Come downe to daie and latte 3oure bagge stonde  
 Ne be 3e nouht aschamed þa[!] dan Iohn  
 Schal fastinge al þis daye Elenge gone  
 What latt vs here Masse go we dyne  
 Wif quod þis man litel canstowe deuyne  
 The Curious besines þat we haue  
 ffor of vs chapmen so god me saue  
 And be þat lorde þat called is seinte Ivo  
 Scarely amonges twelue tweyne schollen þriue  
 Continually lastyng vnto oure age  
 We maye wel make chere and good visage  
 And driue forþe þe world as it maie be  
 And kopen oure estate in þriuite  
 Til we be dede or elles þat we pleie  
 On pilgrenaage or gone out of þe weye  
 And þere-fore hauþ .I. grette necessite  
 Vpon þis queynte werlde to auise me  
 ffor euer more we must stonde in drede  
 Of happe and fortune in myne chapmanhede  
 To flaudres wil .I. go to morwe att daye  
 And Come aȝeine as sone as euer y maye  
 ffor whiche my dere wif .I. þe be-seke  
 As be to enery wyht buxom and meke  
 And for to kepe oure goods be curiose  
 And honestly gouerne wel oure house

175 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP B. § 4. SHEPHERD'S TALE. Ellesmere MS.

Thou hast ynough / in every maner wise  
That / to a thyrly household may suffice  
Thee lakketh noon array / ne no vitaille  
Of siluer in thy purs / shalwot nat faille  
And with that word / his Countour dore he shette  
And down he gooth / no lenger wolde he lette  
But hastily / a messo was ther seyde  
And speedily / the tables were yleyde  
And to the dyner / faste they hem spedde  
And richely / this Monk / the chapman feldde  
¶ At after dynere / daun Iohn sobryly  
This Chapman took a-part and pruely  
He seyde hym thus / cosyn it standeth so  
That wel I se / to Brugges / wol ye go  
God and seint Austyn / spede yow and gyde  
I prey yow cosyn / wisely that ye ryde  
Gouerneth yow also / of youre diete  
Atempely / and namely in this heste  
Bitwix vs two / nedeth no strange fare  
Fare wel cosyn / god schilde yow fro care  
And if þat any thyng / by day or nyght  
If it lye in my power / and my myght  
That ye me wol comande in any wyse  
It schal be doon / right as ye wol deuyse  
¶ O thyng es þat ye goon / if it may be  
I wolde preyre yow / for to lene me  
An hundred frankes / for a wyke or tweye  
for certaen bestes / þat I moste beye  
To stoore with a place þat is oures  
God helpe me so / I wolde it were youre  
I schal nat faille / surely at my day  
Nat for a thousand frankes / a Myle way  
But lat this thyng be secree / I yow preyre  
for yet to nyght / these bestes moot I beye  
And fare now wel / myn owene cosyn deere  
Graunt mercy / of youre cost / and of youre cheere

ELLESMEERE (9-T. 176)

175 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP B. § 4. SHEPHERD'S TALE. Hengwrt MS.

Thow hast ynow / in every manere wise  
That to a thyrly household / may suffice  
Thee lakketh noon array / ne no vitaille  
Of siluer in thy purs / shalwot nat faille  
And with that word / his Countour dore he shette  
And down he goth / no lenger wolde he lette  
But hastily / a messo was ther seyde  
And speedily / the tables were yleyd  
And to the dyner / faste they hem spedde  
And richely this Monk / the chapman feldde  
¶ At after dynere / daun Iohn sobryly  
This chapman took a part and pruely  
He seyde hym thus / cosyn it standeth so  
That wol I se / to Brugges wol ye go  
God and Seint Austyn / spede yow and gyde  
I pray yow cosyn / wysly þat ye ryde  
Gouerneth yow also / of youre diete  
Atempely / and namely / in this heste  
Bitwix vs two / nedeth no strange fare  
Farewel cosyn / god schilde yow fro care  
And if þat any thyng / by day or nyght  
If it lye in my power / and my myght  
That ye me wol comande / in any wise  
It schal be doon / right as ye wol deuyse  
¶ O thing or þat ye goon / if it may be  
I wolde preyre yow / for to lene me  
An hundred frankes / for a wyke or tweye  
for certeyn bestes / þat I moste beye  
To store with a place / that is oures  
God helpe me so / I wolde it were youre  
I schal nat faille / surely of my day  
Nat for a thousand frankes / a myle way  
But lat this thyng be secree / I yow preyre  
for yet to nyght / these bestes moot I beye  
And fare now wel / myn owene cosyn deere  
Grant mercy / of youre cost / and of youre cheere

HENGWERT (9-T. 176)

175 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP B. § 4. SHEPHERD'S TALE. Cambridge MS.

Thow hast I nough in every maner wyse  
That to a thyrly household may suffice  
Thee lakketh non array / ne non vitayle  
Of syluer in thyn purs schalt thou non fayle  
And with that word his countour dore he schette  
And down he goth no lenger wolde he lette  
And hastily a messo was there seyde  
And speedily the tabyls were leyde  
And to the dyner faste hem spedde  
And rychey this Monk the Chapman feldde  
At after dynere daun Iohn sobryly  
This Chapman tok apart & pruyly  
He seyde hym thus / Cosyn it standyth so  
That wol I se to Brugges wels Igo  
God & seynt Augustyn speede þow & gyde  
I preyre þow cosyn wysly that þe ryde  
Gouernyth þow also of þoure dyete  
Atempely & namely in this heste  
By-twix vs two nedyth he strango fare  
fare wel cosyn god schilde þow fro care  
And þif that ony by day or by nyght  
If it lye in myn power & myn myght  
That þe me wels comaunde in ony wyse  
It schal be don ryght as þe welle deuyse  
othyrng Or that þe go if it may be  
I wolde preyre þow for to lene me  
An hundredere frankys for a wyke or tweys  
for serteyn bestes that I muste beye  
To store with a place & that is oures  
God helpe me so I wolde it were þourys  
I schal not fayle surely of-myn day  
Nat for a thousand frankys a myle way  
But lat this thyng been secre I þow preyre  
for þit to nyght these bestis moot I beye  
And fare now wel myn owene cosyn deere  
Graunt mercy of þoure cost & of þoure goodly chere

CAMBRIDGE (9-T. 176)

þou hast' ȝoughȝ in every maner wyse  
 That to a thrifty housbonde may suffice  
 The lakkeþ noon array ne no vitayle  
 Of siluer in þi þurs þou maist' nouȝt' fayle  
 And wiþ þat' word his countour dore he schette  
 And down he goþ no lenger nolde he lette  
 And hastily a masse was þere sayde  
 And speedly þe tables were layde  
 And to þe dyner faste þey hem speede  
 And richely þis monk' þe Chapman fedde  
 And after dyner daun Iohn sobarly  
 This Chapman took' a part' al pryuyly  
 he seyde him þus cosygn it' standeþ so  
 þat' wel I see to Bruges wolle ȝe go  
 God and seint' austyn speke ȝou and gyde  
 I pray ȝou Cosyn wysly þat' ȝe ryde  
 Gouverneþ ȝou also of ȝoure dyete  
 And temperaly and namely in þis hete  
 Bytwix vs tuo needeþ no strange fare  
 fare wel cosygn god schilde ȝou fro care  
 If' any þing' þer be by day or by night  
 If' it' ligge in my power and my myght  
 That' ȝe me wol comaunde in any wyse  
 It' schal be doon right' as ȝe wil deuise  
 O þing' er þat' ȝe gon if' þat' it' may be  
 I wolde preyre ȝou for þe loue of me  
 An hundred frankes for a wyke or tweye  
 for certeyn bestes þat' I moste beye  
 To store wiþ a place þat' is owres  
 God helpe me I wolde þat' it' were ȝowres  
 I schal nouȝt' fayle suerly of my day  
 Nougth' for a þousand frankes a myle way  
 But' late þis þing' be secre I ȝou preyre  
 ȝe schulle be payed wher þat' I lyue or deye  
 And fare new wel myn' owen cosygn dere  
 Graunt' mercy of ȝoure cost' and of ȝoure chere

Thow hast' nows in euery maner wise  
 þat' to a þrifty husbonde may suffice  
 þe lakkeþ noon array ne no vitaille  
 Of siluere in þi þurs þou maist' not' faille  
 And wiþ þat' worde his counter door he shette  
 And down he goþ no lenger noht' he lette  
 And hastily a masse was þere saido  
 And speedly þe tables were ylade  
 And to þe dyner fast' þei hem spedde  
 And richely þis monke þe chapman fedde  
 And after dyner daun Iohn sobarly  
 This Chapman toke a-part' al priuely  
 he seide him þus Cosyn it' etendeþ soo  
 þat' wel I see to brugges ȝe wil goo  
 God and seint' Austyn speke ȝou and gylde  
 I prei ȝou Cosyn wysly þat' ȝe ride  
 Gouverneþ ȝou also of ȝoure diete  
 And temperaly and namely in þis hete  
 Bitwix vs twey nedeþ no stronge fare  
 fare wel Cosyn god kepe ȝou fro care  
 gif any þing' þer be by day or by nyȝt'  
 If' it' ligge in my power and in my myȝt'  
 þat' ȝe me wil comaunde in any wyse  
 It' shal be doo riȝt' as ȝe wil devise  
 Oon þing' er þat' ȝe gon if' þat' git' may be  
 I wolde prei ȝou forto lene me  
 An C frankes for a weke or twey  
 for certeyn bestes I mot' beye  
 To store wiþ a place þat' is owres  
 God helpe me so I wolde it' were ȝowres  
 I shal not' faille suerly of my day  
 Nougth' for a M<sup>l</sup>. frankes a myleway  
 But' lat' þis þing' be secre I ȝou preyre  
 And god of honore speke ȝou in ȝoure weye  
 And fare nowe welle myn' owne cosygn dere  
 Graunt' mercy of ȝoure cost' & of ȝoure chere

þou hast' ȝouthe in every manere wyse  
 þat' to a þrette husbonde may . suffice  
 þe lakkeþ none array . ne no vitaille  
 Of siluer in þi þurse þou maist' nouȝt' faille  
 And wiþ þat' worde his counter dore he schett  
 [ . . . . . no gap in the MS.]  
 And hastily a messe was þere seide  
 And speedly þe tables were ylaide  
 And to þe dener fast' þei hem speedde  
 And richely þis monke þis chapman fedde  
 And after dener Daun Iohn Sobarlye  
 This chapman tok aparte al priuely  
 He seide him þus Cosyn it standeþ so  
 þat' welle . I . se to brugges wil ȝe go  
 God and seinte Austine speke ȝowe and guyde  
 .I. prais ȝowe Cosin wysly þat' ȝe ride  
 Gouverneþ ȝowe also of ȝowre dyete  
 And temperaly . and namely in þis hete  
 Be-tuex vx tuo nedeþ no strange fare  
 fare wel cosin god schilde ȝowe fro care  
 If any þinge þere be þe days or be nyht  
 If it lye in my power and my myht  
 þat' ȝe me wil command in any wyse  
 It shal be done riht as ȝe wil devise  
 O þinge er þat' ȝe go if þat it maie be  
 .I. wolde prais ȝow for to lene me  
 An .C. frankes for a weke or tweyne  
 for certaine bestes þat .I. moste beye  
 To store wiþ a palms þat is owres  
 God helpe me so .I. wolde þat it were ȝowres  
 .I. schal nouȝt fail suerly of my daie  
 Note for .a. M<sup>l</sup>. frankes a myle waye  
 Bot lat þis þinge be secre .I. ȝowe preie  
 [ . . . . . no gap in the MS.]  
 And fare nowe welle myne owen Cosine dere  
 Graunt Mercy of ȝoure cost and of ȝoure chere

¶ This noble marchant / gently anon  
 Answerde / and seyde o coeyn myn daun Iohn 1472  
 Now sikerly / this is a smal requeste (Def 150, back)  
 My gold is yours / when þat it yow leste  
 And nat only myn gold / but my chaffare  
 Take what yow list god shilde þat ye spare 1476  
 ¶ But o thing is / ye knowe it wel ynogh  
 Of Chapman / that hir monie is hir plogh  
 We may encrease / whil we haue a name  
 But goldles for to be / it is no game 1480  
 Paye it agayn / when it lith in youre esse  
 After my nyght / ful fayn wold I yow please  
 ¶ These hundred frankes / he fette hym forth anon  
 And princely / he took hem to daun Iohn 1484  
 No wight in al this world / wiste of this lone  
 Sauynge this Marchant / and daun Iohn allone  
 They drynke / and speke / androme a while and pleye  
 Til þat daun Iohn / rideth to his Abbeye 1488  
 ¶ The morwe cam / and forth this Marchant rideth  
 To flandres ward / his prentys wel hym gydeth  
 Til he cam / in to Brugges murly  
 Now goth this Marchant faste and bisuly 1492  
 Aboute his nede / and byeth and cresauneth  
 He neither / pleyeth at dees ne daunceth  
 But as a Marchant shortly for to telle  
 He let his lyf / and there I lete hym dwelle 1496  
 ¶ The sonday next / this Marchant was agon  
 To seint Denys / yemen is daun Iohn  
 With croune and berde all fresch and newe yschaue  
 In al the hous / ther nas so litel a knaue 1500  
 Ne no wight ellis / þat he nas ful fayn  
 That my lord daun Iohn / was come agayn  
 And shortly / right to the point for to gon  
 This faire wyf accorded with daun Iohn 1504  
 That for these hundred frankes / he sholde al nyght  
 Hauē hie in his armes / bolt upright

¶ This noble Marchant gently anon  
 Answerde and seyde / o coeyn myn daun Iohn 1472  
 Now sikerly / this is a smal requeste  
 My gold is yours / when þat it yow leste  
 And nat only myn gold / but my chaffare  
 Tak what yow list god shilde þat ye spare 1476  
 But o thing is / ye knowe it wel ynogh  
 Of Chapman / that hir monaye is hir plow  
 We may encrease / whil we han a name  
 But goldles for to been / it is no game 1480  
 Pay it agayn / when it lyth in youre esse  
 After my nyght / ful fayn wol I yow please  
 ¶ These hundred frankes / he fette forth anon  
 And princely / he took hem to daun Iohn 1484  
 No wight in al this world / wiste of this lone  
 Sauynge this Marchant / and daun Iohn allone  
 They drynke / and speke / androme a while & pleye  
 Til that daun Iohn / rideth to his Abbeye 1488  
 ¶ The morwe cam / and forth this Marchant rydeth  
 To flandres ward / his Prentys wel hym gydeth  
 Til he cam / in to Brugges murly  
 Now goth this Marchant faste and bisuly 1492  
 Aboute his nede / and byeth and cresauneth  
 He neither / pleyeth at the dees / ne daunceth  
 But as a Marchant shortly for to telle  
 He let his lyf / and ther I lete hym dwelle 1496  
 ¶ The sonday next / the Marchant was agon  
 To Seint denys / yemen is daun Iohn  
 With croune and berd / al fresch & newe schaue  
 In al the hous / ther nas so litel a knaue 1500  
 Ne no wight ellis / þat he nas ful fayn  
 That my lord daun Iohn / was come agayn  
 And shortly / to the poynt right for to gon  
 This faire wyf accorded with daun Iohn 1504  
 That for these hundred frankes / he sholde al nyght  
 Hauē hie in his armes / bolt vpright

This noble Marchant gently a-non  
 Answerede & seyde o coeyn myn daun Iohn 1472  
 Now sekryly this is a smal requeste  
 Myn gold is yours when that it yow leste  
 And not only myn gold but myn chafare  
 Take what yow lyste god schilde that ye spare 1476  
 But o thyng is ye knowe it wel I know  
 Of Chapman that hir monye is hir plogh  
 We may encrease whil we han a name  
 But goldes for to been it is a schame 1480  
 Payeth it a-geyn when it lyth in spure esse  
 After myn myth ful fayn I wolde yow please  
 These hundrede frankys he fette forth a-moon  
 And pryvely he tok hem to daun Iohn 1484  
 No whyt of al this world wyste of this lone  
 Sauynge this marchant & daun Iohn a-lone  
 They drynke & speke & romc a whyle & pleye (Def 151)  
 Tyl that daun Iohn rydeth to his abbeey 1488  
 The morwe cam & forth this marchant ridith  
 To flanderis ward his prentys weel hym gydith  
 Tyl he cam in-to Bruggis myrly  
 Now goth this Marchant faste & busily 1492  
 Aboute his needs & byeth & cresauneth  
 He neythir pleyeth at deis ne daunceth  
 But as a marchant shortely for to telle  
 He let his lyf & there I lete hym dwello 1496  
 The soneday next the marchant was a-goon  
 To seynt Denys is come daun Iohn  
 With croune & berd al frosh & newe schauo  
 In al the hous ne was so lyte a knaue 1500  
 Ne no whit ellis that he nas ful fayn  
 That myn lord daun Iohn was come a-gayn  
 And shortely to the poynt right for to goon  
 This fayre wyf a-cordyt with daun Iohn 1504  
 That for hise hundrede frankys he schulde al nyght  
 Hauē hie in his armes bolt vp stytt

This noble marchant<sup>is</sup> gentilly *eggn*  
 Answerde and seide O Cosyn daun Iohn  
 Now sikerly þis is a smal requeste  
 My gold is yours when þat<sup>er</sup> ever þou leste  
 And nouht<sup>er</sup> oonly my gold but my chaffare  
 Take what þou leste god schilde þat þe spare  
 But o þinge is þe knowe it wel ynough  
 • Of chapmen þat here monce is here plough  
 We may creance whiles we haue a name /  
 But goldles for to be it is no game  
 Paye it<sup>er</sup> asein when it liþ in þour ese  
 After my myght<sup>er</sup> ful fayn wolde I þou plesse  
 þise hundred frankes he fette forþ anon  
 And pryuyly he toke<sup>er</sup> hit to daun Iohn  
 No wight<sup>er</sup> in al þis world wist of þis lone  
 Saunyn<sup>er</sup> þis marchant<sup>er</sup> and daun Iohn allone  
 þey drunken and romed out to pleye  
 Til þat daun Iohn rydeþ to his abbey  
 þe more came and forþ þis marchant<sup>er</sup> rydeþ  
 To flaudres ward his prentys wel him gydeþ  
 Til he cam in to Bruges meryly  
 Now goþ þis marchant<sup>er</sup> faste and bysytly  
 Aboute his needs and byeþ and creanceþ  
 He neyþer pleyeþ at þe dys ne daunceþ  
 But as a marchant<sup>er</sup> shortly for to telle  
 he leteþ his wyf and þer I lete him dwelle  
 þe sonday next<sup>er</sup> þe marchant<sup>er</sup> was agon  
 To saint Denys I-comen is Daun Iohn  
 Wiþ crowne and berde freisch and newa schauē  
 In al þe hous þer nas so lite a knaue  
 Ne no wight<sup>er</sup> elles þat he nas fayn  
 for þat my lord daun Iohn was come agayn  
 And shortly to hert<sup>er</sup> poynt<sup>er</sup> for to gon  
 þis fayre wyf<sup>er</sup> acordeþ to daun Iohn  
 And for þis hundred frankes he schulde al night<sup>er</sup>  
 haue hire in his armes bolt<sup>er</sup> vpright<sup>er</sup>

This noble Marchant<sup>is</sup> gently anon  
 Answers and seide . O cosyn daun Iohn  
 Nowe sikerly þis is a smal request  
 My gold is yours when þat<sup>er</sup> þou leest  
 And not oonly my gold but my chaffare  
 Take what þou leest god schilde þat þe spare  
 But o þinge is þe knowe it wel ynough  
 Of Chapmen þat her money is her plough  
 We may creance while we haue a name  
 But goldlees for to be is no game  
 Paye it<sup>er</sup> asein whar it liþ in þoure ese  
 Afore þoure myght<sup>er</sup> fayn wolde I þou plesse  
 Thise hundred frankes he fette forþ anon  
 And pryvely he toke it to daun Iohn  
 No wight<sup>er</sup> in al þis world wist of þis lone  
 Saunyn<sup>er</sup> þis marchant<sup>er</sup> and daun Iohn allone  
 þei drunken and romen and gon to pleye  
 Til þat daun Iohn rideþ to his abbey  
 þe more come and forþ þis marchant<sup>er</sup> rideþ  
 To flaudres ward his prentis wel him gydeþ  
 Til he came into brugges merely  
 Now goþ þis marchant<sup>er</sup> fast and bisily  
 Aboute his needs and biþ and creanceþ  
 He neyþer pleyeþ at þe dis ne daunceþ  
 But as a marchant<sup>er</sup> shortly for to telle  
 he lad his lif and þer I lete hym dwelle  
 ¶ The sonday next<sup>er</sup> þe marchant<sup>er</sup> was a-gon  
 To seynt Denys y-commen is daun Iohn  
 Wiþ crowne and berde fresch and newe yschaue  
 In al þe hous þer nas so lite a knaue  
 Ne no wight<sup>er</sup> ellis þat he nas fayn  
 for þat my lord daun Iohn was come agayn  
 And shortly to her poynt<sup>er</sup> for to gon  
 This faire wif<sup>er</sup> acordeþ to daun Iohn  
 And for þis hundred frankes he shuld al nyght<sup>er</sup>  
 Haue her in his armes bolt<sup>er</sup> vpright<sup>er</sup>

This noble Marchant<sup>is</sup> gentilly anon  
 Answerde and seide o kosive Dan Iohne .  
 Nowe sekerly þis is a smah request  
 Mi goldie is yours when þat þou leest  
 And Nought oonly my goldie but my Chaffare  
 Takeþ what þou leste god scheld þat þe spare  
 Bot o þinge is þe knowe it wle y-nough  
 Of chappemen þat her mony is hir plouche  
 We may creance whiles we haue a name  
 Bot goldleesse for to be is no game  
 Payeþe it asein when it liþe in þoure ese  
 After my myght<sup>er</sup> ful feine wod I þow plesse  
 þes .C. frankes he fette forþ anone  
 And pryvely he toke it to daun Iohn  
 No wight<sup>er</sup> of al þis werlde ne wiste of þis lone  
 Saueynþe þis Marchant<sup>er</sup> and daun Iohn allone  
 Thei drunken and Romen<sup>er</sup> and pleye  
 Til þat Daun Iohn Rideþ to his Abbei  
 The more cam and forþe þis marchant<sup>er</sup> Rideþ  
 To flaudres-ward his prentis wle him gydeþ  
 Til he cam in-to bruggo merely .  
 Now go-þe þis marchant<sup>er</sup> fast and besily  
 Aboute his nedes and biþe and creanceþ  
 He neyþer pleyeþ at þe dyes ne daunceþ  
 Bot as a Marchant<sup>er</sup> shortly for to telly  
 He leteþ his lyf and þere .I. lute him dwell  
 The sonday next<sup>er</sup> þis marchant<sup>er</sup> was agone  
 To seinte Denys y-commen was Daun Ione  
 Welche crowe and berde fresche and newe schauē  
 In al þe hous þer nas so litel-a knaue  
 Ne no wryght<sup>er</sup> ellis þat he nas fayne  
 for my lorde Dan Iohne was comen asein  
 And shortly to her pointe for to gone  
 þis faire wif<sup>er</sup> acordeþ to daun Iohn  
 And for þis .C. frankes he schoide al nyght<sup>er</sup>  
 Haue hire in his armes bolte vpright<sup>er</sup>

And this acord / parfourned was in dede  
 In myrthe al nyght a-bisay lyf they lede  
 Til it was day / þat Daun Iohn wente his way  
 And bad the meynere / fare wel haue good day  
 for noon of hem / ne no wright in the toun  
 Hath of daun Iohn / right no suspecoun  
 And forth he rydeþ / hom to his Abbeye  
 Or whers hym list / namore of hym I seye .  
 ¶ This Marchant whan þat ended was the faire  
 To Saint Denys / he gan for to repaire  
 And with his wyf he maketh feste and cheere  
 And telleth hire / that Chaffare is so deere  
 That nedes / moste he make a cheuyssance  
 for he was bounden / in a reconyssaunce  
 To paye twenty thousand sheeld upon  
 for which / this Marchant is to Parys gon  
 To borwe / of certeyn freundes þat he hadde  
 A certeyn frankes / and somme with him he hadde  
 And whan þat he was come / in to the toun  
 for greet chiertee / and greet affocioun  
 Vn to daun Iohn / in greet hym first to pleya  
 Nat for to axe / or borwe of hym moneye  
 But for to wite / and seen of his welfare  
 And for to tellen hym / of his chaffare  
 As freendes doon / whan they been met yfere  
 Daun Iohn / hym maketh feste and myrre cheere  
 And he hym tolde agayn / ful specially  
 How he hadde wel ybought and graciously  
 Thanked be god / al hool this marchandise  
 Saus þat he moste / in alle maner wyse  
 Makeu a cheuyssance / as for his beste  
 And thanne / he sholde been / in loye and reste  
 ¶ Daun Iohn answerde / certes I am fayn  
 That ye in heele / or comen hom agayn  
 And if þat I were riche / as haue I blisse  
 Of twenty thousand sheeld / shold ye nat myseo

And this acord / parfourned was in dede  
 In myrthe al nyght a bisay lyf they lede  
 Til it was day / that daun Iohn wente his way  
 And bad the meynere / fare wel haue good day  
 for noon of hem / ne no wright in the toun  
 Hath of daun Iohn / right no suspecoun  
 And forth he rydeþ hom / til his Abbeye  
 Or whers hym list namore of hym I seye  
 ¶ This Marchant whan þat ended was the faire  
 To Saint Denys / he gan for to repaire  
 And with his wyf / he maketh feste and cheere  
 And telleth hire / that chaffare is so deere  
 That nedes / moste he make a cheuyssance  
 for he was bounden / in a reconyssaunce  
 To paye / twenty thousand sheelde anon  
 for which / this Marchant is to Parys gon  
 To borwe / of certeyn freundes / that he hadde  
 A certeyn frankes / and somme with hym he hadde  
 And whan þat he was come / in to the toun  
 for greet chiertee / and greet affocioun  
 Vn to daun Iohn / he first goþ / hym to pleye  
 Nat for to axe / or borwe of hym moneye  
 But for to wite / and seen of his welfare  
 And for to tellen hym / of his chaffare  
 As freendes doon / whan they been met yfere  
 Daun Iohn / hym maketh feste / and myrre cheere  
 And he hym tolde agayn / ful specially  
 How he hadde / wel ybought and graciously  
 Thanked be god / al hool this marchandise  
 Saus þat he moste / in alle maner wyse  
 Makeu a cheuyssance / as for his beste  
 And thanne he sholde been / in loye and reste  
 ¶ Daun Iohn answerde / certes I am fayn  
 That ye in heele / or comen hom agayn  
 And if þat I were riche / as haue I blisse  
 Of twenty thousand sheeld / sholde ye nat myseo

And this acord parforned was in dede  
 In myrthe al nyght a busy lyf they leede  
 Til it was day that daun Iohn wente his way  
 And bad the meyne fare wel haue good day  
 for non of hem no no wright in the toun  
 Hath of daun Iohn ryght no suspecoun  
 And forth he rydþ hom to his abbey  
 Or whers hym luste no more of hym I seye  
 ¶ This Marchant whan that endit was the fayre  
 To seynt Denys he gan for to repaire  
 And with his wyf he makyth feste & cheere  
 And telleth hyre that chaffare is so deere  
 That nedys muste he make a cheuyssance  
 for he was boundyn in a reconyssaunce  
 To payen twenty thousand sheeld a-non  
 for which this marchant is to parys gon  
 To borwe of certeyn freondys that he hadde  
 A certeyn frankys & some with hym he hadde  
 ¶ And whan that he was come in to the toun  
 for greet chiertee & greet faoun  
 Vn-too daun Iohn he fyrst goth hym to pleye  
 Nat for to axe or borwe of hym monys  
 But for to wete & se. of his weel fare  
 And for to tellyn hym of hys chaffare  
 As frendys doon whan they been met in-fer  
 Daun Iohn hym makyth feste & myrre chiere  
 And hym tolde agayn ful specially  
 How he hadde weel i-bougt & graciously  
 Thankede be god al hel his marchandysse  
 Saus that he wolde in alle wyse  
 Makyn a cheuyssance as for hys beste  
 And thanne he shulde be in Joye & reste  
 ¶ Daun Iohn answerede certis I am fayn  
 That 3e in heele are comyn hom a-gayn  
 And 3if that I were ryche as I haue blis  
 Of twenty thousand sheeld schulde 3e nat mys

And þis acorde parfoumed was in dede  
In myrþe al nyght / a busy lyf þei lede. 1508  
Til it was day þat daun Iohn went his way  
And hadde þe meyne far wel haue good day  
for non of hem na no wight in þe toun  
hap of daun Iohn right non suspencion 1512  
and forþe he rydeþ home to his abbay  
Or wher him luste no more of him I say  
This marchaunt when þat ended was þe fayne  
To seint Denys he gan for to repayre 1516  
And wip his wyf he makeþ feste and chere  
And telleþ hire þat chaffare is so deere  
þat nedes moste he make a cheyssaunce  
for he was bounden in a reconysaunce 1520  
To paye xx þousand scheldes anon  
for which þis marchaunt is wroth to gen  
To borwe of certein frendes þat he hadde 1524  
A certein frankes and some wip him he laddo  
And when þat he was come in to þe toun  
for greet cherte and greet affecciou 1528  
vnto daun Iohn he ferst him goþ to pleye  
Nought for to borwe of him no moneye  
But for to wite and see of his welfare 1528  
And for to tellen him of his chaffare  
As frendes don when þei be mette in fere  
Daun Iohn him makeþ feste and mery chere 1532  
And he him tolde agyn ful specially  
how he hadde brought ful wel and graciously  
þankeþ þe god al hood his merchandise 1536  
Sawe þat he moste in al maner wyse  
Maken a cheyssaunce as for his beste  
And þan he schulde be in Ioye and reste  
Daun Iohn answerde certes I am fayn 1540  
þat þe in hele be come home agayn  
And if þat I were riche as haue I bliss  
Of twenty þousand scheldes scholde þe nouþt mysse  
CORPUS (8-7. 177)

And þis acorde performed was in dede  
In myrth al nyght a busy lif þei lede 1508  
Til it was day þat daun Iohn went his way  
And bad þe mayns fare wale and haue good day  
for noon of hem na no wight in þe toun  
Han of daun Iohn none suspencion 1512  
And forþe he rydeþ home to his abbaye  
Or wher hym lust no more of hym I saie  
¶ This marchaunt when þat ended was þe fare  
To seint Denys he gan forto repaire 1516  
And wip his wif he makeþ feste and chere  
And telleþ her þat chaffare is so deere  
þat nedes moste he make a cheyssaunce  
for he was bounden in a reconysaunce 1520  
To pay xx. þousand sheldes anon  
for which þis marchaunt is wroth to got  
To borwe of certein frendes þat he hadde 1524  
A certein frankes and somme wip hym he laddo  
And when he was come into þe toun  
for greet cherte and greet affecciou 1528  
Vnto daun Iohn him first he goþ to pleye  
Nought for to borowe of hym no money 1528  
But forto wite and see of his welfare  
And for to tellen him of his chaffare  
As frendes done when þei be mette in fere  
Daun Iohn him makeþ feste and mery chere 1532  
And he him tolde agyn ful specially  
Howe he had bought ful wel and graciously  
þonked þe god al hale his merchandise 1536  
Sawe þat he moste in al manere wise  
Maken a cheyssaunce as for his beste  
And þan he schulde be in Ioye and reste  
Daun Iohn answerd Certes I am fayn 1540  
þat þe in hele be comen home agayn  
And if þat I were riche as haue I bliss  
Of xx. M. sheldes schuldest þou nouþt mysse  
PETWORTH 165 (8-7. 177)

And þis acorde performed was in dede  
In myrþe al nyght a best lif þei lede 1508  
Til it was daie þat Daun Iohn went his weie  
And badde þe meryþe fare wale and haue good daie  
for agte of hems no wight in þe toun  
Hap of daun Iohn riht none suspencion 1512  
And forþe he rydeþ home to his abbeye  
Or wher him list no more of him .I. seye  
This Marchaunt when þat ended was þe faire  
To seint Denyse he gan to repaie 1516  
And wip his wyf he makeþ feste and chere  
And telleþ hire þat chaffer is so deere  
þat nedes most he make a cheyssaunce  
for he was bounden in a reconysaunce 1520  
To paye .xx. M. schilddes anone  
for whiche þis marchant is wroth to gone  
To borwe of certaine frendes þat he hadde 1524  
A certein and somme wip hym he laddo  
And when þat he was comen into þe toun  
for grete chere and grete affeccione 1528  
Vnto Daun Iohn him first goþ to pleie  
Nought for to borwe of him no moneye 1528  
But for [to] wite and see of his welfare  
And for to tellen him of his chaffare  
As frendes done when þei be mette in fere  
Daun Iohn him makeþ feste and mery chiere 1532  
And him tolde agyne ful specially  
Howe he hadde bought ful wale and graciously  
þonked þe god al hale his Marchandise 1536  
Sawe þat he must in al maner wise  
Maken a cheyssaunce as for his best  
And þan he schulde be in Ioye and rest  
Daun. Answerd certes .I. am seyne 1540  
þat þe in hele be comen home agayne  
And if þat .I. were riche as haue .I. bliss  
Off .xx. M. scheldes schold þe nouht mysse  
LANSDOWNE (8-7. 177)

178 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP B. § 4. SHIPMAN'S TALE. Ellesmere MS.

for yo / so kyndely / this oother day  
Lente me gold / and as I kan and may  
I thank yow / by god and by seint Iame  
But natheles / I took vn to oure dame  
Yours wyf / at hom / the same gold agayn  
Vpon yours bench / she wroot it wel certeyn  
By certeyn toknes / that I kan yow telle  
Now by yours loue / I may no lenger dwelle  
Oure Abbot wole out of this town anon  
And in his compaignye / moot I goon  
Grete wel oure dame / myn owene Noceswete  
And fare wel deere cosyng / til we meete  
**T**his Marchant which þat was ful war and wys  
Creanced hath / and payd esk in Parys  
To certeyn lumbardes / redy in hir hond  
The somme of gold / and hadde of hem his bond  
And hoom he gooth / murio / as a Papeynay  
for wel he knew / he stood in swich array  
That nedes moste he wynde in that viage  
A thousand frankes / abouten al his costage  
¶ His wyf ful redy / mette hym atte gate  
As she was wont of old vage algate  
And al that nyght in myrthe they bisette  
for he was riche / and clerly out of dette  
When it was day / this Marchant gan embrace  
His wyf / al nowe / and kiste hire on hir face  
And vp he gooth / and maketh it ful tough  
¶ Namours quod she / by god ye haue ynough  
And wantonly agayn / with hym she pleyde  
¶ Til atte laste / this Marchant seyde  
By god quod he / I am a litel wroth  
With yow my wyf / al though it were me looth  
And woot ye why / by god as þat I gesso  
That ye han maad / a manere straungnesso  
Bitwixen me / and my cosyng daun Iohn  
Ye sholde han warned me / er I had gon  
ELLESMERE (6-T. 178)

178 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP B. § 4. SHIPMAN'S TALE. Hengwrt MS.

for yo so kyndely / this oother day  
Lente me gold / and as I kan and may  
I thank yow / by god / and by Seint Iame  
But natheles / I took vn to oure dame  
Yowro wyf at hom / the same gold agayn  
Vp on yours bench / she woot it wel certeyn  
By certeyn toknes / that I kan yow telle  
Now by yours loue / I may no lenger dwelle  
Oure Abbot wole out of this town anon  
And in his compaignye / moot I gon  
Great wel oure dame / myn owene Neco swete  
And fare wel deere cosyng / til we meete  
¶ This Marchant which þat was ful war and wys  
Creanced hath / and payed esk in Parys  
To certeyn lumbardes / redy in hir hond  
The somme of gold / and gat of hem his bond  
And hoom he gooth / murio as a Papyniay  
for wel he knew / he stood in swich array  
That nedes moste he wynde / in that viage  
A thousand frankes / abouten al his costage  
¶ His wyf ful redy / mette hym at the gate  
As she was wont of old vage algate  
And al that nyght in myrthe they bisette  
for he was riche / and clerly out of dette  
¶ When it was day / this Marchant gan embrace  
His wyf al nowe / and kiste hire on hir face  
And vp he goth / and maketh it ful tough  
Namours quod she / by god ye haue ynough  
And wantonly agayn / with hym she pleyde  
Til at the laste / this Marchant seyde  
¶ By god quod he / I am a litel wroth  
With yow my wyf / al though it be me looth  
And woot ye why / by god as þat I gesso  
That ye han maad / a manere strangnesso  
Bitwixen me / and my cosyng daun Iohn  
Ye sholde han warned me / er I had gon  
HENGWRT (6-T. 178)

178 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP B. § 4. SHIPMAN'S TALE. Cambridge MS.

for so so kyndely this othir day  
Lente me gold & as I can & may  
I thankede be god & by seynt Iame  
But natheles I tok vn-to oure dame  
þoure wyf at hom the same gold agayn  
Vp-on yours benche she wrot it wel certeyn  
By certeyn toknys that I can gov telle  
Now by youre leue I may no lenger dwelle  
Oure abbot wole out of this town a-noon  
And in his compaynye mote I goon  
Grete weel oure dame myn owene neco swete  
And fare wel deere cosyng tyl we meete  
¶ This marchant which that was ful war & wys  
Creanced hath & payed ek in parys  
To certeyn lumbardys redy in hirs hond  
The somme of gold & gat of hera his bond  
And hom he goth myrre as a popynniay  
for wele he knew he stood in swich array  
That nedys mote he wynde in that vyage  
A thousand frankys a-bouyn al his Costage  
[Hys wyf ful redy mette hym at þe gate  
(Silence MS 1685, leaf 197)]  
And she was wonte of olds vage algate  
And alle þat nyght in myrthe þei be sette  
for he was ryche and clerly oute of dette  
When it was day þis Marchant gan embrace  
Hys wyf alle nowe and kyssed here in þe face  
And þe þe gothe and makethe his wonder towe  
No more quod she be god ye haue ynough  
And wantonly with hym agayne she pleyde  
Tyll at þe laste þis Marchant sayde  
By god quod he I am a lyttel wrothe  
With yow my wyfo alle þouys yt be me lothe  
And wooto ge why by god as þat I gesso  
for ye haue maad a manere of straungnesso  
Be-twixte me and my Cosyn Daun Iohn  
þe shulde haue warned me or I had gon .  
CAMBRIDGE (6-T. 178)

SIX-TEXT 178  
GROUP B. § 4. SHIPMAN'S TALE. **Corpus MS.**

for þe so kyndely þis oþer day  
Lente me gold as I can and may 1544  
I þanke þou by god and by seint Iame  
But napeles I took vnto oure dame  
Joure wyf at home þe same gold again  
vpon joure benche sche wot it wel certain 1548  
By certein toknes þat I can hire telle  
Now by joure leus I may no longer dwelle  
Oure abbot wil out of þis toun anon  
And in his companye mot I gon 1552  
Gret wel oure dame myn owen nece swete  
And fare wel dere cosyn til we mete  
This marchant wip þat was ful war and wys  
Creaunsed hap and eek payed in Parys 1566  
To certein lumbardes redy in here hand  
þis somme of gold and gat of hem þe band  
And home he goþ mery as poppyngay  
for wel he knev he stood in such aray 1560  
þat nedes moste he wynde in such a viage  
A þousend frankes aboute al his costage  
his wyf ful redy mette him atte gate  
As sche was wont of olde vsage algate 1664  
And al þat nyght in mirþe þey besette / (leaf 20r, back)  
for he was riche and clerly out of dette  
Whan it was day þis marchant gan embrace /  
his wyf al now and kissed hire on hire face 1568  
And vp he goþ and makeþ it wonder tough  
No more quod sche by god þe haue ynough  
And wantonly aȝein wip him sche pleyde  
Tille atte laste þat þis marchant seide 1572  
By god quod he I am a litel wroþ  
Wip þou my wyf þough it be me loth  
And wote ȝe why by god as þat I gesse  
for þe haue made a maner straungenesse 1576  
Bytwixen me and my cosyn dan Iohn  
ȝe schulde haue warned me er I hadde gon  
CORPUS (G-T. 178)

SIX-TEXT 178  
GROUP B. § 4. SHIPMAN'S TALE. **Potworth MS.**

for ȝe so kindly þis oþer day  
Lent me gold and as I can and maye 1544  
I þonke þou by god and by seint Iame  
But napeles I toke vnto oure dame  
joure wif at home þe same gold aȝein  
Vpon joure benche she wote it wel certeyn 1548  
By certeyne tokens þat I can her telle  
Now by joure leus I may no longer dwelle  
Our abbot wil out of þis toun anon  
And in his company I mot goþ 1552  
Grete wete oure dame myn owene nece swete  
And fare wete dere cosyn to we mete  
¶ This Marchant wip þat was ful ware and wys  
Creaunsed hap and eke paide in Paris 1566  
To certeyn lumbardes redy in her handes  
This some of gold and gate of hem þe bandes /  
And home he goþ mery as a popeniȝe  
for wel he knewe he stood in such araye 1560  
þat nedes most he wynde in such a viage  
A þousand frankes aboute al his costage  
His wif ful redy mette hym at þe gate  
As she was wont of olde vsage algate 1564  
And all þat nyght in myrthe þei bysette  
for he was riche and clerly out of dette  
¶ Whan it was day þis marchant gan embrace  
His wif al now and kissed hir on hir face 1568  
And vp he goþe and makeþ it wonder tough  
No more quod sche by god þe haue ynough  
And wantonly aȝein wip hym she pleide  
Til at þe last þat þis marchant seide (leaf 19r) 1572  
By god quod he I am a litel wroth  
Wip þou my wif al þo it be me loth  
And wote ȝe why by god as þat I gesso  
for ȝe haue made a manere straugenesse 1576  
Bytwixen me and my cosyn dan Iohn  
ȝe schuld haue warned me er I had goþ  
POTWORTH 166 (G-T. 178)

SIX-TEXT 178  
GROUP B. § 4. SHIPMAN'S TALE. **Lansdowne MS.**

for. ȝe so kindly þis oþere daie  
Lent me gold and as .I. kan. and maie 1544  
.I. þonke ȝowe be god and be seint Iame  
Bot. napeles .I. toke vn-to owre dame  
Joure wif at home þe same goldo aȝeine  
Vpon joure benche sche vrote. it wete certeine 1548  
Be certeyne tokenses þat .I. can hire tell  
Nowe be ȝoure leus .I. mai no longer ducht  
Oure Abbote wifl oute of þis toune anone  
And on his company most .I. gone 1552  
Grete wete oure dame myne owen nece swete  
And faire wete dere cosine til we mete  
This Marchant wip þat was ful war and wise  
Creauced hape and eke paide in parishe 1566  
To certeyne lombardes rode in hire hande  
The somme of goldo and gatte of hem þe bande  
And home he goþe mery as a papeniȝe  
for wete he knewe he stode in such arais  
þat nedes most he winno in such a viage  
A .M. frankes aboute al his costage  
It wif ful rede mett him at þe gate  
As sche was wroute of olde vsago algate 1564  
And al þat nyght in merþe þei be sette  
for he was riche and clerly out of dette  
Whans it was daye þis Marchant gan embrace  
His wif al now and kist hir on hire face 1568  
And ype he goþe and makeþ it wonder tough  
No more quod sche be god þe haue ynouwe .  
And wantonly aȝeine wip him sche pleide (leaf 18r, back) 1572  
Til itt þe last þis Marchant seide  
Be god quod he .I. am a litel wroþe  
Wip ȝowe my wif al þouhe it be me loþe  
And wote ȝe whyne be god as þat .I. gesse  
for ȝe haue mado a maner straugenesse 1576  
Be-twex me and my Cosyne Dan Iohn  
ȝe schulde haue warned me er .I. hadde gone  
LANSDOWNE (G-T. 178)

That he yow hadde / an hundred frankes payed  
 By redy tokene / and heold hym yuele apayed  
 ffor þat I to hym spak of cheuysaunce  
 Me semed so / as by his contenauce  
 But natheles / by god our heuene kyng'  
 I thoughte nat / to axen hym no thyng'  
 I pray the wyf / as do namoure so  
 Telle me alwey / er that I fro thee go  
 If any detour / hath in myn absence  
 Ypayed thee / lest thurgh thy negligence  
 I myghte lym axe / a thing that he hath payed  
 ¶ This wyf / was nat afered nor afraied  
 But boldely she seyde / and that anon  
 Marie / I deffe / the false Monk / daun Iolin  
 I kepe nat of his tokenes / neuer a deel  
 He took me certeyn gold / that woot I wel  
 What yuel thedam / on his Monkes knowte  
 ffor god it woot I wende withouten doute  
 That he hadde yow / by cause of yow  
 To doon ther-with / myn honour and my prow  
 ffor cosynage / and eek for bele cheere  
 That he hath had / ful ofte tymes heere  
 ¶ But sith I se / I stonde in this disioynt  
 I wol answere yow / shortly to the poynt  
 ¶ Ye han no slakere detours / than am I  
 ffor I wol paye yow / wel and cedly  
 ffor day to day / and if so be I faille  
 I am youre wyf / score it vp-on my tayle  
 And I shal paye / as soone as euere I may  
 ffor by my trouthe / I haue on myn array  
 And nat on wast / bistorwed euery deel  
 And for I haue / bistorwed it so wel  
 ffor youre honour / for goddes sake I seye  
 As be nat wrooth / but lat vs laughe & ploye  
 Ye shal / my ioly body / haue to wedde  
 By god I wol nat paye yow but a bedde

That he yow hadde / a hundred frankes payed  
 By redy tokne / and heold hym yuele apayed  
 ffor that I to hym / spak of cheuysaunce  
 Me semed so / as by his contenauce  
 But natheles / by god our heuene kyng'  
 I thoughte nat / to axe of hym no thyng'  
 I pray the wyf / ne do namoure so  
 Tel me alwey / er that I fro thee go  
 If any detour / hath in myn absence  
 Ypayed thee / lest thurgh thy negligence  
 I myghte hym axe / a thyng / þat he hath payed  
 ¶ This wyf / was nat afered nor afraied  
 But boldely she seyde / and that anon  
 Marie I diffye / the false Monk / daun Iolin  
 I kepe nat of his toknes / neuer a dal  
 He took me certeyn gold / this woot I wel  
 What yuel thedam / on his Monkes knowte  
 ffor god it woot I wende with outen dowte  
 That he hadde yow / by cause of yow  
 To doon ther with / myn honour and myn prow  
 ffor cosynage / and eek for bele cheere  
 That he hath had / ful ofte tymes heere  
 ¶ But sith I se / it stant in this disioynt  
 I wol answere yow / shortly to the poynt  
 ¶ Ye han no slakker detours / than am I  
 ffor I wol paye yow / wel and redily  
 ffor day to day / and if so be I fayle  
 I am youre wyf / score it vp on my tayle  
 And I shal paye / as soone as euere I may  
 ffor by my trouthe / I haue on myn array  
 And nat in wast / bistorwed euery deel  
 And for I haue / bistorwed it so wel  
 ffor youre honour / for goddes sake I seye  
 As be nat wrooth / but lat vs laughe & ploye  
 Ye shal / my ioly body han to wedde  
 By god / I wol nocht paye yow lut a bedde

þat he hade you an hundred frankes payde  
 Be redy token · and he helde hym euell y-payde  
 ffor þat I to hyfn spake of Cheuysaunce  
 Me semyd to as by his contenauce  
 But natheles be god þat ys heuen kyng  
 I þoughte nougt to axe of hym no thyng  
 I pray þe wyf no do more soo  
 Telle me alle way / er þat I fro þe goo  
 þere eny detoure hath in myn absence  
 I-payede þe laste þoure þi negligence  
 I mygt hym axe as thyngs þat he hade payde  
 ¶ Thys wyf was nat afered nor afraide  
 But boldely she sayd and þat a-none  
 Marie I defye þat false Monke Daun Iolin  
 I kepe not of his toknes neuere a dele  
 He toke me certayne golde I wootte lit wole  
 What euil þedom of his monke knowet  
 ffor god it wote I wende withoute doute  
 That he hade yow / be cause of you  
 To done þere-with myne honour & myn prowre  
 ffor cosynage and eke for bele chere  
 þat he hath hade full ofte tyme here  
 But sijen I see I stonde in suchis disioynt  
 I wylle answere you shortly to þe poynt  
 þe haue mo slacker detours þan am I  
 ffor I wille pay you wole and redely  
 ffor day to day and if so be þat I fayle  
 I am youre wyf score it on myn tayle  
 And I shall pay as soon as euere I may  
 ffor be myn troupe I haue on myn array  
 And not in waste bestowred euery dele  
 And for I haue bestoyced it so wole  
 To youre honour / for goddes sake y say  
 As be not wrothe bot let vs jape & play  
 þe shall my Ioly body haue to wedde  
 Be god I nelle not pay you but a bed

þat he hadde þou an hundred frankes payed  
 By redy tokne and he him held yuel payed  
 for þat I to him spak of cheyssaunce  
 Me semed so as by his contynnaunce  
 But napeles by god and heuen kinge  
 I poughte nought to axe of him no þinge  
 I prey þe wyf ne do no more so  
 Telle me alwey er þat I fro þe go  
 If eny dettour hap in myn absence  
 I payed þe leste þurgh þin negligenc  
 I might him axe a þinge þat he hap payed  
 þis was nas nough affored ne affrayed  
 But boldely sche seyde and þat anon  
 Mary I distye þat false monk daun Iohn  
 I kepought of his tokenes neuer a deel  
 he tok me certein gold þis wote I wel  
 What ewele þedam on his monkes snowte /  
 for god it wote I wende wijouten doute /  
 þat he hadde þoue it me by cause of þou  
 To do þer wij myn honour and my prow  
 for coynage and eke for bele chere  
 þat he hap had fulste tyme here  
 But seþins I see I stonde in such disoynt  
 I wol answee þou shortly to þis poynt  
 þe haue mo slakker dettores þan am I  
 for I wil paye þow wel and redily  
 fro day to day and if so be I fayle  
 I am þours wyf score it vpon my tayle  
 And I schal paye as sone as euer I may  
 for by my troupe I haue on myn array  
 And nought on waste bestowede enery del  
 And for I haue bestowed it so wel  
 To þoure honour for goddes sake I say  
 As be nought wroþ but let vs laughe and play  
 þe schullen my ioly body haue to wedde /  
 By god I nyl nought paye þou but a bedde

CORPUS (6-7. 179)

þat he had þou an hundred frankes paid  
 By redy token and he hym hold euel paid  
 for þat I to him spake of cheyssaunce  
 Me semed so as by his countenaunce  
 But napeles by god heuen kinge  
 I pought not to axe of hym no þinge  
 I prey þe wif ne do no more so  
 Telle me alwey er þat I fro þe go  
 If eny dettour hap in myn absence  
 I payede þe leste þurgh þine negligenc  
 I myght him axe as þinge þat he hap paid  
 This wif was nott afford no affraid  
 But boldely sche seide and þat anon  
 Mary I distie þat fals monk daun Iohn  
 I kepe not of his tokens neuer a dele  
 He toke me certeyn gold þis wote I wel  
 What end thedom on his monkes snoute  
 for god it wote I went wij-out doute  
 þat he had þoue it me by cause of þoue  
 To do þer-wij myn honore and my prowre  
 for Coynage and eke for bele chere  
 þat he hap hadde ful often tyme here  
 But seþin I see I stonde in such disoynt  
 I wil answee þou shortly to þe poynt  
 þe haue moo slakker dettores þan am I  
 for I wil pay þow wel and redely  
 fro day to day and if so be I faille  
 I am þours wif score it on my taile  
 And I schal paye as sone as euer I may  
 for by my troupe I haue on myn army  
 And nought on wastt bystowede enery dele  
 And for I haue bystowede it so welo  
 To þoure honour for goddes sake I say  
 As be nott wroþ but let vs laughe and play  
 þe schullen my ioly body haue to wedde  
 By god I nyl nott paye þou but abedde

PETWORTH 167 (6-7. 179)

That he had þoue an .C. frankes payede  
 Be rede token and he him helde yuel paid  
 for þat .I. to him spake of cheyssaunce  
 Me semed soo as be his countenaunce  
 But napeles be god heuen kinge  
 I myght nought to axe of him no þinge  
 I. prae þe wif-ne do no more soo  
 Til me alweie ate þat .I. fro þe goo  
 If any dettour hape in myne absence  
 I payede þe leste þorthe þi negligenc  
 I myght him axe a þinge þat he hape paid  
 This wif was nought aferd no affraid  
 But boldely sche seide and þat anon  
 Mary .v. dify þat fals monke daun Iohn  
 .I. kepe nought of his tokenes neuer a dele  
 He toke me cerreine golde þis wote .I. welo  
 þat iuel þedom on his monkes snowte  
 for god it wote .I. wende wij-outen doute  
 þat he it had yþene me be cause of þoue  
 To do þere-wipe myn honore and my prowre  
 for Cosynage and eke for bele chere  
 þat he hap hadde ful often time here  
 But seþin .I. see .I. stonde in sucho disioynte  
 .I. wil answee þoue to þe poynte  
 þe haue mo slakker dettores þan am .I.  
 for .I. wil paie þoue welo and redelye  
 fro daye to day and if so be .þat .I. faille  
 .I. am þoure wif score it on my taile  
 And .I. schal paie as sone as euer y maie  
 for be my troupe .I. haue on myne araye  
 And nought on waste bestowede enerydele  
 And for .I. haue bestowed it so welo  
 To þoure honoure for goddes sake .I. saie  
 As be nought wroþe bot lat vs haue and pleye .  
 þe schollen my .I.oly body haue to wedde  
 Be godde .I. wil nought paie þoue bot in bedde

LANSDOWNE (6-7. 179)

1580

1584

1588

1592

1596

1600

1604

1608

1612

(text 158)

180 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP B § 4. SHIPMAN'S TALE. Ellesmere MS.

flogyeu it me / myn owene spouse deere  
Turne hiderward / and maketh bettre cheere 1616  
¶ This Marchant saugh / ther was no remedye [leaf 128]  
And for to chide / it nere but greet folie  
Sith that the thyng<sup>s</sup> may nat amended be  
Now wyf he seyde / and I foryeue it thes 1620  
But by thy lyf<sup>s</sup> ne be namore so large  
Kepe be<sup>t</sup> oure good / that yeue I thes in charge  
Thus endeth my tale / and god vs sende  
Tailyng<sup>e</sup> ynough / vn-to oure lyues ende Amen 1624

¶ Heore endeth / the Shipmanne tale 16

180 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP B § 4. SHIPMAN'S TALE. Hengwrt MS.

flogryue it me / myn owene spouse deere  
Turn hiderward / and maketh bettre cheere 1616  
¶ This Marchant saugh / ther was no remedye  
And for to chide / it nere but folye  
Syn that the thyng<sup>s</sup> may nat amended be  
Now wyf he seyde / and I foryeue it thes 1620  
But by thy lyf / ne be namore so large  
Kepe bet thy good / this yeue I thes in charge  
Thus endeth my tale / and god vs sende  
Tailyng<sup>e</sup> ynough / vn to oure lyues ende . 1624

¶ Here endeth / the Shipmanne tale 16

180 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP B § 4. SHIPMAN'S TALE. Cambridge MS.

flog-yeue yt me myn owen spouse deere [Sloane MS 1685]  
Turne hydorward and make me bettar<sup>r</sup> chere 1616  
Thys Marchant sawe þere was no remedye  
And fasto chyde it nere but foly  
Seþen hit may not amendid be  
And wyfo he seyde I foryeue it þe 1620  
But by þi lyf be no more so large .  
Kepe better my gods þis zeue I þe in charge  
Thus endeth nows my tale and god vs sende  
Tailyng<sup>e</sup> ynouge vnto our<sup>r</sup> lyfes ende // Amen [leaf 128]

Here endeth þe tale of þe Shipman

[As there is no room in this print for the notes in the margin of the MS, they are put here, with the numbers of the lines to which they refer.]

l. 1368. A woman wolld haue her husband / to be hardye / wysse / Rychte free / buxom / that is to saye gentell / and to be freche in bed / these / syxe things a woman dothe desire / as Mr Chaucer dothe wryte. [MS, leaf 206.] [In a late hand.]

l. 1770. ¶ legamus Apocalypsin Iohannis / et ibi reperimus agnus super montem syon & cum illo. Cxliiij. Milia signatorum &c qui cantant canticum novum &c.

¶ Isti sunt qui cum multitudine se non coingunauerunt virginis antea permanenti. Hi sunt qui secuntur agnum quocunque vadit &c. [MS, leaf 211, back.]

l. 1817. ¶ Rachel plorans filios suos noluit consolari &c.

l. 1828. // de puero qui cantauit de gloriosa virgine

// de maria quicquid scilicet	} Maternam inopiam
puer cantans enarrauit	
// hunc Iudeus noquam strauit	} Dimam per Iudiam
demo sua quæsa humanis	
// Mater querens hunc vocauit	} Solita precocia
hic in terra recantauit	
// Puer Iheri mox exiuit	} Iudeos &c. [MS, ff 215, bl.]
Mortis roce lex puniuit	

SIX-TEXT 180  
GROUP B. § 4. SHIPMAN'S TALE Corpus MS.

forȝine it me myn owen spouse deere /  
Turne hiderward and makeþ bettre cheere 1616  
This marchaunt seyþ þer was no remedye  
And for to chydre it nere but folye /  
Sopins þat þe þing may nought amended be  
Now wyf he sayde and I forȝine it þe 1620  
But by þin lyf ne be no more so large  
kepe bet my good þis ȝine I þe in charge /  
þus endep now my tale and god vs send  
Toyleyng ynough into oure lyues ende ¶ Explicit 1624

Here endep þe schipmannes tale

SIX-TEXT 180  
168 GROUP B. § 4. SHIPMAN'S TALE Petworth MS.

forȝine it me myn owne spouse dere  
Turne hiderward and make better chere 1616  
This Marchaunte seye þer was no remedye  
And for to chide it ner but foly  
Syþens þat þe þing may not amended be  
Now wif he seide and I forȝene it þe 1620  
But þe þi lif ne be no more so large  
kepe bette my good þis ȝine I þe in charge  
þus enden now my tale and god vs sende  
Thalling y-nowe into our lyues ende. 1624

¶ Thus endep þe shipmannys tale

[No break in the MS.]

SIX-TEXT 180  
GROUP B. § 4. SHIPMAN'S TALE Lansdowne MS.

forȝine it me myne owen spouse dere  
Turneþe hiderward and makeþ better chiere 1616  
This Marchant seyþ þer was no better remedye  
And for to chide it nere bot folye  
Sopins þat þe þing maie noubt amended be  
Nowe wif he seide and .I. forȝene it þe 1620  
Bot be þi life ne be no more so large  
Kepe bette my goode þis ȝene .I. þe in charge  
Thus endep nowe my tale and god vs sende  
Toyleyng ynowhe into oure lyues ende 1624

Explicit fabula Nautæ.

¶ Bihoolð the murie wordes of the Hoost to the  
Shipman and to the lady Prioresse. [on leaf 181]

**W**el seyð by corpus dominus quod our Hoost  
Now longe / mooto thou saille by the coost  
Sire gentil maister / gentil Maryneer  
God yene this Monk / a thousand last quoad year 1638  
A ha felawes / beth ware of swiche a Iape  
The Monk putte / in the mannes hood an Ape  
And in his wyues eek by Seint Austyn  
Draweth no Monkes / moore vn to youre In 1632  
¶ But now passe ouer / and lat vs seke aboute  
Who shal now / telle first of al this route  
Another tale / and with that word he sayde  
As curteisly / as it had ben a mayde 1636  
My lady Prioresse / by youre leue  
So that I wiste / I sholde yow nat greue  
I wolde demen / that ye tellen sholde  
A tale next if so were that ye wolde 1640  
Now wol ye vouche it sauf my lady deere  
¶ Gladly quod she / and seyde as ye shal heere

¶ Explicit. 6

¶ Herke the myrie Wordes / of the Worthy Hoost [leaf 180, b-1]

**W**El seyð / by corpus dominus / quod our Hoost  
Now longe / mooto thou saille by the coost  
Thow gentil Maister / gentil Maryneer  
God yere the Monk / a thousand last quaad year 1628  
A .ha. felawes / beth war of swich a Iape  
The Monk putte / in the mannes hood an Ape  
And in his wyues eek / by Seint Austyn  
Draweth no Monkes / moore in to youre In 1632  
¶ But now passe ouer / and lat vs seke aboute  
Who shal now telle first of al this route  
Another tale / and with that word he sayde  
As curteisly / as it hadde been a wayde 1636  
My lady Prioresse / by youre leue  
So that .I. wiste / I sholde yow nat agreue  
I wolde demen / that ye telle sholde  
A tale next if so were that ye wolde 1640  
Now wol ye vouche it sauf my lady deere  
¶ Gladly quod she / and seyde as ye shal heere .

Here begynneth þe Prolooge of þe Fryoresse [Sloane MS 1685, leaf 192]

**W**Elle y-sayde bo corpus Dominus quod our hoost  
Nowe longe mote ye sayle be see cooste  
Sire gentil mayster gentil maryneer  
God yene þe Monke a þousant laste of quad yeere 1628  
A ha falaw be ware of suche a jape  
The Monke putte in þe mannes hoode an ape  
And yn hys wyfes eke by seynt Dunstyñ  
Droweth noti monkes to your ynne 1632  
But nowe passa ouere and let vs seke aboute  
Who shalle nowe telle of alle þis route  
An oþere tale and with þat worde he sayde  
As curteysly as hit hade bene a Mayde 1636  
My lady Fryoresse with our leue  
So þat I you not wille to greue  
I wolde deme þat ye telle scholde  
A tale nexte yf so be þat ye wolde 1640  
Nowe wolle ye vouchesaue my lady dere  
Gladly quod she and sayde as ye shal here

Here endeth þe Prolooge and begynneth þe tale

**W**El seide by corpus dominus  
Now lange mote þou saile by þe coste  
Sire gentil mayster gentil marynere /  
God ȝine þo monk' a þousand last' quade ȝere / 1628  
A ha felawes þeþ war of such a Iapo /  
þo monk' putte in þe mannes hood an ape /  
And in his wyues eke by seint' austyn  
Draweþ no monkes more in to ȝoure In 1633  
But' now passe ouer and let' vs seke aboute  
Who schal now telle first' of al þis route  
Anoþer tale and wip þat word he sayde  
As curteylly as it hadde ben a mayde (leaf 211, back)  
My lady priorese by ȝoure leue  
So þat I wiste I schulde ȝou nought' greue /  
I wolde deme þat ȝe telle schulde  
A tale next' if so were þat ȝe wolde 1640  
Now wole ȝe fouche sauf' my lady deere /  
Gladly quof' scho and sayde in þis manere

¶ þe priorese.  
And here bygyneþ þe prologe of þe priores. (on leaf 19, back)

**W**El seið by corpus dominus quod our hoste  
Now longe mote þou saile by þe coste  
Sire Gentile Maister' gentil marynere  
God ȝene þo monk' a .M. last' quade ȝere 1628  
A ha felowes þeþ ware of such a Iapo  
þe Monk' put' in þe mannes hode an ape  
And in his wyues eke by seint' Austyn  
Draweþ no mo monkes into ȝour Inno 1632  
But' now passe ouer & let' vs seke aboute  
Who schal now telle first' of al þe route  
Anoþer tale and wip þat word he seiðe  
As curteisly as it had bene a Mayde 1636  
My lady Priores by ȝoure leue  
So þat I wist' I schulde ȝou not' greue  
I wolde deme þat ȝe telle schuld'  
A tale next' if so be þat ȝe wold'  
Now wil ȝe vouche sauf' my lady dere  
Gladly quod scho and seiðe in þis manere. (leaf 21)

Thus endeþ þe prologe.

[No break in the MS.]

Incipit prologus Priorisse  
(on leaf 180)

**W**ele seide be corpus dampnus seide oure Oste  
Nowe longo mot þou seile be þis coste  
Sire gentil Maister gentil marinere  
God ȝene þo monke a .M. last quade ȝere 1628  
A ha felaus þeþe war of such a Iapo  
The monke put in þe mannes hode an ape  
And in his wives eke be seint' Austine  
Draweþ no monkes more vnto ȝoure inne 1632  
Bot' nowe passe ouere & let' vs seke aboute  
Who schal nowe telle first' of al þis route  
Anoþer tale and wip þat worde he seiðe  
As curteylly as it hadde beu a maide 1636  
My lady Priorese be ȝoure leue  
So þat .I. wist .I. scholde ȝow not' greue  
.I. wolde deme þat ȝe telle scholde  
A tale next' if so were þat ȝe wolde 1640  
Now wil ȝe vouche-sauf' my lady dere  
Gladly quod scho and seiðe in þis manere

¶ The prologe of the Prioresses tale. ¶ (on leaf 114r)

Domine dominus noster.

Lord oure lord / thy name how merueillous  
Is in this large world / ysprad quod she  
for nocht only / thy laude precious  
Parfourned is / by men of dignitee 1646  
But by the mouth of children / thy bountee  
Parfourned is / for on the brest soukyngs  
Scantyne / shewen they thyn heriyngs 1649

Wherefore in laude / as I best kan or may (leaf 115, back)  
Of thee / and of the lylye flour  
Which that the bar / and is a mayde alway  
To telle a storie / I wol do my labour 1653  
Nat that I may / encreessen hir honour  
for she hir self / is honour and the roote  
Of bountee next hir sone / and soules boote 1656

O mooder mayde / o mayde mooder fre  
O bushi vnbrant' brennyng in Moyes sighte  
That raysedest' down fro the deitee  
Thurgh thyn humblesse / the goost' pat in thalighte 1660  
Of whos vertu / when he thyn herte lighte  
Conceyued was / the fadres sapience  
Helpe me / to telle it in thy reuerence 1663

Lady thy bountee / thy magnificence  
Thy vertu / and thy grete humylytee  
Ther may no tonge expresse / in no science  
for somtyme lady / or men praye to thee 1667  
Thou goost biforn / of thy benygnytee  
And getest vs / through lyght of thy prayere  
To gyden vs / yn to thy sone so deere 1670

ELLESMEERE (E.T. 182)

¶ The prohome of the Prioresse tale ¶

Domine dominus noster ¶

Lord oure lord / thy name how meruellous  
Is in this large world / ysprad quod she  
for nat only / thy laude precious  
Parfourned is / by men of dignytee 1646  
But by the mouth of children / thy bountee  
Parfourned is / for on the brest soukyngs  
Som tyme / shewen they thyn heryngs 1649

¶ Wher fore in laude / as I best kan or may  
Of thee / and of the white lilye flour  
Which pat the bar / and is a mayde alway  
To telle a storie / I wol do my labour 1653  
Nat that I may / encreessen hir honour  
for she hir self / i' honoure / and the Roote  
Of bountee next hir sone / and soules boote 1656

¶ O. moder mayde / o mayde moder free (leaf 115r)  
O. bushi vnbrant' brennyng in Moyes sighte  
That maystedest' down fro the deitee  
Thurgh thyn humblesse / the goost' pat in thalighte 1660  
Of whos vertu / when he thyn herte lighte  
Conceyued was / the fadres sapience  
Helpe me / to telle it in thy reuerence 1663

¶ Lady thy bountee / thy magnificence  
Thy vertu / and thy grete humylytee  
Ther may no tonge expresse / in no science  
for som tyme lady / or men praye to thee 1667  
Thou goost biforn / of thy benygnytee  
And getest vs / the light of thy prayere  
To gyden vs / yn to thy sone so deere 1670

HENGWRT (E.T. 182)

[No breaks between the stanzas in Sloane, Cambr. or Harl. MS.]

[The Prologue.]

Lord oure lord' pi nane so marvelous (Sloane MS 1635)  
ys in pis worlde y-sprad quod she  
for not only pi laude precious  
performed ys by men of dignyty 1646  
But be mouthe of Children pi bouvnte  
Performed ys for in oure brest soukyngs  
Some tyme shewen pi pine heryngs 1649

Wherefore in laude as I can beste & may  
Of the pat and of þe pat holy flour  
[ . . . . . no gap in the MS.]  
To tellen a storie I wol do my labour' 1653  
Not þat I may encrease hir honoure  
for she hir self ys honoure & þerto roote  
Of bounte next hir sone of saules bote 1656

[ . . . . . no gap in the MS.]  
O. bushi vnbrant' brennyng in Moyes sighte  
But raysedest' down fro þe dignete (leaf 115, back)  
Thourou þine humblesse þe gooste þat in þe lyght 1660  
Of whos vertu when he in þine hert lyst  
Conceyued was þe fadres sapience  
helpe me to telle yt in þine reuerence 1663

¶ Lady pi bounte and pi magnificence  
Thy vertu and thy grete humylyte  
Ther may no þinge expresse in no sentence  
for som tyme lady or men praye to þe 1667  
þou geste be-for of pi benygnyte  
And geteste vs þe lyght' þourou þe pi prayere  
To leden vs yn to þe sone so clere 1670

CAMBRIDGE (E.T. 182) [this page, Sloane 1635]

[No gaps between the stanzas.]

Here begynneþ þe tale of Alma redemptoria  
þe prioresses Tale. ¶ Prologe

¶ Domine dominus noster

**O** lord oure lord þin name how meruelous  
Is in þis large word y-sprede quod she  
for nouȝt only þyn laud precious  
Perfoumed is by men of dignite  
But by þe mouth of children þin bouȝte  
Perfoumed is for on oure brest soukyng  
Som tyme schewen þey þin heryng

1646

1649

¶ Wherefore in laude as I can best or may  
Of þe and of þe white lily flour  
Which þat þe bar and is a mayde alwey  
To telle a story I wol don my labour  
1653 Nought þat I may encrease hire honour  
for sche hireself is honour and þerto roote /  
Of bouȝte next hire some of soules boote

¶ O mooder mayde O mayde moder fre  
O busch vnbrēt brennyng in moyes sight  
That rauysshēþ douȝ fro þe deyle  
þurȝ þin humbles þe gost þat in þe alight  
Of whos vertu when he in þin herte alight  
Conceyuēd was þe faders sapience  
Helpe me to telle it in þin reuerence

1656

1660

1663

¶ Lady þin bouȝte and þin magnificence  
þin vertu and þin greþ humilite  
Ther may no tonge expresse in no science  
for som tyme lady er men prey to þe  
þou gost bifore and þin benignite  
And getest vs to light þurȝ þin prayere  
To gyden vs into þin sone so clere

Corpus (6-T. 182)

And here bygyneþ

þe Prioress tale of Alma redemptoria mater.

[The Prologue.]

**O** lord our lord þin name how meruelous  
Is in þis large word ysprad quod she }  
for nouȝt only þi laude precious }  
Perfoumed is by men of dignite }  
But by þe mouþe of Children þi bouȝte }  
Perfoumed is for in our brest soukyng }  
Som tyme shouwen þei þine heryng }  
1646 }  
1649 }

1653

1656

¶ Wherefor in laude as I can best and may  
Of þe and of þe white lily flour  
Which þat þe bare and art a maide alwey  
To telle a storie I wol do my labours  
Nought þat I may encrease her honours  
for she he[r] self is honoure and þerto roote  
Of bouȝte next her some of soules boote

O Modere Maydon o. maiden moder fre

O-busch vnbrēt brennyng in Moyses sijt  
But vanysshēþ douȝ fro þe deite  
þurȝ þine humbles þe gost þat in þe ligh  
Of whos vertu when he in þine hert alight  
Conceyuēd was þe faders sapience  
Helpe me to telle it in þi reuerence

1660

1667

1670

Lady þi bouȝte and þine magnificence  
þi vertue and þi grete humilite  
þer may no tingē expresse in no science  
for som tyme lady er men preie to þe  
þou gost byform of þi benignite  
And getest vs to light þurȝ þi preie  
To gyden vs into þi sonne so clere

PETWORTH 170 (6-T. 182)

[No breaks in the MS between the stanzas.]

Incipit Prioress fabula

[The Prologue.]

**O** lorde oure lorde þi name how meruelous  
Is in þis large werde y-sprede quod sche  
for nouȝt onely þi loude precious  
Perfoumed is be men of dignite  
Bot be þe mouþe of children þi bouȝte  
Perfoumed is for on oure breste soukyng  
Some tyme schewen þei þine heryng  
1646 }  
1649 }

1653

1656

Wherefore in laude as .I. kan beste or maie  
Of þe and of þe white lilye flour  
Which þat þe bare and is a maide alweie  
To tel a storye .I. wil do my labour  
Nouhte þat .I. maie encrease hir' honour  
for schē hir' self is honour and þer-to Rote  
Of bouȝte next hire some of soules bote

¶ O moder maide o maide moder fre

O buseche vnbernde bemyngs in Moyse silt  
þat rauished douȝ fro þe deite  
þurthe þine humblesse þe gost þat in þe alight  
Of whos vertue when he in þine hert alight  
Conceyuēd was þe faders sapiens  
Helpe me to tel it in þi reuerence

1660

1667

1670

¶ Lady þine bouȝte and þine Magnificence  
þine vertue and þi grete humilite  
þere maie no tunge expresse in no science  
for sum time ladi ar men prey to þe  
Thou gost be-form of þine benygnyte  
And getest vs þe ligh þurhe þi priere  
To gyden vs into þi son so clere

LANDSOWNE (6-T. 182)

My konnyng is so wayk' o blisful queene  
for to declare / thy grete worthynesse  
That I ne may / the weighte nat sustene  
But as a child / of twelf / monthe oold or lesse 1674  
That kan vnnothe / any word expresse  
Right so fare I / and therefore I yow preyre  
Gydeþ my song' þat I shal of yow seye 1677

¶ Explicit ¶

¶ Hereo bigynneth the Prioresse's tale.

**T**her was in Asye / in a greet Citee [Painted up  
the Prioresse  
on the left]  
Amonges cristene folk / a Iewerye  
Sustened / by a lord / of that contree  
for foule vauure / and lucre of vileynye [purple lacuna...]  
Hateful / to Crist' and to his compaignye  
And thurgh the strete / men myghte ride or wende  
for it was free / and open at eyther ende 1684

A litel scole / of cristen folk' ther stooþ [leaf 120]  
Down at the ferther ende / in which ther were  
Children an heepe / ycomen of cristen blood  
That lemed in that scole / year by year 1688  
Swich manere doctrine / as men vsed there  
This is to seyn / to syngen / and to rede.  
As smale children doon / in hire childhede 1691

Among' this children / was a wydwes sone  
A litel cleregoun / seven year of age  
That day by day / to scole was his wone  
And eek also / where as he saugh thynage 1695  
Of Cristes mooder he hadde in vase  
As hym was taught' to knele adoun and seye  
His Ave Marie / as he goth by the weye 1698  
ELLESMERE (6-T. 183)

¶ My konnyng is so wayk' o blisful queene  
for to declare / thy grete worthynesse  
That I ne may / the weighte nat sustene  
But as a child / of twelue month old / or lesse 1674  
That kan vnnothe / any word expresse  
Right so fare I / and thar fore I yow preyre  
Gideth my song' that I shal of yow seye 1677

¶ Explicit prohemium ¶

¶ Here bigynneth the Prioresse's tale of

¶ Alma redemptoris mater

**T**her was in Asye / in a greet Citee  
Amonges cristen folk' a Iewerye  
Sustened / by a lord / of that contree  
for foul vauure / and lucre of vileynye [purple lacuna] 1681  
Hateful / to Crist' and to his compaignye  
And thurgh the strete / men myghte ride & wende  
for it was free / and of [ . . . . . ] [2 ACS verso] 1684

¶ A litel scole / of cristen folk' ther stooþ [leaf 120, back]  
Down at the ferther ende / in which ther were  
Children an heepe / ycomen of cristen blood  
That lemed in that scole / year by year 1688  
Swich manere doctrine / as men vsed there  
This is to seyn / to syngen and to rede  
As smale children doon / in hir childhede 1691

¶ Among' this children / was a wydwes sone  
A litel cleregoun / .vij. year of age  
That day by day / to scole was his wone  
And eek also / wher as he saw þe ynnage 1695  
Of Cristes moder / hadde he in vase  
As hym was taught' to knele adoun and seye  
His Ave Marie / as he goth by the weye 1698  
HENGWRT (6-T. 186)

¶ My comynge ys to weyke O. blysfuþ quene [Sloane MS 1685]  
for to declare þi grete worthynesse  
þat I ne may þe wyzt nat sustene  
But as a chyld of twelwe moneth of ago or lesse 1674  
þat kan vnnoth eny worde expresse  
for so fare I and þerfore I you pray  
Gydeþ my songe þat I shalle to you say 1677

[THE TALE]

There was a Chylde in a grete cite  
Amonge crysten folke in þe Iewrye  
Susteyned by a lord of þat countre  
for foule vauure and lucre of vilanye 1681  
þat falle to Cryste and to hye compaignye  
And þerowþe þe streete men myzt ryde & wende  
for hit was fre and open at eyþer ende 1684

Þyete scole of crysten folke þere stode  
Down atte fyftieth ende in which þere were  
Chyldren an heepe comen of crysten bloode  
þat lemed in þat scole yere by ȝere 1688  
Suche manere doctryne as men vsyd þere  
Thyȝ ys to saye to syng and to rede  
As smale Chyldren do in hir Chylde-hoode 1691

Amonge þese children was a wydwes sone  
A lytel cleregoun seven yere of age  
þat day by day to scole was hys wone  
And also eke where as he saw þe ynnage [leaf 100] 1695  
Of crystes moder hade he in vase  
As hym was taughte to knele a-down & say  
hys Ave marie as he goth by þe weye 1698  
CAMBRIDGE (6-T. 183) [this page, Sloane 1685.]

My connyng' is to wayk' o blisful queene  
for to declare þin grete worþinesse  
That I ne may þe weichte nouȝt sustene /  
But as a childre of xij monthe elde or lesse 1674  
That can vnneþes any word expresse /  
Right so fare I and þerfore I ȝou preye  
Gydeþ my songe þat I schal of ȝou seye 1677

{THE TALE}

**T**her was in a cite in a greþ cite  
Amonges cristen folk' and Iewreye  
Susteyned by a lord of þat cuntre  
for foule vncure and luere of vilanye  
hatful to crist' and to his companye  
And purgh þe strete men mighte ryde or wende  
for it was fre and open at euery ende

A litel scole of cristen folk' þer stode  
Down at þe furþer ende in which þer were  
Children an hepe y-comþe of cristes blood  
That lered in þat scole ȝere by ȝere 1688  
Such maner doctrine as men vsed þere  
This is to say to syngen and to rede  
As smale children don in here childhede 1691

Among þis children was a wydowes sone  
A lital clergoun vij ȝer of age  
That day by day to scole was his wone /  
And oke also wher he saugh þe ymago /  
Of cristes mooder hadde he in vsage  
As him was taughte to knele adoun and seye  
his aue marie as he goþ by þe weye 1698

CORPUS (6-T. 188)

My Connyng' is to waike. o blouful queene  
for to declare þi grete worþinesse  
þat I ne may þe weicht' noȝt susteyne  
But as a childre of xij monþe elde or lesse  
þat can vnneþes any word expresse  
Right so fare I and þerfore I ȝowe preye  
Gideþ my songe þat I schal of ȝou seie 1677

{THE TALE}

**T**her was a child' in a grete Cite  
Amonges cristen folk' in Iwerye  
Susteyned by a lord of þat cuntre  
for foule vncure & luere of vilany  
Hatful to Crist' and to his companye  
And þurgh þe strete men myȝt' ride & wende  
for it was fre and open at euery ende 1684

A lital scole of Cristen folk' þer stode  
Downe at þe furþer ende in which þer were  
Children an hepe ycomen of cristes blode  
þat lered in þat scole ȝere by ȝere 1688  
Such manere doctrine as men vsed þere  
þis is to saie to syngen and to rede  
As smale children done in her childhede. 1691

Amonges þise children was a widowes sone  
A lital Clergoun vij. ȝere of age  
þat day by day to scole was his wone  
And oke also wher he segh þe ymago  
Of cristes mooder had he in vsage  
As him was taughte to knele adoun and seie  
his aue marie as he goþ by þe weye 1698

PETWORTH 171 (6-T. 185)

¶ My connyng is to wayke o blisful queene  
for to declare þi grete worþinesse  
þat .I. ne may þe weicht' nouȝt sustene  
Bot as a childre of twelmonþe age or lesse 1674  
þat can vnneþ any word expresse  
Right so fare .I. and þerfore .I. ȝowe preye  
Gydeþ my songe þat .I. schal of ȝowe seie 1677

{THE TALE}

**T**her was a Ce in a grete Cite  
Amonge cristen folk and Iewre  
Su[s]teynde be a lord of þat cuntre  
for foule vncure and luere of velany 1681  
Hatteful to criste and to his compaignye  
And þurgh þe strete men might ride or wende  
for it was and open at euere ende 1684

¶ A lital folke of cristen folke þere stode  
Downe at þe furþer ende in which þere were  
Children an hepe comen of cristes blode  
þat in þat scole ȝere be ȝere 1688  
Lerned þe doctrine as men vsed þere  
þis is to saie to syngen and to rede  
As smale children done in here childhede 1691

¶ Among þes children was a wedow sone  
A lital clergoun vij. ȝere of age  
þat daye be daye to scole was his wone  
And oke also wher he sawe þe ymago  
Of cristes mooder had he in vsage  
As him was taughte to knele adoun and saie  
his aue marie as he goþe be þe weie 1698

LANSDOWNE (6-T. 186)

Thus bath his wydwe / hir lital songe / laught  
 Oure blisful lady / Cristes moder deere  
 To worshippe ay / and he forgate it / naught  
 for gely child / wol alday songe leere  
 Bystay / when I remember of this matere  
 .Saint Nicholas / stant euer in my presence  
 for he so yonge to Crist child reuerence

This lital child / his lital booke lernynge  
 As he sat in the scole / at his prymer  
 He / Alma redemptoris / herde syng  
 As children / lerned hire Antiphoner  
 And as he dorste / he drogh hym ner and ner  
 And herked ay / the wordes and the note  
 Til he the first vers / kende al by rote

Noght wiste he / what this latyn was to seye  
 for he so yonge and tendre was of age  
 But on a day / his felawe gan he preyre  
 To expounden hym this songe in his langage  
 Or telle hym / why this songe was in vsage  
 This prayde he hym / to construe and declare  
 ful often tymes / upon this knowes bare

His felawe / which that elder was than he  
 Answerde hym thus / this songe I haue herd seye  
 Was makid / of oure blisful lady free  
 Hir to salve / and eke hire for to preyre  
 To been oure helpe / and socour when we dye  
 I kan na more / expounde in this matere  
 I lerne songe I kan but smal gramere

¶ And in this songe makid in reuerence  
 Of Cristes moder / seyde this Innocent  
 Now certes / I wol do my diligenc  
 To knowe it al / of Cristemasse is went

ALLEGRIE (6-r. 184)

¶ Thus bath this wydwe / hir lital songe / laught  
 Oure blisful lady / Cristes moder deere  
 To worshippe ay / and he dorste it / naught  
 for gely child / wol alway songe leere  
 .But eue / when I remember of this matere  
 .Saint Nicholas / stant euer in my presence  
 for he so yonge to Crist child reuerence

¶ This lital child / his lital booke lernynge  
 As he sat in the scole / at his prymer  
 He Alma redemptoris / herde syng  
 As children / lerned hir Antiphoner  
 And as he dorste / he drogh hym ner and ner  
 And herked ay / the wordes and the note  
 Til he the first vers / kende al by rote

¶ Not wiste he / what this latyn was to seye  
 for he so yonge and tendre was of age  
 But on a day / his felawe gan he preyre  
 To expounden hym this songe in his langage  
 Or telle hym why / this songe was in vsage  
 This prayde he hym / to construe and declare  
 ful often tymes / upon this knowes bare

¶ His felawe / which that elder was than he  
 Answerde hym thus / this songe I haue herd seye  
 Was makid / of oure blisful lady free  
 Hir to salve / and eke hire for to preyre  
 To been oure helpe / and socour when we dye  
 I kan na more / expounde in this matere  
 I lerne songe I kan but smal gramere

¶ And in this songe makid in reuerence  
 Of Cristes moder / seyde this Innocent  
 Now certes / I wol do my diligenc  
 To knowe it al / of Cristemasse is went

HENGWRT (6-r. 184)

Thus bath his wydwe / hir lital Child / taunt  
 Oure blisful lady / Cristes modir dere  
 To worshippe ay / and he for-gate hit / nougt  
 for gely Childy wyll al day gone leere  
 .But ay when I remember me of his matere  
 .Seynt Nicholase / stante euer in my presence  
 for he so yonge to Crist child reuerence

Thys Child his lryel booke lernynge  
 As he sat in þe scole of his prymer  
 He alma redemptoris / herde syng  
 As Children lernyd hir antiphoner  
 As as he dorste he drogh hym nere & nere  
 And herked ay þe wordes & þe note  
 Tyll he þe fyrste vers coude by rote

Not wat þat latyne was to saye  
 for he so yonge and tendre was of age  
 But on a day his felawe he gan preyre  
 To expoune hym þis songe in his langage  
 Or tellen hym why þis songe was in vsage  
 Thus prayde him to construe and declare  
 fulle ofte tymes . on his knees bare

Hys felawe whiche was eldgre þan he  
 Answerde hym þus . þis songe I herde seye  
 was made of oure blisfulle lady fre  
 he to saloude and eke hir to preyre  
 To bene oure helpe and our socour when we dye  
 I kan no more expoune in þis matere  
 I lerne songe I can but lryel gramere

And þis þis songe made in reuerence  
 Of crystes moder sayd þis Innocent  
 Now certes I wyll do my diligent  
 To knowe þis or crystemasse be went

CAMBRIDGE (6-r. 184) [this page, Sloane 1685.]

Thus hap his wydow hire litel child y-taunt  
 Oure blisful lady cristes mooder there /  
 To worschepe ay and he forgat it nought  
 for sely child wol alday some lere  
 But ay when I remember me on his matere  
 Seynt Nicholas stant ever in my presence  
 for he so yonge to cristes dedis reverence

1702

1705

¶ This child his litel booke lernynge  
 As he sat in þe scole at his primere  
 he alma redemptoris herde synge /  
 As children lered here antiphoner  
 And as he durste he drough him ner and nere  
 And harkenē ay þe wordes and þe note /  
 Til he þe first vers couste at by rote /

(Leaf 21r, back)

1709

1712

Nouȝt wiste he what þe latyn was to say  
 for he so yonge and tender was of age /  
 But on a day his felawe gan he prey  
 To expounen him þis song in his langage /  
 Or tellen him why þis song was in usage /  
 This prayde he him to construe and declare /  
 ful ofte tyme upon his knees bare /

1716

1719

his felawe which þat elder was þan he  
 Answerde him þus þis song I haue herd say  
 Was makēd of oure blisful lady fre  
 hire to salve and eke hire for to pray  
 To bene oure helpe and socour when we dey  
 I can no more expounde in þis matere  
 I lerne songe I can but smale gramere /

1723

1726

¶ And is þis song ymade in reverence  
 Of cristes mooder seide þis Innocent  
 Now certes I wil done my diligence  
 To koune it or Cristemas þe went

1730

CORPUS (6-T. 184)

Thus hap his wydow herhitel childes taunt  
 Oure blisful lady cristes mooder dere  
 To worschepe ay and he forgate it nought  
 for sely child wil alday eche lere  
 But ay when I remember me on his matere  
 Seynt Nicholas stant ever in my presence  
 for he so yonge to cristes dedis reverence

1702

1705

This child his litel booke lernynge  
 As he sette in þe scole at his primere  
 He Alma redemptoris herde synge  
 As children lered her antiphoner  
 And as he durste he drough hym ner and nere  
 And harkenē ay þe wordes and þe note  
 Til he þe first vers couste at by rote /

1709

1712

Nouȝt wiste he what þe latyn was to say  
 for he so yonge and tender was of age  
 But on a day his felawe gan he pray  
 To expounen hym þe song in his langage  
 Or tellen him whi þis song was in usage  
 This prayde he hym to construe and declare  
 ful ofte tyme upon his knees bare

1716

1719

His felawe which þat elder was þan he  
 Answerde him þus þis songe I haue herd say  
 Was makēd of oure blisful lady fre  
 Hire to salve and eke her for to pray  
 To bene oure helpe and socour when we dey  
 I can no more expounde in þis matere  
 I lerne songe I can but smal gramere

1723

1726

And is þis song ymade in reverence  
 Of cristes mooder seide þis Innocent  
 Now certes I wil done my diligence  
 To koune it or cristemas þe went

1730

3 C PÉTWORK 172 (6-T. 184)

¶ Thus hap his wydow hire litel childes taunt  
 Oure blisful lady cristes mooder dere  
 To worschepe ay and he forgat it nought  
 for sely childes wil alday some lere  
 But ay when I remember me on his matere  
 Saint Nicholas stant ever in my presence  
 for he so yonge to cristes dedis reverence

1702

1705

¶ This child is litel booke lernynge  
 As he sett in þe scole at his primere  
 He alma redemptoris herde synge  
 As children lered hir Antiphonere  
 And as he durste he droue him ner and nere  
 And ekeþ ay þe wordes and þe note  
 Til he þe first vers couste at by rote /

1709

1712

Nouȝt wiste he what þe latyn was to seie  
 for he so yonge and tender was of age  
 But on a day his felawe gan pray  
 To expounen þis songe in his langage  
 Or tellen whi þis songe was in usage  
 This prayde he him to construe and declare  
 ful oft tyme upon his knees bare

1716

1719

¶ His felawe which þat elder was þan he  
 Answerde his þus þis songe I haue herd say  
 Was makēd of oure blisful lady fre  
 Hire to salve and eke hir to preie  
 To bene oure helpe and socour whan we dey  
 I can no more expounde in þis matere  
 I lerne songe I can but small gramere

1723

1726

¶ And is þis songe ymade in reverence  
 Of cristes mooder seide þis Innocent  
 Nowe certes I wil done my diligence  
 To koune it or cristemas þe went

1730

LANSDOWN (6-T. 184)

185 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP B. § 6. PRIORRESS'S TALE. Ellesmere MS.

Though þat / I for my prymer shal be shent  
And shal be beten / thries in an houre  
I wol it koune / our lady for to honoure 1733

His felawe / taughte hym homward pryncly  
fro day to day / til he koude it by rote  
And thanne / he songe it wel and boldely  
fro word to word / acordyng with the note 1737  
Twys a day / it passed thurgh his throte  
To scoleward and homward when he wente  
On cristes mooder / set was his entente 1740

¶ As I haue seyd / thurgh out the Iuerio  
This lital child / as he cam to and fro  
ful murily / wolde he syng and crye  
O Alma redemptoris / cuere mo 1744  
The swetnesse / his herte perced so  
Of cristes mooder / that to hire to preyo  
He kan nat stynte / of syngyng by the weyo 1747

**O**ure firste foo / the serpent Sathanas  
That hath / in Iues herte his waspis nest  
Vp swal / and seyde / o. hebrayk' peple allas  
Is this to yow / a thyng' þat is honest' 1741  
That swich a boy / shal walken as hym lest'  
In youre despit' and synge of swich sentence  
Which is / agayn oure lawes rouerance 1754

fro thagnes forth / the Iues han conspyred  
This innocen' out of this world to chace  
An honycyde / ther to / han they hyred,  
That in an Aleye / halde a pryue place 1758  
And as the child / gan forby for to pace  
This cursed Lew hym bante / and heeld hym faste  
And kytte his throte / and in a pit hym caste 1761  
ELLESMEERE (c. 1486)

185 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP B. § 6. PRIORRESS'S TALE. Hengwrt MS.

Thogh þat I / for my Prymer shal be shent'  
And shal be beten / thries in an houre  
I wol it koune / our lady for to honoure 1733

¶ His felawe taughte hym / homward pryncly  
fro day to day / til he koude it by rote  
And thanne he songe it / wel and boldely  
fro word to word / acordyng with the note 1737  
Twys a day / it passed thurgh his throte  
To scoleward / and homward / when he wente  
On Cristes moder / set was his entente 1740

As I haue seyd / thurgh out the Iuerio  
This lital child / as he cam to and fro  
ful murily / wolde he syng and crye  
O Alma redemptoris / cuere mo 1744  
The swetnesse / his herte perced so  
Of Cristes moder / that to hir to preyo  
He kan nat stynte / of syngyng by the weyo 1747

¶ Oure firste foo / the Serpent Sathanas  
That hath in Iewes herte / his waspis nest'  
Vp swal and seyde / o Hebrayk' peple allas  
Is this to yow / a thyng' that is honest' 1751  
That swich a boy / shal walken As hym lest'  
In youre despit' and synge of [ . . . ]h sentence  
Which is agayn / our lawes [ . . . ]' 1754

¶ fro thennes forth / the Iewes han conspyred (Def 21, 124.)  
This innocen' out of this world to chace  
An honycyde / ther to han they hyred  
That in an Aleye / at a pryue place 1758  
And as the child / gan for by for to pace  
This cursed Lew / hym bante / and heeld hym faste  
And kytte his throte / and in a pit hym caste 1761  
HENGWRT (c. 1485)

185 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP B. § 6. PRIORRESS'S TALE. Cambridge MS.

Thouge I for my prymer shalle be shent  
And to be beten fryse on an oute  
I wolle yt konne our lady to honoure 1733

Hyse felawe taughte hym hanward pryncly  
fro day to day til he coude yt by rote  
And þan he songe it wele and boldely  
fro word to worde accordyng with þe note 1737  
Thrys or a day it passed þoroughe hys throte  
To scoleward and hanward when he went  
On Crystes modir set was hys entente 1740

¶ As I haue seyd þoroughe out þe Iuerio  
Thys' Chylde as he came to and fro  
fulle mofely þan wolde he syng & crye  
O alma redemptoris noster cuere mo 1744  
The swetnesse hath hys hert percid so  
Of Crystes moder þat to hir to praye  
he can nat stynte of syngyng by þe weio] (Stones extract 2013)

Oure fyrste fo the serpent sathanas (Camb. MS. leaf 217)  
That hath in Iewes herte his waspis nest  
Vp swal & seyde O d'braik' peple allas  
Is this to yow a thyng that is honest 1751  
That swich a boy shal walkyn as hym l' est  
In youre despyt & synyn of swich sentenoe  
Which is agayn oure lawys rouerance 1754

fro thens forth the Iewys han conspyred  
This innocen' out of this world to chace  
An honycyde thereto han they heryd  
Ryph in an aley at a pryue place 1758  
And as the child gan forth by for to pace  
This cursed Lew hym bente & half hym faste  
And kytte his throte & in a pit hym caste 1761  
CAMBRIDGE (c. 1485)

þough þat I for my prymer schal be schent  
And schal [þe] beten prijs in an houre  
I wol it konne oure lady to honoure

1733

¶ His felawe taught him homward pryvely  
firo day to day-til he coupe it by rote  
And þanne he sang it wel and holdely  
firo word to word according to þe note  
þrijs on a day it passeth þurgh his þrote  
To scoleward and homward when he went  
On cristes moder sette was his entent

1737

1740

As I haue sayde þurghout þe Iowric  
This litel child as he came to and fro  
ful meryly þen wolde he syng and crye /  
On alma redemptoris euerno  
The swetnes hap his herte perced so  
Of cristes mooder þat to hire to prey  
He can nought stynte of syngynge by þe weye /

(6-11-17)

1744

1747

¶ Oure first fo þe serpent Sathanas  
That hap in Iewes his waspes neste  
vp swalle and sayde O Ebrayke people allas /  
Is þis a þing to you þat is honeste /  
þat such a boy schal walken as him leste /  
In youre despite and syngen of such sentence  
Which is again oure lawes reuerence /

1751

1754

¶ firo þanne forth þe Iewes han conspired  
This Innocent out of þis world to chace  
In homicidio þer-to han þey þeured  
þat in an alei had a pryue place  
And as þe child gan forþy for to pace  
þis cursed Iew him hente and held faste  
And outte his þrote and in a putte him cast /

1758

1761

CORPUS

(6-1-185)

þoo þat I for my primere schal be shent  
And shal be beten prijs in an houre  
I wil it konne our lady to honoure

1733

His felawe taught hym homward pryvely  
firo day to daye til he coupe it by rote  
And þan he songe it wel and holdely  
firo word to word according to þe note  
þrijs on a day it passeth þurgh his þrote  
To scoleward and hamward when he went  
On cristes modore sette was his entent

1737

1740

As I haue seide þurgh-oute þe Iewrye  
þis child as he came to and froo  
ful meryly þan wolde he singe and crye  
On alma redemptoris euerno  
The swetnesse hap his hert perced so  
Of cristes modere þat to hir to prey  
he can not stinte of syngynge by þe weye

1744

1747

Our first fo þe serpent Sathanas  
þat hap in Iwes his waspes nest  
Vpwal and seide o Ebraike people alas  
Is þis a þing to you þat is honest  
þat such a boy schal walken as him leste  
In youre despite and syngynge of such sentence  
Which is against youre lawes reuerenge

1751

1754

From þanne forth þe Iwes han conspired  
This Innocent out of þis world to chace  
In homicidio þer-to han þei þeured  
þat in a Alei had a pryue place  
And as þe child gan forþy for to pace  
þis cursed Iew him hent and held fast  
And kytte his þrote and in a putte hym cast

1758

1761

PETWORTH

(6-1-185)

þouho þat I. for my primer schal be schent  
And schal be beten prijs in an ouru  
I. wil. it come oure lady for to honoure

1733

¶ His felawe taught him homward pryvely  
firo day to day til he coupe it be rote .  
And þanne he songe it wele and holdely  
firo warde to warde accordinge to þe note  
þreys on a daye it passed þurhe his þrote  
To scoleward and homwarde when he went  
On cristes moder setie was his entent

(6-11-17)

1740

¶ As I haue seide þurhe onto þe Iewrye  
This litel Child as he cam to and fro  
ful meryly þan wolde singe and crye  
On alma redemptoris euer mo  
The swetnesse hap his herte perced so  
Of cristes moder þat to hire to preyce  
He can nought stinte of singinge þe þe waie

1744

1747

¶ Owro first fo þe serpent Sathanas  
þat hap in Iewes his waspes neste  
Vp awal and seide O Ebrayke people alas  
Is þis a þinge to youe þat is honest  
þat such a boye schal walken as him leste  
In youre and syngen of such sentence  
Whiche is againste youre lawes reuerence .

1751

1754

¶ firo þanne forth þe Iowes han conspired  
This Innocent of þis world to chace  
In homicidio haunt þei þere-to heuyrede  
one That in a ley had a pryue place  
And as þe child gan forþy for to pace  
This cursed Iewo him hente and held fast  
And kytte his þrote and in a putte him cast

1758

1761

LANSDOWNE

(6-1-185)

186 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP B. § 6. PRIORRES'S TALE. Ellesmere MS.

I seys / that in a wardrobe / they hym threwo  
Where as thise Iewes / purgen hire entraille  
O cursed folk / of Herodes al nowe  
What may youre yuel entente yow auaille  
Mordro wol out / cerceyn / it wol nat faille  
And namely / ther as thouour of god shal sprede  
The blood out crieth / on youre cursed dede

1765

1768

¶ O martir / sowed to virginitee  
Now maystow syngen / folwyng euere in oon  
The white lamb celestial quod she  
Of which / the grete Euangelist<sup>1</sup> Saint Iohn  
In Pathmos wrooth<sup>2</sup> which seith / þat they þæt gon  
Biforn this lamb / and syngo a song al nowe  
That neuere fleschly / womenen they ne knewe

[leaf 214]

1772

1775

¶ This poure wydwe / awaiteth al that nyght  
After hir litel child / but he cam noght  
for which as soone / as it was dayes lyght  
With face pale of drede / and busy thought  
She hath at scole / and elles where hym sought  
Til finally / she gan so fer espie  
That he / last seyn was in the Iuerie

1779

1782

With modres pitee / in hir brest enclosed  
She goth / as she were half / out of hir mynde  
To euery place / where she hath supposed  
By likihede / hir litel child to fynde  
And euere / on Cristes mooder / meke and kynde  
She cryde / and atte laste / thus she wroughte  
Among the cursed Iueh / she hym soughte

1786

1789

She frayneth / and she prayeth pitously  
To euery Iew / þat dwelte in thilke place  
To telle hire / if hir child / wente oght forby  
They seyde nay / but theu of his grace  
ELLESMERE (c-r. 186)

186 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP B. § 6. PRIORRES'S TALE. Hengwrt MS.

¶ I seys / that in a wardrobe / they hym threwo  
Wher as thise Iewes / purgen hir entraille  
O cursed folk of herodes / al nowe  
What may / youre yuel entente yow auaille  
Mordro wol out / cerceyn it wol nat faille  
And namely / ther as thouour of god shal sprede  
The blood out cryeth / on youre cursed dede

1765

1768

¶ O martir sowed to virginitee  
Now maystow syngen / folwyng euere in oon  
The white lamb celestial quod she  
Of which / the grete Euangelist<sup>1</sup> Saint Iohn  
In Pathmos wrooth<sup>2</sup> which seith þat they þæt gon  
Biforn this lamb / and syngo a song al nowe  
That neuere fleschly / womman they ne knewe

[Cottin note, p. 186]

1772

1775

¶ This poure wydwe / awaiteth al that nyght  
After hir litel child / but he cam noght  
for which as soone / as it was dayes lyght  
With face pale / of drede and busy thought  
She hath at scole / and elles where hym sought  
Til finally / she gan so fer espie  
That he last seyn was / in the Iewerie

1779

1782

¶ With modres pitee / in hir brest enclosed  
She goth / as she were half out of hir mynde  
To euery place / wheres she hath supposed  
By likihede / hir litel child to fynde  
And euere / on Cristes moder / meke and kynde  
She cryde / and at the laste [ . . . ] she wroughte  
[ . . . . . ]ghte

[MS 1000]

1786

1789

She frayneth / and she prayeth pitously  
To euery Iew / that dwelte in thilke place  
To telle hire / if hir child / wente oght forby  
They seyde nay / but theu of his grace  
HENGWRT (c-r. 186)

186 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP B. § 6. PRIORRES'S TALE. Cambridge MS.

I seys that in a wardrobe they hym threwo  
Where as those Iewys purgyd here entraylo  
O cusede folk of herodes al nowe  
What may youre euere entent þow a-wayle  
Mordre wete out cerceyn it wete nat fayle  
And namely ther as thifour of god schal sprede  
The blod out cryeth on youre cusede dede

1765

1768

O martyr sowed to virginitee  
Now mayst tow syngyn folwyng euere in on  
The whyte lamb celestial quod sche  
Of whiche the greete euangelist seynt Iolin  
In pathmos wrot / which seyth that they that gon  
By-form this lamb & syngo a song al nowe  
That neuere fleschely woman they ne knewe

1772

1775

This poure widwe which that waytith al that nyght  
Aftyr hire lytyl chil[d] & he cam nougt  
for which as soone as it was dayis lyzt  
With face pale of drede & busy thought  
Sche hath at scole & elles were hym sougt  
Tyf finally sche gan so fer espie  
That he last seyn was in the Ieuerie

1779

1782

With modres pite in hire brest enclosed  
Sche goth as sche were half out of hire mynde  
To euerplace where as sche hath supposid  
Be likihede / hire litil child to fynde  
And euere on crystis modyr meke & kynde  
Sche cryede & at the laste thus sche wroughte  
Among the cusede Iowys sche hym soughte

[leaf 221, back]

1786

1789

Sche askyth & sche fraynyth pitously  
Of euery Iew that dwelte in thilke place  
To telle hire of hir child wente out forch by  
They seydyn nay but theu of his grace  
CAMBRIDGE (c-r. 186)

1793

¶ I say þat in a wardrobe þey him drowe /  
 Wþer as þis Iewes purgen entraille  
 O' cursed folk of herowdes al newe /  
 What may þours eyul entent þou amyle /  
 Mordre wile out certein it wil nought fayle /  
 And namely þere honour of god schold sprede  
 þe blood out crieþ on þour cursed dede

1765  
1768

¶ O martyr sounded to virginite  
 Now maystow syngen folwyng! euer in oon  
 The white lambe celestial quod he /  
 Of which þe grete euangelist seint Iohn  
 In Pathmos wrot which seiþ þey þat gon  
 Byfom þis lambe and synge a song al newe  
 þat neuer fleischlyc women þey knewe

1772  
1775

¶ þis þere wydewe wayteþ al þat nyght  
 After þis litel childe but hom cam he nougt  
 for whom as some as it was dayes light  
 Wiþ face pale for drede and busy þought  
 Sche haþ at scole and elles wher him sougt  
 Til fynally sche gan so fer aspye  
 þat he was seyn last in þe Iewery

(Text 215, back)  
1779  
1782

¶ With moodres pyte in hire brest enclosed  
 Sche goþ as þought sche were half out of mynde /  
 To euery place where sche haþ supposed  
 By lyklyhede hire childe for to fynde  
 And euer on cristes moder meke and kynde  
 Sche cryed and at þe laste þus sche wrougt  
 Amonge þe cursed Iewes sche him sougt

1786  
1789

Sche freyneþ and sche preiþe pitouly  
 To euery Iewe þat dwelt in þilke place  
 To telle hire if hire child went hem by  
 They sayden may þat ihesus of his grace

CORPUS (6-T. 186)

[1 MS. litic]

I say þat in a wardrobe þei hym drowe  
 Wþer þat þis Iewes purgen entraille  
 O cursed folk of herowdes al newe  
 What may þours euel tent þou auale  
 Mordre wil out it wil not faille .  
 And namely þer honur of god shuld sprede  
 þe blood out crieþ of þours cursed dede

1765  
1768

O Maier sounded to virginite  
 Now maist þow syngen folowing euer in oon  
 þe white lambe celestial quod he  
 Of which þe grete euangelist seynt Iohn  
 In Pathmos wrot which seyn þei þat gon  
 Byfom þis lambe and singe a songe al newe  
 That neuer fleschlyc women þei knowe

1779  
1775

This poor widowe wayteþ al þat nyght  
 After this litel childe . but home cam he nougt  
 for whom as some as it is daies lit  
 Wiþ face pale for drede and biay þout  
 Sche haþ atte scole and ellis wh[er]e him sougt  
 Til fynally she gan so fer aspie  
 þat he was sene last in þe Iwerye

1779  
1782

Wiþ moders pyte in her brest enclosed  
 She goþ as þoutþe she were half out of mynde  
 To euery place wher she haþ supposed  
 By liklyhede her childe to fynde  
 And euer on cristes modere meke and kynde  
 She cryed and at þe last þus she wrougt  
 Amonge þe cursed Iwes she him sougt

1786  
1789

Sche freyneþ and she preiþe pitouly  
 To euery Iew þat dwelt in þilk place  
 To telle her if her child went hem by  
 þei seiden nay but ihesus of his grace

1793

PETWORTH 174 (6-T. 186)

¶ I say þat in a wardrobe þei him drowe  
 Where as þis Iewes purgen entraille  
 O cursed folk o herodes al newe  
 What may þours euel tent þours auale  
 Mordre wil oute certein . it wil nought faille  
 And namely þere honur of god schold sprede  
 The blode oute crieþ on þours cursed dede

1765  
1768

¶ O martire soundede to virginite  
 Now maiste þou singe folowing euer in on  
 The white lambe Celestial quod he  
 Of which þe grete euangelist seint Iohn  
 In Pathmos wrot which seiþe þei þat gone  
 Be-fome his lambe and singe a songe of new  
 That neuere flechlyc women þei knewe

1772  
1775

This pouer welowe wayteþ al þat nyht  
 After þis litel Childe bot home cam he nouht  
 for whom alsome as it was daies lit  
 Wiþ face pale for drede and busy þout  
 Sche haþe at scole and elles wher him souht  
 Til finally sche gan so fer aspye  
 þat he was seyn last in þe Iewrye

(Text 186)  
1779  
1782

¶ Wiþ moders pyte in hir breste enclosed  
 Sche goþe as sche were halue oute of mynde  
 To euery place wher sche haþ supposed  
 Do liklyhed hire childe to finde  
 And euer on cristes moder meke and kinde  
 Sche cryed and att þe last þus sche wrouht  
 Amonge þe cursed Iewes sche him souht

1786  
1789

¶ Sche freyneþ and sche preiþe pitouly  
 To euery Iewe þat dwelled in þilk place  
 [ . . . . . no gap in the MS. ]  
 Thei saiden naie bot ihesus of his grace

1793

LANSDOWNE (6-T. 186)

Yaf in hir thought<sup>is</sup> inwith a litel space  
That in that place / after hir sone she cryde  
Where he was custen / in a pit bisyde

1795

**O** grete god / that parfournest thy lawle  
By mouth of Innocentz / lo here thy myght  
This gemme of chastite / this Emeraude  
And eek of martirdom / the Ruby bright<sup>1800</sup>  
Ther he with throte ykoruen lay vpright<sup>1800</sup>  
He Alma redemptoris / gan to syng  
So loude / pat al the place gan to ryng

1803

¶ The cristene folk / that thurgh the strete wente  
In coomen / for to wondre vp on this thyng<sup>1807</sup>  
And hastily / they for the Prouest sente  
He cam anon / with outen taryng<sup>1807</sup>  
And herieth Crist that is of houene kyng<sup>1810</sup>  
And eek his mooder / honour of mankynde  
And after that / the Iewes leet he bynde

1810

¶ This child / with pitous lamentacion  
Vp taken was / syngyng his song alway  
And with honour / of greet procession  
They carien hym / vn to the nexte Abbay  
His mooder swownyng / by his beere lay  
Vnsethe / myghte the peple pat was there  
This newe Rachel / bryngre fro his beere

[inf 154, 164]

1817

¶ With torment and with shameful doth echon  
This Prouest doth the Iewes for to sterue  
That of this murdre wiste / and that anon  
He nolde / no swich cursednesse obserue  
Yuele shal he haue / pat yuele wol deserue  
Therefore / with wilde hors / he dide hem drawe  
And after that he heng hem by the lawe

1824

ELLESMEERE (6-T. 187)

Yaf in hir thought<sup>is</sup> in with a litel space  
That in that place / after hir sone she cryde  
Wher he was custon / in a pit bisyde

1796

¶ O grete god / that parfournest thy laude  
By mouth of Innocentz / lo here thy myght  
This gemme of chastite / this Emeraude  
And eek of martirdom / the Ruby bright<sup>1800</sup>  
Ther he with throte ykoruen / lay vpright<sup>1800</sup>  
He Alma redemptoris / gan to syng  
So loude / that al the place gan to ryng

1803

¶ The cristen folk that-thurgh the strete wente  
In coomen / for to wondre vp on this thyng<sup>1807</sup>  
And hastily / they for the Prouest sente  
He cam anon / with outen taryng<sup>1807</sup>  
And herieth Crist that is of houene kyng<sup>1810</sup>  
And eek his moder / honour of mankynde  
And after that the Iewes leet he bynde

1810

¶ This child / with pitous lamentacion  
Vp taken was / syngyng his song alway  
And with honour / of greet procession  
They carien hym / vn to the nexte Abbay  
His moder swownyng / by his beere lay  
Vnsethe myghte / the peple that was there  
This newe Rachel / bryngren fro his beere

1814

[Lgth 169, c. 109]

¶ With torment and with shameful doth echon  
This Prouest doth this Iewes for to sterue  
That of this murdre wiste / and that anon  
He nolde / no swich cursednesse obserue  
Yuel shal haue / that yuel wol deserue  
Ther fore with wilde hors [ha di] do hem drawe  
And after that he [ ]

1824

HENGWRT (6-T. 187)

Yaf in hire thought with inne a lytel space  
That in that place aftr hir sone sche cryde  
Where he was custen in a pit be-syde

1796

O grete god that parfornedist this laude  
By mouth of innocents lo here thy myght  
This gemme of chastite this emoraude  
And eek of martyrdom the ruby bryzt  
There he with throte I-korvyn lygh vp ryght  
He alma redemptoris gan to syngo  
So loude that al the place gan to ryngo

1803

The cristene folk that thurgh the strete wente  
In comyn for to wonderyn vp-on this thyng  
And lastyliche they for the prouost sente  
He cam a-non with-outyn taryng  
And heroyth Crist that is of houene kyng  
And his modyr honour of mankynde  
And aftr that the Iewis leet he bynde

1810

This child with pitous lamentacion  
Vp takyn was syngyng his song alwey  
And with honour of greet processyonis  
They carien hym vn-to the nexte abbey  
His modyr swounyng by the beere lay  
Vnsethe mygh[te] the peple that was there  
This newe Rachel bryngyn from the beere

1814

1817

¶ With turnement & with schamful doth echon  
This prouost doth these Iewis for to sterue  
That of this murdre wiste & that a noon  
He nolde non swich cursednesse obserue  
Euele schal he haue that ouele wole deserue  
Therefore with wilde hors he dode hem drawe  
And aftr that he hyng hem by the lawe

1824

CAMBRIDGE (6-T. 187)

GROUP B. § 6. PRIORRESS'S TALE. <small>SIX-TEXT 187</small> Corpus MS.	GROUP B. § 6. PRIORRESS'S TALE. <small>SIX-TEXT 187</small> Petworth MS. 176	GROUP B. § 6. PRIORRESS'S TALE. <small>SIX-TEXT 187</small> Lansdowne MS.
<p>Ʒaþ in hire þougħt' wip-in a litel space Ʒat in þat' place after hire some soþe cryede þer he was caste in a putte besyde</p>	<p>Ʒaue in her þougħt' inwip a litel space That in þat' place after her some she cried/ Ther he was cast in a pitte besyde</p>	<p>Ʒaue in her þougħt in wip a litel space Ʒat in þat' place after her some she cried Thare he was east in a putte be side</p>
<p>¶ O grette lord Ʒat performed þin laude By mouþ of Innocence to here þy might' This gemme of chastite þis Emeraude And eke of martirdome þe ruby bright' þer he wip þrote y-corne lay vpright' he alma redemptoris gan to synge So loude Ʒat al þe place gan to ryng</p>	<p>¶ O grette god Ʒat þerformed þi lawde By manþe of Innocence lo here þi mygt' This-Gemme of chastite þis emeraude And eke of Martirdom þe rubie brig't Ther he wip þrote y-corne lay vprigt' Ho-alma redemptoris gan to synge So longe Ʒat al þe place gan to ryng</p>	<p>¶ O grette god Ʒat performed þin laude Be mouþe of Innocence Lo here þi myht This gemme of chastite þis emeraude And eke of Martirdom þe ruby brit þere he wip þrote yecorne leie vprilt Ho Alma redemptoris gan to synge So longe Ʒat al þe place gan to ringe</p>
<p>¶ The cristen folk' Ʒat þurgh þe strete went In comen for to wondren on þis þing' And hastely þei for þe prouest' went He came anon wipouten eny taryng' And herieþ crist' Ʒat is of heuen king' And eek' his mooder honour of mankynde And after þat' þe Iewes let' he bynde</p>	<p>The Cristen folk' Ʒat þurgh þe strete went' Inne comen forto wondren on þis þinge And hastely þei for þe prouest' went' He come anon wip-out' taryng' And herieþ crist' Ʒat is of heuen kyng' And eke his modere honoure of man kynde And after þat' þe Iwca leto he bynde</p>	<p>¶ The cristen folke Ʒat þorou þe strete wente In Camyne to wondrene of þis þinge And hastely þei for þe prouest' wente He cam anon wip-outen any taryng And herieþ crist Ʒat is heuon kings And eke his modor honour of mankiande And after þe Iewes leto he bindo</p>
<p>This childe wip pitous lamentacion vp taken synnyng' his song' alway And with honour and gret procession / They carien him to þe next' abbay his moder awonyng' by þe bere lay vncþes mighte þe people Ʒat was þere This newe mechel bringe fro his bere</p>	<p>This child' wip pitous lamentacion Vp-taken synnyng' his songe alway And wip-honoure of grette procession þei Carien hym to þe next' abbay His moder' swonyng' by þe bere lay Vncþes myght' þe people Ʒat was þere þis new' Recheil bring' fro his bere</p>	<p>¶ This childe wip pitous lamentacioun Vp taken singeing' his songe al weye And wip honoure of grette procession' The Carien him to þe next' Abbeye His modere swoneyng' be þe bere laye Vnawþ myhte þe peple Ʒat was þere This newe rachel bringe fro his bere</p>
<p>Wip torment' and with schameful doþ ilkon This prouest' doþ þis Iewes for to sterne That' of þis moerde wise and Ʒat anon he nolde non such cursednesse obserue / Euel schal' haue Ʒat euel wol deserue þarfore with wilde hors he dede him drawe And after Ʒat he hyng'e him by þe lawe</p>	<p>Wip torment' and with schameful doþ ilkon This prouest' doþ þis Iwca for to sterne þat' of þis moerde wise' and Ʒat anon He nolde none such cursednesse obserue Euel he schal haue Ʒat euel wol deserue þarfore wip wilde hors he did hym drawe and after Ʒat he henge him by þe lawe</p>	<p>¶ Wip torment' and wip schameful doþe ilkon This prouest' doþe þes Iewes for to sterne That' of þis moerde wise' and Ʒat anone He nolde none suche cursednesse obserue. Euel schal haue Ʒat yuel wil deserue There-for wip wilde hors he did him drawe And after Ʒat he hings him be þe lawe</p>

188 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP B. § 6. PRIORRESS'S TALE. Ellesmere MS.

¶ Vp on this beere / ay lith this Innocent<sup>r</sup>  
Biforn the chief Auler / whil the masse laste  
And after that the Abbot with his Couent<sup>r</sup>  
Han sped hem / for to burien hym ful faste  
And when they / hooly water on hym caste  
Yet spak this child / whan spraynd was hooly water  
And song: O Alma redemptoris mater. 1831

¶ This Abbot which þat was an hooly man  
As Monkes been / or elles oughte be  
This yonge child / to conuere he bigan  
And seyde o deere child I halsen thee  
In vertu / of the hooly Trinitee  
Tel me / what is thy cause / for to syngre  
Sith þat thy throte is kit to my semynge. 1835

¶ My throte is kit vn to my nekke boon  
Seide this child / and as by wey of kynde  
I sholde hane dyed / ye longe tyme agon  
But Ihesu crist / as ye in bookes fynde  
Wil þat his glorie / laste / and be in mynde  
And for the worship / of his mooder deere  
Yet may I syngre / O Alma / loudre and cleere 1842

¶ This walle of mercy Cristes mooder swete  
I loued alwey / as after my konnyngre  
And when þat I my lyf / sholde forlete  
To me she cam / and bad me for to syngre  
This Anthephon / verraly / in my deynge  
As ye han herd / and when þat I hadde songe  
Me thoughte / she leyde a greyn vp on my tonge 1852

¶ Wherefore I syngre / and syngre I moot certeyn  
In honour / of that blisful mayden free  
Til fro my tonge / of taken is the greyn  
Aithl afterward / thus seyde she to me  
ELLESMERE (S-T. 188)

188 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP B. § 6. PRIORRESS'S TALE. Hengwrt MS.

¶ Vp on his beere / ay lyth this Innocent<sup>r</sup>  
Biforn the chief Auler / whil the masse laste  
And after that the Abbot with his Couent<sup>r</sup>  
Han sped hem / for to burien hym ful faste  
And when they / hooly water / on hym caste  
Yet spak this child / whan spraynd was hooly water  
And song: O alma redemptoris mater 1831

¶ This Abbot which þat was an hooly man  
As monkes ben / or ellis oughten be  
This yonge child / to conuere he bigan  
And seyde / o deere child I halsen thee  
In vertu / of the hooly Trinitee  
Tel me / what is thy cause for to syngre  
Sith þat thy throte is kit to my semynge 1835

¶ My throte is kit vn to my nekke boon  
Seide this child / and as by wey of kynde  
I sholde hane dyed / ye longe tyme agon  
But Ihesu crist / as ye in bookes fynde  
Wel þat his glorie / laste / and be in mynde  
And for the worships / of his mooder deere  
Yet may I syngre / O alma / loudre and cleere 1842

¶ This walle of mercy / Cristes mooder swete  
I loued alwey / as after my konnyngre  
And when þat I my lyf / sholde forlete  
To me she cam / and bad me for to syngre  
This Antheme / verraly in my deynge  
As ye han herd / and when þat I had songe  
Me thoughte / she leyde a greyn vp on my tonge 1852

¶ Wherefore I syngre / and syngre moot certeyn  
In honour / of that blisful mayden free  
Til fro my tonge / of taken is the greyn  
And after that thus seyde she to me  
HENGWRT (S-T. 188)

188 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP B. § 6. PRIORRESS'S TALE. Cambridge MS.

Vp-on this beere lyth ay this Innocent  
Byfore the fighe aloter whil the masse lasgo  
And after that the abbot with his couent  
Han sped hem for to burien hym ful fafte  
And when they hooly watre on hem caste  
3it spak this child whan spront was hooly watre  
And song. O alha-redemptoris mater 1831

This Abbot which that was an hooly man  
As monkes been or ellis oughten bee  
This yonge child to conuere he began  
And seyde o deere child I halse the  
In vertu of the holy trynytes  
Telle me what is thy cause for to syngre  
Sithe that thy throte is kit to myn lokynge 1835

Myn throte is kit vn to myn nekke bon  
Seide this child & as the woys of kynde  
I schulde a deyd 3a longe tyme agon  
But Ihesu Crist as 3e in bokys fynde  
Wels that his glorie laste & be in mynde  
And for the worshepe of his mooder deere  
3it may I syngs O Alma. loudre & cleere 1842

This walle of mercy cristis modyr swete  
I louede alwey as aftry myn konnyngre  
And when that I myn lyf schulde for-lete  
To me she cam & bad me for to syngre  
This anteme verayly in myn deynge  
As ye han herd & when that I hadde songe  
Me thouhte she leyde a greyn vp-on myn tungre 1852

¶ Wherefore I syngre & syngre mot certeyn  
In honour of that blisful maydyn fre  
Tyl fro myn tunge I-takyn is the greyn  
And after that thus seyde she to me  
CAMBRIDGE (S-T. 188)

¶ Vpon his beere ay liþ his Innocent  
Biforn þe chief antter whilles masse last  
And after þat þe abbot/ wiþ his couent  
hadde speelde him for to burye him aifs fast  
And when þey halywater on him cast,  
3it spak<sup>e</sup> þe child when spraynt was þe holy water  
And sang<sup>e</sup> O alma redemptoris mater

1828

1831

¶ This abbot which þat was an holy man  
As monkes ben or elles oughen to<sup>1</sup> be  
This songe childe to conoure he bygan  
And sayde O deere thilde I hailse þe  
By vertu of þe holy trinite  
Telle me what is þy cause for to synge  
Sþenes þat þy prote is kutte at my setaynge

1835

1838

¶ My prote is cutte vnto my nekke bon  
Sayde þis childe and as by way of kynde  
I schulde hau<sup>e</sup> deyed 30 longe tyme agon  
But thesa crist as 30 in bookes fynde  
Wol þat his glorie laste and be in mynde  
And for þe worschipe of his moder deere  
3et may I synge O alma lowde and cleere

1842

1845

¶ This welte of mercy cryetes mooder swete  
I loued alwey as after my conynge  
And when þat I my lyf schulde lete  
To me sche cam and bad me for to synge  
This anteme verrily in my mynde deynge  
As 30 haue hnd and when þat I hadde songe  
Me þought schþ leyde a greyn vpon my tonge /

1849

1852

¶ Wherefore I synge and synge moot<sup>e</sup> certain  
In honour of þe blisful martir fre  
Til of my tonge of taken is þe greyne  
And after þat sayde sche þus to me  
CORPUS (S-T. 188)

1856

¶ Vpon þis bere ay lith þis Innocent  
Byform þe chief antere whilles masse last  
And after þat þe Abbot wiþ his Couent  
had speelde hem forto bury hym fast  
And when þet holy water on hym cast  
3it spake þe child when spraynt was þ<sup>e</sup> holy water  
And songe O alma redemptoris mater

1828

1831

This Abbot which þat was an holy man  
As monkes be or elles oughen to be  
þis songe childe to conoure þei bygan  
And sayde good child I hailse þe  
Be vertue of þe holy trinite  
Telle me what is þi cause to synge  
Sþen þat þi prote is kutte at my semynge

1835

1838

My prote is kytte vnto my nek<sup>e</sup> bone  
Saide þis child and as be way of [k]ynde  
I shuld hau<sup>e</sup> deied longe tyme a gone  
But thesa crist as 30 in bokes fynde  
Wol þat his glorie last and be in mynde  
And for þe worship of his moder dere  
3it may I synge O Alma lowde and cleere

1842

1845

This welte of me[r]cy cryetes moder swete  
I loued alwey as after my conynge  
And when þat I my lifschuld lete  
To me she cam and bad me for to synge  
þis Anteme verrily in my mynd deynge  
As 30 han herd and when þat I had songe  
Me þout<sup>e</sup> she laide a greyn vpon my tonge

1849

1852

Wherefore I synge and synge mote certeyn  
In honore of þe blisful martire fre  
Til of my tonge of taken is þe greyn  
And after þat þus seide she to me  
PETWORTH 176 (S-T. 188)

1856

¶ Vpon þis bere ay lyþ þis Innocent  
De-forne þe chief antter whilles Masse last  
And after þat þe Abbot wiþ his Couent  
Hadde speelde hom for to burye him fast  
And when þei haly water on him cast  
And 3it spakke þe childe when spraynt was þe holy water  
And songe O alma redemptoris mater

1828

1831

¶ This Abbot which þat was an holy man  
As monkes be or elles oughen to be  
þis songe childe to conoure he gan  
And seide o deere childe .I. hailse þe  
Be vertue of þe holy Trinite  
Tel me what is þi cause for to synge  
Sethen þi prote is kutte att myn semynge

1835

1838

¶ My prot is cutte vnto my nekke bone  
Saide þis childe and as be waio of kinde  
.I. schoelde haue deyed longe tims agone  
But thesa criste as 30 in bokes finde  
Wol þat his glori last and beo in mynde  
And for worschipe of his moder dere  
3ette may .I. synge O Alma lowde and cle[re]

1842

1845

¶ This wel of Mercie tristies moder swete  
.I. loued alweie as after my coninge  
And when þat .I. my lif scholde lete  
To me sche camme and badd me for to synge  
þis Antime verrily in my mynde deynge  
As 30 haue herd and when þat .I. had songe  
Me þout sche laide a greyne vpon my tonge

1849

1852

¶ Where-for .I. saie and synge mote certeyne  
In honour of cristes moder fre  
Til of my tonge of taken is þe greyne  
And after þat seide sche þus to me  
LANDSDOWNE (S-T. 188)

1856

189 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP B. § 6. PRIORRESS'S TALE. Ellesmere MS.

My lital child / now wol I feeche thee  
Whan þat the greyn / is fro thy tonge ytake  
Be nat agast I wol thee nat forsake

1859

¶ This holy Monk this Abbot hym mene I  
His tonge out caughte / and took a-wey the greyn  
And he yaf vp the goost ful softly  
And whan this Abbot hadde this wonder seyn  
His salte teeris / trickled down as reyn  
And graf he fil / al flat vp on the grounde  
And stille he lay / as he had leyn ybounde

1863

1866

The Couent eek / lay on the pavement  
Wepyng / and heryn cristes mooder deere  
And after that / they ryse and forth boon went  
And token away / this martir from his beere  
And in a temple / of Marbul stones cleere  
Enclosen they / his lital body sweete  
There he is now / god leus us alle for to meete

1870

1873

¶ O yonge Hngk of Lyncoln slayn also  
With cursed Iewes / as it is notable  
for it is / but a lital while ago  
Preye eek / for vs / we synful folk vnstable  
That of his mercy / god so merciable  
On vs / his grete mercy multiplie  
for reuerence / of his mooder Marie Amen

1877

1880

¶ Here is ended / the Prioresse's Tale

189 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP B. § 6. PRIORRESS'S TALE. Hengwrt MS.

My lital child / now wil I feeche thee  
Whan þat the greyn is [from t<sup>1</sup>]hy tonge ytake  
Be nat ag[. . . . .]

[CANTON]

1859

¶ This holy monk this Abbot hym mene I  
His tonge out caughte / and took away the greyn  
And he / yaf vp the goost ful softly  
And whan this Abbot hadde this wonder seyn  
His salte teeris / trickled-down as reyn  
And graf he fil / al flat vp on the grounde  
And stille he lay / as he had leyn ybounde

[CANTON]

1863

1866

¶ The Couent eek / lay on the pavement  
Wepyng / and heryn cristes moder deere  
And after that they ryse / and forth been went  
And toke away this martir / from his beere  
And in a tounbe / of Marbilstones cleere  
Enclosen they / this lital body sweete  
There he is now / god leus vs for to meete

1870

1873

¶ O yonge Hugh of Lyncoln slayn also  
With cursede Iewis / as it is notable  
for it is / but a lital while ago  
Preye eek for vs / we synful folk vnstable  
That of his mercy / god so merciable  
On vs / his grete mercy multiplie  
for reuerence / of his moder Marie. Amen.

1877

1880

¶ Here endeth / the Prioresse's tale.

189 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP B. § 6. PRIORRESS'S TALE. Cambridge MS.

Myn lytly child now wele I feche the  
Whan that the greyn is from thyng tunge take  
Be nat agast I wele þe nat for-sake

1859

¶ This holy monk this abbot hym mene I  
His tonge out caughte & tok away the greyn  
And he ȝaf vp the goost ful softly  
And whan this abbot hadde this wondyr seyn  
His salte teris trekelede down as reyn  
And grof he fel al flat vn-to the grounde  
And stille he lay / as he hadde leyn I-bounde

1863

1866

The Couent ek lay on the pavement  
Wepyng & heryng Cristis modyr deere  
And after that they ryse & forth been went  
And toke away this martir from his beere  
And in a tounbe of marbilstonys cleere  
Enclosyn they this lytil body sweete  
There he is now god leue vs for to meete

1870

1873

O yonge Hugh of Lyncoln slayn also  
With cursede Iewis as it is notable  
for it is but a lytil while I-go  
Preye ek for vs we synful folk vnstable  
That of his mercy god so merciable  
On vs his greete mercy multiplye  
for reuerence of his moder marye / Amen

1877

1880

Here hath the Prioresse endid hire tale

My litel childe now wol I fecche þe  
Whan þat þy grein is fro þy tonge y-take  
Be nought' a-gast' I wol þe nought' forsake

1859

¶ þis holy monk' þis abbot' him mene I  
his tunge out' caught' / and took' away þe greyn  
And he þat' up þe gost' ful softly  
And when þis abbot' / hadde þis wonder scyn  
his salte teeres stryked down as reyn  
And graff' he fell al plat' vnto þe grounde  
And stille he lay as he hadde ben y-bounde /

1863

1866

¶ þe couen't' eek' lay vpon þe pouyment'  
Wepyng' and heryng' cristes moder deere  
And after þat' þei rise and' forþ' ben went'  
And toke away þis martir fro his bere /  
And in a tombe of marbil' stonys clere  
Enclosen þei his litel body swete  
Ther he is now god leue vs for to mete

1870

1873

¶ O ȝonge hewe of lincolls slayn also  
Wit' cursed Iwes as it is notable  
for it nys but' a litel while ago  
Preye eek' for vs we synful folk' vnable  
That' of his mercy god so merciable  
On vs his grete mercy multiplye  
for reuerence of his mooder marie. Amen ¶ Explicit //

1877

My litel childe now wol I fecche þe  
Whan þat' þe-greyn is fro þi tunge ytake  
Be not' agast' I wil þe not' forsake

1859

¶ This holy monke þis abbot' hym mene I  
His tunge out' caught' and toke away þ' greyn / [Def 84, back]  
And he ȝaue vp þe gost' ful softly  
And when þe abbot' had þis wonder soyn  
His salte teeres striked down as reyn /  
And gruf he fille al plat' to þe ground'  
And stille he lay as he had bene ybound'

1863

1866

The Couent' eke lay vpon þe payment'  
Wepyng' and heryng' cristes moder dere  
And after þat' þei rise and' forþ' bene went'  
And toke away þis martir fro his bere  
And in a tombe of Marble stonys clere  
Enclosen þei his litel body swete  
Ther he is now god leue vs for to mete

1870

1873

O ȝonge hugh of lincoln slayn also  
Wit' cursed Iwes as it is notable  
for it nys but' a litel while ago  
Prei eke for vs we synful folk' vnable  
þat' of his mercy god so merciable  
On vs his grete mercy multiplye  
for reuerence of his moders marye.

1877

1880

¶ Here endep þe priores tale.

[The Man of Law's Prologue and Tale follow in the MS.]

My litel childe now wil .I. fecche þe  
Whan þat' þe greine. is fro þi tonge ytake  
Be nouht' agast' .I. wil þe nouht' for-saeko

1859

¶ This Holy monke þis Abbot' him mene .I.  
His tonge oute caught' and toke away þe greyn  
And he þat' vp þe gost' ful softly  
And when þe Abbote hadde þis wondere seyne  
His salte teeres strikled downe as reyne  
And graffe he fel al platte to þe grounde  
And still he laie as he had bene ybounde

1863

[Def 189]

1866

The [Couent] Eke ley vpon þe pament  
Wepeinge and heryng' Cristes moder dere  
And after þei rise and' forþe been went  
And toke away þis martir fro his bere  
And in a tombe of Marble stonys clere  
Enclosen þei his lytel body swete  
There he is now god leue vs for to mete

1870

1873

O ȝonge hewe of Lincoln slayne also  
Wit' cursed Iwes as it is notable  
for it nys bot' a litel while ago  
Preye eke for vs we synful folke vnable  
þat' of his Mercie god so merciable  
On vs his grete mercie multiplye  
for reuerence of his moder Marye

1877

1880

Explicit fabula priorresse.

¶ Bihold the myrie wordes of the Hoost<sup>t</sup> to

Chaucer  [on leaf 126]

**W** Han seyð was al this myracle / *every* man  
As sobre was / that wonder was to se  
Til that oure hoost Iapyn to bigan  
And thanne at erst he looked vp on me  
And seyde thus / what man artow quod he?  
Thou lookest as thou woldest fynde an hare  
for euere / vp on the ground / I se thee stare

1884

1887

Approche near / and looke vp myrily  
Now war yow sires / and let this man haue place  
He in the wast<sup>t</sup> is shape / as wel as I.  
This were a pope<sup>t</sup> in an arm tenbrace  
for any woman smal / and fair of face  
He semeth elyssh / by his contenaunce  
for vn to no wight / dooth he daliaunce

[leaf 125, back]

J. HEANEY BULLY

1891

1894

Sey now somewhat syn oother folk han saye<sup>t</sup>  
Telle vs a tale / of myrthe / and that anon  
Hoost quod I / ne both nat yuele apayd<sup>t</sup>  
for oother tale / certes kan I noon  
But of a rym / I lerned longe agoon  
Ye that is good quod he / now shul ye heree  
Som deyntee thyng<sup>t</sup> me thynketh by his cheere

1898

1901

¶ Explicit 

¶ Bihold the myrie talkyng/ of the Hoost/, to

Chaucer 

**W** Han seyð was al this myracle / *every* man  
As sobre was / that wonder was to se  
Til that oure hoost Iapyn he bigan  
And thanne at erst he looked vp on me  
And seyde thus / what man artow quod he?  
Thou lookest as thou woldest fynde an hare  
for euere vp on the ground / I se thee stare

1884

1887

¶ Approche near / and looke vp myrily  
Now war yow sires / and let this man haue place  
He in the wast<sup>t</sup> is shape as wel as I  
This were a pope<sup>t</sup> in an arm tenbrace  
for any woman / smal and fair of face  
He semeth elyssh / by his contenaunce  
for vn to no wight dooth he no daliaunce

[leaf 113, back]

1891

1894

¶ Sey now som what syn oother folk han sayd  
Telle vs a tale / of myrthe / and that anon  
Hoost quod I / ne both nat yuele apayd  
for oother tale / certes kan I noon  
But of a rym / I lerned longe agoon  
Ye that is good quod he / now shul we heree  
Som deyntee thyng<sup>t</sup> me thynketh by his cheere

1898

1901

Byhold the myrie talkyng<sup>e</sup> of the Hoost<sup>t</sup> to [leaf 225, back]

Chaucer

**W** Han seyð was al this myracle *every* man  
As sobere was that wondir was to see  
Til that oure hoost Iapyn tho<sup>1</sup> be-gan  
And thanneat erst heloked vp-on me  
And seide thus what man art thou quod he  
Thow lokyst as thur woldyst fynde an hare  
for euere vp-on the ground I se the stazre

[leaf 225, back]

1887

Approchith near & loke vp myrrely  
Now ware zow seris & let this man haue place  
He in the wast is schape as wel as I  
This were a pope in an arm tenbrace  
for ony weman smal & fayr of face  
He samyth elych by his contenaunce  
for vn-to no wygh doth he no daliaunce

1891

1894

Sey now sumwhat syn othere folk han seyð  
Telle vs a tale of myrthe & that a-non  
Hoost quod I ne both nat yuele apayed  
for othir tale certis kan I non  
But of a rym I lernede longe a-noon  
Je that is good quod he now schul we heree  
Sum deynthe thyng me thynkyth by hise cheere

1898

1901

[No breaks in the MS between the stanzas.]

And here bygygneþ

The prologe of Thoppas

¶ The prologe

Incipit prologus de Thopas. [on leaf 180]

Whan seyde was þis tale euery man  
As sober was þat wonder was to see  
Til þat our Ooste Tappe þo bygan  
And þenne at erst he lokod vpon me ¶ Chaucer  
And sayde þus what man art þou quod he  
Thou lokest as þou woldest fynde an hare /  
for euer vpon þe ground I se þe stare

[leaf 185]  
1887

Whan saide was þis tale euery man  
As sober was þat wonder was to see  
Til þat our oost Tappe byganne  
And þan at erst he lokod vpon me .i. chaucers 1884  
And saide þus what man art þou quod he  
Thou lokest as þou woldest fynde an hare  
for euer vpon þe grounde I se þe stare 1887

[on leaf 182]

Whan saide was þis tale euery man  
As sober was þat wonder was to be  
Ti þat our Ooste Tappe beganne  
And þan at erst he lokod vpon me. .ii. est. Chaucer  
And seide þus what man art þou quod he  
Thou lokest as þou woldest fynde an hare  
for euer vpon þe grounde .I. se þe stare 1887

Approche ner and loke meryly  
Now ware þou sires and let þis man han place  
he in þe waste is schapen as wel as I  
This were a popet in armes to embrace  
for any woman smal and fair of face  
he semeþ elyssh by his contynauce  
for vnto no wight doþ he daliaunce 1891

¶ Approche nere and loke meryly  
Now war þou sirs and let þis man han plas  
Ho in þe wastt is shape as wel as I  
This were a popet in armes to embrace 1891  
for any woman smal and faire of faice  
He semeþ Elyssh be his contenaunce  
for vnto no wight doþ he daliaunce 1894

App[ro]che nere and loke meryly  
Now ware þou sires and lett þis man haue place  
He in þe waste is schapen as welo as .I.  
This were a popet in armes to embrace 1891  
for any woman smal and faire of face  
He semeþ elyssh be his countenance  
[ . . . . . no gap in the MS.] 1894

Say now somewhat seþens oþer folk han sayd  
Telle vs a tale of merþe and þat anon  
Ooste quod I ne be nouht yuel a-payde  
for oþer tale certes can I non  
But of a Ryme I lered longe agon  
þe þat is good quod he schuln we here  
Som deynat þing me þinkeþ by his cheere . 1901

Say nowe somewhat sijens oþere folk han saide  
Telle vs a tale of merth and þat anoh  
Oost quod I ne be nab uel paide .  
for oþer tale certes can I noon . 1898  
But of a ryme I lered longo agon  
þe þat is good quod he schul we it here  
Som deynat þing me semeþ by his chere . 1901

Say nowa sumwhat seþen oþere folke haþe seile  
Tel vs a tale of merþe and þat anone  
Ooste quod .I. ne be nouht yuel apaide  
for oþer tale certes can .I. none 1898  
Bot of a rime .I. lered longe agone  
þe þat is good quod he shal we here  
Summe deynatþ þing me þenkeþ be his chiere 1901

[No break in the MS, and no spaces between the stanzas  
above and after.]

Explicit prologus.

191 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP B. § 8. SIR THOPAS. Ellesmere MS.

¶ Heere bigynneth Chaucers tale of Thopas. (See text  
134, 135)

[*The First Fit.*]

[*Each third line is on the right of its couple, in the MS.*]

**L**isteth lordes in good entent  
And I wol telle verrayment  
Of myrthe and of solas  
Al of a knyght / was fair and gent<sup>r</sup>  
In bataille / and in tourneyment<sup>r</sup>  
His name was sire Thopas

1904

1907

¶ Yborn he was / in fer contree  
In flaudres / al byyonde the see  
At Poperyng<sup>r</sup> in the place  
His fader was / a man ful free  
And lord he was / of that contree  
As it was goddes grace

1910

1913

¶ Sire Thopas / wax a doghty swayn  
Whit was his face as Payndemayn  
Hise lippes rede as rose  
Hise rode is lyk / scarlet in grayn  
And I yow telle / in good certayn  
He hadde / a semely nose

1916

1919

¶ His heer / his berd / was lyk saffron  
That to his girdel raughte adoun  
Hise shoos of Cordewane  
Of Brugges / were his hosen broun  
His Robe / was of Syklatoun  
That coste many a lare

1922

1925

ELLESMEERE (6-T. 101)

191 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP B. § 8. SIR THOPAS. Hengwrt MS.

¶ Here bigynneth Chaucers tale of Thopas

[*Fit I.*]

[*Each third line is on the right of its couple, in the MS,  
and there are no breaks between the stanzas.*]

**L**isteth lordes / in good entent  
And I wil telle verrayment  
Of myrthe / and of solas  
Al of a knyght<sup>r</sup> was fair and gent<sup>r</sup>  
In bataille / and in tornament<sup>r</sup>  
His name / was sir Thopas

1904

1907

¶ Yborn he was / in fer contree  
In flaudres / al byyonde the see  
At Poperyng<sup>r</sup> in the place  
His fader was / a man ful free  
And lord he was / of that contree  
As it was / goddes grace

1910

1913

¶ Sir Thopas wax / a doghty swayn  
Whit was his face / as Payndemayn  
Hise lippes rede as Rose  
Hise rode is lyk / scarlet in grayn  
As I yow telle / in good certayn  
He hadde a semely nose

1916

1919

¶ His heer / his berd / was lyk saffron  
That to his girdel / mughte adoun  
Hise shoos / of Cordewane  
Of Brugges / were his hosen broun  
His Robe was / of syklatoun  
That coste many a lare

1922

1925

HENGWRT (6-T. 101)

191 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP B. § 8. SIR THOPAS. Cambridge MS.

[*No breaks in the MS between the stanzas: third lines set  
on the right.*]

Heere begynneth Chaucers tale of sere Thopas

[*Fyt I.*]

**T**hestyth lordyngis in good entent The scribe has  
put T instead of L as  
directed.]  
And I wele telle verrayment  
Of myrthe & solas  
And of a knyght was fayr & gent  
In betayle & in turnement  
His name was sere Thopas

1904

1907

I-born he was in fer contree  
In flauderis al be-yownde þ<sup>r</sup> see  
At poperyng in the place  
His fadir was a man ful fre  
And lord he was of that cuntree  
As it was godis grace

1910

1913

Syre Thopas wax a doghty sweyn  
Whit was hise face as payn demayn  
Hise lippis rede as rose  
Hise rode is lyk skarlet engrayn  
As I yow telle in good certayn  
He hade a semely nose

1916

1919

His heer his berd was lik saferon  
That to his gerdil raughte a-doun  
Hise schon of cordowayn  
Of brugis were hire hoeyn broun  
His robe was of siklatoun  
That coste manye a lareyn

[leaf 214, verso]

1922

1925

CAMBRIDGE (6-T. 101)

[No gaps between the stanzas in the MS.]

¶ Here bygyneth þe tale of Chancer of sire Thopas  
Ca<sup>o</sup> xix<sup>a</sup>

[Fytte I.]

**L** Esteneþ lordes in good entent<sup>þ</sup>  
And I wol telle verrement<sup>þ</sup>  
Of miracle and solace  
1904 Al of a knyht<sup>þ</sup> was fayr and gent<sup>þ</sup>  
In bataille and in tornament<sup>þ</sup>  
1907 His name was sire Thopace

I-born he was in ferre cuntre  
In flaudres al beyonde þe see  
1910 Aþ Popering<sup>þ</sup> in þe place  
his fader was a man ful fre  
And lord he was of þat cuntre  
1913 As it was goddes grace

Sire Thopas was a doughty swayn  
Whyþ was his face as Payndemayn  
1916 his lyppes reed as Rose  
his robe is like Scarlet<sup>þ</sup> on grayn  
And I þow telle in good certayn  
1919 he hadde a semely nose

his berd his heer was lik saffroun  
That<sup>þ</sup> to his girdel straght<sup>þ</sup> a-down  
his schoon of Cordewayne /  
1922 Of Bruges were his hosen broun  
his robe was of Ciclatoun  
1925 That<sup>þ</sup> coste many a Iayne

CORPUS (6-T. 101)

¶ Here bygynneþ þe tale of chauceer by Sire Thopace.

¶ Capitulum xix<sup>m</sup> ¶ Sire Thopace.

[Fytte I.]

**L** Esteneþ lordes in good entent<sup>þ</sup> [Def 191, back]  
And I wil telle verrement<sup>þ</sup>  
1904 Of myrth<sup>þ</sup> and of solace [It is a later hand?]  
Of a knyht<sup>þ</sup> was faire and gent<sup>þ</sup>  
In bataile and in tornament<sup>þ</sup>  
1907 His name was sir thopace.

I-born he was in fer cuntree  
In flaudres al beyonde þe see  
1910 Aþ Poperinge in þe place  
His fader was a man ful free  
And lord he was of þat cuntre  
1913 As it was goddes grace

Sir<sup>þ</sup> Thopas was a doughty swayn  
White was his face as payndemayn  
1916 His lippes reed as Roos.  
His ruddy is like scarlet<sup>þ</sup> in grayn  
And I þow telle in good certayn  
1919 He had a semely nose

His heer his boord was lik saffroun  
[Def 191, back] þat<sup>þ</sup> to his girdel knyht<sup>þ</sup> adoun  
1922 His schoon of Cordewayne/  
Of Bruges were his hosen broun  
1925 His robe was of Ciclatoun  
That<sup>þ</sup> cost<sup>þ</sup> many a ruyþ

PETWORTH (6-T. 191)

Incipit fabula.

[No breaks in the MS between the stanzas.]

**L** Esteneþe lordes in goo[d] entent  
And .I. wil tel verrament  
1904 Of Miracle and of solace . 1904  
Al of a knyht was faire and gent  
[Def 190, back] In Bataile and in turnament  
1907 His name was . sir Thopas 1907

.I.-borne he was in fer contre  
In flaudre al beyonde þe see  
1910 Aþ Poperinge in þe place . 1910  
His fader was a man ful fre  
And lord he was of þat cuntre  
1913 As it was goddes grace 1913

Sir Thopas was douhty swayne  
White was his face as a peyndemayne  
1916 His lippes reede as roose 1916  
His rode is lik scarlet in grayne  
And .I. þowe tell in goede certeyne  
1919 He hadde a semely nose . 1919

His here his berde was lyke saffroun  
þat to his girdel rauh<sup>þ</sup> a doune  
1922 His schoone of cordewayne  
Of brugges was his hosen broune  
1925 His roob was of Ciclatoun  
þat cost<sup>þ</sup> mony a Iayne 1925

LANSDOWNE (6-T. 191)

192 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP B. § 8. SIR THOPAS. Ellesmere MS.

¶ He koude hunte / at wilde deer  
And ride an hankynge for Ryuer  
With grey goshaun on honde  
Ther-to he was / a good Archer  
Of wrastlyng<sup>s</sup> was ther noon his peer  
Ther any Ram shal stonde

1928

1931

¶ ful many a mayde / bright in bour  
They moorne for hym paramour  
When hem were bet to slepe  
But he was chaast<sup>s</sup> and no lechour  
And sweete as is the Breambl flour  
That bereth the rede hepe

1934

1937

And so bifol vp on a day  
for sothe / as I yow telle may  
Sire Thopas / wolde out ride  
He worth / vpon his steede gray  
And in his hand a launcegay  
A long sword / by his side

1940

1943

¶ He priketh / thurgh a fair forest<sup>s</sup>  
Ther Inne / is many a wilde best<sup>s</sup>  
Ye bothe bukke and hare  
And as he priketh North and Est<sup>s</sup>  
I telle it yow / hym hadde almost<sup>s</sup>  
Bitydde / a sory care

1946

1946

1949

¶ Ther spryngen herbes / grete and smale  
The lycorys and Ceteuale  
And many a clove gylofre  
And notemuge / to putte in Ale  
Whether it be moyste / or stale  
Or for to leye in cofre

1952

1955

ELLESMERE (6-T. 192)

192 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP B. § 8. SIR THOPAS. Hengwrt MS.

¶ He koude hunte / at wilde deer  
And ride an hawkynge for Ryuer  
With grey goshaun on honde  
Ther-to he was / a good Archer  
Of wrastlyng<sup>s</sup> was ther noon his pier  
Ther any Ram shal stonde

1928

1931

¶ ful many mayde / bright in bour  
They moorne for hym / per<sup>s</sup>amour  
When hem were bet to slep[e]  
But he was chaast<sup>s</sup> and no lechour  
And sweete / as is the brambel flour  
That bereth the rede hepe

1934

1934

1937

¶ And so it fel / vp on a day  
for sothe / as I yow telle may  
Sir Thopas / wolde out ryde  
He worth / vpon his steede gray  
And in his hand / a launcegay  
A long sword / by his syde

1940

1943

¶ He priketh thurgh / a fair forest<sup>s</sup>  
Ther Inne / is many a wilde best<sup>s</sup>  
Ye bothe / bukke and hare  
And as he priketh / North & Est<sup>s</sup>  
I telle it yow / hym hadde almost<sup>s</sup>  
bitydde / a sory care

1946

1946

1949

¶ There spryngen herbes / grete & smale  
The lycorys / and Ceteuale  
And many a clove Gylofre  
And notemuge / to putte in Ale  
Whether it be moyste or stale  
Or / for to leye in cofre

1952

1955

HENGWRT (6-T. 192)

192 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP B. § 8. SIR THOPAS. Cambridge MS.

He coude hunte at wilde deer  
And ryde on hauking for ryuer  
With grey goshaun & hunde  
Therto he was a good archier  
Of wrastelyng was there non his pir  
Theere only ram schal stonde

1928

1931

¶ ful manye a maydyn brygh in bour  
They moorne for hym paramour  
when hem were bet to slepe  
But he was chast and no lechour  
And sweete as is the brymbil flour  
that beryth the rede hepe

1934

1937

And so it fil vp-on a day  
for-sothe as I zow telle may  
Sire Thopas wolde out ride  
He worthith vp-on his steede bay  
And in his hand a launcegay  
A long sword by his syde

1940

1943

He prykyth thowr a fayr forest  
Therein is manye a wyilde best  
ye bothe bukkyss & hare  
And as he prykyth north & est  
I telle it zow hym hadde al-most  
Bytyd a sory care

1946

1949

There spryngyn erbis grete & smale  
The lycorys & the Ceteuale  
And manye a clove Telofore  
And notemuge to putte in ale  
Whether it be moyst or stale  
Or for to leye in cofere

1952

1955

CAMBRIDGE (6-T. 192)

GROUP B. § 8. SIR THOPAS. <small>SIX-TEXT 192</small> Corpus MS.	SIX-TEXT 192	GROUP B. § 8. SIR THOPAS. <small>SIX-TEXT 192</small> Petworth MS.	SIX-TEXT 192	GROUP B. § 8. SIR THOPAS. <small>SIX-TEXT 192</small> Lansdowne MS.	SIX-TEXT 192
he coupe hunte at wyldre deer And Ryde an haukyngs by þe ryuer Wiþ gray goshauk on honde Ther to he was a good archer Of wrastlyngs was þer non his peer Ther any man schulde stonde	1928     1931	He coupe hunte at wyldre dere And Ride on haukyngs for þe Ryuer Wiþ gray goshaunke on honde Therto he was a good archere To wrastlyng was þer noon his peer Ther any man schulde stonde	1928     1931	He coupe hunt att wilde dere And ride on haukyngs for þe ryuer Wiþ gray goshaunke on honde Therto he was a good archere To wastelýngs was þer none his pere þere any man schulde stonde	1928     1931
ful many a mayde bright in bour They moune for him paramour When þey were bet to slepe But he was chaste and no lechour And swete as is þe bremble flour þat bereþ þe rede hepe	1934     1937	ful mony a maide brigt in bour þei moun for him Paramoure When þei were bette to slepe. But he was chaastr and no lechourse And swete as is þe bremble flour That bereþ þe reede heppe	1934     1937	ful mony a maide brigt in bour þei moun for his paramoure whane þei were bette to slepe Bot he was chast and no lichoure As swete as is þe brambl flour þat bereþ þe rede hipe	1934     1937
¶ And so byfett vpon a day for soþe as I ȝoue telle may Sire Thopas wolde out ryde he worþe vpon his steede gray And in his hande a launcegay A longe sward by his syde	1940     1943	And so byfelle vpon a day for soþþe as I ȝouwe telle may Sire Thopaa wolde out ride He worþ vp on his stede gray And in his honde a launce gay A longe sward be his side	(leaf 215) 1940     1943	And so befel vpon a daie for soþe as .I. ȝouwe telle maie Sir Thopas wolde oute ride He worþe lup on his stede gray And his honde a launcegaie A longe sward be his side	1940     1943
he prikkeþ purgh a fair forest Ther Inne is many a wilde boest ȝe boþe bukke and hare And as he prikkeþ north and Est I telle ȝou him hadde almest Betýdde a sory care	1946     1949	He prikkeþ þorowe a faire forest Ther-in is mony a wilde beoest ȝa boþ bukke and hare And as he prikkeþ norþ and eest I telle ȝowe hym had almest By-týdde a sory care	1946     1949	He prikkeþ þorue a faire fore[st] Ther inn is mony a wilde best ȝe boþe bukke and hare . And as he prikkeþ Norþe and east I telle ȝowe him hadde almest Betýdde a sori care .	1946     (leaf 199) 1949
Ther springen herbes grete and smale The lycoris and þe Setuale And many a clowe Gyloffre And notemuges to put in ale Wheþer it be moys or stale Or for to leye in Coffre	1952     1955	Ther springen herbes grete and smale þe lykoric and þe Setuale And mony a clowe gyloffre And notemuges to put in ale Wheþere it be moys or stale Or for to lay in Coffre	1952     1955	Ther springen erbes grete and smale The lycoris and þe Setuale And mony clowe giloffe And Notmuges to puite in ale Wheþer it be moiste or stale Ore for to lay in Coffre	1952     1955

193 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP B. § 8. SIR THOPAS. **Ellesmere MS.**

¶ The briddes syng / it is no may  
The sperhawk and the popeynay  
That ioye it was to hereo  
The thurstelock / made eek hir lay  
The wodedowue / vp on a spray  
She sang ful loude and cleere

1968

1961

¶ Sir Thopas fil in loue longynge  
Al whan he herde / the thurstel syng  
And pryked / as he wore wood  
His faire steede in his prykyng  
So swatte / þat men myghte him wryng  
His eydes / were al blood

1964

1967

¶ Sir Thopas eek / so wery was  
for prykyng on the softe gras  
So fiens was his corage  
That doue he leyde him in that plas  
To make his steede som solas  
And yaf hym good forage

1970

1973

¶ O seinte Marie benedicite  
What eyloth / this loue at me  
To bynde me so soore  
Me dremed / al this nyght pardes  
An elf queene / shal my lemman be  
And slepe vnder my goore

1976

1979

¶ An Elf queene / wol I loue wyis  
for in this world / no woman is  
Worthy to be my make?  
In towne

1982

¶ Alle othere women I forsake  
And to an Elf queene I me take  
By dale and eek by downe

1986

ELLESMERE (0-T. 192)

193 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP B. § 8. SIR THOPAS. **Hengwrt MS.**

¶ The bryddes syng / it is no may  
The Sperhawk and the Popynlay  
That ioye / it was to here  
The Thurstelock / made eek his lay  
The wodedowue / vp on the spray  
She sang ful loude & clere

1958

1961

¶ Sir Thopas fil in loue longynge  
Al whan he herde / the thurstel syng  
And pryked / as he wore wod  
His fayre Steede / in his prykyng  
So swatte / þat men myghte hym wryng  
His sydes / were al blood

1964

1967

¶ Sir Thopas eek / so wery was  
for prykyng on the softe gras  
So fiens / was his corage  
That doue he leyde hym / in the plas  
To make his Steede / som solas  
And yaf hym / good forage

1970

1973

¶ O Seinte Marie / benedicite  
What eyloth / this loue at me  
To bynde me / so soore  
Me dremed / al this nyght pardes  
An Elf queene / shal my lemman be  
And slepe / vnder my goore

1976

1979

¶ An Elf queene / wol I hauw wyis  
for in this world / no woman is  
Worthy to be my make //  
in towne

1982

Alle othere women / I forsake  
And to an Elf queene / I me take  
by dale / and eek by downe

1986

HENGWRT (0-T. 199)

193 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP B. § 8. SIR THOPAS. **Cambridge MS.**

The bryddys syng it is non may  
The sperhawk & the popynlay  
That ioye it was to hereo  
The thurstilock made ek his lay  
The wodo douwe vp-on the spray  
sche song ful loude & cleere

1958

1961

Sire Thopas fil in loue longynge  
Al whan he herde the thurstil syng  
And prikede as he wore wod  
Hise fayre stede in hise prykyng  
So swatte that men myste hym wryng  
Hise sydys were al blod

1964

1967

Sere topas ek so wery was  
for prykyng on the softe gras  
So fiens was hise corage  
That doue he leyde hym in the plas  
To makyn his stede sum solas  
And þaf hym good forage

1970

1973

O seynte marye benedicite  
What eylyth this loue at me  
To bynde me so soore  
Me dremede al this nyght pardes  
An Elf queene schal myn leznan be  
And slepe vndyr myn goore

1976

1979

An Elf queene wale I haue I-wis  
for in this world no woman is  
Worthi to beu myn make  
In toune

1982

Alle othere women I forsake  
And to an elf queene I me be-take  
by dale & ek by doune

1986

CAMBRIDGE (0-T. 193)

GROUP B. § 8. SIR THOPAS.	SIX-TEXT 193 Corpus MS.	GROUP B. § 8. SIR THOPAS. Petworth MS.	SIX-TEXT 193	GROUP B. § 8. SIR THOPAS. Lansdowne MS.	SIX-TEXT 193
The briddes syngen it is nouȝt naye The sperhawk and þe poppyngay That Ioye it was to heere / The prostilkok made eek' his lay The woodo dowte vpon þe spray Sche sang ful loude and cleere	[Cat 410] 1958    1961	þe birde syngen it is no way þe sperhauke and þe popeniay þat' Ioye it was to here The prostel'cok' made eke his lay The woodo douve vpon þe spray Sche songe ful loude and clere'	    1958    1961	The Birdes singen it is nouht naye The sparhawk and þe popeniayo þat ioye it was to here þe prostalkoke made eke his laye þe wode dowte vpon þe spraye Sche songe ful loude and clere	    1958    1961
Sire Thopas felt in loue longynge And whan he herde þe prustel syng' And priked as he were wood his faire stede in his prikyng So swette þat' men myght him wryng his sydes were al blood	  1964   1967	Sire Thopas felle in loue longynge And whan he hard þe prustel synges. He prikkies as he were woode His faire stede in his prikkings So swette þat' men myȝt hym wringe His sides were al blood'	  1964   1967	Sire Thopas felt in louelongeinge An[d] whanne he herde þe prustel' singe And priked as he were woode His faire stede in his prikeinge So swette þat man myght him wringe His sides were al blode	  1964   1967
Syre Thopas eek' so wery was for prykyng' on þe softe gras So fers was his corage That doue he leyde him in þat' place To maken his stede som solace for he was so sauage	  1970   1973	Sire Thopas eke so wery was for prikkinge on þe soft' gras So fers was his corage' That' doune he laide hym in þat' plas To maken his stede som solas for he was so Sauage	  1970   1973	Sire Thopas eke so wery was for prekinge on þe soft gras So fers was his corage þat doune he laide him in þat place To maken his stede sum solace for he was so sauage	  1970   1973
O seyn' mary benedicite What' cyleþ þis loue at' me To bynde me so sore Me dremed al þis night' parde An elf' queen schal my lemman be And slepe vnder my gore	  1976   1979	O seint' Marie Benedicite What' alleþ þis loue at' mee To bynde me so sore Me dremed al þis nyȝt' parde An Elfe quene schal my lemman be And slepe vndero my gore	  1976   1979	A seyn' Mary benedicite What' cyleþ þis loue at' me To bynde me so sore Me dremed al þis nyht parde Ane Elfe quene schal my lemman be And slepe vnder my gore	  1976   1979
An Elf' queene wol I loue ywys for in þis worlde no man is Worþi to be my make in tounne Al oþer wommen I forsake And to an elf' queen I me bytake By dale and eek' by downe	  1982   1986	And elf' quene wil I loue ywis for in þis worlde no womman is Worþi to be my make in town Al oþer wommen I forsake And to an elfe quene I me take By dale and eke by downe	  1982   1986	An Elfe queene wil I loue .y-wisse for in þis worlde no womman is Worþi to be my make in tounne Al oþer wommen I forsake And to an Elfe queen .y. me betake Be dale and eke be downe	  1982   1986
CORPUS (6-T. 193)		PETWORTH (6-T. 193)		LANSDOWNE (6-T. 193)	

194 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP B. § 8. SIR THOMAS. Ellesmere MS.

¶ In to his sodel / he clamb anon  
And priketh ouer stile and stoon  
An Elf queene for tespye  
Til he so longe / hadde riden and goon  
That he found / in a pryue woon  
The contree of fairye  
So wilde  
for in that contree was ther noon?  
[ . . . . . no gap in the MS.]  
Neither wyf ne childe

1989

1992

1996

194 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP B. § 8. SIR THOMAS. Hengwrt MS.

¶ In to his Sadel / he clamb anon  
And priketh ouer / style and stoon  
An Elf queene / for tespye  
Til he so longe / hath riden & goon  
That he found / in a pryue woon  
The contree of fairye //  
So wyilde?  
for in that contree / was thier noon  
[ . . . . . no gap in the MS.]  
Neither wyf / ne childe

1999

2002

2006

2009

2012

2016

[leaf 214, back]

1996

194 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP B. § 8. SIR THOMAS. Cambridge MS.

In-to his sadyll he clomb a-non  
And prykyth ouyr style & ton  
An elf queen for tespye  
Til he so longe hath rydyrt & goon  
That he fond in a pryue woon  
The cuntrye of fayrye  
So wilde  
for in that cuntrye was there non  
[ . . . . . no gap in the MS.]  
Neythir wif ne childe

1989

1992

1996

Til that there cam a greet geaunt  
His name was sire olyfaunt  
A perillous man of dede  
He seyde child / by Termagaunt  
But jif thou pryke out of myn haunt  
Anon I ale thy steele  
With Mace  
Here is this queene / of fairye  
With harpe & pype & Symphonye  
Dwellynge in this place

1999

2002

2006

2009

2012

2016

¶ The child seyde / Al so moote I thee  
Tomorwe / wol I meete with thee  
Whan I haue myn Armoure  
¶ And yet I hope / par ma fay  
That thou shalt wíth this launcegay  
Abyen it ful sowre  
Thy mawe  
Thyn hauberk / shal I persen / if I may! [ *all over an error*]  
Er it be fully pryue of day  
for here thou shalt be slave

ELLESMEERE (6-T. 194)

¶ The child seyde / als mote I thee  
Tomorwe / wil I meete thee /  
Whan I haue myn Armoure  
¶ And yet I hope / par ma fay  
That thou shalt wíth this launcegay  
Abyen it ful sowre  
¶ Thy Mawe  
Shal I persen / if I may  
Er it be fully pryue of day  
for here shaltow ben slave

HENGWRT (6-T. 194)

The child seyde also mote I the  
To morwe wels I meete the  
Whan I haue myn armoure  
And jif I hope parmafay  
That thou schat with thy launcegay  
Abyen it ful soure  
Thy mawe  
Thyn hauberk schal I persen if I may  
Er it be fully pryue of the day  
for here schalt thou' been slave [ *all over*]

CAMBRIDGE (6-T. 194)



195 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP B. § 8. SIR THOPAS. Ellesmere MS.

¶ Sire Thopas / drow abak ful faste  
This geant<sup>h</sup> at hym stones caste  
Out of a fel staf alyngo  
¶ But faire escapeth sire Thopas  
And al it was thurgh goddes gras  
And thurgh his fair beryngo

2019

2022

Y et listeth / lordes / to my tale  
Murier than the Nyghtyngale  
I wol yow rowne  
How sir Thopas / with sydes smale  
Prykyng<sup>e</sup> ouer hill and dale  
Is comen agayn to towne

[leaf 106, back]

2025

2028

¶ His murie men / comanded he  
To make hym / bothe game and glee  
for nedes / into he fighte  
With a geant<sup>h</sup> with hevedes thre  
for paramour and lolitee  
Of oon / that schoon ful brighte

2031

2034

¶ Do come he seyde / my Mynstrales  
And gestours / for to tellen tales  
Anon in myn Armyng  
Of Romanes / that been Roiales  
Of Popes / and of Cardinales  
And eek of louslykyng<sup>e</sup>

2037

2040

¶ They sette hym first swete wyn  
And Mede eek in a Maselyn  
And Roial spicerye  
And Gyngebreod / þat was ful fyn  
And lychorys / and eek Comyn  
With sugre þat is trye

2043

2046

ELLESMEERE (6-T. 195)

195 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP B. § 8. SIR THOPAS. Hengwrt MS.

¶ Sire Thopas / drow abak ful faste  
This geant<sup>h</sup> at hym stones caste  
Out of a fel staf alyngo  
¶ But faire escapeth / child Thopas  
And al it was / thurgh goddes gras  
And thurgh his fair beryngo

2019

2022

þet lesteth lordes / to my tale  
Murier than the nyghtyngale  
I wol yow rowne  
How sire Thopas / with sydes smale  
Prykyng<sup>e</sup> ouer hill and dale  
Is come agayn to towne

2025

2028

¶ Hys murye men / comanded he  
To make hym / bothe game and glee  
for nedes moete he fighte  
With a geant<sup>h</sup> with hevedes thre  
for paramour / and lolitee  
Of oon / that schoon ful brighte

2031

2034

¶ Do come he seyde / my Mynstrales  
And Gestours / for to tellen tales  
Anon / in myn Armyng<sup>e</sup>  
Of romances / that been reales  
Of Popes / and of Cardinales  
And eek / of lous lykynge

2037

2040

¶ They fette hym first swete wyn  
And Mede eek in a Maselyn  
And real spicerye  
Of gyngebreod / that was ful fyn  
And lychorys / and eek Comyn  
With Sugre / that is trye

2043

2046

HENGWRT (6-T. 196)

195 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP B. § 8. SIR THOPAS. Cambridge MS.

Syre Thopas drow a-bok ful faste  
This leaunt at hym stonyys caste  
Out of a fel staf alyngo  
But fayre eschapith sire thopas  
And al was thour godys gras  
And thour his fayre beryngo

2019

2022

Yit lestyth lordyngis to myn tale  
Muryere than the nyghtyngale  
I wole þow rouno  
How sire Thopas with sydis smale  
Prykyng<sup>e</sup> ouer hill & dale  
Is comyn a-geyn to toune

2025

2028

Hise merye men comandede hee  
To make hym bothe gamys & glee  
for nedys muste he fyghte  
With a geaunt with hedis thre  
for paramour & lolyte  
Of oon that schoon ful bryt

2031

2034

Do come he seyde myne mynstralis  
And Gestours for to tellyn talys  
A-non in myn armyng<sup>e</sup>  
Of romauncis that been royalis  
Of popis & of Cardynales  
And ek of lous-lykyng<sup>e</sup>

[leaf 224, back]

2037

2040

They fette hym fyrst swete wyn  
And mede ek in a Maselyn  
And royal spicerye  
Of gyngre breed that was ful fyn  
And lychorys & ek comyn  
With sugere that is trye

2043

2046

CAMBRIDGE (6-T. 196)



196 six-text

GROUP B. § 8. SIR THOMAS Ellesmere MS.

¶ He dede / next his white leere  
Of clooth of lake / fyn and cleere  
A breche / and eek a sherte  
And next his scherte an Aketon  
And ouer that an habergeon  
for percyng of his herte

2049

¶ And ouer that / a fyn habergeon  
Was al wrought of Lewys werk  
ful strong it was of plate  
And ouer that his cote armoure  
As whit as is / a flye flour  
In which / he wol debate

2055

2058

¶ His shield was al of gold so red  
And ther inne was a byrse heed  
A Charbokle by his syde  
And there he swor / on Ale and Bred  
How that the gaunt shal be deed  
By-tyde what he-tyde

2061

2064

¶ His lamberx were of quyrboilly  
His swerde shethe of Yucry  
His helm of latour bryt  
His sadel was of Rowel boon  
His byrdyl as the sunne shon  
Or as the moone light

2067

2070

¶ His spere it was / of fyn Cipres  
That both were / and no thyng pes  
The heed / ful sharpe grounde  
¶ His steede was of dappyl gray  
It goth an Ambel in the way  
ful softely and rounde

2073

2076

manuscript (p. 196)

196 six-text

GROUP B. § 8. SIR THOMAS. Hengwrt MS.

¶ He dede next his white leere  
Of clooth of lake / fyn and cleere  
A breche / and eek a Sherte  
And next his Sherte / an Aketon  
And ouer that an habergeon  
for percyng of his herte

2049

¶ And ouer that a fyn habergeon  
Was al wrought of Lewys werk  
ful strong it was of plate  
And ouer that / his cote armoure  
As whit as is / a flye flour  
In which / he wol debate

2055

2058

¶ His shield was al of gold so red  
And ther inne was / a byrse heed  
A Charbokle / by his syde  
And there he swor / on Ale and Bred  
How that the gaunt / shal be deed  
By-tyde / what he-tyde

2061

2064

¶ His lamberx were / of quyrboilly  
His swerde shethe / of Yucry  
His helm / of latour bryt  
His sadel was / of Rowel boon  
His byrdyl / as the sunne shon  
Or as the moone light

2067

2070

¶ His spere was / of fyn Cipres  
That both were / and no thyng pes  
The heed / ful sharpe grounde  
His steede was / of dappyl gray  
It goth an Ambel / in the way  
ful softely and rounde

2073

2076

manuscript (p. 196)

196 six-text

GROUP B. § 8. SIR THOMAS. Cambridge MS.

He dede next his white leere  
Of clooth of lake / fyn and cleere  
A breche / and eek a sherte  
And next his scherte an Aketon  
And ouer that an habergeon  
for percyng of his herte

2049

And ouer that a fyn habergeon  
Was al wrought of Lewys werk  
ful stronge it was of plate  
And ouer that his cote armoure  
As whit as is a flye flour  
In which he wolde debate

2055

2058

Here shield was al of gold so red  
And there in was a byrse heed  
A Charbokle by his syde  
And there he swor on ale & bred  
How that the gaunt shoulde be deed  
By-tyde what he-tyde

2061

2064

His lamberx were of quyrboilly  
His swerde sheche of yucry  
His helm of latoun bryt  
His sadyl was of rowel boon  
His byrdyl as the sunne shon  
Or as the moone light

2067

2070

His spere was of fyn cipres  
That both were and no thyng pes  
The heed ful sharpe grounde  
His steede was of dappyl gray  
It goth an ambel in the way  
ful softely and rounde

2073

2076

manuscript (p. 196)

[These lines were written in another hand over an erasure.]

He dede next his wiste leere  
Of clop of lake fyn and elere  
A breche and eke a scherte  
And next his scherte an aketon  
And ouer þat an habergoun  
for penyng of his herte

2049

2062

And ouer þat a fyn hauberk/  
Was al y-brought of Iewes werk  
ful strong it was of plate  
And ouer þat his cote armure/  
As whyt as is a lily flour  
In which he wole debate

2055

2058

his schelde was al of gold so red  
And þer Inne was þe boores head  
A charbokel þat byde  
And þer he swore on ale and brood  
That þe graunt schelde be doof  
þe dide what þe dide

2061

2064

his lamber were of quibroyly  
his swerde schepe of yuory  
his helme of latoun bright  
his saule was of rust-þon  
his bridell as þe sonne shone  
Or as þe monne so light

2067

2070

his spere was of fyn Cypros  
That beþe were and no þing þes  
The hood ful sharpe y-grounde  
his stede was al dappyl grey  
It got an amble by þe way  
ful softly and rounde

2073

2076

He did next his white leer  
Of clop of lake fyne and clere  
A breche and eke a sherte  
And next his shert an aketon  
And ouer þat an haberiou  
for pereyng of an herte

2049

2052

And ouer þat a fyn hauberk  
Was al y-brought of Iwes werk  
ful stronge it was of plate  
And ouer þat his cote armour  
As white as is þe lily flour  
In which he wil debate

2055

2058

His schelde was of gold so red  
A þer-In was a bores hede  
A charboile by his side  
And þer he swore on ale and brode  
Howe þat þe graunt shal be dode  
Beside what þe dide

2061

2064

His lamber were of quirboile  
His swerde schepe of yuory  
His helme of latoun bright  
His saddle was of Rowel bone  
His bridell as þe sonne shone  
Or as þe moon list

2067

2070

His spere was of fyn Cypros  
That beþe were and no þing þes  
The hood ful sharpe y-grounde  
His stede was al dappyl grey  
It got an amble by þe way  
ful softly and rounde

2073

2076

He dido next his white linc  
Of Clop of Mas fyne and clint  
A breshp and eke a softag  
And next is schert an Akton  
And ouer þat an haberiquon  
for percyng of his herte

2049

2052

And ouere þat a fine hauberke  
Was al y-brought of Iewes werke  
ful stronge it was of plate  
And ouer þat is cote Armeur  
As white as is a lily-floure  
In which he wole debate

2055

2058

His schelde was al of gold so red  
And þere in was a bores hode  
A Charbokel þe side  
And þere he swore on ale and brode  
That þe Gyant schelde be doo  
By-tyde what he-tyde

2061

2064

His lamber were of quireboile  
His swerde schepe of yuory  
His helme of Latoun bright  
His Sauleh was of Rust-þon  
His Bridell as þe sonne shone  
Or as þe monne so light

2067

2070

His spere was of fine Cypros  
þat beþe were and no þing þes  
The hood ful sharpe y-grounde  
His stede was al dappyl grey  
Hise chamble by þe weye  
ful softly and rounde

2073

2076

197 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP B. § 8. SIR THOMAS. Ellesmere MS.

In londe

¶ Lo lordes myne / heere is a fyf  
If yu wol any moore of it  
To telle it / wol I fonde

2080

[The Second Fyt]

¶ Now holde youre mouth per charitee  
Bothe knyght and lady free  
And herkeneth to my spells  
¶ Of batailles / and of chivalry  
And of ladyes / loue drury  
¶ Anon I wol yow telle

2083

2086

¶ Men speken of Romances of pryis  
Of Hornchild / and of Ypotys  
Of Beves and of sir Gy  
Of sightybeux and playn damour  
But sir Thomas / his bereth the flour  
Of royal chivalry

2089

2092

¶ His goode Steede / al he bystrood  
And forth / vpon his weye he rood  
As sparke / out of the bronde  
¶ Vp on his Cresset He bar a tour  
And ther Inne / stiked a lillie flour  
God schilde his cors fro schonde

2095

2098

¶ And for he was / a knyght Amurous  
He wolde slepen / in noon hous  
But ligen in his hoodes  
¶ His brighte helm / was his wonger  
And by hym / baiteth his dexter  
Of herbes fyne and goode

2101

2104

ELLESMEERE (e-r. 197)

197 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP B. § 8. SIR THOMAS. Hengwrt MS.

In londe

¶ Lo lordes myne / heere is a fyf  
If yo wole / any moore of it  
To telle it wol I fonde

2080

[Fyt II.]

¶ Now hold youre mouth per charitee  
Bothe knyght and lady free  
And herkeneth to my spells  
¶ Of batailles / and of chivalry  
¶ And of ladyes / loue drury  
¶ Anon / I wol yow telle

2083

2086

¶ Men speken of Romances of pris  
Of Hornchild / and of Ypotys  
Of Beves and Sir Gy  
Of Sighybeux / and playn damour  
But sir Thomas / he bereth the flour  
Of royal chivalry

2089

2092

¶ His goode Steede / al he bystrood  
And forth vp on his weye he rood  
As Sparke / out of the bronde  
¶ Vp on his Cresset he bar a tour  
And ther Inne stiked / a lillie-flour  
God schilde / his cors fro schonde

2095

2098

¶ And for he was / a knyght amurous  
He wolde slepen / in noon hous  
But ligen in his hode  
¶ His brighte helm / was his wonger  
And by hym / baiteth his dexter  
Of herbes / fyne and goode

2101

2104

HENGWRT (e-r. 197)

197 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP B. § 8. SIR THOMAS. Cambridge MS.

In londe

Lo lordyngs' myne here is a fyf  
If yo wole any moore of it  
To telle it wole I fonde

(1. 2100)

2080

[Fyt II.]

¶ Now holdyth youre mouth for charyte  
bothe knyght & lady free  
¶ And herkenyth to myn spells  
Of batayle & of chynualry  
¶ And of ladyes loue drewey  
¶ A noon I wole yow telle

2083

2086

¶ Men speken of romauncis of pryis  
Of hornchild & of Ipotys  
Of Beeris & sire Gy  
Of sire lybeus & playndamour  
But sire Thomas beryth the flour  
Of royal chynualry

2089

2092

¶ His goode stede al he be-strod  
And forth vp-on his weye he god  
¶ As sparke out of browde  
[Vp on his cresse he bar a tour.  
And ther ys stiked a lilye flour.  
God schilde his cors fro schonde.]

2095

2098

¶ And for he was knyght Amurous.  
He ne slepeth in noon hous.  
¶ But liggeth in his hood.  
¶ His brighte helme was his wonger  
And bi hym baited his dexter.  
¶ Of herbis fyn & good.

2101

2104

CAMBRIDGE (e-r. 197)

GROUP B. § 8. SIR THOPAS. Corpus MS.	SIX-TEXT 197	GROUP B. § 8. SIR THOPAS. Petworth MS.	SIX-TEXT 197	GROUP B. § 8. SIR THOPAS. Lansdowne MS.	SIX-TEXT 197
<p>In londe Lo lordes myne here<sup>1</sup> a fyfte If so wols any more of hitte To telle it wol I fonde</p>	[197, put in by a later hand]	<p>In londe Loo lordys myne here is a fyfte If so wil any more of it To telle it wil I fonde</p>	2080	<p>In londe Lo lordes myne here a fyfte If so wil any more of it To tell it wil I fonde</p>	2080
[Fyfte II.]		[Fyfte II.]		[Fyfte II.]	
<p>Now halde youre mouþe par charite Boþe knyght and lady fre And herkneþ to my spells Of batail and of chivalry And of ladyes loue drery Anon I wil you telle</p>	2083	<p>Now holde youre mouthe for charite Boþ knyght and lady fre And herkneþ to my spells Of Batail and of Chivalrie And of ladies loue drurye Anoon I wil you telle</p>	2083	<p>Nowe haldeþ youre mouþe par Charite Boþe knyght and lady free And herkenoþ to my spells. Of Batail and of Chivalry And of ladyes loue drery Anoon .I. wil youre tell</p>	2083
<p>Men speke of Romance of pryce Of horn childe and of ypotys Of Beuys and sire Gy Of sire libens and pleyndamour But sire Thopas he bereþ þe flour Of real chivalry</p>	2089	<p>Men speken of romances of price Of horn childe and of ypotios Of Befes and of sire gie Of Sy le boyx and Pleyndamour But sire Thopace he bereþ þe flour Of roial chivalrie</p>	2089	<p>Men speke of Romans of price Of home Child and of Ipoos Of Beuys and sire Guy Of sir Libous and plendamour Bot sir Thopas he bereþ þe flour Of Roial Chivalry</p>	2089
<p>his goode steed al he bestrod And forþ vpon his way he glod As sparkes out of þe bronde vpon his creest he bar a tour And þer Iuno stiked a lily flour God schilde his corpe fro schonde</p>	2095	<p>His good stede he bystrode And forþ vpon his way glode As sparkes out of þe bronde Ypon his creest he bare a tour And þer Iuno stiked a lily flour God schilde his corpe fro shonde</p>	2095	<p>His goode steede al he be-strode And forþe vpon his weye he glode As sparkes oute of þe bronde Ypon his creest he bare a toure And þer in stiked a lily flour God schelde his corpe fro schonde</p>	2095
<p>And for he was a knyght aunterous he nolde slegen in non hous But ligen in his hood his brighte helme was his wanger And by him baytþ his deistree Of herbes fyne and goode</p>	2101	<p>And for he was a knyght anntrous He nolde slegen in non hous / But ligen in his hode His brait helme was his wongere And by hym baite his deistree Of herbes fyne and good .</p>	2101	<p>And for he was a knyght aunterous He wolde slegen in none hous Bot lygen in his hode His brait helme was his wangere And by him baytþ his deistree Of herbes fyne and good</p>	2101
CORPUS (6-T. 107)		PETWORTH (6-T. 107)		LANSDOWNE (6-T. 107)	

198 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP B. § 8. SIR THOPAS. Ellesmere MS

¶ Hym self / drank water of the well  
As did the knyght sire Percyuch  
So worly vnder wede  
¶ Til on a day

2108

198 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP B. § 8. SIR THOPAS. Hengwrt MS.

¶ Hym self / drank water of the well  
As did the knyght Sire Percyuch  
So worly vnder wede  
¶ Til on a day

2108

198 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP B. § 8. SIR THOPAS. Cambridge MS.

¶ Hym self drank water of the wells. [Hert. MS 1758]  
As did the knyght sir Percyulle.  
So worthely vnder wede.  
¶ Til it was on a daye.  
¶ Here endeth Sir Thopas.]

2108



¶ Heore the Hoost<sup>t</sup> stynthe Chaucer / of his tale of  
Thopas ☉

**N**a moore of this / for goddes dignitee  
Quod oure hoost<sup>t</sup> for thou makest me  
So very / of thy verray lewedenesse  
That also wisly / god my soule blesse  
Min eres aken / of thy drasty speche  
Now swich a Rym / the deuel I bitecho  
This may wel / be Rym dogerel quod he  
¶ Why so quod I / why wiltow lette me?  
Moore of my tale / than another man  
Syn that it is / the beste tale I kan  
¶ By god quod he / for pleynly at a word  
Thy drasty rymyng / is iift worth a toord  
Thou doost night elles / but despendet tyme  
Sire at a word / thou shalt no longer ryme  
Lat so / wher thou kanst tellen aught in goeste  
Or telle in prose / somewhat at the leeste  
In which ther be som myrthe / or som doctrine  
¶ Gladly quod I / by goddes swete pyne  
I wol yow telle / a litel thyng in prose  
That oghte liken yow / as I suppose  
Or elles certes / ye been to daungerous  
It is a moral tale vertuous  
Al be it take somtyme / in sondry wyse  
Of sondry folk / as I shal yow deuyse  
¶ As thus / ye woot<sup>t</sup> pat euery Euaungelist<sup>t</sup>  
That telleth vs / the peyne of Ihesu crist  
Ne seith nat alle thyng<sup>t</sup> / as his felawe dooth  
But natheles / hir sentence is al sooth  
And alle acorden / as in hire sentence  
Al be ther / in hir tellyng<sup>t</sup> difference

ELLESMEERE (6-T. 190)

¶ Here the hoost<sup>t</sup> stynthe Chaucer of his tale of  
Thopas / and biddeth hym / telle another tale.

**N**amooore of this / for goddes dignitee  
Quod oure Hoost<sup>t</sup> for thou makest me  
So very / of thy verray lewedenesse  
That also wisly / god my soule blesse  
Myne crys aken / of thy drasty speche  
Now swich a rym / the deuel I bitecho  
This may wel be / rym dogerel quod he  
¶ Why so quod I / why wiltow lette me  
Moore of my tale / than another man  
Syn that it is / the beste rym I kan  
¶ By god quod he / for pleynly at o word  
Thy drasty rymyng<sup>t</sup> is nat worth a toord  
Thou doost night elles / but despendet tyme  
Sire at o word / thou shalt no longer ryme  
Lat so / wher thou kanst tellen aught in goeste  
Or tel in Prose / som what at the leoste  
In which ther be som myrthe / or som doctrine  
¶ Gladly quod I / by goddes swete pyne  
I wol yow telle / a litel thyng in prose  
That oghte liken yow / as I suppose  
Or elles certes / ye be to daungerous  
It is a moral tale vertuous  
Al be it toold som tyme in sondry wise  
Of sondry folk / as I shal yow deuyse  
¶ As thus / ye woot<sup>t</sup> pat euery Euaungelist<sup>t</sup>  
That telleth vs / the peyne of Ihesu Crist  
Ne seith nat alle thyng<sup>t</sup> / as his felawe dooth  
But natheles / hir sentence is al sooth  
And alle acorden / as in hir sentence  
Al be ther / in hir tellyng<sup>t</sup> difference

HENGWERT (6-T. 190)

The prolog of Mellibe

(MS Reg. 19 0 II, leaf 190, back.)

**N**O more of this for goddes dignitee  
Quod oure oost for þou makest me  
So very of þin lewedenesse  
That also wisly god me bles  
Myn eres ake of thi drasty speche  
Now such a ryme þe deuel I be-techo  
This may be wel ryme dogerel quod he  
¶ Why so quod I why wilt þou lette me  
More of my tale than an other man  
Sethyns it is þe beste ryme I can  
By god quod he pleynly I the say  
Thou shalt no longer rymen here to day  
Thow dost night elles but dyspendet tyme  
Sire oo word þou shalt no longer ryme  
Let see wheþer þou canst telle ought in goeste  
Or telle in prose somewhat at þe leste  
In which þer be somme merthe & som doctrine  
Gladly quod I by goddes swete pyne  
I wil þou telle a litel thing in prose  
That oughte lyk ȝou as I suppose  
Other elles certes ȝe ben to daungerous  
Hit is a moral tale vertuous  
Al be hit tolde somtyme in sundry wyse  
Of sondry folk as I shal þou deuyse  
As þus ȝe wote wel euery euaungeliste  
pat telleth ve of Ihesu Crist  
Ne smith not al þing as his felawe doth  
But natheles her sentence is al soth  
And alle accorden as in her sentence  
Al be ther in her tellyng difference

MS REG. 19 0 II. (FOR CAMBRIDGE 6-T. 190)

N<sup>O</sup> more of þis for goddes dignite  
 Quop oure hoste for þou makest<sup>t</sup> me  
 So wery of þy lewednes  
 That also wisly god me blis  
 Myn eres aka of þin darsty speche  
 Now such a rymene þe deual y beteche  
 This may be wel rym dogereit quod he  
 Why so quod I why wilt þou lette me  
 More of my tale þan anoper man  
 Soþas it is þe beste þym I can  
 By god quod he pleynly I þe say  
 þou schalt<sup>w</sup> no langer ryman heere to day  
 Thou dost<sup>t</sup> nouht<sup>t</sup> elles but<sup>t</sup> dispended<sup>t</sup> tym  
 Sire at<sup>t</sup> O word þou schalt<sup>t</sup> no lengere ryme  
 Let<sup>t</sup> se whether þou canst<sup>t</sup> telle ought<sup>t</sup> in geste  
 Or telle in prose somewhat<sup>t</sup> at<sup>t</sup> þe leste  
 In which þer be som merþe and som doctrine  
 Gladly quod I by goddes swete pyne  
 I wol þou telle a litel þinge in prose  
 þat<sup>t</sup> oughte like þou as I suppose /  
 Or elles certeyn þe ben to daungerous  
 It is a moral tale vertuous  
 Al be it tolde somtyme in sondry wyse  
 Of sondry folk<sup>t</sup> as I schal þou devise  
 As þus þe wote every euangeliste  
 That telleþ vs of ihesu cristo  
 Ne seiþ nouht al þinge as his felawe doþ  
 But<sup>t</sup> nathales her sentence is al soþ  
 And all accorden as in here sentence  
 Al be þer in here tellyng<sup>t</sup> difference

CORPUS (6-7. 199)

2112  
(see on to line 2117)  
 N<sup>O</sup> more of þis for goddys dygnite  
 Quod our hoste for þou makest<sup>t</sup> me  
 So wery of þi verrey lewdenesse  
 That also wisly god my soule blisso  
 Myn eres akon of þi darsty speche  
 Now such a ryme þe deual I byteche  
 ¶ This may wel be cleped ryme dogrel quod he  
 Whi so quod he whi wilt þou lette me .  
 More of my tale þan an oper man  
 Siþ þat<sup>t</sup> it is þe best<sup>t</sup> ryme þat<sup>t</sup> I can  
 By god quod he for playnly at<sup>t</sup> a worde  
 Thi darsty rymyng<sup>t</sup> nys nat<sup>t</sup> worþ a torde  
 Thou dost<sup>t</sup> not<sup>t</sup> ellis but<sup>t</sup> spendest<sup>t</sup> tyme  
 Sire atle oon worde þou shalt<sup>t</sup> no lenger ryme  
 Let<sup>t</sup> see wher þou canst<sup>t</sup> tellen ouþ<sup>t</sup> in geste  
 Or ellis in prose somewhat<sup>t</sup> at<sup>t</sup> þe leest<sup>t</sup>  
 In which þer be somme merth<sup>t</sup> or doctrine  
 Gladly quod I by goddys swete pyne  
 I wil þow telle a litel þinge in prose  
 þat<sup>t</sup> auþ<sup>t</sup> like þou as I suppose  
 Or ellis certes þe bene to daungerous  
 It is a moral tale vertuous  
 Al be it tolde somtyme in sondry wyse  
 Of sondry folk<sup>t</sup> as I schal þou devise  
 As þus þe wote þat<sup>t</sup> every euangelist<sup>t</sup>  
 That tellen vs þe peyn of ihesu crist  
 Ne seiþ al þing as his felawe doop  
 But<sup>t</sup> naples her sentence is all soop .  
 And all accorden as in her sentence  
 Al be þer in her tellyng<sup>t</sup> difference

PETWORTH (6-T. 199)

¶ Incipit prologus  
 N<sup>O</sup> mor of þis for goddes dignite  
(see line 191, lines)  
 Quod oure ost fouru þou makest<sup>t</sup> me  
 So wery of þi lewdenes  
 þat also wiselly god me blis  
 Myn eres aka of þine darsty speche  
 Nowe suche a rime þe deual y. beteche .  
 This mai be welo ryme dogerel  
 whie so quod .I. whie wilt þou lette me  
 More of my tale þan a noþer man  
 Soþen it is þe best rime .I. can  
 By god . quod he plainly .I. þe seie  
 Thou schalt no langer rime hereto daie  
 Thou doste nouht elles bot dispendes time  
 Sire att o worde þou schalt no longer rime  
 Late see whether þou canste tell out in geste  
 Or tell in prose sunwhat att þe leest  
 In which þer be some merþe & some doctrine  
 Gladly quod .I. be goddes swete pyne  
 .I. wil þowe tell a litel þinge in prose  
 þat scht lyke þowe as .I. suppose  
 Or elles certes þe be to daungerous  
 It is a morale tale vertuous  
(see 191)  
 Al be it tolde sun tyme in sundre wise  
 Of sundre folke as .I. schal þowe deuisse  
 As þus þe wote every euangelist  
 That telleþ vs of ihesu crist  
 Ne seiþe nouht al þinge as his felawe doþ  
 Bot Naples her sentence is al soþe  
 And all accorden att here sentence  
 Al be þere in her tellinge difference

LANSDOWNE (6-T. 199)

200 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP B. § 9. SIR THOPAS'S END-LINK. Ellesmere MS.

for somme of hem seyn moore / and somme seyn lesse  
 When they / his pitous passious expresse 2140  
 I mene / of Mark Mathew / Luk and Iohn  
 But douteless / hir sentence is all oon  
 ¶ Therefore lordynges alle / I yow besече [leaf 127, back] 2144  
 If þat yow thynke / I varie as in my speche  
 As thus / though that I telle som what moore  
 Of proverbes / than ye han herd bifore  
 Comprhended / in this lital tretys heere 2148  
 To enforce with / theeffect of my mateere  
 And though I / nat the same wordes seye  
 As ye han herd / yet to yow alle I preye  
 Blameth me nat for as in my sentence  
 Shul ye / nowher / fynden difference 2152  
 firo the sentence / of this tretys lyte  
 After the which / this myry tale I write  
 And therfore / herkeneth / what þat I shal seye  
 And lat me tellen / al my tale I preye 2156

¶ Explicit

200 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP B. § 9. SIR THOPAS'S END-LINK. Hengwrt MS.

for somme of hem seyn moore / & somme seyn lesse  
 When they / his pitous passion expresse 2140  
 I mene / of Mark / Mathew / Luk and Iohn  
 But douteless / hir sentence is all oon  
 ¶ Therefore / lordynges alle / I yow besече  
 If þat yo thynke / I varie / as in my speche 2144  
 As thus / thogh þat I telle somewhat more  
 Of proverbes / than ye han herd bifore  
 Comprhended / in this lital tretys heere  
 To enforce with / theeffect of my mateere 2148  
 And thogh I nat the same wordes seye  
 As ye han herd / yet to yow alle I preye  
 Blameth me nat / for as in my sentence [leaf 116] 2152  
 Shul ye / nowher / fynden difference  
 firo the sentence / of this tretys lite  
 After the which / this myry tale I write  
 And therfore herkeneth / what þat I shal seye  
 And lat me tellen / al my tale I preye 2156

200 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP B. § 9. SIR THOPAS'S END-LINK. Cambridge MS.

for some of hem seyn more & somme seyn lesse  
 when þey his pitous passion expresse 2140  
 I mene of Mark Mathew Luko and Iohn  
 But douteles her sentence is al on [leaf 107] 2144  
 þerefore lordynges alle [I] þou besече  
 3if þat þe þynke I varie in my speche 2144  
 As þus 3if þat I telle somewhat more  
 Of proverbes þen þe haue herd byfore  
 Comprhendid in þis lital tretys here  
 To enforce with þe effecte of my mateere 2148  
 And þoughe I hadde þe same wordes saye  
 As þe han herd 3it to alle þou I praye  
 Blameth me not for as in myn sentence [leaf 116] 2152  
 þe schal not fynden moche difference  
 firo þe sentence of þe tretys lyte  
 After þe which þis myry tale I wryte  
 And herkeneth what I schal seye  
 And lere me telle my tale I preye 2156

Here endith the prolog //

SIX-TEXT 200  
GROUP B. § 9. SIR THOPAS'S END-LINK. Corpus MS.

for some of hem seyn more and some lesse  
 When þey his pitous passioun expresse 2140  
 I mene of mark mathew luke and Iohn  
 But douteles here sentence is al on  
 Therefore lordynges all I þou besече  
 If þat þe þinke I varie in my speche 2144  
 As þas if þat I telle somewhat more  
 Of proverbis þen þe hauē herd byfore  
 Comprehendit in þis litel tretis heere  
 To enforce with peffecte of my matiere 2148  
 And þough I naddel þe same wordes saye <sup>(ref 217, back)</sup>  
 As þe han herd þit to alle þou I praye <sup>(not in a later hand)</sup>  
 Blameþ me nouht for as in my sentence  
 þe schal nouht fynde mochi difference / 2152  
 fro þe sentence of þe tretys lyyte <sup>(like in a later hand)</sup>  
 After þe which þis mery tale I wryte  
 And<sup>2</sup> herkenoþ what I schal seye <sup>(2 phrase added on margin</sup>  
 And lett me telle my tale I þou preye / 2156 <sup>of MS in another hand)</sup>

SIX-TEXT 200  
GROUP B. § 9. SIR THOPAS'S END-LINK. Petworth MS.

for somme of hem seyn more and somme lesse (text 217, back)  
 When þei his-pitous passioun expresse 2140  
 I mene of mark mathewe luke and Iohn  
 But douteles her sentence is al on  
 Therefore lordynges al I þou bisече  
 if þat þe þenk I vary as in my spech 2144  
 As þas þouþe þat I telle somewhat more  
 Of proverbes þat þe han herd byfore  
 Comprehended in þis litell tretys here  
 To enforcen wip þe effecte of my matiere 2148  
 And þouþe I not þe same wordes say  
 As þe han herde þit to 30<sup>e</sup> all I pray  
 Blameþ me nat for in my sentence  
 Shul þe nowhere fynde difference 2152  
 fro þe sentence of þis tretys lite  
 After þe which þis mery tale I write  
 And þerfor harkenep what I shal say  
 And lett me telle al my tale I pray 2156

SIX-TEXT 200  
GROUP B. § 9. SIR THOPAS'S END-LINK. Lansdowne MS.

for somme of herme seine more & somme souþe lrewe  
 When þei his pitous passion expresse, 2140  
 .I. mene of Mark. Mathew. luke. & Iohn  
 Bot doutles her sentence is al one  
 There-for lordynges al .I. þowe be-seche  
 If þat þe þinke .I. varye in my spoche 2144  
 As þus. If þat .I. telle sum what more  
 Of proverbes þan þe hauē herde to fore  
 Comprehendit in þis litel tretis here  
 To enforce wip þe effect of Mi Matiere 2148  
 And þouþe .I. made þe same wordes saye  
 As þe hauē herde þit to al þowe .I. proie  
 Blameþ me nouht for as my sentence  
 þe schol nouht finde muche differenc 2152  
 fro the sentens of þe tretys leuyt  
 After þe which þis Mery tale .y. write  
 And Herken whatt .I. schal seye  
 And lett me tale .I. praye 2156

¶ Here endep þe tale of Sir Thopas

[No break in the MS.]



DRAWINGS OF THE  
23 TELLERS OF THE 24 CANTERBURY TALES,

COPIED FROM THE ELLESMERE MS, AND CUT ON WOOD,

BY

Mr W. H. Hooper,

AND COLOURED AFTER THE ORIGINALS, UNDER HIS DIRECTION,  
FOR THE CHAUCER SOCIETY.



THE KNIGHT.

*Wilmers MS, leaf 13.*

The brand on the horse's hip—34, 7 for *M* (see—  
is in ink, and probably by a later hand.)



THE MILLER.

*Wilmers MS, leaf 38, back.*



THE REVE.

*Wilmers MS, leaf 46.*



THE COOK.  
*Elfenore MS, leaf 51.*



THE MAN OF LAWE.  
*Elfenore MS, leaf 54, back.*



SHIPMAN.  
*Elfenore MS, leaf 147, back.*





PRIORRESSE.  
*Blutemere MS, leaf 125, back.*



CHAUCER.  
*Blutemere MS, leaf 127, back.*





MONK.  
*Eltenere MS, leaf 177.*



NUN'S PRIEST.  
*Eltenere MS, leaf 181.*



SIX-TEXT 200- GROUP B. § 9. SIR THOPAS'S END-LINK. Corpus MS.	SIX-TEXT 200 GROUP B. § 9. SIR THOPAS'S END-LINK. Petworth MS.	SIX-TEXT 200 GROUP B. § 9. SIR THOPAS'S END-LINK. Lansdowne MS.
ffor some of hem seyn more and some lesse	ffor somme of hem seyn more and somme lesse [leaf 127, back]	ffor somme of hemme seine more & somme soine lesse
Whan þey his pytous passioun expresse 2140	Whan þei his pitous passioune expresse 2140	Whan þei his pitous passion expresse 2140
I mene of mark' matheu luke and Iohn	I mene of mark' mathewe luke and Iohn	.I. mene of Mark . Mathew . Luke . & Iohn
But' douteles here sentence is al on	But' douteles her sentence is al on	Bot doutles her' sentence is al one
Therefore lordynges al I 3ou beseche	Therefore lordynges al I 3ou biseche	Therefor lordynges al .I. 3owe be-seche
If þat' 3e þinke I varie in my speche 2144	if þat' 3e þenk' I vary as in my spech 2144	If þat 3e þinke .I. varye in my speche 2144
As þus if þat' I telle somewhat' more	As þus þus þat' I telle somewhat' more	As þus . If þat .I. telle sum what more
Of prouerbis þen 3e haue herd byfore	Of prouerbes þat' 3e han herd byfore	Of prouerbes þan 3e haue herde to fore
Comprehendit in þis lital tretis hereo	Comprehendit in þis lital tretis here	Comprehendit in þis lital tretis here
To enforce with peffectes of my matiere 2148	To enforset wip þe effectes of my matere 2148	To enforce wip þe effect of Mi Matiere 2148
And þough I naddel' þe same wordes sayo [leaf 127, back] [1. lit in a later hand]	And þouge I not' þe same wordes say 2148	And þouhe .I. nado þe same wordes sayo
As 3e han herd 3it' to allo 3ou I praye	As 3e han' herde 3it to 3o' ah I pray	As 3e haue herde 3itt to al 3owe .I. preie
Blameþ me nouȝt' for as in my sentence	Blameþ me nat' for in my sentence	Blameþ me nouht for as my sentence
3e schal nouȝt' fynde mochil difference / 2152	Shul 3e nowhere fynde difference 2152	3e schol nouht finde muche difference 2152
ffro þe sentenoe of þe tretys lyyte <sup>2</sup> [1. lit in a later hand]	ffro þe sentence of þis tretys lite 2152	ffro the sentens of þe tretys leuyte
Aftir þe which þis mery tale I wryte	Aftir þe which þis mery tale I write	Aftir þe which þis Mery tale .y. write
And <sup>3</sup> horkene what' I schal saye [3. perfore added on margin of MS in another hand]	And þerfor harkeneþ what' I shal say 2156	And Herken whatt .I. schal seye
And let' me telle my tale I 3ou preyo / 2156	And let' me telle al my tale I pray 2156	And lett me tale .I. preyo 2156

¶ Here endeþ þe tale of Sir Thopas

[No break in the MS.]

[There are no line-numbers or breaks between the paragraphs in the MS. Tyrwhitt's breaks are kept here to present slight differences in the Six Texts throwing out many lines. ¶ stands for a triangular pause-mark in the MS.]

[Ellesmere MS, on leaf 187, back.]

¶ Heere bigynneth Chaucers tale of Melibee ¶

[Tyrwhitt's division of Chaucer as here printed.]

**A** ¶ Yong man called Melibeus myghty and riche /  
bigat vp on his wyf that called was Prudence / a  
doughter which that called was Sophie /.

[2158] Vpon a day bifel þat he / for his desport /  
is went in to the feeldes hym to pleye / [2159] his wyf /  
and eek his doughter / hath he left inwith his hous / of  
which the dores / weren fast yshette [2160] ¶ thre of hire  
olde foes / han it espyed and setten ladders / to the walles  
of his hous / and by wyndowes ben entred / [2161] and  
betten his wyf / and wounded his doughter with fyne  
mortal woundes in fyne sondry places [2162] ¶ this is to  
seyn / in hir feet / in hir handes / in hir erys / in hir  
nose / and in hire mouth and leften hire for deed / and  
wenten away

[2163] ¶ When Melibeus / returned was in to his  
hous / and seigh at this meschief / he lyk a mad man  
rentynge his clothes / gan to wepe and crye

[2164] ¶ Prudence his wyf / as ferforth as she dorste /  
bisoghte hym / of his wepyng for to styrte / [2165] but nat  
for-þy / he gan to crye and wepen euer leuger the moore

[2166] ¶ This noble wyf Prudence / remembered hire /  
vpon the sentence of Ouyde / in his book / that cleped is the  
remedye of loue ¶ where as he seith / [2167] he is a fool  
that destourbeth the mooder to wepen in the deeth of hire  
child / til she haue wept hir fille / as for a certeyn tyme  
[2168] ¶ And thanne / shal man don his diligence with  
anyable wordes / hire to reconforte / and preyen hire of

ELLESMEERE (6-T. 201)

[There are no line-numbers or breaks between the paragraphs in the MS. Tyrwhitt's breaks are kept here to prevent slight differences in the Six Texts throwing out many lines. The side-notes of the MS.—Ouyde's 'Seneca's', etc. are left out here, but will be found in the separate print of the MS. ¶ stands for a triangular pause-mark in the MS.]

[Hengwrt MS, on leaf 216.]

¶ Here bigynneth chaucers tale of Melibee ¶

**A** ¶ Yong man whilom / called Melibeus myghty and riche /  
bigat vp on his wyf / þat called was Prudence / a  
doughter / which þat called was Sophie ¶

[2158] vp on a day bifel þat he for his desport  
is went in to the feeldes / hym to pleye / [2159] his wif  
& eek his doughter / hath he laft inwith his hous / of  
which the dores weren fast yshette / [2160] thre of his  
olde foes / han it espyed / & setten ladders / to the walles  
of his hous / and by wyndowes ben entred / [2161] &  
betten his wif / & wounded his doughter / with fyne  
mortal woundes in fyne sondry places / [2162] this is to  
seyn / in hir feet / in hir handes / in hir erys / in hir  
nose / and in hir mouth / and leften hire for deed / &  
wenten away

[2163] ¶ When Melibeus returned was in to his  
hous / & seigh at this meschief / he lyk a mad man  
rentynge his clothes / gan to wepe / and crye /

[2164] Prudence his wyf / as ferforth as she dorste /  
bisoghte hym / of his wepyng for to styrte / [2165] but nat  
for-þy / he gan to crye & wepen euer leuger the moore

[2166] ¶ This noble wyf Prudence remembered hire /  
vp-on the sentence of Ouyde / in his book / þat cleped is / the  
remedye of loue / wher as he seith / [2167] he is a fool  
that destourbeth the mooder / to wepe / in the deeth of hir  
child / til she haue wept hir fille / as for a certeyn tyme /  
[2168] ¶ And thanne shal man don his diligence with  
anyable wordes / hire to reconforte / and preye hire / of

HENGWORT (6-T. 201)

[There are no line-numbers or breaks between the paragraphs in the MS. Tyrwhitt's breaks are kept here to prevent slight differences in the Six Texts throwing out many lines.]

[MS Reg. 18 C II, on leaf 197.]

[Here endith the prolog // And begynneþ the tale of Melibe

**A** ¶ Yong man whilom called Melibe myghti and ryche  
bygat vpon his wyf þat called was prudence a  
doughter which þat cleped sapience.

[2158] vpon a day fel þat he for his desport  
is went in to þe feldes him to pleye / [2159] his wyf  
and eke his doughter hath he left with-ynne his hous  
of which þe dores were faste is-schet // [2160] þoure of his  
olde fous han hit aspyed. and setten ladders to þe walles  
of his hous and by þe wyndowes ben entred [2161] and  
betyn hys wyf and wounded his doughter with fyne  
mortal woundes in fyne sondry places [2162] This is to  
sayn in here feet in here hond and in here eres in hire  
nose and in here mouth & laften her for deed and  
wenten here way //

[2163] ¶ When Melibeu returned was aspeyn vntil his hous  
and sawh all þis meschief // And he l-lyke a mad man ren-  
yng his clothes gan to wpe and crye euerlenger þe moore //

[2164] Prudence his wyf as ferforth as sche durste  
by-soght him of his wepyng for to styrte [2165] but nought  
for-thi he gan to wpe & crye euer the lenger þe moore //

[2166] This noble wyf prudence remembered here  
þo þe sentence of Ovide in his book þat cleped is Ouyde  
þe remedye of loue / where he saith : [2167] he is a fool  
þat desturbeth þe mooder for to wpe in þe deeth of hire  
child til sche haue wepte her fille for a cerceyn tyme :  
[2168] Then schal man don his diligence with  
anyable wordes hire to confort and to preye hire of

CAMBRIDGE [This page, MS Reg. 18 C ii] (6-T. 201)

[leaf 196, back]

[There are no line-numbers or breaks between the paragraphs in the MS. Tyrwhitt's breaks are kept here to present slight differences in the six texts throwing out many lines.]

[Corpus MS, on leaf 217, back.] ¶ C<sup>o</sup>. xx<sup>o</sup>.

Here bygynneþ Chauceres tale of Melibe and his wyf Prudence and his daughter Sapience

[2152]

**A** Jonge man whilom called Melibe mighty & riche bigate vpon his wyf þat called was Prudence. a daughter which þat cleped was Sapience

[2153] ¶ vpon a day folde þat he for his disporthe is went in to þe feldes him to playe [2159] his wyf and eek his daughter haþ he lette wippen his hous of which þe doores weren faste schette. [2160] ffoure of his olde foos han it aspyed. and satten ladders to þe wallis of his hous and by þe wyndowes ben y-entred [2161] ¶ and beeten his wyf and wounded his daughter with fyue mortalle woundes in .v. sondry places. [2162] þis is to say in hire feet in hire hand. in hire eres in hire nose in hire mouþ ¶ and laften hire for dede and wenten here wyf

[2163] ¶ When Melibeus retorned was aȝein in-till his hous and sawe al þis meschief ¶ he y-like a mad man rentynge his cloþes gan to wepe and crye

[2164] ¶ Prudence his wyf as ferforþ as sche dorste bysought him of his weeping for to styntu [2165] ¶ but nought for-þy he gan to wepe and crye reuer longer þe more

[2166] ¶ This noble wyf prudence remembered hire on þe sentence of Ovide in his boke þat cleped is þe remedy of loue where he seiþ [2167] he is a fool þat distorbeþ þe mooder for to wepe in þe deþ of hire childre til sche haue wepte hire fille as for a certeyn tyme

[2168] Then schal man don his diligence with anyable wordes hire to comforte and to praye hire of

CORPUS (6-R. 201)

[There are no line-numbers or breaks between the paragraphs in the MS. Tyrwhitt's breaks are kept here to present slight differences in the six texts throwing out many lines. Some of the omissions in the MS are supplied from the print of the French original in Le Méungier de Paris, ed. 1847, i. 186, as that proves the omissions to be such.]

[Petworth MS, on leaf 227, back.]

And here bygynneþ þe tale of Melibeus & prudence.

[2157]

**A** Jonge man called Melibeus myȝty and riche bygate vpon his wyf þat called was Prudence a daughter which þat called was Sophie.

[2158] Vpon a day byfelle þat he for his disporthe is went into þe feldes. him to playe [2159] his wyf and his daughter he haþ bylafte in-with his hous. of which þe doores weren fast schette. [2160] Ther of his olde fooren had espied. and satten ladders to þe wallis of his hous. and by þe wyndowes bene entred. [2161] and bete his wyf and wounded his donstere wif .v. mortal woundes in .v. sondry places. [2162] This is to sayn in her feete. in her hondes. in her eres. in her nose. and in her mouþe. and laften her for dede. and wenten here way.

[2163] When Melibeus retorned was into his hous and seght al þis meschief. He like a mad man rentynge his cloþes gan to wepe and crie.

[2164] ¶ Prudence his wyf as ferforþ as she durst. bysought hym of his weping for to stynt. [2165] but not forþi. he gan wepe and crye enere longer þe more.

[2166] This noble wif prudence remembered her vpon þe sentences of Ovide in his booke þat cleped is þe remedy of loue. 'De remedio Amoris. Where as he seiþ. [2167] He is a fool þat distorbeþ þe modere to wepe in þe deþ of hir childre. til she haue wepte her fulle. as for a certeyn tyme. [2168] And þan schal man / doon his dylligence wif anyable chere hit to recomforte and prei hyr of

PETWORTH (6-R. 201) [leaf 227]

[There are no line-numbers or breaks between the paragraphs in the MS. Tyrwhitt's breaks are kept here to present slight differences in the six texts throwing out many lines.]

[Lansdowne MS 851, on leaf 192.]

Hic incipit fabula de Mellybeo per Chaucer.

[2157]

**A** Jonge man whilom called Melibe. Myhte. & riche be-gate vpon his wyf. þat called was. Prudence. a daughter which was cleped Sapience //

[2158] vpon a daie fel þat he for his disporthe is went in to þe feldes him to playe [2159] His wyf & eke his daughter haþe he lift wif-in his hous. of which þe doores were fast yschett. [2160] Foure of his olde foos haue it aspid. And setten ladders to þe wallis of his hous. & he þe wyndows entred [2161] & boten his wif & wounded his daughter with .v. mortalle woundes in .v. sundre places [2162] ¶ This is to seye. in here fete in hire hondes in hire eres & in hire nose & in hire mouþe. And laften hir for dede & wenten here way.

[2163] ¶ When. Melibeus retorned was aȝein in to his hous. & sawe al þis meschief ¶ He ylike a mad man rentynge his cloþes gan to wepe & crye.

[2164] Prudence his. ¶ Prudence his wif as ferforþ as sche dorst. be-sought him of his wepinge for to stainte [2165] ¶ Dotnot for-þi he gan to wepe & crie. etuer þe lenger þe more.

[2166] þis noble wif prudence remembreþ her on þe sentence of Ovide. In his boke þat cleped is þe remedie of loue. where he seiþ. [2167] He is a. fool þat distorbeþ þe modere for to wepe in þe deþ of hir childre. til sche haue wepped hire fil as for a certayne tyme. [2168] Then schal a man done his diligence wif anyable wordes. hir to recomford. & to prei her of

LANSDOWNE (6-R. 201) [leaf 192, back]

hir wepyng' for to stynts [2169] ¶ for which reson this noble wyf Prudence / suffred hir housbonde for to wepe and crye / as for a certeyn space / [2170] And when she saugh hir tyme / she seyde hym in this wise ¶ Allas / my lord quod she / why make ye yours self for to be lyke a fool / [2171] for sothe / it aperetheth nat to a wys man / to maken swiche a sorwe / [2172] youre doghter / with the grace of god shal wariahe and escape / [2173] And al were it so / that she right now were deed ? ye ne oughte nat as for hir death yours self to destroye [2174] ¶ Senek' seith / the wise man / shal nat take to greet disconfort for the deeth of his children / [2175] but certes / he sholde suffren it in pacience / as wel / as he / abideth the deeth / of his owene. propre persone

¶ Senec

¶ Melibeus

¶ Qualiter Iheron  
christus salut  
proprie mortis  
facit

¶ Prudence

¶ Apostolic Pro-  
lita ad Romanos

¶ Seneca

¶ These Syrak

ELLESMERE (6-T. 202) [leaf 196]

hir wepyng for to stynte / [2169] for which reson / this noble wyf Prudence / suffred hir housbonde / for to wepe & crye / as for a certeyn space / [2170] and when she say hir tyme / she seyde hym in this wise ¶ Allas my lord quod she / why make ye your self for to be lyk a fool / [2171] for sothe / it aperetheth nat to a wys man / to maken swich a sorwe / [2172] your doghter / with the grace of god / shal wariahe and escape [2173] And al were it so / þat she right now were deed / ye ne oughte nat as for hir deth / yours self destroye [2174] ¶ Senec' seith / the wise man shal nat take to greet disconfort for the deeth of his childern / [2175] but certes / he sholde suffren it in pacience / as wel / as he abideth the deeth / of his owene propre persone .

[2176] ¶ This Melibeus / answerde anon & seyde ¶ What man quod he / sholde of his wepyng stynte / that hath so greet a cause for to wepe ? [2177] Ihesu crist' oure lord hym self wepte for the deeth / of lazarus his frend [2178] ¶ Prudence answerde ¶ Certes wel I woot / attempere wepyng / is no thyng defended / to hym þat sorweful is / amonges folk in sorwe / but it is rather / graunted hym to wepe [2179] ¶ The Apostle Paul / vn to the Romayns writeth // Man shal reioyse with hem þat maken ioye / and wepen / with swich folk as wepen // [2180] but thogh attempere wepyng be graunted / outrageous wopyng certis is defendid // [2181] Mesure of wepyng sholde be considered / after the loore þat techeth vs Senek' [2182] ¶ When þat thy frend is deed quod he / lat nat thynne eyen / to moyste ben of terys / ne to muche drye / al thogh the terys come to thynne eyen / lat hem nat falle / [2183] And when thou hast forgoon thy frend / do diligencie to gete another frend / and this is moore wysdom / than for to wepe for thy frend / which þat thou hast lorn / for ther-inne is no boote / [2184] And therfore / if ye gouerne yow by sapience / put avey sorwe / out of youre herte / [2185] ¶ Remember yow / þat Ihesus Syrak seith

HENGWRT (6-T. 202) [leaf 116, back]

her wepyng' for to stynts: [2169] for whiche reson this noble prudence suffred her housbonde for to wepe and crye as for a certeyn space // [2170] And when she sawh her tyme she saide him in þis wyse / Alas my lord quod she whi make þe youre self for to be lyke a fool: [2171] forsothe it peretyeth nat to a wisman to maken such a sorwe / [2172] your Doughter with þe grace of god shal be warished and asake / [2173] And all were it so þat sche right nowe were deed þe oughte nat as for her deth: your self dystroye // [2174] ¶ Senec seith the wyse man shal nat take to greet disconfort for the deeth of hisse childern / [2175] but certis he schulde sufferyn it in pacience As wel as he a-bydyth the deeth of his propre persone /

[MS. Rep.  
28 G. II,  
leaf 171.][1. leaf 157i,  
Senec. Dith.  
Ihesu. xij  
Eg. 4. 21,  
capite xxv.]

[2176] ¶ This Melibeus answerde a-noon & seyde / What man quod he schulde of his wepyng stynte / that hath so greet a cause for to wepe / [2177] Ihesu crist' oure lord hym self wepte for the deeth of lazarus his frend [2178] ¶ Prudence answerde / certis wel I wot / attempere wepyng is no thyng defended to hym that sorweful is amongis folk in sorwe / but it is rather graunted hym to wepe [2179] ¶ The apostole pauls vn-to the romayns wyryth / Man schal reioyse with hem that makyn Ioye / and wepyn with swiche folk as wepyn / [2180] but thogh attempere wepyng be grauntid / outrageous wopyng certis is defendid / [2181] mesure of wepyng schulde been consideryd aftyr the loore that techith vs Senek' [2182] ¶ When that thyfn frend is deed quod he / let nat thynne eyen to moyste ben of terys / ne to meche drye / Al-thow thynne terys comyn to thynne eyen / lat hem nat fallun / [2183] And when thou hast forgoon thyfn frend [ . . . no gap in the MS. ] & this is moore wysdom / than for to wepe for thyfn frend / whiche that thou hast lorn / for ther-inne is no boote / [2184] And therfore / if ye gouerne þow be sapience / putte avey sorwe out of þoure hertis / [2185] Rememberth yow that Ihesus Syrak seith

CAMBRIDGE (6-T. 202)

hire wepyng<sup>g</sup> for to stynte [2169] ¶ for which reson þis noble prudence suffrid hire husband for to wepe and crye as for a certeyn space [2170] ¶ And when sche saugh hire tyne sche seyde him in þis wyse ¶ Allas my lord quod sche why make 30 youre self for to be ylike a fool [2171] ¶ for soþe it is aperteyn<sup>g</sup> nouȝt to a wise man to maken such a sorwe [2172] ¶ your daughter wiþ þe grace of god schal be warisshed and askape [2173] ¶ And alle were it so þat sche right now were deed! 30 oughte nouȝt þe for hire deþ youre self to destruye [2174] ¶ Senek scip þe wiseman schal nouȝt take to grev<sup>g</sup> discomfort for þe deþ of his children [2175] but certes he schulde suffre it in pacience as wel as he abydeþ þe deþ of his owen propre persone

[2176] ¶ This Melibeus answerde anon and sayde ¶ What man quod he schulde of his wepyng stynte þat haþ so grev<sup>g</sup> a cause for to wepe [2177] ¶ Ihesus crist oure lord himself wepte for þe deþ of lazarus his frend [2178] ¶ Prudence answerde ¶ certes wel I woot a-tempre wepyng<sup>g</sup> is nouȝt defendid vnto him þat sorrowful is among folk in sorwe ¶ But it is raper y-graunted him to wepe [2179] ¶ The apostol Paule. vnto þe Romayns writeth. Man schal reioyse wiþ hem þat maken ioye ¶ And weopen wiþ suche folk as wepen [2180] ¶ But þough a-tempre wepyng be y-graunted Outragous wepyng<sup>g</sup> certes is defended [2181] ¶ Mesurable wepyng schulde be considered after þe lore þat techeth vs Senek [2182] ¶ Whan þat þi frend is deed let nouȝt þi yen to moyete ben of teeres ne to dryue ¶ Al þough þe teeres comen of þi yen let hem nouȝt fallen [2183] ¶ And whan þou hast forȝon þi frende I rede þou do þi diligence to gete þe anoper. and þis is more wisen þan for to wepe for þyn frend þe which þat þou hast lore ¶ for þer-in is no boote [2184] ¶ And þerfore if þou lust gouerne þe by Sapience: putte away sorwe of youre herte. [2185] ¶ Rememberþ 3ou þat Ihesus Cyrak / scip

¶ Senek

¶ Ihesus  
Cyrak

CORPUS (6-T. 202) (1<sup>st</sup> half 212)

her wepyng forto stynt. [2169] for which reson þis noble wif Prudence suffrid her husbode forto wepe and crye as for a certeyn space. [2170] ¶ And when she segh her tyne she seide to him in þis wise ¶ Allas my lord quod she whi maken 30 your self forto [sembler fol? [2171] ¶ Il n'appartient pas de sage homme de maken such a. sorowe. [2172] your daughter with þe grace of god schal warissh and scape. [2173] And al were is so þat she riȝt now were dede. 30 ne scist not as for her deth your self destroie. [2174] ¶ Senec scip / þe wise man shal not take to grev<sup>g</sup> discomfort for þe deef of his children. [2175] but certes he shuld suffre it in pacience / as wel as he abydeþ þe deef of his owne propre persone.

[2176] ¶ This Melibeus answerd anon and sayde. What man quod he schulde of his wepyng stent. þat haþ so grev<sup>g</sup> a cause as I haue. [2177]. Ihesu our lord him self wepte for þe deef of lazarus his frende ¶ Qualiter Ihesus christus fleuit propter mortem Lazari. [2178] ¶ Prudence answerde. Certes wel I woot attempre wepyng is no þing defendid to him þat sorrowful is. amonges folk in sorowe. but it is rather graunted hym to wepe. [2179] ¶ The Apostol paul vnto þe Romayns. Apostolus a Romanos writeth. Man schal reioyse wiþ hem þat maken ioie. and wepe with suche folk as wepen: [2180] But þough attempre wepyng be graunted. certes outrage wepyng is defendid. [2181] ¶ Mesure of wepyng schulde be considered after þe lore þat techeth vs senec [2182] ¶ Whan þat þi frende is dede scip þe. lat not þi yen to moist þene of teeres. comynȝ to þi yen. lat hem nat falle. [2183] And whan þowe hast forȝon þi frende. Do diligence to geten anoper. and þis is more wisdomen þan forto wepe for þi frende which þat þow hast lorne. for þer-in nys no boote. [2184] And þer-fore if þe gouerne þou by sapience. putte away sorowe from youre hertes. [2185] Rememberþ 3ou þat Ihesus Sirak scip.

PETWORTH. (6-T. 202)

here wepyng for to stinte [2169] ¶ For whiche reson þis noble prudence suffrid hir husband for to wepe & crye for a certeyn space. [2170] ¶ And when sche saugh hire time sche seide him in þis wyse // Alas my. lordes quod sche. whi maake youre self for to be like a fol. [2171] ¶ For sothe it aperteigneþ not to a wiseman. To maak such a sorwe [2172] ¶ Your daughter wiþ þe grace of god schal be warisshed & ascape [2173] And al were it so riȝt nowwe sche were dede. 30 ouht not as for hire deþe youre self to destruye. [2174] ¶ Senec. ¶ Senec scipe. þe wiseman schal nouȝt tak to grev<sup>g</sup> discomfort for þe deþe of his childer. [2175] but certe he schulde suffere it in pacience. As welle as he abydeþ þe deþ of his owen propre person.

[2176] ¶ þis Melibeus answerde a-none & seide ¶ What man quod he schulde of his wepyng stinte þat haþ so grete a cause for to wepe: [2177] Ihesu crist oure lordes him self wepped for þe deþ of Lazarus his frende [2178] ¶ Prudence answerde: certes welle. I wote attempre wepyng is nouȝt defendid vnto him þat sorrowful is a-monges folk of sorwe. Bot it is raper graunted him to wepe [2179] ¶ þe Apostol paul vnto þe Romaynes writeth. // Man schal reioyse wiþ hem þat hem þat maken ioye: & wepe wiþ suche folk as wepen. [2180] ¶ Bot þough attempre wepyng be graunted: Outragous wepyng certis is defendid. [2181] ¶ Mesurable wepyng schold be considered after þe lore þat techeth vs Senec [2182] ¶ Whan þat þi frende is ded lat nouȝt þi yen to moiste bien of teeres: ne to mucho drye ¶ Al þough þe tres comen of þi yen. lat hem nouȝt fallen [2183] ¶ And whan. þou hast for-ȝon þi frende. I. rede þou do þi diligence to gette þe a nother. And þis is more wysen þan to wepe for þi frende þe which þat þou hast lorne: For þer inne is no boote [2184] ¶ And þerfore if þe lust to gouerne þe by Sapience Putte awaie sorwe fro youre hert. [2185] Rememberþ 3owe þat. Ihesu Sirak. scipeþ

LANSDOWNE (6-T. 202)

¶ A man that is ioyous, and glad in herte / it hym conseneth florishyng in his age / But soothly / sorweful herte / maketh his bones drye [2186] ¶ He seith eek / thus / That sorwe in herte / sleeth ful many a man [2187] ¶ Salomon seith / That right as Mothens in the shepes flees / anyeth to the clothes / and the smale wormes to the tree / right so anyeth sorwe to the herte [2188] wherfore / vs oghte as wel in the deeth of our children / as in the losse of oþere goodes temporels haue pacience

¶ [2189] ¶ Remembre yow vp on the pacient Iob / whan he hadde lost his children and his temporel substance / and in his body endured and receyved ful many a greuous tribulacion? yet seyde he thus [2190] ¶ Our lord / [Is ma' domé; nostre Seigneur] luth birafit ik me / right as our lord hath wold / right so it is don / blessed be the name of our lord [2191] ¶ To this forseide thynges / answerde Melibeus / vn to his wyf Prudence ¶ Alle thy wordes quod he been sothe / and therwith profitable / but trewely / myn herte is troubled with this sorwe so greuously / that I noot what to doone [2192] ¶ Lat calle quod Prudence thy trowe freendes alle / and thy lynage / whiche that been wise / telleth youre cas / and herketh what they seye in consaylyng / and yow gouerne after his sentence [2193] ¶ Salomon seith / werk alle thy thynges by conseil / and thou shalt neuer repente

¶ [2194] ¶ Thanne by the conseil of his wyf Prudence / this Melibeus leet callen a greet congregacion of folk / [2195] as surgeons / Physicians olde folk and yonge / and somme of hise olde enemyes reconseled / as by hir semblant to his loue / and in to his grace / [2196] and ther-withal / ther comen somme of hise neighbores / that didnen hym reuerence / moore for drede than for loue / as it happeth ofte [2197] ¶ Ther comen also / ful many subtille flaterers / and wise Aduocats lorned in the lawe /

¶ [2198] And whan this folk / togidre assembled weren / this Melibeus in sorweful wyf / shewed hem his cas /

A man þat is ioyous and glad in herte / it hym conseneth florishyng in his age / but soothly / sorweful herte / maketh his bones drye || [2186] He seith eek thus / þat sorwe in herte / sleeth ful many a man || [2187] Salomon seith / that right as Mothens in the Shepes flees / anyeth to the clothes / and the smale wormes to the tree / right so anyeth sorwe to the herte / [2188] wherfore / vs oghte as wel in the deeth of our children / as in the losse of cure goodes temporels / haue pacience ||

¶ [2189] Remembre yow / vp on the pacient Iob / whan he hadde lost his children / and his temporel substance / and in his body endured & receyved ful many a greuous tribulacion / yet seide he thus || [2190] Our lord / hath [seute ik me / our lord hath] birafit ik me / right so as our lord hath wold / right so it is don / yblessede be / the name of our lord [2191] ¶ To this forseide thynges / answerde Melibeus / vn to his wif Prudence || Alle thy wordes quod he been sothe / & ther to profitable / but trewely / myn herte is troubled with this sorwe / so greuously þat I noot what to doon [2192] ¶ I lat calle quod Prudence / thy trowe freendes alle / & thy lynage / whiche þat been wise / telleth youre cas / & herketh what they seye in consaylyng / & yow gouerne / after his sentence [2193] ¶ Salomon seith / Werk alle thy thynges by conseil / & thou shalt neuer repente ||

¶ [2194] Thanne by the conseil of his wyf Prudence / this Melibeus leet callen a greet congregacion of folk / [2195] as Sirurgens / Physicians / olde folk and yonge / & somme of hise olde enemyes reconseled / as by hir semblant to his loue / & in to his grace / [2196] And ther-withal / þer comen somme of hise neighbores / þat didnen hym reuerence / moore for drede than for loue / as it happeth ofte || [2197] ¶ Ther comen also / ful many subtille flaterers / and wise Aduocats lorned in the lawe /

¶ [2198] And whan this folk / togidre assembled weren / this Melibeus in sorweful wyf / shewed hem his cas /

A man that is ioyous & glad in herte / it hym conseneth florishyng in his Age / & sothly sorweful herte maketh his bones drye [2186] he seith ek thus that sorwe in herte / sleth ful manye a man [2187] ¶ Salomon seith / that ryght as mothis in the shepiss fleesch anyeth to the clothis / & the smale wormys to the tree / rygh so anyeth sorwe to the herte. [2188] Wherfore vs oughte as weel in the deeth of our children / as in the loos of cure goodys temporelys haue pacience

¶ [2189] ¶ Remenbrith yow vp-on the pacient Iob / Whan he hadde lost hise childeryn / alle his temporel substance / & in his body enduryng / & receyuyd ful manye a greuous trybulacion / yet seyde he thus [2190] ¶ Our lord hath [seute ik me / our lord hath] be-raft ik me / rygh so as our lord hath wold / rygh so it is don / I-blyssede be the name of our lord / [2191] ¶ To these forseide thyngis / Answeide Melybeus to his wyf prudence ¶ Alle thynne wordys quod he been sothe & therio profitable / but trewely myn herte is troubled / with this sorre so greuously / that I not what to don. [2192] ¶ Lat calle quod Prudence thy trowe frendys alle / and thy lynage / whiche that been wyse tellyth youre cas And herkenyth what they seye in consaylyng And yow gouerne aftyr here sentence [2193] ¶ Salomon seith werke alle thyn thyngis by conseil / & thou shalt neuere repente

¶ [2194] ¶ Thanne by the conseil of his wyf Prudence / this Melibeus leet callyn / a greet congregacion / of folk / [2195] as Surgeons / Physicians olde folk And yunge & some of hise olde enemyes reconseled As by her semblant / to his loue & in to hise grace / [2196] & therewithal there come some of hise neighboris that dydyn hem reuerence / moore for drede than for loue as it happith ofte / [2197] There comyn also manye subtile flaterers / & wise aduocats / lerned in the lawe

¶ [2198] ¶ And whan these folk togedre assembled were / this Melibeus in sorweful wyse / schewed hem his cas /

a man þat is Ioyous and glad in herte hit him conserueþ florishing' in his age ¶ But soþly sorowful herte makeþ his bones drye [2186] ¶ He seiþ eek þus ¶ Salomon ¶ þat sorwe in herte sleþ ful many a man [2187] Salomon seiþ þat riht as moughtes in þe schepes flees annoyen to þe cloþes and þe smale wormes of þe trees ¶ Riht so annoyen sorowe to þe herte [2188] ¶ Wherefore we oust as wel in þe deþ of oure children as in þe loss of oure good haue pacience

¶ 125 [2189] ¶ Remembreþ 3ow vpon þe pacient Iob. when he hadde lost his children and his tempere substance / In his body endured and suffred many a greuous temptacion ¶ 3et seyde he þus [2190] ¶ Oure lord quod he hæþ 3oue iþ me ¶ Oure lord hæþ byrefit iþ me Riht so as oure lord hæþ wolde riht so be it don. y-blessed be þe name of oure lord [2191] ¶ To þese afore þinges Melibous answerde to his wyf dame Prudence / Alle þine wordes quod he ben soþe and þerto profitable ¶ But trewly myn herte is troubled wip þis sorwe so greuously þat I not wat to done [2192] ¶ I lef calle quod Prudence þin trewe frendes alle and þin lynage whiche þat ben wise Telle hem þyn caas [caas] and herken what þay say in counseillynge and 3ou gouerneth þer after here sentence [2193] Salomon seiþ werk alle þing' by counsell and þou schalt neuer repente þe

[2194] ¶ Thanne by þe counsell of his wyf dame Prudence Melibous lef callen a gret congregacion of folk [2195] [ . . . . . no gap] olde and 3onge and some of his olde enemyes reconciled as by here semblant in to his loue and in to his grace [2196] ¶ And þer-wiþ-al þer come somme of his olde neyghbours and þat deden him reuerence more for drede þan for loue as it happed ofte [2197] ¶ Ther comþ also ful many subtil flaterers and wyse aduocatis lerned in þe lawe

[2198] And whan þis folk / togidre assembled were / This Melibous in sorowful wise showed hem þis caas

A man þat is Iolous and glad in hert' it conserueþ hym florishyng' in his age But' sely sorowful hert' makeþ his bonys drie. [2186] He seiþ eke þus. þat sorowe in hert' sleþeþ ful mopy a man. [2187] Salomon seiþ: þat riht as mothes in þe shepes fleese annoyen to þe cloþes. and þe smale wormes to þe trees. Riht so annoyen sorowe to þ' herte [2188] 'Wherefore was ayt' as wel in þe deþ of oure children as in þe loss of our goodes temporeles haue pacience.

[2189] Remembreþ 3owe vpon pacient Iob. When he had lost his children and his temporell substance and in his body endured mony a greuous tribulacion 3it' saide he þus. [2190] Our lord' hæþ [3ewe it me / our lord' hæþ] byrafit it me Riht so as our lord' wolde riht so is it done. yblessed be þe name of our lord' [2191] ¶ To þise foreseide þingges answered Melibius vnto his wif Prudence Ah þise wordes quod he bene trowe. and þerto profitable. But' trewly myn hert' is troubled soo. wip þis sorowe. so grisly þat I note what' to doon. [2192] Let' calle quod prudence þi trewe frendes alle. and þin lynage which þat bene wise. telleþ 3our caas and herkenep what' þei say in counsailinge. And 3ou gouerna after þer sentence. [2193] Salomon seiþ werk al þi þing' by counsil and þou shalt neuer repente

[2194] ¶ Than by þe counsaile of [his wif Prudence] [Melibius appella moult de] folk'. [2195] as Sirurgyeus. Phisiciens. olde folk' and 3onge. and som of his olde enemyes reconciled as by her countenance to his loue and into his grace. [2196] And þerwipal þer comen somme of his neyghbours þat didden him reuerence. more for drede þan for loue as it happed oft [2197] ¶ Ther comen also ful many subtil flaterers and wise aduocates lered in þe lawe.

[2198] And whan þise folk' to-gydere were assembled. this Melebius in sorowful wise showed hem his caas.

A man þat is ioyus & gladde in hert' it him conserueþ florischeing' in his Age. Bot' soþely Sorowful hert' Makeþ his bones drye [2186] ¶ He seiþ eke þus: þat sorwe in hert. sleþeþ mony a man. [2187] Salomon seiþ þat riht as moughtes in þe schepes flees annoyen to þe cloþes An þe smale wormes on þe tres vn to þe fruyte: Riht so annoyen sorowe vnto þe hert' // [2188] Wherefore we oust as wale in þe deþe of oure childerne: as in þe loss of oure godes temporel: ¶ Hauē pacience.

[2189] Remembre 3owe vpon þe pacient ¶ Iob. when he hadde lost his children & his temporell substance. And in his 'bodi endured & suffred many a greuous temptacion: 3it' seid he þus. [2190] ¶ Owro lord' quod he 3auē it me. oure lord' hæþ be-raft it me. Riht so as oure lord' hæþ wolde: riht so be it done. y-blessed be þe name of oure lord' [2191] ¶ To þis afore þinges Melibius answered to his wif Dame prudence. Al þi wordes quod he bien soþe & þer-to profitable. Bot' trewely Min hert' is trobled wip þis sorwe so greuously þat I. note what to done. [2192] ¶ Late cal quod prudence þine trewe frendes al' & þin lignage whiche þat bien wise: telle hem þin caas & herken what þei seime in counsailing: And 3owe gouerne þere after here sentence // [2193] Salomon seiþ ¶ worche al þi þing be counsel' & þou schal neuer repent.

[2194] Than be counsel of his wif dame Prudence. Melibous lete callen a gret congregacion of folke [2195] [ . . . . . no gap] olde & 3onge. And somme of his olde enemyes reconciled as be her semblant in to his loue & in to his grace. [2196] And þer-wiþ-al cam somme of his neyghbours þat diden him reuerence more for drede þan for loue as it happed oft [2197] ¶ þare cometh also ful many a subtil flaterers and wise aduocates lerned in þe lawe.

[2198] And whan þis folk togidre assembled were This Melibius in sorowful wise scheweð hewe þis caas.

[2199] and by the manere of his speche / it semed wel / that in herte / he bar a cruel Ire / redy to doon vengeance vp on his foes / and sodeynly desired / that the werre sholde bigynne / [2200] but natheles / yet axed he hire conseil vpon this matiere [2201] ¶ A Surgien by licence and assent of swiche as weren wise / vp roos / and to Melibens / seyde / as ye may here

[2202] ¶ Sire quod he / as to vs Surgiens apertenth / that we do to euery wight the beste that we kan / where as we be withholden / and to oure pacient that we do no damage / [2203] wherfore it happeth many tyme and ofte / that whan they men / han euerych wounded oother / oon same surgien healeth hem bothe / [2204] wherfore / vn to oure Art it is nat pertinent to norice werre ne parties to supporte ¶. [2205] But certes / as to the warisshynge of youre doghter / al be it so / that she perilously be wounded / we shullen do so ententif bysnesse fro day to nyght that with the grace of god / she shal be hool and sound / as soone as is possible [2206] ¶ Almost / right in the same wise / the Phisiciens answerden / saue that they seyden / a fewe wordes moore / [2207] That right as maladies / been cured by hir contraries / right so / shul men wariaше were by vengeance [2208] ¶ Hise neighbors ful of enuye / hise feyned frendes that semeden reconciled / and hise flaterers / [2209] maden semblant of wepyng' and empoyred and aggredden muchel of this matiere in praisynge greetly Melibe / of myght / of power / of richesse / and of frendes despyynge / the power of hise Adversaries / [2210] and seiden outrelly that he anon sholde wroken hym on his foes and bigynne werre

[2211] ¶ Vp roos thanne an Aduoct that was wys / by leue and by conseil of othere that were wise / and seide ¶. [2212] Lordynges / the node for which we ben assembled / in this place / is ful heuy thyng' and an heigh matiere / [2213] by cause of the wrong' and of the wikkednesse that hath be doon / and eek by reson of the grete damages that

[2199] and by the manere of his speche / it semed þat in herte / he bar a cruel Ire / redy to doon vengeance vp on his foes / and sodeynly desired / þat the werre sholde bigynne / [2200] but natheles / yet axed he hir conseil vp on this matiere ¶ [2201] A Sirurgien / by licence and assent of swiche as were wise / vp roos / & vn to Melibens / seyde as ye may here

[2202] ¶ Sire quod he / as to vs Sirurgiens apertenth that we do to euery wight / the beste þat we kan / where as we be withholden / and to oure pacient / þat we do no damage / [2203] whar fore / it happeth many tyme & ofte / þat whan they men / han enerich wounded oother / o same Sirurgien healeth hem bothe / [2204] wherfore vn to oure Art it is nat pertinent to norice werre / ne parties to supporte [2205] but certes / as to the warisshynge of youre doghter / al be it so / þat she perilously be wounded / we shullen do so ententif bysnesse fro day to nyght þat with the grace of god / she shal be hool & sound / as soone as is possible [2206] ¶ Almost / right in the same wise / the Phisiciens answerden / saue þat they seyden / a fewe werdes moore ¶ [2207] that right as maladies ben cured by hir contraries / right so shal man wariaше werre by vengeance [2208] ¶ Hise neghobors ful of enuy / Hise feyned frendis / þat semeden reconciled / hise flaterers [2209] maden semblant of wepyng' and empoyred / & aggredd muchel of this matere / in praisynge greetly Melibe / of myght / of power / of richesse / & of frendes / despyynge / the power of hise Adversaries / [2210] and seyden outrelly / þat he anon / sholde wroke hym on his foes / and bigynne werre

[2211] ¶ Vp roos thanne an Aduoct þat was wys / by leue & by conseil / of othere þat weren wise / and seyde ¶ [2212] Lordynges / the node. for the which we ben assembled in this place / is ful heuy thyng' and an 'heigh matere / [2213] by cause of the wrong' & of the wikkednesse / that hath be doon / and eek by reson of the grete damages / þat

[2199] & by the manere of hise speche / it semyd that in herte he bar a cruel yre / redy to doon vengeance vp-on his foes / & sodeynly desired that the werre shulde bigynne / [2200] but neuere the las ȝit axede he here conseil / vp-on this matyere / [2201] A surgen by lyceunce / And assent of swече as were wys vp ros & vn-to Melybeus seyde as ye may here

[2202] ¶ Sire quod he / as to vs surgenys apertenth that we do to euery wight the beste / that we can where as we been with holdyn / And to oure pacient that we don no damage / [2203] Wherfore it happith manye tyme / & ofte that whan they men / hath euerych woundyd othyr .O. same surgen helyth hem bothe / [2204] Wherfore vn-to oure art it is nat perteynent to noryche werre / no partyis to supporte [2205] ¶ But setys as to the waryschyng' of youre doghtir Al be it so sche be perlyously woundit we schul do so ententif bysnesse / fro day to nygh That with the grace of god sche schal beon hool & sound / as soone as is possible / [2206] Almost ryȝt in the same wys the phisycionys answeredyn / Saue that they seyden a fewe wordys moore / [2207] that ryȝt as maladyis ben cured by here contraryis / ryȝt so schal men warȝche / werre ! by vengeance [2208] ¶ Hise neghobors ful of enuye / Hise feynede frendis that semede reconcylid / and hise flatererys [2209] madyn semblent Of wepyng' / & empoyred & aggrede meche of this matyr. in preyrynge greetly Melibie / of mygh of power / of rycheesse & of frendys / despyynge the power of hise adonaryis [2210] & seydyen vterly that thy schuldyn Anon wrokyng hym on his fois & bigynne werre /

[2211] vp ros i thanne an Aduoct / that was wys / by leue & dy conseil of othere / that were wyse & seyde [2212] ¶ Lordyngis the node which that we ben assembled in this place / is ful heuy thyng' / & an heigh matire [2213] by cause of the wrong' & the wikkednesse that hath ben doon / & ek by resoun of the grete damages / that

[2199] ¶ And by þe manere of þis speche he bar in his herte a cruel yre redy to don vengeance vpon his foos And soodeynly desired þat þe werre schulde bygynne [2200] ¶ But nauþeles ȝit asked he here counsell vpon þis matere [2201] A Surgien by licence and assent of suche as were wyse vp roe vnto Melibeus and sayde us so may here

[2202] Sir quod he as to vs surgien aperteynþ to euery right þe beste þat we can were as we ben wipholde ¶ And to oure pacienes þat we do no damages [2203] þerfore it zappeth many tymes and ofte þat when tuo men haue euerych wounded oþer O same Surgien helep hem boþe [2204] ¶ Wherefore vnto oure art it nys nouȝt perteynþ to norische werre ne parties to supporte [2205] ¶ But certes as to þe warisshyng of your doughter be it so þat sche is perilously wounded: we schulde do so entently byaynes fro day to nyght þat wij þe grace of god sche schal be sound and hool as some as it is possible [2206] ¶ All men in þis same wyse answerden and þe Phisicians. saue þat þey sayden a fewe wordes more [2207] þat right as maladies ben heled by þe contraries Right so schal men warisshiche werre by vengeance [2208] His neyghbours full of enuye his feynede frendes þat semed reconciled his flaterers [2209] made semblant of wepyng enuyred and engregged moche of his matiere in preysyng gretly Melibeus of myght of power of riches and of frendes despyryng þe power of his aduersaries [2210] and sayden outrely þat he anon schulde avreken him on his enemies and begynne werre

[2211] ¶ Vp roe þanne an aduoket þat was wyse and sayde by leue and by counsell of oþer þat were wyse ¶ And sayde [2212] lordynges the neede for þe which we ben assembled in þis place is a ful heuy þyng and an heicht matere [2213] by cause of þe wronge and of þe wilknedesse þat haþ ben don and eke by reson of þe grette damage /

[2199] And by þe manere of his speche it semed þat in his hert he bere a cruel yre. redy to do vengeance vpon his foos. And soodeynly þan desired þat þe werre shuld bygyne [2200] But nauþeles ȝit axed he her counsaile vpon þis matere. / [2201] ¶ A Sirurgien by licence and assent of such as were wyse vp aroos and vnto melebius saide as thus here

[2202] ¶ Sir quod he as to vs Syrrurgience appentþ þat we doo to euery right þe best þat we can. wher as we bene wipholden. and to our pacienes þat we do no damage. [2203] Wherefore it happeth mony tyme and oft þat when þat twey men had euerych wounded oþere oon Sirurgien helep hem boþe. [2204] Wherefor vnto our art it is not appertenant to norische werre ne parties to supporte / [2205] But certes as to þe warisshyng of youre doughter al be it so þat she perilously be wounded we shuldun do so entantif byaynes fro day to nyght That wij þe grace of god she shal be hool and sounde as some as is possible [2206] ¶ Almost rit in þe same wise þe Phisicien answerþ saue þat þei seiden a fewe wordes moore. [2207] That rit as maladies bene heled by hire contraries saued Rit so schal man warisshiche werre by vengeance. [2208] His neyghbours ful of envie his feyned frendes þat semeden reconciled his flaterors [2209] made semblant of wepyng and enpeinen and engreggen mochel of þis matere in preising gretly meleby of myht. of power. of Richesse and of frendes. Dispisinge þe power of his aduersaries / [2210] and seiden vtrely þat he anon shuld wreke hym. on his foes and bygyne werre.

[2211] ¶ Vp roos þan an aduocate þat was wise. by leue and by counsaile of oþer þat were wise. and saide. [2212] ¶ Lordynges þe neede for þe which we bene assembled in þis place is ful heuy þyng. and a grette matere [2213] by cause of þe wronge and of þe wilknedesse þat haþ bene doon. and eke by reson of a grette damage þat

[2199] And by þe manere of speche he bare in his herte a cruel yre rede to do vengeance vpon his foos: // And sodanly desired þat werre schuld / beginne [2200] ¶ Bot nauþeles ȝit axed he counselle vpon þis matere [2201] ¶ A Surgeane / be licence / & assent of suche as were wise vp rose vn to Melibeus & saide us so matere here.

[2202] Sir quod he as to vs surgians aperteynþ to euery wright þe best þat we can where as we be wip-holde & to oure pacience þat we do no damage. [2203] Therfor it happeth mony time & oft. þat when tuo men haue eueryche wounded oþere one same surgean helep hem boþe. [2204] Wherefor vnto oure arte it is nouȝt pertinent: to norische werre ne parties to supporte [2205] Bot certes as to þe warisshyng of youre doughter be it so þat sche is perilously wounded. we shold done so ententfully be signes fro daie to nyht þat wij þe grace of god sche schal be sounds & hole as some as it is possible [2206] ¶ Al men in þe same wise answerden & þe Phisicians. saue þei seiden a fewe wordes more [2207] ¶ That rit as Maladies bene heled be hire contraries // Rit so schal men warisshiche werre be vengeance [2208] his neyghbour ful of enuyte // His feyned frendes þat semed reconciled. his flaterers [2209] made semblant of wepyng empaired & engregged muche of his matiere in preysing gretly // Melibeus of myht of pouere of riches & of frende. Dispisinge þe powere of his aduersaries. [2210] & seiden outrely þat he anon scholde wreken him on his enemys & begynne werre

[2211] Vp rose þan an Advocate þat was wise & saide be leue & be counsaile of oþer þat were wise. & saide. [2212] Lordynges þe nedes for which we bene assembled in þis place is a ful heuy þyng. & an hille matiere [2213] because of þe wronge & of þe wilknedesse þat haþe ben done. And eke be reson of þe grette. damage

in tyme comynge / been possible to fallen for this same cause / [2214] And ek by reson / of the grete rychesse & power of the parties bothe / [2215] for the whiche reson / it were a ful greet peril to erren in this matiere [2216] ¶ wherfore / Melibeus this is oure sentence / we conseilte yow abouen alle thyng<sup>s</sup>. that right anon / thou do thy diligence in kepynge<sup>s</sup> of thy propre persone / in swich a wise þat thou wante noon espie / ne vache / thy persone for to saue [2217] ¶ And after þat we conseilte þat in thyn hous / thou sette sufficient garnison so that they may / as wel thy body as thyn hous defende [2218] ¶ But certes / for to moue werre / or sodelynly for to doon vengeance / we may nat demen / in so liel tyme / that it were profitable / [2219] Wherfore we axen leysur & espace / to haue deliberacioun / in this cas to deme / [2220] for the commune prouerbe seyth thus ¶ He that soone demeth. soone shal repente [2221] And eek men seyn / that thilke Iuge is wys that soone vnderstondeth a matiere and Iuggeth by leysur [2222] ¶ for al be it so that alle taryng be annoyful / algates / it is nat to repreue in yeuyng of Ingement<sup>s</sup> / ne in vengeance takyn<sup>g</sup>. whan it is sufficient and resonable [2223] ¶ And that shewed oure lord Ihesu crist by ensample / for whan that the woman / that was taken in Auourtrie was brought in his presence / to knowen / what sholde be doon with hire persone / al be it so that he wiste wel hym self / what that he wolde answere / yet ne wolde he nat answere sodelynly / but he wolde haue deliberacioun / and in the ground<sup>s</sup> he vroot twis / [2224] and by this causes / we axen deliberacioun / and we shal thanne by the grace of god / conseilte thes thyng / that shal be profitable /

[2225] ¶ Vp stirten thanne / the yonge folk atones / and the mooste partie of that compaignye scorned the olde wise men and bigonnen to make noyse / & seyden / that [2226] right so / as whil that Iren is hoot<sup>s</sup> men sholden smyte / right so / men sholde wreken hir wronges / while

in tyme comynge been possible to fallen / for the same cause / [2214] And ek by reson / of the grete rychesse & power of the parties bothe / [2215] for the whiche reson / it were a ful greet peril to erren in this matiere [2216] ¶ wherfore Melibeus / this is oure sentence ¶ we conseilte yow abouen alle thyng<sup>s</sup>. þat right anon thou do diligence in kepynge<sup>s</sup> of thy propre persone / in swich a wise / þat thou ne wante noon espie / ne vache / thy body for to saue [2217] ¶ And after þat we conseilte / þat in thyn hous / thou sette sufficient garnyson / so þat they may as wel / thy body / as thyn hous defende [2218] ¶ But certes / for to moue werre / ne sodelynly for to doon vengeance / we may nat deme in so liel tyme / þat it were profitable / [2219] Wherfore / we axen leysur & espace / to haue deliberacioun / in this cas to deme / [2220] for the commune prouerbe seyth this / he þat soone demeth / soone shal repente [2221] ¶ And eek men seyn / þat thilke Iuge is wys / þat soone vnderstondeth a matiere / & Iuggeth by leysur / [2222] for al be it so þat al taryng<sup>s</sup> be annoyful / algates it is nat to repreue / in yeuyng of Ingement<sup>s</sup> / ne in vengeance takyn<sup>g</sup>. whan it is sufficient and resonable / [2223] and that shewed oure lord Ihesu crist by ensample / for whan þat the woman þat was taken in auourtrie / was brought in his presence / to knowen / what sholde be doon with hire persone / al be it þat he wiste wel hym self / what þat he wolde answere / yet ne wolde he nat answere sodelynly / but he wolde haue deliberacioun / and in the ground / he vroot twis / [2224] and by this causes / we axen deliberacioun / and we shul thanne / by the grace of god conseilte thes / thyng<sup>s</sup> that shal be profitable /

[2225] ¶ Vp stirten thanne / the yonge folk atones / and the mooste partie of that compaignye / han scorned / this olde wise men / and bigonnen to make noyse / & seyden / that [2226] right so / as whil þat Iren is hoot<sup>s</sup> men sholde smyte<sup>s</sup> / right so sholde men / wreken hir wronges / whil

in tyme comynge been possible to fallyn for the same / [2214] & ek by reson of the grete rychesse & power of the partyis bothe [2215] for the whiche reson / it were a ful greet peril / to erryn in this matyer [2216] ¶ Wherfore Mellybeus this is oure sentens. we conseilte yow a-boyns alle thyng<sup>s</sup> / that rygh a-non thou do thyng dyligence / in kepynge<sup>s</sup> of thyng propre persone in ewich a wyse / that thou ne wante noon espie / ne wache thyng body for to saue [2217] ¶ And aftry that we conseilte That in thyng hous shal sette suffyciaunt-garnyson. so that they may as wel thyng body as thyn hous defende [2218] But certys for to mene werre / ne sodelynly for to doon vengeance we may nat deme in so Jyrlly tyme. that it were profitable / [2219] Wherfore we axe leysur & espace to haue delyberacioun / in this cas to deme [2220] for the commune prouerbe seyth this / He that soone demyth some schal repente: [2221] & ek men seyn that<sup>s</sup> thylke Iuge is wys that some vndyrstondyth a matiere And Iugth be leysur [2222] for al be it so that alle taryng be a-noyful algatis it is not to be repredyn in yeuyng of iugment / ne in vengeance takynge whan it is sufficient and resonable / [2223] & that schewed oure lord Ihesu cryst by ensample / for whan that woman was takyn in auourtrie was brought in his presence to knowyn what schulde been doon of hire persone / al be it that he wryte weel / hym self what that he wolde answere? yet ne wolde he nat answere sodelynly but he wolde haue deliberacioun & in the ground he wrot / twyis / [2224] & by these causes / we axe deliberacioun & we schul thanne by the grace of god conseyle the thyng that schal been profitable //

[2225] vp skyrtyng thanne the yonge fok at onys & the mooste partye of that compaignye / han skorned this olde wise men And begonne to make noyse / & seydyn / that [2226] ryght so as whil that yryn is hoot / men schuldyn smytyn. rygh so schuldyn men wreke here wronges / whil

in tyme comynge bon possible to falle for þis same cause [2214] and eek by reson Of þe grete riches and power of þe parties boþe [2215] ¶ for þe which reasons it were a gret perile for to erren in þis matiere // [2216] wherefor melibeus þis is oure sentence we counsaile þou abouen alle þinges þat riht anon þou do þi diligence in kepynge of þi propre persone in suche a wyse þat þou ne wante none aspye ne wacche þi body for to saue [2217] ¶ And after þat we counsaile þat þou sette in þin hous suffisant garnyson ¶ So þat þey may as wel þy body and þin hous defende [2218] ¶ But certes for to meue werte ne sodainly for to do vengeance ¶ We may nouȝt deme in so litel tyme þat it were profitable [2219] wherefor we axen leysir and space to haue deliberacion in þis cas to deme [2220] For þe comune prouerbe seiþ þus. Ho. þat some demep some schal repento [2221] ¶ And eek men say þus þat þilke Inge is wys þat some understandeþ a matiere and lugeþ by leysir [2222] ¶ for al be it so þat alle tarynge be noyful: algates it is nat to reproue in þouynge of Iuggement ne in vengeance takeynge whanmo it is suffisant and resonable. [2223] and þat schewed oure lord ihesu crist by ensample ¶ for when þat þe woman was taken in adouctrye was brouȝt in his presens to knowe what schal ben don with hire persone ¶ Al be it so þat he wiste wel himself what þat he wolde answer: ȝit he wolde he nouȝt answere sodainly but he wolde haue deliberacion and in þe grounde he wrot twyse [2224] ¶ And by þis cause we axen deliberacion And we schullen þanne by þe grace of god counsaile þe þing þat schal be profitable

[2225] ¶ Vp sterte þenne þe ȝonge folk aboues: and þe moste partie of þat company haue scorned þis elde wise man and bygonne to make noyse and sayden [2226] riht so ¶ as whiles þat yren is hoot men schulden smyte ¶ Riht so men schulden wreken here wronges whiles

in tyme comynge is possible to fallen. for þe same. [2214] and eke by reson of þe grete riches and power of þe parties boþe. [2215] for þe which reasons it were a ful grete perile to erren in þis matere. [2216] Wherefor melibeus þis is oure sentence. we counsaile þou abouen al þing. þat riht anon þou do diligence in þe keepings of þoure propre persone in such a wise þat þou ne wante none espie ne wacche. þoure body for to saue. [2217] And after þat we counsaile þat in þoure hous þe sette suffisant harmays. so þat þei mowe as wel þoure body as þour hous defende [2218] But certes forto mene werte. or sodainly to doo vengeance we mowe not deme in so litel tyme þat were profitable [2219] wherefor we axen leysir and space to haue deliberacion in þis cas to deme. [2220] for þe Comun prouerbe seiþ þus. Ho þat some demep some schal repent. [2221] And eke men sayn þat þilk Inge is wis þat some understandeþ a matier. and Iuggeþ by leysir. [2222] for al be it so þat tarynge be noyful. Algates it is nat to reproue in þouynge of Iuggement ne in Vengeance takeynge whan it is so suffisant and resonable. [2223] & swed oure lord ihesu crist by ensample. for whan þe woman þat was taken in auotrie / was brouȝt in his presence to knowen what shuld be doon of her persone. al be it þat he wiste wel him self what he wolde answer [soutenues il ne respondi pas] sodainly. but he wolde haue deliberacion. And in þe grounde he wrot threwe. [2224] and by þis cause we axe deliberacion. And we shul þan by grace of good counsaile doo þing þat shal be profitable

[2225] ¶ Vp storten þen þe ȝonge folk at onys and þe moste partie of þat company han eorne of þis wise elde man and bygonne to make noyse and seiden. [2226] Riht so þe while þat yren is hote. men shulde smyle. Riht so shuld men wreken her harmes and wrogges.

in time comynge. bien possible to fal for þis same cause. [2214] & eke þe reson of þe grete riches and power of þe parties boþe. [2215] For which reasons it were a grete perile for to erren in þis matiere [2216] ¶ Wherefor Melibeus þis is oure sentence: We counsaile þou aboue al þinges þat riht anon þou do þi diligence in keepynge of þi propre persone in suche [a wise] þat þou ne wante none aspie. ne to wacche þine bodie for to saue. [2217] ¶ And after þat we counsaile þat þou setten in þine hous sufficient garnyson so þat þei mowe þi body also wole as þine hous defende. [2218] ¶ Botte certes for to meue werte no sodanly to done vengeance we mai nouȝt deme in so litel timo þat it were profitable. [2219] wherefor we Axen leysir & space to haue deliberacion in þis cas to deme [2220] ¶ For þe comune prouerbe seiþ þus ¶ Ho þat some demep some schal repent [2221] ¶ And eke men seime þus ¶ That ilke Inge is wise þat some understandeþ a matier: & lugeþ b[ut] leysir [2222] ¶ For al-be-it so: þat a tarynge be a-noyful. Algates it is not to reproue in þouynge of Iuggement ne in vengeance takeynge. whan it is sufficient & resonable [2223] ¶ And þat schwde oure lord ihesu cristis be ensample. For whan þat woman was taken in adouctre & was brouhte in his presence to knowe what schal be done wip hire persone ¶ Albeit so þat he wist wole him seife what þat he wolde answer. ȝete ne wolde he answere sodainly bot he wold haue deliberacions. And in þe grounde he wrote twyce. [2224] And be þis cause we axen deliberacions. And we schal þan by þe grace of god counsaile þe þe þinges þat schullen be profitable

[2225] vp stert þan þe ȝonge folk at oncs And þe most partie of þat compaignie huþe scorned þis elde wise man. & begonnen to maken noyce & seiden [2226] riht so ¶ Al þe while þat yren is hote men schold smyte. Riht so men scholde wreken here wronges whiles

þat they been freshe and newe / and with loud voyz / they  
criden werre / worre

[2227] ¶ Vp roos tho. con of this olde wise / and  
with his hand made contenance / that men sholde  
holden hem stille end yoven hym Audiance [2228]  
¶ Lordynges quod he / ther is ful many a man / that  
crieth werre werre / that woot ful lital what werre  
amounteth [2229] ¶ Werre at his bigynnyng' hath so greet  
an entrynge' and so large / that euery wight' may entre  
whan hym liketh / and lightly fynde werre / [2230] but  
certes / what ende / þat ther-of shal falle / it is nat light  
to knowe || [2231] ¶ for soothly / whan þat werre is ones  
bigonne / ther is ful many a child vnborn of his mooder /  
that shal sterue yong' by cause of that ilke werre / or elles  
lyue in sorwe / and dye in wretchednesse || [2232] And  
ther fore / er þat any werre bigonne / men mooste haue  
greet conseil and greet deliberacioun [2233] ¶ And whan  
this olde man / wende / to enforen his tale by reasns /  
vel ny he alle atones / bigonne they to rise for to breken his  
tale / and boden hym ful ofte / hisse wordes for to abregge /  
[2234] ¶ for soothly / he that prebeth to hem / that listen  
nat heoren hisse wordes / his sermon hem anoyeth [2235]

¶ for Ihesus Syrak seith / that Musik' in wepyng' is  
anoyous thyng. this is to seyn ¶ As meche auailleth to  
speakn bifore folk / to whiche his speche anoyeth / as it is  
to synge / bifore hym þat wepeth || [2236] And this wise  
man / saugh that hym wanted audiance / and al shamefast  
he sette hym down agayn [2237] ¶ for Salomon seith || ther  
as thou ne mayst haue noon Audiance / enforece thes nat  
to speke [2238] ¶ I see wel quod this wise man / þat the  
commune prouerbe is soth || That good conseil wanteth /  
whan it is moost nede

[2239] ¶ Yet hadde this Melibeus in his conseil / many  
folk / þat priuily in his eere counselled hym certeyn thyng.  
and counselled hym the contrarie in general Audiance

¶ Melibeus [2240] Whan Melibeus hadde herd / that the greeteste  
ELLESMEERE (6-T. 206)

þat they been / freshe & newe / and with loud voyz / they  
criden. Werre. werre ||

[2227] Vp roos tho. con of this olde wise / &  
with his hand made contenance / þat men sholde  
holden hem stille / and yoven hym audiance [2228]  
¶ Lordynges quod he / ther is ful many a man þat  
crieth werre. werre. þat woot ful lital / what werre  
amounteth || [2229] Werre at his bigynnyng' hath so greet  
an. entree & so large / þat euery wight' may entre  
whan hym liketh / & lightly fynde werre || [2230] But  
certes what ende / þat ther-of shal falle / it is nocht light  
to knowe || [2231] ¶ Werre for soothly / whan þat werre is ones  
bigonne / ther is ful many a child / vnborn of his moder /  
þat shal sterue yong' by cause of thilke werre / or ellis  
lyue in sorwe / & dye in wretchednesse / [2232] And  
ther fore / er þat any werre be bigonne / men mooste haue  
gret conseil / & gret deliberacion [2233] ¶ And whan  
this olde man / wende to enforen his tale by reasns /  
vel neigh alle atones / bigonne they to rise / for to breken his  
tale / and boden hym ful ofte / hisse wordes for to abregge /  
[2234] ¶ for sothly / he þat prebeth to hem / þat listen  
nat heren hisse wordes / hys sermon / hem anoyeth || [2235]  
¶ for Ihesus Syrak seith / . That Musik' in wepyng' / is  
a-noyous thyng' This is to seyn / As meche auailleth / to  
speakn bifore folk / to whiche his speche anoyeth / as it is /  
to synge bifore hym þat wepeth || [2236] And whan this wise  
man say þat hym wanted audiance / al shamefast  
he sette hym down agayn || [2237] for Salomon seith / ther  
as thou / ne mayst haue non audiance / enforece thes nat  
to speke [2238] ¶ I so wel quod this wise man / þat the  
commune prouerbe is soth || that. good conseil wanteth /  
whan it is moost nede //

[2239] Yet hadde this Melibeus / in his conseil many  
folk / þat priuily in his eere / counselled hym certeyn thyng.  
and counselled hym the contrurio / in general audiance

[2240] ¶ Whan Melibeus hadde herd / þat the greeteste  
HENGWERT (6-T. 206) [leaf 210]

that they been frosho & newe & with loudo voya.  
[es occirent, "guerre! guerre! guerre!"]

[2227] Adonc so tena un des anciens. And  
with hise hand made contenance that men schuldyn  
holdyn hem stylye / and zeuyh hym audiance. [2228]  
¶ lordyngis quod he there is ful manye a man that  
cryeth werre werre: that wot ful lityl what werre  
amountyth / [2229] werre at hise begynnyn[ng] hath so greet  
an entre and so large; that euery whicht' may entre  
whan hym lyketh / & lyghtly fynde werre / [2230] but  
certis what ende therof schal falle: it is nat leyght  
to knowe [2231] for sothly whan that werre is onys  
begunne: there is ful manye a child born of hise moder  
that schal sterue zong be cause of thilke werre / & ellye  
lyue in sorwe & daye in wrochednesse / [2232] And  
therefore or that any werre begynne men mooste haue  
gret conseil / & gret deliberacyoun [2233] And whan  
this olde man wende for to enfore his tale be resous  
vel nygh alleatones / bygonne they to ryse for to brekyn his  
tale & bodyn hym ful oftye hisse wordis to abregge  
[2234] for sothly he that prebith to hem / that leystly  
not to heare hisse wordys: his: sermons hem anoyeth [2235]  
¶ for Ihesus Syrak seyth. that Musik' in wepyng' is  
a-noyous thyng this is to seyne / as meche auaylyth to  
spoke by-for folk / to whiche his speche anoyeth as doth  
to synge be-for hym that wepith [2236] ¶ And whan that  
pis wyse man wantede audiance: al schamefast  
he sette hym down / agayn [2237] ¶ for salomon seyth .  
There as thou maght haue noon audiance / enforece the not  
to speke / [2238] I see wel quod this wyse man that  
the comune prouerbe is soth that good conseil wantyth  
whan it is moost nede. [2239]

And þit hadde this Melibeus in his conseil manye folk  
that priuily in his eere conseilode hym / certeyn thyng.  
& conseilode hym the contrarye: in general audyence //

[2240] Whanne Melibeus hadde herd that the grettere  
CAMBRIDGE (6-T. 206) [leaf 210]

þay ben freische and newe ¶ And with lowde voys þey cryden werre

[2227] vp ros þo on of þe olde wise and with his hande he made a contynance þat þey schulde holden hem stille and ȝouen hem audience [2228] ¶ lordynges quod he þer is ful many a man þat criep werre werre þat wot ful. litel what þat werre amounteþ [2229] ¶ Werre at his bygyngyngs haþ so gret an enteryng and so large ¶ That every wyght may entre when him likeþ and lightly fynde werre [2230] ¶ But certes to what ende þat schal þe-of bifalle it mys nouȝt lightly to knowe [2231] ¶ When þat werre is ones bygonne þer is ful many a childe vnborne of his moder þat schal sterue ȝongþ by cause of pilke werre Oper elles lye in sorwe and deys in wretchednesse [2232] ¶ And þerefore er þat eny werre be bygonne men mosten þan gret counsel and good deliberacion [2233] ¶ And when þis olde man wende to enforce his tale by reson wel nellit alle at ones bygonne for to ryse for to breken his tale / and beden him fulofen of his wordes for to abrygge [2234] ¶ For soþly he þat prechþ to hem þat luste nouȝt his wordes no his sermon hem annoyeþ [2235]

¶ For *Ihesus* Citrak salþ þat musyke in wepyng is annoyng þing þus moche is to sayn as moche annoyeþ to speke bifore folk to wiche his speche annoyeþ as it is for to syngen byforn him þat wepeþ [2236] ¶ And when þis wise man saugh þat him wantede audience / at schamfast he sette him downe aȝein. [2237] For Salomon seiþ. þor as þou mayst haue non audience / enforce þe nat to speke [2238] ¶ I se wel quod þis wyse man þat þe comune prouerbe is seiþ þat good counsel wanteþ. when it is most nede

[2239] ¶ Ȝit hadde þis Melibeus in his counsaile many folk þat priuily in his oore counsailed him certein þing. and counsailed him þe contrary in general audience

[2240] ¶ When Melibeus hadde herd þat þe grettest  
CORPUS (6-T. 206) ¶ leaf 219, back

þe while þei bene fresche and newe. And wiþ lowde voice þei cryden werre.

[2227]. Vp roos þoo oon of þise olde wise and wiþ his hondes made countenance þat men schulde holden hem stille and ȝouen hym audience. [2228] ¶ Lordynges quod he þer is ful many a man / þat crien werre werre þat woten ful litel what werre amounteþ. [2229] Werre at his bygyngyngs haþ so grete an entre and so large þat every wyght may entre when him likeþ and lightly fynde werre. [2230] But certes what ende schal falle it is nat list to knowe. [2231] For soþly when þat werre is onys bygonne. þer is ful many a childe vnborn of his modere. þat steruen. ȝonge by cause of pilk werre or elles lye in swowe and dye in wretchednesse. [2232] And þerefore er þat eny werre be bygonne / men most ha grete counsaile and grete deliberacion [2233] And when þis olde man had wende to enforce his tale by reasons. wel nyght all at ofys bygonne to rise forto breken his tale. and beden hym ful of his wordes forto abrygge. [2234] For soþly he þat prechþ to hem þat list nat here his wordes his sermon auaileþ not. [2235] For *Ihesus* Sirak. seiþ. þat musike in wepyng is noyous þing. This is to sayn as mochi auaileþ to speke to-for folk to which his speche auaileþ not. as it is to speke byfore hym þat wepeþ. [2236] And when þis wise man saugh þat hym wanted audience al schamefast he sette hym downe aȝein. [2237] For Salomon seiþ. Ther as þou ne maiest not haue audience. enforce þe nat to speke [2238] ¶ I se wel quod þis wise man þat þe comun prouerbe is. seiþ. þat good counsaile when it is most nede auaileþ

[2239] ¶ Ȝit had þis Melobius in his counsaile moche folk þat priuily in his oore counsailed hym moche þing and counsailed hym þe contrary in general audience

[2240] ¶ When Melibeus had herd þe grettest  
PETWORTH (6-T. 206)

þat þei bene fresche & newe ¶ And wiþ loude voice þei cryden. werre. werre.

[2227] Vprose one of þe olde wise. & wiþ his honde he made a countenance þat þei schold holde hem stil / and ȝouen hem audience [2228] ¶ lordynges quod he þere is ful many a man þat criep werre. werre. þat wote ful lytel what þat werre amounteþ // [2229] Werre at his begynnyng haþ so grete an entree & so large / þat every wyght maie entre when him likeþ And lightly fynde werre. [2230] But certes to whatt ende þat schal þe-of be-fal / it is note lythly to knowe [2231] ¶ When þat werre is ones bygonne. þer is ful many a childe vnborne of his moder þat schal sterue ȝonge by cause of pilke werre. Operer elles lye in sorwe & deye in wretchednesse, [2232] ¶ And þerefore or þat any werre be-gynne men most haue grete counseil & good deliberacion. [2233] ¶ And when þis olde man wende to enforce his tale be reson. welnythe al att ones bygonne for to rise to breken his tale. & biden him ful of his wordes to abrygge // [2234] For soþly he þat prechþ to hem þat list not his wordes ne his sermon hem be annoyeþ. [2235] For *Ihesus* Sirak seiþe. That Musike in wepyng is annoyng þing. Thus muche it is to seie As much annoyeþ to speke-to-for folk to wiche his speche annoyeþ as it is for to syngen be-forne him þat wepeþ. [2236] ¶ And when þis wiseman sawhe þat him wanted audience al schamfast he set him downe a-ȝein [2237] For Salomon seiþe þere as þu mai haue none audience enforce þe nouht to speke. [2238] I se wele quod þis wiseman þat þe comun prouerbe is seiþ / þat good counsaile wanteþ when it is most nede.

[2239] ¶ Ȝitte hadde þis Melibeus in his counsaile many folke þat [ . . . no gap ] counsailed him priue þing. An counsailed him þe contrary in general audience.

[2240] When melibeus hadde herde þe grettest  
LANSDOWNE (6-T. 206) ¶ leaf 194

partis of his conseil / were accorded þat he sholde maken  
werre / anon / he consented to hir consailingyng and fully  
affirmed hire sentence / [2241] Thanne dame Prudence /  
whan þat she saugh / how that hir housbonde schoop hym  
for to wroke hym on hisse foos / and to bigynne werre / she  
in ful humble wise / whan she saugh hir tyme / seide to  
hym thisse wordes [2242] ¶ My lord quod she / I yow  
biseche as hertely as I dar and kan / no haste yow nat to  
faste / and for alle gerdons / as yeneþ me Audience  
[2243] ¶ For Piers Alfonse seith ¶ who so that dooth to  
that oother good or harm / haste thee nat to quiten it. for  
in this wise thy frend wole abyde / and thyn enemy shal  
the lenger lyue in drede [2244] ¶ The prouerbe seith ¶ he  
hasteth wel that wisely kan abyde ¶ And in wikked haste /  
is no profit

¶ Melibee [2245] This Melibee answerde vn to his wyf Prudence  
¶ I purpose nat quod he to werke by thy conseil / for  
many causes and resonis ¶ for certes / euery wight wolde  
holde me thanne a fool [2246] ¶ this is to seyn / If I.  
for thy consailingyng wolde chaungen thynges that been  
ordneyed and affirmed by so many wyse [2247] ¶ Sec-  
oundly I seye / þat alle womanen been wikke / and noon  
good of hem alle ¶ for of a thousand men seith Salomon /

¶ I found a good man / but certes of alle womanen / good  
woman found I neuere [2248] ¶ And also certes / if I  
gouerned me by thy conseil / it sholde seme that I hadde  
yeue to thee ouer me the maistrie / and goddes forbode / that  
it so were [2249] ¶ For Theseus Syrak seith / that if the  
wyf haue maistrie / she is contrarious to hir housbonde

¶ Salomon [2250] ¶ And Salomon seith ¶ Neuere in thy lyf / to thy  
wyf / ne to thy child / ne to thy frend / ne yeue n-  
er ouer thy self ¶. for better it were / that thy children. aske  
of thy persone / thynges that hem nedeth / than thou be  
thy self in the handes of thy children / [2251] ¶ And if I  
wolde werke by thy consailingyng ¶ Certes / my consailingyng  
moste som tyme be secree / til it were tyme / þat it mooste be

party of his conseil / were accorded / þat he sholde make  
werre / anon he consented / to hir consailingyng & fully  
affirmed hir sentence / [2241] ¶ Thanne dame Prudence /  
whan þat she say / how þat hyr housbonde / schoope hym /  
for to wroke hym on his foos / & to bigynne werre / she  
in ful humble wise / whan she say hir tyme / seyde  
hym thisse wordes [2242] ¶ My lord quod she / I you  
biseche / as hertely as I dar & kan / no haste yow nat to  
faste / and for alle gerdons / as yif me audience ¶  
[2243] for Piers Alfonse seith ¶. who so þat dooth to  
this / oother good / or harm / haste thee nat to quiten it / for  
in this wise / thi frend wole abyde / and thyn enemy / shal  
the lenger lyue in drede ¶ [2244] The prouerbe seith / he  
hasteth wel / þat wysly kan abide / and in wikked haste /  
is no profit

[2245] ¶ This Melibee / answerde vn to his wyf Prudence ¶  
I purpose nat quod he / to werken by thy conseil / for  
many causes and resonis / for certes euery wight wolde  
holde me thanne a fool / [2246] this is to seyn / If I  
for thy consailingyng wolde change / thynges þat been  
ordneyed / & affirmed / by so many wise [2247] ¶ Sec-  
oundly I seye / þat alle womanen been wikke / and noon  
good of hem alle / for of a thousand men / seith Salomon /  
I found o good man / but certes of alle womanen / good  
woman found I neuere [2248] ¶ And also certes / if I  
gouerned me by thy conseil / it sholde seme / þat I hadde  
yeue to thee ouer me the maistrie / and goddes forbode / þat  
it so were / [2249] for Theseus Syrak seith / that if the  
wyf haue maistrie / she is contrarious / to hir housbonde  
[2250] ¶ And Salomon seith / Neuere in thy lyf / to thy  
wyf / ne to thy child / ne to thy frend / ne yif no power  
ouer thy self / for better it were / þat thy children. aske  
of thy persone thynges þat hem nedeth / than thou see  
thy self in the handes of thy children [2251] ¶ And also-  
if I wolde werke by thy consailingyng / certes my conseil /  
moste som tyme be secree / til it were tyme / þat it mooste be

partye of his conseil / were accorded that he shulde make  
werre / anon he consented to here consailingyng And fully  
affirmed hire sentence [2241] ¶ Thanne dame. prudence /  
whan that sche saw how that hire housbonde schoop hym  
for to wroke hym on hisse fois / & to begynne werre / Sche  
in ful humble wyse whan sche saugh hire tyme / seyde  
hym these wordys [2242] Myrn lord quod sche / I yow  
beseche al hertely / as I dar & can. no hastythy 3ow to  
faste / And for alle gerdourmys as yowth me audyence  
[2243] ¶ For Piers Alfonse seyth / who so that doth to  
the othir good or harm / haste the not to quite it / for  
in this wise / thi frend wole abyde / & thyn enemy schal  
the lenger lyue in drede // [2244] The prouerbe seyth / he  
hastyth weel that wisely kan abyde / And in wikke hast  
is no profyt

[2245] ¶ This Melibee answerede vn-to his wyf prudence  
I purpose [ . . . ] not to werken by thyn conseil / for  
many causis & resonys / for certes euery whit wole  
holyri me thanne a fool / [2246] this is to seyne / If I  
for thyn consailingyng wolde schauunge thyngis that been  
ordneyed And afformede be so many wise [2247] ¶ Sec-  
oundly I seye. That alle women been wekke & noon  
good of hem alle. for of a thousand men seyth Salomon /  
I fond on good man / but certis of alle women good  
woman fond I neuere [2248] ¶ And also certys gif I  
gouernede me by thyn conseil / it schalde seme that I hadde  
3ouyn the maisterye / & goddys forbode that  
it so were / [2249] for Theseus Sirak seyth / that gif the  
wyf haue the maysterye / sche is contrarious to hire housbonde  
[2250] ¶ And Salomon seyth neuere in thy lyf to thy  
wyf / no thyn child / ne to thy frend ne zeus power  
ouyr thy self / for bettere it were That thynne childeryn  
askyn of thyn persone thyngis that hem nedeth / than show  
see thy self in the handys of thyne childeryn / [2251] And  
also gif I weelde werke by thyre consailingyng / certis myn conseil  
muste been seere til it were tyme that it muste bon

party of his counsell were accorded þat he schulde make werre: anon he consentede to here counselling ¶ and fully affirmed to here sentence [2241] ¶ Thanne dame Prudence whan þat she saugh how þat hire husbande schope him for to wreke him on his foes and to begynne werre ¶ Sche in ful humble wyse whan she saugh hire tyme / seyde him in þis wordes [2242] ¶ My lord quod sche I þou beseeche as hertly as I dar and can ¶ Ne haste þou nougt to faste ¶ And afore alle guerdouns þif me audience [2243] ¶ For Pieres Alphons. saip ¶ O who so doþ to þe good oþer harme haste þe nougt to quyen hit ¶ for in þis wise þi frend wole abyde and þin enemy schal þe lengere lyue in drede [2244] ¶ The prouerbe seiþ þat he hasteþ him wel þat wisly can atyde ¶ and in wikked haste is no profyte

[2245] ¶ This molybe answerde to his wiff ¶ Prudence I purposse nougt quod he to werke by þy counselle for many causes and reasons ¶ for certes every wight wolde halde me þenne a fool [2246] ¶ This is for to saye ¶ If I for þy counselling wolde change þinges þat þon ordeynt and affirmed by so many wyse [2247] ¶ Secondly I say þat alle wommen ben þikke and none goode of hem alle for of a þousand men saip Salomon I fand a good man But certes of alle women found I neuer good woman [2248] ¶ And also certes if I gouerned me by þi counsell it schulde seme þat I hadde þoue to þe oter me þe maistrye ¶ and god forþede þat it so wero [2249] ¶ for Theseus Cynik saip. þat if þin wiff haue maistrye: sche is contrarius to hire housebonde [2250] ¶ and Salomon saip ¶ Neuer in þy lif to þy wif ne to þy childre ne to þi frende ne þine no power oer þi self ¶ for bettere it wero þat þin children asken of þy persons þinges þat hem nedep ¶ þan þou [be] þi self in þe handes of þin children [2251] ¶ And also if I wole werche by þi counselling: certes my counselle moste som tyme be secrete til it wero tyme þat it moste be

partye of his counsaile were accorded þat he shuld make werre. Anon consented to here counselling and fully affirmed her sentence [2241] ¶ Than dame Prudence whan þat she soye how þat her husbande schope forto wreke hym on his foen and bygynne werre. she in ful vable wise whan she segh her tyme saide hym þise wordes [2242] ¶ My lord quod she I þow beseeche as hertly as I dare and can no hast þou nat to fast. and for all guerdons as þene me audience. [2243] for Pierus Alfons. seip þus. who so þat doþ þe good or harme. hast þe nat to quiten it. for in þis wise þi frende wil abide and þine enemye shal þe longer lyue in drede. / [2244] ¶ The prouerbe seiþ. He hasteþ wel þat wisely can alade. And in wikked haast nys no profit

[2245] ¶ This Meloby answerd to his wiff Prudence I purposse not quod he to wirken afor þi counsaile for many causes and reasons. for certes every wigt wolde holde me þan a fool [2246] ¶ This is to sayne If I for þi counsailling wold change þinges þat afor affirmed by so many wise men. [2247] ¶ Secondly I saye þat alle women bene wicke. and non good of hem all. for of a thousande men saip Salomon I found on good man. But certes of alle women good woman fonde I neuer one. [2248] And also certys þif I gouerned me by þi counsaile it shuld seme þat I had þoue þe euer þe maistrye as god forþede þat it so wero. [2249] for Syrak seiþ þat if þe wif haue þe maistrye she is contrarius [d eon mary]. ¶ [2250] And Salomon seiþ Neure in þi lif to þi wif ne to þi childre ne to þi frende ne þene no power oer þi self. for bettere it wero þat þi children asken of þi persons þinge þat hem nedep þan þou seþe þi self in þe handes of þi children [2251] ¶ And also þif I wolde wyrk by þi counselling. Certes my counsaile moste som tyme be secrete. til it wero tyme þat it moste be

partie of his counsaile were accorded þat he schold make werre. A non he consentid to here counselling. And full affirmed to he[re] sentence [2241] ¶ Than dame Prudence saue how þat hire husband schope him for to wreke him on his foos: & to begynne werre Sche in full humble wise whan she saue hire time Saide him in þis wordes [2242] ¶ Mi lordes quod sche. I þow beseeche as hertly as I dar & can / ne haste þowe noult to fast And Afore al guerdouns þeuf me audience. [2243] For Piers Amphons saibe .O. who so doþe þe goode oþer harme haste þe noult to quytten it. For in þis wise þi frende wil abide And þine enemye schal þe langere loue in drede: / [2244] The prouerbe seiþ þat he hasteþe him wale þatte wels can abide. And in wikked hast is no profite.

[2245] This Melibe answerd to his wyf prudences: I purposse nouht quod he to wirke be þi counsaile for many causes & reasons: For certes every wight wold hold me þan a fool: [2246] ¶ This is for sooth. If y. for þin counselling wolde change þinges þat þon ordeined & affirmed be so many a wyse: [2247] Secondly I. saie þat al wemmen bien þikke & none goode of hem alle. for of a. þousand men as seip Salomon ¶ Salomon .I. fonde o good man bot certes of alle wemmen fonde .I. neuere good womman [2248] ¶ And also certes if .I. gouerned me be þi counsaile it schold seme þat I hadde .y. þif to þe oter me þe maistre. And god forþede þat it so wero [2249] ¶ For Theseus Strake. seip. If þe wif haþe þe maistre she is contrarius to hir husbande. [2250] ¶ And Salomon. seip. neuere in þi lif. to þi wif ne to þi childre ne to þi frende ne þene none powers oer þine self: For better it wero þat þine children asken of þine persons þinges þat hem nedep. þan þou þi self in þe handes of þine childrene. [2251] And also if .I. wil worche be þi consailinggo. Certes my conseil moste som tyme be secrete til it wer tyme þat it must be

knowe and this / ne may noght be [2252. *Car il est escript: la jenglerie des femmes ne puet riens celer fors ce qu'elle ne seel.* [2253] *Après, le philosophe dit, en mauvais conseil les femmes vainquent les hommes: à par ces raisons je ne dois point user de ton conseil.* MS Reg. 10 C. vii, in Tyrwhitt, iv, 335. (See *Prudence on Reasons* 4 § 5, further on.)]

¶ Prudence.

[2254] Whanne dame Prudence / ful debonairely / with greet pacience / hadde herd / al that hir husbonds liked for to seye / thanne axed she of hym lience for to speke / and seyde in this wise [2255] ¶ My lord quod she / as to youre firste reson / certes it may lightly ben answered ¶ for I seye / that it is no folie / to chaunge conseil ¶ whan the thyng is chaunged ¶ or elles / whan the thyng semeth / ootherweys / than it was biforn [2256] ¶ And mooreour I seye / that though ye han sworn & bihight to performe youre emprise ¶ And natheles / ye weyue to performe / thilke same emprise by iuste cause / men sholde nat seyn therfore / that ye were a liar / ne forsworn [2257] ¶ for the book seith / þat the wise man maketh no lesynge / whan he turneth his corage to the bettere [2258] ¶ And al be it so / þat youre emprise be established and ordeyned / by greet multitude of folk / yet that ye nat accomplie thilke ordinaunce / but you lyke [2259] ¶ for the trouthe of thynges / and the profit ben rather founden in fewe folk / that been wise / and ful of reson / than by greet multitude of folk / þer every man cryeth & clatereth / what that hym liketh ¶ Soothly / swich multitude is nat honeste [2260] ¶ As to the seconde reson / where as ye seyn / þat alle women ben wikke / Save youre grace / certes ye despise alle women in this wyse / [car it est escript, que tout despit, a tous desplain] [2261] ¶ Senec seith / that who so wole haue experience / shal no man despise / but he shal gladly / tochen the science that he kan / with-outen presumption / or pride / [2262] And swiche thynges // as he nougth ne kan / he shal nat ben ashamed to lerne hem and enquire of lasse

knowe / and this ne may nat be [2252. *Car il est escript: la jenglerie des femmes ne puet riens celer fors ce qu'elle ne seel.* [2253] *Après, le philosophe dit: en mauvais conseil les femmes vainquent les hommes. Pour ces raisons je ne dois point user de ton conseil.* MS of the first half of the 15th century in 'Le Ménager de Paris', i, 193, ed. 1846.]

[2254] ¶ Whan dame Prudence ful debonairely / with greet pacience hadde herd / al that hir husbonds liked for to seye / thanne axed she of hym / lience for to speke / and seyde in this wise [2255] ¶ My lord quod she / as to youre firste reson / certes it may lightly ben answered / for I seye þat it is no folie to chaunge conseil / whan the thyng is chaunged / or ellis / whan the thyng semeth oother weys / than it was biforn [2256] ¶ And moore our I seye / þat though þat ye han sworn & bihight to performe youre emprise / & natheles ye weyue to performe thilke same emprise by iuste cause / men sholde nat seyn therfore þat ye were a lyere / ne forsworn [2257] for the book seith / þat the wise man / maketh no lesynge whan he turneth his corage to the bettere [2258] And al be it so / þat youre emprise be established & ordeyned / by greet multitude of folk / yet that ye nat accomplie thilke same ordinaunce / but you lyke // [2259] for the trouthe of thynges & the profit ben rather founde in fewe folk / þat ben wise & ful of reson / than by greet multitude of folk // þer every man cryeth & clatereth what þat hym liketh / soothly swich multitude / is nat honeste [2260] ¶ And to the seconde reson / where as ye seyn / þat alle women ben wikke / save youre grace / certes ye despise alle women in this wyse / and he þat al despiseth / al displeiseth / ne seith the book. [2261] Senec seith / that who so wole haue Sapience / shal no man despise / but he shal gladly teche / the science þat he kan / withoute presumption / or pride / [2262] and swiche thynges / as he nougth ne kan / he shal nat ben ashamed to lerne hem & enquire of lasse

knowe & this it may nat bee [2252. For it is written, 'the Jangleterie of women can hide thyngis that they wot nougth.' [2253] Furthermore the philosopher saith, 'in wikke conseil women venquess men;' and for those reasons I ought not to make use of thy counsel. See lines 2274, 2280, p. 209, 210, below.] [2254]

¶ Han dame Prudence ful debonairely / with greet pacience hadde herd al that hir husbonds hadde seyde & that hym likede for to seyne / thanne axed she of hym lyence for to speken & seyde in this wyse [2255] ¶ My lord quod she / as to youre fyrste reson / certes it may lightly ben answered for I seye that it is no folye for to chaunge conseil / whan the thyng is chaungit / or ellis whan the þyng semyth othir wyse than it was by for / [2256] And moore-our I seye / that though that 3e han sworn & by hight to performe youre emprise / & natheles ye weyue to performe thilke same emprise / by iuste cause / men schulde nat seyn therfore / that 3e were a lyere-ne-for-sworn [2257] for the bok seyth that the wyse man makyth no lesynge / whan he turnyth his corage to the bettere. [2258] And al be it so that youre emprise be establissid & ordeined / by greet multitude of folk / 3it that 3e not accomplisshes thilke same ordynan[n]ce but 3ow lyke // [2259] for the trouthe of thyngis & the profyt ben rather foundyn in fewe folk that been wyse & ful of resoun than by greet multitude of folk there every man cryeth & clatereth what that hym lyketh / sothly swich multitude is nat honest / [2260] And to the seconde reson where that 3e seyn that alle women been wikke . save youre graces / certis 3e dispise alle women in this wyse / & he that 3e dispiseth / alle dispiseth as seyth the book / [2261] & senek seyth / that who so wole haue sapience . schal no man dispisye / but he schal gladly teche the cience that he can / with-outyn presumptuous or pride / [2262] And swiche thyngis as he nougth ne can / he schal nat ben ashamed to lerne hem / & enquire of lasse

knowe and þis ne may nouȝt be doo [2252. For it is written, 'þe Langelarie of women can huyde þinges þat þei wote nouȝt' [2253] Furthermore, the philosopher saith, 'in wicked counsell, women venquysshþ men;' and for these reasons I ought not to make use of thy counsel. (See *Prudence's answers to Reasons 4 & 5, below*.)

[2254] ¶ When dame Prudence ful debonarily and wiþ alle pacience hadde herde alle þat hire husbonds liked for to say: Then asked sche of him licence for to speke and seyde in þis wise [2255] ¶ My lord quod sche. as to þoure ferste reson it may lightly be answered ¶ for I say þat it nys foly to chaunge counselle when þe þing is chaunged Oþer elles when þe þing semþ oþer weyes þenne it semþ aform [2256] ¶ And more ouer I say þu þat 3o hano sworn and behiglit to parfoume þour empirie [et tu la laissez a faire (Le Ménager de Paris, i. 193)] by iuste cause: men schulde nouȝt seyn þerefore þat 3e were a lyere ne forswore [2257] ¶ for þe booke seiþ þe wiso man makeþ no leysing when he turneþ his corage / to þe better [2258] ¶ And if it be so þat þoure empirie be establishid and ordeyned by gret multitude of folk ¶ þit þar þe nouȝt accomplyse þilke ordynance but þou like [2259] ¶ for þe troupe of þinges and þe profite bene raper founde. in fewe folk þat bene wise / and fulle of reson þen by gret multitude of folk þer euery man cryeþ and claterþ when him likeþ ¶ soþly such multitude nys nouȝt honeste [2260] and as to þe secunde reson wher as 3e sayn þat alle women ben wikke: Sane þoure grace for certes 3e despyseþ alle women in þis wise. and he þat alle despyseþ all despyseþ as seiþ þe boke [2261] ¶ And Senek seiþ þat who so wole haue sapience schal no man despyse ¶ But he schal gladly teche þe science þat he can wiþouten presumption or pryde [2262] and suche þinges þat he nouȝt ne can he schal nouȝt be ashamed to lere him and to enquire of lasse

knowe and þis ne may not be [2252. For it is written, 'þe Langelarie of women can hude þinges þat þei wote nouȝt' [2253] Furthermore, the philosopher saith, 'In wicked counsaille women venquish men;' and for these reasons I ought not to make use of thy counsel. (See l. 2274, 2280, p. 209, 210, below.)

[2254] ¶ Dame Prudence ful debonarily and wiþ grete pacience had harde all þat her husbonds liked to say. þan axed she of hym licence for to speke and saide in þis wise: [2255] ¶ My lord quod she as to þoure furst reson certes it may lightly be answered. for I say þat it nys no foly to chaunge counsaille when þe þinge is chaunged. for ellis when þe þinge semþ oþer wise þan it was byforn [2256] Après, je dy encorer plus, car es tu avoies promis et juré de faire] þoure empirie. And napoles 3o wayn to [per]foreme þilk' same empirie. by iust' cause. Maq' shuld not seyn þat 3e were a lyer or forsworne. [2257] for þe booke seiþ The while man makeþ no leising: when he turneþ his corage to þe better. [2258] And al be 4th' soo þat þoure empirie be establishid and ordeyned by grete multitude of folk. þit ther 3ou not accomplyse þilk' same ordynance but 3ou like. [2259] for þe troupe of þinges and þe profite bene raper founden. in fewe folk þat bene wise and ful of reson þan by grete multitude of folk þer euery man cryeþ and claterþ what hym likeþ. Soþly such multitude nys not honest' [2260] And to þe secunde reson wher as 3e sayn þat women bene wikke. sane þoure grace Certes 3e despiece all women in þis wise. and [he] þat all dispiseþ [all dispiseþ]. as seiþ þe boke. [2261] And Seneca seiþ. Who-so wil haue sapience schal no man dispise. but he schal gladly teche þat he can. wiþ[out] presumption or pride. [2262] and suche þinge as he nouȝt ne can he schal not be ashamed to lere hem / and enquire of lesse

knowe! And þis ne may nouȝt be do! [2252. For it is written, 'þe Langlerie of women can hide [only] þinges þat þei wote nouȝt' [2253], Furthermore, the philosopher saith, 'in wiked counsil, women venquysshþ men;' and for these reasons I ought not to make use of thy counsel. (See *Prudence's answers to Reasons 4 & 5, below*.)

[2254] ¶ Whan dame pruden ful debonarily & [with] al pacience hadde herd al þat hire husband lyked for to seye./ Than axe sche of him licence for to speke. And saide in þis wise. [2255] Mi lordo quod sche: as to þoure first reson it maie lightly be answered. for .I. seie. it ne is folye to chaunge counsail. when þe þinge is chaungede or elles when þe þinge semþ oþerwise þan it semed a-forme [2256] And more ouere .I. seie. þeith þat 3o hano sworne & behist to performe þoure empirie. [and] ratherles þe weyre to performe that same empirie] Be Iuste cause men schold nouȝt seine þeforefore þat 3e were a lyere ne for-sworne [2257] ¶ for þe booke seiþ þat þe wiso man makeþ no leysing when he turneþ his corage to þe bettere [2258] ¶ An if it so be þat 'þoure empirie be establishid & ordeined be grete multitude of folke þit þarre þe nouȝt accomplyse þilke ordinance bot 3owe likeþ' [2259] ¶ For þe troupe of þinges & þe profit bene rather y-founden in fewe folke þat bene wise and ful of resoun þan be grete multitude of folke þer euery man cryeþ & claterþ what hem likeþ: Suche multitude is nouȝt honest. [2260] And as to þe secound reson. Where as 3e seine þat al womenn bene wikke. sane þoure grace: for certes 3o dispisen al women in þis wise. and he þat all despiþeþ. all þinge him despiþeþ as seiþ þe boke. // [2261] And Seneca. seiþ þe who þat wolt haue sapience schalt no man despiþe. Bot he schal gladly teche þe science þat .I. kan. wiþ-oute presumption or pride. [2262] And suche þinges as nouȝt can he schal not be ashamed to leren hem: & to enqueren of lesse

folk / than hym self / [2263] And sire / that ther hath been many a good woman / may lightly be proued / [2264] ¶ for certes sire / oure lord Ihesu crist wolde neuere han descended to be born of a woman / if alle women / hadden bon wikke / [2265] And after that for the grete bountee that is in woman oure lord Ihesu crist / when he was risen fro deeth to lyf / appeared rather to a woman / than to hise Apostles [2266] ¶ And thought that salomon seith / that he ne found neuere woman good / it folweth nat therefore / that alle women ben wikke [2267] for though that he ne found no good woman / certes ful many another man / hath founden / many a woman ful good and trewe [2268] ¶ Or elles per auenturo / the entente of salomon was this / that as in souereyn bounte he found no woman / [2269] this is to seyn / that ther is no right þat hath souereyn bountee / saue god allone / as he hym self recordeth in hys Euangelijs / [2270] for ther nyȝ no creature so good / that hym ne wanteth somwhat of the perfeccion of god / that is his maker [2271] ¶ Yourre thridde reson is this / ye seyn / if ye gouerne yow by my conseil / it sholde seme that ye hadde yow me the maistris / and the lordshipe ouer youre persone || [2272] sire saue youre grace / it is nat so / for if it were so that no man sholde be counselled / but only of hem that hadden lordshipe and maistris of his persone / men wolde nat be counselled so ofte || [2273] for soothly / thilke man that asketh conseil of a purpos / yet hath he fre choyz / whether he wole werke by that conseil / or noon [2274] ¶ And as to youre forste reson / ther ye seyn þat the langlerie of women hath hyd thynges that they wiste noȝt. As who seith / that a woman kan nat hyde that she wot [2275] ¶ sire these wordes been vnderstonde of women þat been langleresses and wikked / [2276] of whiche women / men seyn that thre thynges / dryuen a man out of his hous / that is to seyn / Smoke / droppynge of reyn / and wikked wyues / [2277] and

ELLESMEERE (6-T. 208) [1 leaf 100]

folk than hym self [2263] ¶ And sire / þat ther hath be ful many a good woman / may lightly be proued / [2264] for certes sire / oure lord Ihesu crist wolde neuere han descended / to be born of a woman / if alle women hadde be wikke / [2265] And after that for the grete bountee þat is in woman / oure lord Ihesu crist / when he was risen fro deeth to lyf / appeared rather to a woman / than to his apostles / [2266] And though þat Salomon seith / þat he ne found neuere woman good / it folweth nat therefore / þat alle women ben wikke / [2267] for though þat he ne found no good woman / certes many another man / hath founden many a woman ful good and trewe || [2268] Or elles per auenturo / the entente of Salomon / was this / þat as in souereyn bountee / he found no woman / [2269] this is to seyn / þat ther is no right þat hath souereyn bountee / saue god allone / as he hym self recordeth / in his Euangelijs / [2270] for ther nyȝ no creature so good / þat hym ne wanteth som what of the perfeccion of god / þat is his makere [2271] ¶ Yourre thridde reson is this / ye seyn / þat if ye gouerne yow by my conseil / it sholde seme / þat ye hadde yow me the maistris and the lordshipe / ouer youre persone [2272] Sire sauf youre grace / it is nat so / for if so were / þat no man sholde be counselled / but only of hem / þat hadde lordshipe & maistris of his persone / men wolde nat be counselled so ofte / [2273] for soothly thilke man þat asketh conseil of a purpos / yet hath he fre choyz / whether he wole werke by that conseil / or noon [2274] ¶ And as to youre forste reson / ther ye seyn þat the langlerie of women / kan hide thynges that they wot nat / as who seith / þat a woman kan nat hide that þat she wot . [2275] Sire these wordes been vnderstonde of women þat ben langleresses & wikked / [2276] of whiche women men seyn / þat thre thynges / dryuen a man out of his hous / that is to seyn / Smoke / droppynge of reyn / & wikked wyues / [2277] and

HENGWRT (6-T. 209)

folk than hym self [2263] And syre that there hath been ful manye a good woman: may lightly be prouyd / [2264] for certys / seue oure lord Ihesu crist / wolde neuere han descendit to been born of a woman: gif alle women hadde been wikke / [2265] And aȝter that for the greete bounte / that is in oure lord Ihesu crist / what he was risen fro deeth to lyue / appeared rather to a woman than to hise apostellis / [2266] And thogh that salomon seyth that he ne fond neuere woman good: it ne folwyth nat therefore that alle wemen been wikke / [2267] for thow that he ne fond no good woman: certys manye a noȝhir man hat foundyn manye a woman ful good & trewe [2268] ¶ Or ellis the entent of Salomon perauenture was this / that as in souerein bounte he fond no woman / [2269] this is to seyne that there is no wyȝt that hath souereyn bountee saue god a-lone / as he hym self recordeyth in hise Euangelijs [2270] for there is no creature so good: that he ne wantith somwhat of the perfeccion of god that is his makere [2271] ¶ Yourre thredde reson is this / ye seyn þat gif ȝe gouerne ȝow by myn conseil: it schulde seme that ȝe hadde ȝe me the maistrye & the lordshepe ouyr ȝoure persone / [2272] Sire saue ȝoure grace / it is nat so / for if it so were that no man schulde been consyled / but of hem that hadde lordshepe & maistrye of his persone: men wolde nat been consyled / so ofte / [2273] for soȝthly thilke man that axith conseil of a purpos / ȝit hath he fre choyz whether he wole werke by that conseil / or noon [2274] ¶ And nas to youre forste reson / there ȝe seyn that the langlerie of wemen can hide thyngis that they wot noȝt. As he ȝey that a woman can not hyde that she wot [2275] Sire these wordys been vnderstonde / of wmen that been langleressis / & wikke / [2276] of whiche wemen men seyn / that thre thyngis dryuyn a man out of his hous / that is to seyne smoke / droppynage of reyn & wikkede wyuys / [2277] And

CAMBRIDGE (6-T. 209) [1 leaf 100, back]

folke þan of himself [2263] ¶ And sire þat þer hæþ þen ful many a good womman may lightly be proued [2264] ¶ Certes sire oure lord ihesu crist nolde neuer han descendet to be borne of a womman if alle women hadde be wikke [2265] ¶ And after þat for þe grete bounde þat is in wommen oure lord ihesus when he was risen fro deþ to lyfe appered raper to womman þan to his apostels [2266] ¶ And þough þat Salomon seiþ þat he ne fond neuer womman good it folowþ nought þerfore þat alle women ben wikke [2267] ¶ For þough þat he ne fonde no good womman Certes many anþer men hæþ founden many a womman ful good and trewe [2268] Or elles þeraventure þo entent of Salomon was þus þat as in souereyn bounde he fonde no womman [2269] This is to say þat þer nis no wight þat hæþ þerfyt bounde sans god allone as he himself recordeþ in his euangeliþ [2270] ¶ For þer nis no creature so good that him ne wanteþ som what of þe perfeccion of god þat is his maker [2271] ¶ The briddre reason is þis 3o seiþ þat if 3o gouerneþ you by my counsell hit schulle seme þat 3o hadde 3one me þe maistry And þe lordschip of youre persone // [2272] Sire sans youre grace hit nis nought so ¶ For if so were þat no man schulde be counsaillid but only of hem þat hadde lordschep and maistrye of his persone men nolde nought be counsaillid so oft. [2273] ¶ For soþly þilke man þat axeþ counsell of a purpos ¶ 3it hæþ he fre wille wheþer he wil do after þat counsell or no [2274] ¶ And as to youre fourþe reson þer as 3o seiþ þat þe Ianglerie of women can hynde þingges þat þer wold nouþt ¶ As who seiþ þat a womman can nought hynde what sche wot [2275] ¶ Sire þese wordes ben vnderstonde of women þat ben Iangleresses and wikkid [2276] of whicho women men seiþ þat þre þingges drynþ a man out of his hous. That is to say Smoke droppynge of Rayn and wikkidie wyfes [2277] And

folke þan hym self. [2263] And þat þer hæþ bene ful many good women. [Pen le fait prouer *illegement*. [2264] *Premièrement, car nostre Seigneur Ihesu-Crist ne es fait oncques datné descendre en femme*] gif alle women had be wikke. [2265] but for þat þe grete bounde þat is in women: our lord ihesus crist when he was risen from deþ to lyf appered raper to a woman þan to his apostels. [2266] And þough þat Salomon say. þat he ne fonde neuer no good woman: It folowþ not þerfore þat alle women bene wikke. [2267] for þough. þat he ne fonde noon good Certes many an other man hæþ founde many a woman ful good and trewe. [2268] Or elles þeraventure þo entent of Salomon þis. as in souereyn bounde he saide no woman. [2269] This to sayn þat þer is no wight þat hæþ souereyne bounde sans god allone. as he hym self recordeþ in his euangely. [2270] for þer nis no creature so good þat him ne wanteþ somewhat of þe perfeccion of god þat is his [maker] [2271] ¶ 3oure iij. reson is þis. 3o seiþ þat if 3o gouerned you by counsaill of me it shulde seme þat 3o had 3one me þe maistrye and þe lordschip Ouer youre person. [2272] sire sans youre grace: it is not so. for 3it if so were þat man shulde be counsaillid but only of hem þat had maistrye and lordschip ouer his person. men wold nat be counsaillid so oft. [2273] ¶ for soþly þilke man þat axeþ counsaill of a purpos. 3it hæþ he fre chois wheþer he wil wirk' by þat counsaill or noon. [2274] ¶ And as to youre ferþe reson þer as 3o seiþ þat þe Ianglerie of women can hide þingges þat þer wold nouþt as who seiþ. þat a woman can not hide. [2275] Sire These wordes bene vnderstonde of women þat ben Ianglers and wikkid [2276] of which woman men seiþ þat þre þingges drynen a man out of his hous. That is to seiþ Smoke droppynge of Reyn and wikkid wyfes [2277] ¶ And

folke þan of him self! [2263] And sire þat þere hæþ þus many a goodo womman maie lightly be proued [2264] ¶ Certes sire oure lord ihesu crist nolde neuer haue descended to be borne of womman if al women hadde be wikke. [2265] And after þat for þe grete bounde þat is in women oure lord ihesus when he was risen fro deþ to lyf: he appered raper to women þan he dide to his aposteles [2266] And þough þat Salomon seiþ. he ne fonde neuer woman goods. It folowþ nought þerefore þat al women be wikke [2267] ¶ For þough þat he ne fonde no good womman. Certes many a noþer man hæþ founden many a woman ful good & trewe. [2268] Or elles þeraventure þo entente of Salomon was þus: That as in souereyn bounde he fonde no womman [2269] ¶ þis is to seiþ þat þere is no wight þat hæþ þerfyt bounde sans god alone: as he him self recordeþ in his euangeliþ: [2270] for þere ne is no creature þat him ne wanteþ sumwhat of þe perfeccion of god þat is his maker [2271] ¶ The þrd reson is þis ¶ 3o seiþ þat if 3o gouerned you by my counsell: it scholde seme þat 3o hadde 3one to me þe maistrye. & þe lordschipe of youre persone: [2272] Sire: sans youre grace it is nought so ¶ For if so were þat noman scholde be counsaillid but only of hem þat hadd lordschip & Maistrye of his person. Men nold nought be counsaillid so oft. [2273] For soþly þilke man þat axeþ counsel of a purpos: 3it hæþ frewilt weþer he wil do after þat counsell or no: [2274] ¶ And as to youre ferþe reson. þere as 3o seiþ þat þe Ianglerie of women can hide þingges þat þei wold nought. As who seiþ: þat a woman kan nought hide þat sche wot: [2275] sire þes wordes bene vnderstonde of wemmen þat bien Ianglers & wikkid: [2276] of whicho wemmen Men seiþ þat þre þingges drynþ a man out of his house ¶ þat is to seiþ. Smoke. dropeinge of Reine? & wikkid wyfes. [2277] ¶ And

¶ Salomon swiche womoun seith Salomon / þat it were bettere dwelle in deserth than with a woman that is riotous [2278] ¶ And sire by youre leue / that am nat .I. / [2279] for ye han ful ofte assayed my grete silence / and my grete pacience. ¶ And eek how wel / that I kan hyde and hele thynges / that men oghte secretly to hyde [2280] ¶ And soothly / as to youre fifthe reson / where as ye seyn / that in wikked conseil / women venquisshe men ¶ god woot thilke reson stant here in no stede [2281] ¶ for vnderstonnd now / ye asken conseil to do wikkedness / [2282] and if ye wole werken wikkednesse / and youre wif restreyneth thilke wikked purpos / and ouercometh yow by reson and by good conseil / [2283] certes youre wyf oghte rather to be preised / than yblamed [2284] ¶ Thus sholde ye vnderstonde the Philosophie / þat seith / In wikked conseil women venquissen hir housbondes [2285] ¶ And ther as ye blamen alle women and hir reson / I shal shewe yow by manye ensamples / that many a woman / hath been ful good / and yet been / and hir conseilis ful hoosleom and profitable [2286] ¶ Eek/ som men han seyd / that the consyellinge of women / is outhir to deere / or elles to litel of pris [2287] ¶ But al be it so / þat ful many a woman is badde / and hir conseil vile and noight worth / yet han men founde / ful many a good woman / and ful discrete and wise in consyellinge [2288] ¶ Lo Iacob / by good conseil of his moeder Rebekka wan the beyneest of Ysaak / his fader / and the lordshipe ouer alle his bretheren [2289] ¶ Iudith by hire good conseil deliuered the Citte of Bethulye in which she dwelled / out of the handes of Olofernus / that hadde it bisged and wolde haue al destroyed [2290] ¶ Abygail deliuered Nabal hir housbonde fro Dauid the kyng / that wolde haue slayn hym / and apseyed the Ire of the kyng / by hir wit / and by hir good consyellinge [2291] ¶ Hester / enhanced grete by hir good conseil the peple of god / in the regne of Assurus the kyng [2292] ¶ and the same bountee in good consyellinge of

of swiche womoun seith Salomon / þat it were bettere dwelle in deserth than with a woman þat is riotous / [2278] and sire by youre leue / þat am nat .I. / [2279] for ye han ful ofte assayed / my grete silence & my grete pacience / and eek how wel þat I kan hiden & hele thynges / þat men oghten secretly to hyde [2280] ¶ And soothly / as to youre fifthe reson / wher as ye seyn / þat in wikked conseil / women venquisse men / god woot thilke reson / stant here in no stede || [2281] for vnderstonnd now / ye axen conseil / to do wikkedness / [2282] and if ye wole werken wikkednesse / and youre wyf restreyneth þilke wikked purpos / & ouercometh yow by reson and by good conseil / [2283] certes youre wyf oghte rather be preysed / than yblamed [2284] Thus sholde ye vnderstonde the Philosophie / þat seith / In wikked conseil / women venquissen hir housbondes [2285] ¶ And ther as ye blamen alle wommen / & hir reson / I shal shewe by manye ensamples / þat many a woman hath be ful good / and yet ben / & hir conseilis holsum & profitable [2286] ¶ Eke som men han seyd / þat the consyellinge of women / is outhir to deere / or ellis to litel of prys [2287] but al be it so / þat ful many a woman is badde / & hir conseil vile & noight worth / yet han men founde / ful many a good woman & ful discrete & wys in consyellinge [2288] ¶ Lo Iacob / by conseil of his moer Rebekka / wan the beyneest of Ysaak his fader / and the lordshipe ouer alle his bretheren [2289] ¶ Iudith by hir good conseil / deliuered the Citte of Bethulye in which she dwelled / out of þe handes of Olofernus þat hadde it bisged / & wolde it al destroye [2290] ¶ Abigail / deliuered Nabal hir housbonde / fro Dauid the kyng þat wolde han slayn hym / & apseyed the Ire of the kyng / by hir wit / & by hir good consyellinge [2291] ¶ Hester by hir good conseil / enhanced gretey the peple of god in the regne of Assurus the kyng [2292] And the same bountee in good consyellinge of

of swiche wemen seith salomon / that it were bettere to dwelle in deserth: than with a wekkedde woman that is riotous / [2278] And sire by youre leue that am not .I. [2279] for 3e han ful ofte assayed myn grete sylence & myn greete pacience / & ek how wel that I can hyde & helyn thyngis that men oughtyn secretly to hidyn [2280] ¶ And sothly as to youre fyfte reson where as 3e seyn that in wikkedde conseyl / wemen venquasse men / god wot thilkke reson stant here in no stede || [2281] for vnderstonde now 3e axe conseyl to do wekkeddenesse / [2282. as to tu uolouites user de mauais conseil et de mal faire] & 3oure wif restreynyth thilke wekkede purpos / & ouyr-comyth 3ow be reson & be good conseyl / [2283] certys 3oure wyf: oughte rathere been preysed / than I-blamyd / [2284] Thus schul 3e vnderstonde the philysophere / that seyth In wekkede conseyl women wenquysshyn here husbondys [2285] ¶ And theere as 3e blamynt alle wemen & here resonys / I schal schewe manye ensaumplys that manye a woman hath been ful good and 3it been / & here consyelys holsum & profitable [2286] ¶ Ek sum men han seyd / that the consyellinge of wemen is outhir to dere or to lytyl of prys [2287] but al be it so that ful manie a woman is badde & here conseyl vile / & not worth / 3it han men foundyn ful manye a good woman / & ful descreet & wis in consyellinge / [2288] lo Iacob by conseyl of hise moodyr Rebekka / wan the beynysoun of ysaak his fadyr / & the lordschepe ouyr alle hise bretheryn / [2289] Iudith by hire gode conseyl: deliuyerede the cete of Bethulye in which she dwellede out of the bondys of Olofernus / that hadde it be-segit & wolde it al distroye [2290] ¶ Abygail deliuerede Nabal hire husbonde 1 from Dauid the kyng þat wolde han slayn hym / & apseyed the ire of the kyng bi hire wit / & by hyre gode consyellinge [2291] Hester by hire gode conseyl / enhanced gretey the peple of god in the regne / of Assurus the kyng [2292] ¶ And the same bountee in good consyellinge of

swiche womanen saij Salomon þat he were better to dwell  
in desert þan with a woman þat is ryeuous [2278] And  
aire by þours leus þat am nouht I [2279] ¶ For 3e haue ful  
ofte assayed my grete Cilenos and my grete pacience and  
eok' how wel þat he can hynde and hele þinges þat  
men oughten secretly to huyden [2280] ¶ and soþ as to  
þours fifte reson wher as 3e say þat in wikked coun-  
saile womanen venquyshet men ¶ God wof þikke reson  
stant' heere in no stede [2281] ¶ For vnderstandoth now 3e  
axeth counsell for to do wikkednes [2282] and if 3e woken  
werke wikkednesse and þours wiif restreyneþ þilke  
wikked purpos and ouercome þou by reson and by  
good counsaif [2283] certes þours wif' ouhte raper to be  
preysed þen to be blamed [2284] ¶ This scholede 3e vnder-  
stande þe philosophe þat saij In wikked counsaile  
wommen venquyshen here householdes [2285] ¶ and þere  
as 3e blamen alle womanen & here reasons I schal schewe  
þou by many ensamples þat many womanen han  
ben ful goode and 3et ben and her counsaile hoolsome  
and profitable [2286] ¶ eke some men han seide þat þe  
counsaing' of womanen is eyþer to deere or elles to  
lytel of pris [2287] ¶ But al be it so þat ful many  
womanen is badde and here counsaile vile & nouht wof'  
3et han men founde many a good woman and ful  
discret and wys in counsaing' // [2288] lo Iacob purgh þe  
good counsaile of his moder Rebecka wan þe benyson of  
his fader and þe lordschipe ouer alle his breþeren .  
[2289] Iudith purgh hire goode counsaile deliuered þe Cite of  
Buphalye in which sche dwelte out of þe lande of  
Olyferne þat hadde it al bysaged and wolde han al destroyet  
it [2290] ¶ Abegayle deliuered Nabal hir husbonde fro  
Dauid þe king' þat wolde han slayn him and appaysede  
þe yre of þe king' by hire witte and by hire goode counsaing-  
' [2291] ¶ Ester by hire counceill enchauned  
gretly þe people of god in þe Regno of Assuerus þe king'  
[2292] and þe same bounde. in good counsaing' of

such woman seith Salomon . þat it were better a man were  
in desert by hym self' . þan wiþ a woman at home þat is  
riotours . [2278] And Sine by þours leus ' þat am nat' I .  
[2279] for 3e haue ful oft' assaid my grete silence and my  
grete pacience. and eke how wel I can hiden and hele þinges  
þat men ousten secretly to hyde [2280] ¶ And soþly as to  
þours .v. reson. wher as 3e sayn þat in wikked coun-  
saile womanen venquishet men / god wofke jilke is no reson  
in no stede. [2281] for vnderstandoth' nowe. 3e  
axen counsaile forto doo wikkednesse. [2282] and if 3e wiif  
wilk wikkednesse and þours wiif restreyne þilke  
wikkednesse & ouercommeth 3ou by reson and by  
good counsaile / [2283] certes þours wiff ouyt' raper to be  
preysed þan yblamed [2284] ¶ Thus shuld 3e vnder-  
stande þe philosophe þat saij. In wikked counsaile  
wommen venquyshet hir husbondes [2285] And þer  
as 3e blamen alle womanen and her reasons I shal shewe  
þou by monye ensamples þat mony a womanen haþ  
bene ful good an 3if bene. and her counsaile hoolsome  
and profitable [2286] Eke somme men han seide þat þe  
counsaile of womanen is eyer do dere or to  
litel of price [2287] But al be it so þat ful mony  
womanen is badde and her counsaile vile and not worþe /  
3if han men founden ful mony a good womanen and ful  
discrete and wise in counsaing' [2288] ¶ Lo Iacob by  
counsaile of his modere Rebecka wan þe benyson of  
Isak his faders and þe lordship of al his //  
[2289] Iudith by her good counsaile deliuered þe Cite of  
Bathulye in which sche dwelled out of þe handes of  
Olyferne þat had it biseched and wolde it destroye  
[2290] abigaille deliuered Nabel her husbonde fro  
dauid þe [roy qui le voloit occire, et appaisa]  
þe kinge by her witte and by þe good counsaing-  
' [2291] ¶ Hester By hurs good counsaile enhauned  
gretly þe puple of god in þe regne of Assuerus. The kinge  
[2292] and þe same bounde in good counsaing' of

of such womanen seiþe Salomon . þat him were better dwelle  
in desert . þan wiþ a woman þat is ryeuous . [2278] And  
also be þours leus þat am nouht . I . [2279] For 3e haue ful  
ofte assaide my grete silence & my grete pacience . And  
eke howe wele þat . I . can hide . & hele þinges þat  
men ouhten sekerly to hiden : [2280] ¶ And forþe as to  
þours fifte reson : wher as 3e seie þat in wikked coun-  
saile womanen venquyset men : Gode wote þilke 'resoun  
stoudeþ here in no stede : [2281] ¶ For vnder-standeþ nowe  
3e ax counsell for to do wikkednesse . [2282] And if 3e wiif  
wilk wikkednesse : & þours wif restreyneþ þilke  
wikked purpos : And ouer-commed þowe be reson & be  
good counsaile . [2283] Certes þowe wif ouht raper to be  
prised þan to be blamed . [2284] This schold 3e vnder-  
stande þe Philosofre þat saieþ . In wikked counsaile  
wommen venquished hir husbondes . [2285] And þere  
as 3e blame al womanen & here reasons . I schal schewe  
þou be monye ensamples þat mony womanen han  
bene ful goode & þat buon . ¶ An here counsel hoolsome  
& profitable [2286] eke : Sommen haue seid þat  
counsaing' of womanen es eyer to dere or elles to  
lite of pris [2287] ¶ Bot al be it so þat ful mony a  
womanen is badde . & hire counsel vile & not worþe .  
3if haþe men founden mony a good woman . & ful  
discrete & wise in counsaing' . [2288] ¶ Lo Iacob þorue  
þe good counsel of his moder Rebec // whan he hadde . þe  
benyson of his fader . & þe lordship ouere al his breþer .  
[2289] ¶ Indipe þorue hire goode counsaile deliuered þe Cite  
of Buphylie in which sche dwelte oute of þe hande of  
Olyferne þat hit beseged : & wolde haue al destroyed it .  
[2290] ¶ Abegayle deliuer Nabal hire husbonde fro  
dauid þe kinge þat wold haue sleyne him & apesed  
þe ire of þe kinge be hire witte & be hire good counsaing-  
' . [2291] ¶ Ester be hire counsaile enchauned  
gretly þe peple of god in þe regne of Assur  
[2292] ¶ And þe same bounde in good conseling' of

many a good woman may men telle [2293] ¶ And moore  
ouer / whan our lord hadde creat Adam oure forme fader /  
he seyde in this wise / [2294] It is nat good / to be a  
man alloone / make we to hym an helpe semblable to hym  
self / [2295] ¶ Here may ye se / that if that women  
were nat gooode and hir conseilis gooode & profitable /  
[2296] oure lord god of heuene / wolde neuer han wrought  
hem / no called hem / help of man but rather confusion of  
man [2297] ¶ And ther seyde ones a clerk in <sup>two</sup> vers ¶  
what is bettre / than gold ? I aspre ¶ What is bettre than  
Iaspre ? wisdom ¶ [2298] ¶ And what is bettre than  
wisdom ? woman ¶ And what is bettre than a good  
woman ? no thyng [2299] ¶ And sire by manye of othere  
resons / may ye seen / þat manye women been gooode /  
and hir conseilis gooode and profitable ¶ [2300] And therefore  
sire / if ye wol truste to my conseil / I shal restore yow /  
youre doghter / hool and sound / [2301] And ek / I wol do  
to yow so muche / that ye shul haue honour in this cause /

¶ Melibeus

[2302] ¶ Whan Melibeus hadde herd the wordes of his  
wyf Prudence / he seyde thus [2303] ¶ I se wel that the  
word of Salomon is sooth ¶ he seith that wordes þat  
been spoken discretly by ordynance / been honycombes /  
for they yeven swetnesse to the soule / and holsumnesse  
to the body [2304] ¶ And wyf / by cause of thy swete  
wordes / and ek / for I haue assayed and preued thy grette  
sapience / and thy grette trouthe / I wol governe me by thy  
consel / in alle thyng /

¶ Prudence

[2305] ¶ Now sire / quod dame Prudence / and syn ye  
vouche sauf / to been governed by my conseil / I wol  
enforme yow / how ye shul governe yow self / in chesynge  
of youre conseilours [2306] ¶ Ye shal first / in alle youre  
werkis / mekely / biseken to the heighe god / þat he wol  
be youre conseilour / [2307] And shapeth yow / to swich  
entente / that he yeue yow conseil and confort as taughte

¶ Thobias

Thobias his sone // [2308] ¶ At alle tymes / thou schalt blesse  
ELLESMEERE (6-r. 211) ¶ last 104, back

many a good woman / may men telle [2293] ¶ And moore  
ouer / whan þat oure lord / hadde creat Adam oure forme  
fader / he seyde in this wise / [2294] It is nat gooode to be / a  
man allone / make we to hym an help / semblable to hym  
self / [2295] ¶ Heere may ye se / þat if þat women  
were nat gooode / & hir conseil / good & profitable /  
[2296] oure lord god of heuene / wolde neither han wrought  
hem / no called hem help of man / but rather / confusion of  
man ¶ [2297] ¶ And ther seyde ones a clerk in two vers  
¶ What is bettre than gold / Iaspre / What is bettre than  
Iaspre / wisdom ¶ [2298] ¶ And what is bettre than  
wisdom / Woman / and what is bettre than god  
Woman / no thyng [2299] ¶ And sire / by manye of othere  
resons may ye seen / þat manye women been gooode /  
& hir conseil good & profitable : [2300] And ther fore  
sire / if ye wol truste to my conseil / I shal restore yow  
youre doghter / hool & sound / [2301] and ek / I wol doon  
to yow so muche / þat ye shul haue honour in this cause :

[2302] ¶ Whan Melibeus hadde herd the wordes / of his  
wyf Prudence / he seyde thus [2303] ¶ I se wel / þat the  
word of Salomon / is sooth ¶ he seith / þat wordes þat  
ben spoken discretly by ordynance / both honycombes /  
for they yeven swetnesse to the soule / & holsumnesse  
to the body ¶ [2304] ¶ And wyf / by cause of the swete  
wordes / and ek / for I haue assayed & preued / thy grette  
sapience / & thy grette trouthe / I wol governe me by thy  
consel / in alle thyng

[2305] ¶ Now sire / quod dame Prudence / and syn ye  
vouche sauf / to been governed by my conseil / I wol  
enforme yow / how ye shal governe yow self / in chesynge  
of youre conseilours [2306] ¶ Ye shal first / in alle youre  
werkis / mekely biseken to the heighe god / þat he wol  
be youre conseilour / [2307] & shapeth yow to swich  
entente / þat he yeue yow conseil / & confort as taughte  
Thobias his sone // [2308] ¶ At alle tymes / thou schalt blesse

HENGWRT

(6-r. 211)

¶ last 102

¶ Note at bottom of leaf 210.—Arao quid mites / Iaspre quid lampis. ames.  
Secus quid / Mulier quid Melibeus / utalil.

manye a good woman may men telle / [2293] & moore  
ouer / whan that oure lord hadde creat Adam / oure forme  
fadyr / he seyde in this wyse / [2294] It is not good to be a  
man a-loone / make we to hym an helpe / semblable to hym  
self // [2295] Heere may ye se / that if that women  
were nat gooode / no here conseil good & profitable :  
[2296] oure lord god of heuene wolde neythir han wrought  
hem / ne callede hem helpof man / but rather confusyon of  
man / [2297] ¶ And there seyde onys a clerk in two vers /  
What is betere than gold . Iaspre . What is betere than  
Iaspre / Wysdom // [2298] ¶ What is betere than  
wysdom / woman / & What is betere than good  
woman / no shynng . [2299] ¶ And sire by manye oþere  
resons may ye se þat manye women been gooode /  
& here conseil good & profitable / [2300] and therefore  
þif ye wol truste to myn conseil / I schal restore yow  
youre dougtryr hool & sound / [2301] and ek I wele do  
so mechil that ye schal haue honour in this cause [2302]

¶ Whan Melibeus hadde herd the wordes / of his wyf  
Prudence / he seyde thus [2303] ¶ I se wel that the  
word of Salomon is soth ¶ he seith that wordis /  
that been spokyn discretly by ordynance / been hony-  
combis / for they yeven swetenesse / to the soule / & holsum-  
nesse to the body [2304] ¶ And wyf / by cause / of the swete  
wordis / and ek / for I haue assayed & preuyd thyn grette  
sapience / & thyn grette trouthe / I wele governe me by thyn  
conseyll in alle thyngs / . [2305]

¶ Now seene quod dame prudence / an syn ye vouche  
saf to been governed by myn conseil / I wele  
enforme yow / how ye schal governe yow / self in  
chesynge of youre conseilour [2306] ¶ Ye schal first in alle youre  
werkys / meekoly besekyn to the hye god that he wele  
been youre conseilour / [2307] and schapith yow to swyche  
entente that he yeue yow conseil & confort as taughte  
Thobias his sone // [2308] ¶ At alle tymys thou schalt blesse

CAMBRIDGE

(6-r. 211)

¶ last 103, back

many a woman may men telle [2293] ¶ And forþemore  
 when þat oure lord had created Adam oure forme fader:  
 he sayde in þis wise / [2294] It wys nought god to be  
 a man alone ¶ Make we an helper semblable to him-  
 self. [2295] ¶ Here may 3e see þat if þat womanne  
 were nouȝt good and hire counseil good and profitable:  
 [2296] Oure lord god of heuene ne wolde neuer han y-wrouȝt  
 hem ne called hem þe helper of man [ . . . . .  
 no gap. ] [2297] ¶ And þer sayde ones a clerk in tuo vers /  
 what is bettre þan a good laspre [ . . . . .  
 . . . no gap. ] wisdom [2298] And what is bettre þan  
 wisdom woman and what is bettre þan woman þat is  
 a good woman no þing? [2299] ¶ And sire by many of  
 oþer resonis may 3e seen þat many womanen ben goode and  
 eke here counseil good and profitable [2300] ¶ And þerfore  
 sire if 3e wiln truste to my counseil: I schal restore you  
 youre daughter hool and sound [2301] ¶ And eke þat I wol  
 to you don so moche þat 3e schuln haue honour in þis caas

[2302] ¶ When melybe had herde þe wordes of his  
 wif Prudence: he sayde þus [2303] þat þe  
 wordes of Salomon is soþ ¶ For he seiþ þat wordes þat  
 ben' spoken discretly by ordynance ben hony combes  
 for þei ȝiuen swetness to þe soule and holsumnes  
 to þe body [2304] ¶ And wyf by cause of þi swete  
 wordes and eke for I haue y-proued and sayd þi grete  
 sapience and þi grete trouþe I wil gouerne me by þyn  
 counseil in alle þing'

[2305] ¶ Now sire quod dame Prudence and seþen 3e  
 fouche sauf to be gouerned by my counseil: I wil  
 enforme you how þat 3e schuln gouerne youre self in chesing'  
 of youre counsellours [2306] ¶ 3e schuln first forme alle  
 youre werkis mekely bysachon to þe hiȝe god þat he wol  
 ben ȝoure counsellour [2307] And schapeþ you to such  
 entent þat he ȝiue you counseil and confort as taughte  
 Thoby'e to his some [2308] At alle tymes. thot schalt' blisse

mony a good woman may men telle / [2293] and more-  
 ouer when our lord had create Adam our forme fadere  
 he saide in þis wise [2294] ¶ It is nat' good to be a  
 man alone. make we to hym an helpe of[un]blable to him  
 self [2295] ¶ Here may 3e see þat' if womanne  
 were nat' good and her counsaile good and profitable  
 [2296] Oure lord god of heuen wolde neiþer haue wrouȝt  
 hem. ne called hem helpe of man. but' raper confusion to  
 man. [2297] And þat' seide onys a clerk in tuo vers.  
 What is bette þan gold. Isaper. And what is better þan  
 Isapo. Wisdome. [2298] And what is better þan  
 wisdom Woman. and what is better þan good  
 woman no þing. [2299] And sire' by many oþer  
 resonis may 3e see þat' womanen bene good  
 [et leur conseil bon] and profitable. [2300] And þerfore  
 ȝif 3e wil trust' to my counsaile I shal restore you  
 youre douȝtere hool' and sound. [2301] And eke I wil do  
 to you so moche þat' 3e haue honour in þis caas

[2302] ¶ When malybe harde þe wordes of his  
 wif Prudence he saide þus. [2303] I see wel þat' þe  
 wordes of Salomon bene soþe. He seiþ þat' wordes þat  
 ben spoken discretely by ordinaunce. bene hony combes  
 for þei ȝeuen swetness to þe soule and holsumnesse  
 to þe body [2304] And wif by cause of þi swete  
 wordes and eke for I haue assied and preud þi grete  
 sapience and þi grete trouþe I wil gouerne me by þi  
 counsaile in alle þing'

[2305] ¶ Now sire quod dame prudence and siȝen 3e  
 vouche sauf to be gouerned by my counsaile I wil  
 enforme ȝowe howe 3e shul gouerne ȝoure selfe in chesing'  
 of youre counsaile. [2306] 3e shal first' in al ȝoure  
 werkis mekely bysachon to þe hiȝe god þat he wil  
 be ȝoure counsellour [2307] and shapeþ as to such  
 entent þat he ȝiue you counsaile and comfote as taughte  
 Theybe his some. [2308] At al tymes þow schalt' blisse

mony womanen mai men tell' [2293] ¶ And forþere more  
 when þat oure lord hadde created Adam oure forme fadere.  
 he seide in þis wise [2294] it is nought god to be a  
 man alone Make we an helper semblable to him  
 self: [2295] Here maie 3e see þat if þat womanne  
 were nouȝt goode & here counsaile goode & profitable:  
 [2296] oure lord god of heuen ne wolde neiþer haue wrouȝt  
 hem ne called hem þe helper of man. [ . . . . .  
 . . . ] [2297] ¶ And þere seide ones a clerk in tuo vers.  
 What is better þan golde. Isaper: what is better þan  
 Isaper. wisdom. [2298] And what is better þan wisdom  
 Woman./ And what is bester þan woman. þat is a good  
 woman. noþing. [2299] ¶ And sire be moynge of oþer  
 resonis may 3e seen þat' my womanen ben goode.  
 & eke here counsaile goode & profitable also [2300] ¶ And  
 þerfor sire if 3e wil trust vnto mi counsel .I. schal restore  
 youre daughter hole & sounde. [2301] and eke þat .I. wil done  
 to ȝowe so moche þat 3e schal haue honour in þis caas

[2302] ¶ whan Malibe hadde herde þe wordes of his  
 wif Prudence. he seide þus: [2303] That þe  
 wordes of salomon is soþe for he seiþe þat þe wordes þat  
 been spoken discretelye be ordinance bien honye combes:  
 For þei ȝiue swetness to þe soule & holsumness  
 to þe bodye: [2304] And wif be cause of þi swete  
 wordes & eke for .I. haue prouede & assaide þi grete  
 sapience & þi grete treweþe .I. wil gouerne me be þi  
 counsel in alle þing'

[2305] ¶ Nowe. sire quod Dam Prudence & seþen 3e  
 vouche sauf to be gouerned be my counsel .I. wil  
 enforme ȝowe how þat 3e schal gouerne ȝoure selue In chesinge  
 of ȝoure counsellours. [2306] ¶ 3e schol first forme al ȝoure  
 werkis mekely. beseechinge to þe hiȝe gode þat he wolde  
 be ȝoure. counsellour. [2307] And schapeþ ȝowe to suche  
 entent þat he ȝiue ȝowe counsel & comfote as taughte  
 Thobe to his soþ [2308] At all times þow schalt blisse

god and praye hym / to dresse thy weyes / and looke / þot  
 alle thy counsels ben in hym for euermore [2309] ¶ Saint  
 Iame eek seith || If any of yow hane ned of sapience / axe  
 it of god [2310] ¶ And afterward / thanne schal þe take  
 conseil of youre [sel] and examyne wel youre thoughtes / of  
 swich thyng as yow thynketh þat is best for youre profit /  
 [2311] And thanne schal þe dryue fro youre herte / thre  
 thynges that ben contrarious to good conseil / [2312]  
 That is to seyn / Ire / coueityse / and hastynesse

[2313] ¶ fyrst he þat axeth conseil of hym self / certes /  
 he moste ben with-outen Ire / for many causes [2314]  
 the firste is this ¶ he þat hath greet Ire and wrathe in  
 hym self / he weneþ alwey þat he may do thyng that he  
 may nat do [2315] ¶ And secondly / he that is Irouis  
 and wrooth / he ne may nat wel deme / [2316] and he  
 þat may nat wel deme / may nat wel counseil [2317] ¶ The  
 thridde is this / that he þat is Irouis and wrooth as seith  
 Senek / ne may nat speke / but he blameþ thynges / [2318]  
 and with his vicious wordes / he stireth oother folk / to  
 Anger and to Ire [2319] ¶ And eek sire / ye moste dryue  
 coueityse out of youre herte / [2320] for the Apostle seith  
 ¶ That coueityse is roote of alle harmes [2321] And trust  
 wel / that a coueicious man ne kan noight deme ne thynke /  
 but only to fulfill the ende of his coueityse / [2322] and  
 certes / that he may neuere ben accomplich / for euer / of  
 the moore habundance þat he hath of richesse / the moore  
 he desireth [2323] ¶ And sire / ye moste also / dryue out  
 of youre herte hastynesse / for certes / [2324] ye no may  
 nat deme for the beste a sodryn thought / that falthe in  
 youre herte / but ye moste auyse yow on it ful ofte /  
 [2325] for as ye herde bifore / The comune prouerbe is  
 this ¶ That he þat soone deemeth / soone repenteth.

[2326] ¶ Sire / ye ne be nat alwey in lyke disposicion  
 [2327] for certes / som thyng þot somtyme semeth to  
 yow / that it is good for to do / Another tyme it semeth  
 to yow the contrary /

god & praye hym to dresse thy weyes / and looke þot  
 alle thy counsels ben in hym for euermore [2309] ¶ Saint  
 Iame eek seith || If any of yow / hane ned of Sapience / axe  
 it of god [2310] ¶ And afterward / thanne schal þe take  
 conseil in your self / & examyne wel youre thoughtes / of  
 swiche thynges as yow thynketh / þat is best for youre profit  
 [2311] and thanne schal yo dryue fro youre herte / thre  
 thynges / that ben contrarious to good conseil / [2312]  
 that is to seyn / Ire / Coueityse / & hastynesse

[2313] ¶ fyrst he þat axeth conseil of hym self / certes  
 he moste be with-outen Ire / for many causes [2314]  
 ¶ The firste is this || he þat hath greet Ire & wrathe in  
 hym self / he weneþ alwey þat he may do thyng þat he  
 may nat do || [2315] ¶ And secondly / he þat is Irouis  
 & wroþ / he ne may nat wel deme / [2316] and he  
 þat may nat wel deme / may nat wel counseil || [2317] ¶ The  
 thridde is this / that he þat is Irouis & wroþ as seith  
 Senek / ne may nat speke / but blameful thynges / [2318]  
 and with his vicious wordes / he stireth oother folk to  
 anger / & to Ire || [2319] ¶ And eek sire / ye moste dryue  
 coueityse / out of youre herte / [2320] for the Apostle seith /  
 þat Coueityse / is the roote of alle harmes / [2321] and trust  
 wel / þat a coueicious man ne kan nat deme / ne thenke /  
 but only to fulfill the ende of his coueityse / [2322] &  
 certes / that he may neuere ben accomplich / for euer  
 the moore habundance þat he hath of richesse / the moore  
 he desireth [2323] ¶ And sire / ye moste also / dryue out  
 of youre herte / hastynesse / for certes [2324] ye may  
 nat deme for þe beste / a sodryn thought / þat falthe in  
 youre herte / but ye moste auyse yow on it ful ofte  
 [2325] for as ye herde bifore / the comune prouerbe is  
 this / that he / þat soone demeth / soone repenteth

[2326] Sire ye ne ben nat alwey / in lyke disposicion  
 [2327] for certes / som thyng þot somtyme semeth to  
 yow / þat it is good for to do / another tyme / it semeth  
 to yow the contrary /

god / And preye hym to dresse thynne weyes / and loke þat  
 alle thynne counseyls / been in hym for euer more / [2309]  
 seynt Iame / ok seith / If ony of þow hane ned of sapience /  
 axe it of god / [2310] And afterward / thanne schal þe take  
 conseil in your self / & examyne wel þoure thoughtis / of  
 swече thyngis / as þow thynketh / that ben best for þoure  
 profyt [2311] and thanne schul þe dryue forth / from þoure  
 herte the thyngis that ben contrarious to good conseil /  
 [2312] that is to seyne / yre coueityse / & hastynesse /

[2313] fyrst he that axeth conseil of hymself / certis  
 he muste ben with-outyn Ire / for many causes || [2314]  
 The ferste is this / he that hat gret wrathe & yre in  
 hym self he wenyth alwey that he may don thyng / that he  
 may not doon / [2315] And secondly he that is yrouis  
 & wraþeful / he ne may not wel deme / [2316] And he  
 that may nat wel deme / may nat wel counseyl [2317] ¶ A-  
 nothir is this / that he that is yrouis & wraþeful as seith  
 Senek / ne may not spekn but blameful thyngis / [2318]  
 and with his vicious wordis he stireth oother folk to  
 angir / & to yre [2319] ¶ And ek sere þe muste dryue  
 coueityse out of þoure herte [2320] for the apostle seith /  
 that coueityse / is rote of alle harmes / [2321] & truste  
 wel / that a coueicious man ne can not deme ne thynke /  
 but only to fulylle the ende of his coueityse / [2322] and  
 certis that he may neuere / ben accomplich / for euer  
 the moore habundance þat he hath of rychesse the moore  
 he desyryth [2323] ¶ And the moste also dryuyth out  
 of þoure herte / hastynesse / for certis [2324] þe may  
 not demyn for the beste of a sodryn thougt that falthe in  
 þoure herte but þe muste auyse þow on it ful ofte /  
 [2325] for as þe herde here be-for / the comune prouerbe / is  
 this / that he that soone demyth soone repentyth //

[2326] Sire þe be nat alwey I-lyk in disposicion /  
 [2327] for certis sum thyng / that auntyme semyth to  
 þow that it is good for to do / a nothir tyme it auntyth  
 to þow the contrary

god and preyen him to dresse / pine weyes, and loke also þat pine counsailes ben in him for euermore [2309] ¶ Seint Iame seiþ ¶ If any of you haue neede of Sapience: aske it of god [2310] ¶ And afterward þenne schullen 3e take counsel in youre self and examyn wel youre owne pouztes of swiche pinges as you þenkeþ þat is beste for youre profit [2311] ¶ And þenne schulle 3e dryue fro youre hertes pinges þat ben contrarious to good counsaile [2312] þat is to say, Ire, Coneytise, and hastynes.

[2313] first he þat askeþ counsaile of himself: certes he moste be wipouten Ire [ . . . . . ] [2314] . . . . . no gap in the MS.] and wraþpe in himself he weneþ alway þat he may do þing þat he may not do [2315] ¶ And secondly he þat is Irouis and wroþ he [ . . . . . ] [2316] no gap in the MS.] may nought wel counsaile [2317] ¶ The briddo is þis, þat he þat is Irouis and wroþ as seiþ Senek: he may nought speke but blameful pinges [2318] And with þilke viciuous wordes he streþ oþer folk to anger and to Ire [2319] And eke siþ 3e moste drede coneytise out of youre herte. [2320] for þe apostol seiþ þat coneytise is þe roote of alle harmes. [2321] And trusteþ riht wel þat a coneytouse man no can nought deme ne þenke but only to fulfill þe ende of his coneytise. [2322] and certes þat no may neuer be accomplished. for euer þe more habundance þat he haþ of riches: þe more he desireþ. [2323] ¶ And siþ 3e moste also driue out of youre hertes hastynes [2324] ¶ For certes 3e may nouþt deme for þe beste a soðeyn þouht þat falleþ in youre herte ¶ But 3e moste arise you on hit ful ofte [2325] ¶ for as 3e haue herd here bifore þis comune proverbe is þis That he þat seþ demeþ some repenteþ //

[2326] Siþ 3e be no nouþt alwey in ylike disposicion [2327] for certes some þing þat some tyme semeþ to you þat is good for to do. Anþer tyme it semeþ to you þe contrarie.

[A great bit is now omitted in Corpus.]

god and prey he to dresse þi weyes, and loke alle þi counsailes bene in hym for euermore [2309] ¶ Seint Iame eke seiþ. If any of you haue neede of Sapience, axe it of god. [2310] and afterward þan shal 3e take counsaile in youre self, and examyne wel youre pouztes of such pinges as you þenkeþ þat is beste for youre profit. [2311] And þan shal 3e driue from youre hert þoo þat ben contrarious to good counsaile. [2312] þat is to sayn Ire, Conetise and hastinesse.

[2313] first he þat askeþ counsaile of hym self certys he moste bene wip-outen Ire, for many causes [2314] ¶ þe first is þis. He þat haþ grete Ire and wroþe in hym self he weneþ alway þat he may doo þat he may nat doo [2315] ¶ And secondly he þat is Irouis and wroth, he no may nat wel deme. [2316] [and he þat] may nat wel [deme may nat wel] counsaile [2317] ¶ The iij. is this þat he þat is Irouis and wroþe as seiþ Senec: he may nat speke but blameful pinges / [2318] and wiþ þilke viciuous wordes he streþ oþer folk to anger and to Ire. [2319] And eke siþ 3e moste dryue Coneytise out of youre hert. [2320] for þe apostol seiþ þat Coneytise is roote of alle harmes. [2321] And trusteþ wel þat a coneytous man no can nat deme [no thinke] but only to fulfill þe ende of his coneytise [2322] and certes þat mai neuer be accomplished. for euer þe more habundance þat he haþ of Richesse þe more he desireþ. [2323] ¶ And siþ 3e moste also dryue away from youre hert hastynes [2324] for certes 3e may not deme for þe best a soðeyn þouht þat falleþ in youre hert. ¶ But 3e moste arise you on it ful oft. [2325] for as 3e haue herd here bifore þis comune proverbe. It is þis þat he þat seþ demeþ, some repenteþ.

[2326] Siþ 3e bene not alwey in like disposicion [2327] for certes some þing þat some tyme semeþ to you good to do. Anþer tyme it semeþ to you þe contrarie

god & prei him to dresson pine weies. And loke also þat þi counselle ben in him for euermore. [2309] ¶ Seint Iame seiþe if any of 3owe haue neede of sapiens axte it of god [2310] ¶ And afterward þan scholne 3e take counsel in youre self And examine vele youre owen writtes of suche pinges as you þenkeþ þat is beste for youre profit [2311] ¶ And þan schal 3e driue fro youre hert pinges þat ben contrarious to good consell. [2312] þat is to seie, Ire, coneytise, & hastenesse.

[2313] ¶ First he þat askeþ counsel of him self certes he moste be wip-outen ire [ . . . . . ] [2314] . . . . . no gap in the MS.] & wraþe in him-self: He weneþ al wraþ þat he maie do þing þat he maie nouht do: [2315] ¶ And secondly he þat is yrouis & wroþe he may nouht wel [ . . . . . ] [2316] . . . . . no gap in the MS.] counsel [2317] ¶ þe þredde is þis: þat he þat is Irouis & wroþe as seiþ Senec ne maie noust speke bot blame-ful pinges. [2318] And wiþ þilke viciuous wordes: he streþ oþere folke to angur, & to Ire, [2319] ¶ And eke siþ 3owe moste drede coneytise & put it oute of 3oure hert. [2320] ¶ For þe Apostol seiþ: þat Coneytise is þe roote of all harmes [2321] ¶ And trusteþ riht wel þat a coneytouse man can noust deme ne þinke bot only to fulfil þe ende of his coneytise: [2322] And certes þat mai neuer be accomplished ¶ For euer þe mo abundance þat he haþe of riches þe more he desireþ. [2323] ¶ And siþ 3owe most also driue oute of 3oure herte hastifnesse [2324] For certes 3e maie not deme for 3e best A sodan þouht þat falleþ in 3oure herte Bot 3ow mot arise on it ful oft. [2325] For as 3e haue herd here be-forne: þe comune proverbe is þis. That he þat seþ here some demeþ some repenteþ.

[2326] ¶ Siþ 3e be not alweie in like disposicion. [2327] For certes some þing þat some time semeþ to 3owe goods for to do: Anþer time it semeþ to 3owe þe contrarie

[A great bit is now omitted in Lansdowne.]

[2328] when ye han taken conseil of youre self / and han demed by good deliberacion swich thyng/ as you list best/ [2329] ¶ Thanne rede I yow / that ye kepe it/ 'secre' / [2330] biwrey nat youre conseil to no persone / but if so be that ye wenen sikerly / that thurgh youre biwreyng' youre condicion / shal be to yow the moore profitable [2331] ¶ for Ihesus Syrak seith / Neither to thy foe ne to thy frend / discouere nat thy secree as thy folie / [2332] for they wol yow youre Audiance and lookynge / to supportacion in thy presence / and scorne thee in thyn Absence [2333] ¶ Another clerk seith / That scarcely shalton fynden any persone / that may kepe conseil sikerly [2334] ¶ The book seith / whil þat thou kepest thy conseil in thyh herte / thou kepest it in thy prison / [2335] And when thou biwreyest thy conseil to any wight / he holdeth thee in his snare [2336] ¶ And therefore yow is bettre to hyde youre conseil in youre herte / than praye hem / to whom ye han biwreyed youre conseil / that he wole kepen it clos and stille [2337] ¶ for Seneca seith ¶ If so be / þat thou ne mayst nat thyh owene conseil hyde / how darstou prayen any other wight / thy conseil sikerly to kepe [2338] ¶ But natheles / If thou wene sikerly / þat thy biwreyng' of thy conseil to a persone / wol make thy condicion / to stonden in the better plyt / thanne shalton telle hym thy conseil in this wise [2339] ¶ first thou shalt make no semblant / whether thee were leuere þow or werre / or this / or that . ne shewe hym nat thy wille and thyh entente / [2340] for trust wel / þat counseil these consailours ben flaterours / [2341] namely the consailours of grete lordes / [2342] for they enforcen hem alwey / rather to speke plesante wordes / enclinyng to the lordes lust . than wordes þat ben trewe / or profitable [2343] ¶ And therefore / men seyn / þat the riche man hath selde good conseil / but if he haue it of hym self [2344] ¶ And after that thou shalt considere thy freendes and thyne enemyes [2345] And as touchynge thy freendes thou shalt con-

¶ Thanne  
Syrak /

¶ Seneca

¶ How a man  
shall telle his  
counseil

[2328] when yow han taken conseil in your self / and han demed by good deliberacion / swich thyng / as yow semeth best / [2329] ¶ Thanne rede I yow / þat yow kepe it secree / [2330] biwrey nat youre conseil / to no persone / but if so be þat yow wenen 'sikerly' / þat thurgh yowre biwreyng' youre condicion shal ben to yow moore profitable || [2331] for Ihesus Syrak seith || Neither to thy foe ne to thy frend / discouere nat thy secree / ne thy folie / [2332] for they wol yow youre audiance / & loking' & supportacion in thy presence / & scorne thee in thyn absence [2333] ¶ Another clerk seith / þat scarcely shalton fynden any persone / þat may kepe conseil secretly [2334] ¶ The book seith / whil þat thou kepest thy conseil in thyh herte / thou kepest it in thy prison / [2335] And when thou biwreyest thy conseil to any wight / he holdeth thee in his snare / [2336] And therefore yow is bettre to hyde youre conseil in youre herte / than preyen hym / to whom ye haue biwreyed yowre conseil / þat he wole kepen it clos & stille [2337] ¶ for Seneca seith / If so be / þat thou ne mayst nat thyh owene conseil hyde / how darstow preyen any other wight . thy conseil secretly to kepe || [2338] But natheles / if thou wene sikerly / þat thy biwreyng' of thy conseil to a persone / wol maken thy condicion / to stonden in the better plyt / thanne shalton telle hym thy conseil / in this wise [2339] ¶ first thou shalt make no semblant / whether thee were leuere / þow or werre / or this / or that / ne shewe hym nat thy wyl & thyh entente / [2340] for trust wel þat counsely / these consailours ben flaterours / [2341] namely / the consailours of grete lordes / [2342] for they enforcen hem alwey / rather to speke plesante wordes / enclinyng to the lordes lust / than wordes þat ben trewe / or profitable / [2343] And therefore men seyn / þat the riche man hath selde good conseil / but if he haue it of hym self / [2344] And after that thou shalt considere thy freendes / & thyne enemyes / [2345] And as touchynge thy freendes / thou shalt con-

[2328] ¶ When þow han takyn conseil in þoure self / & han demyd by good deliberacion / swich thyng as þow semyth best / [2329] thanne rede I þow / that þow kepe it secree / [2330] biwreye not þoure conseil to no persone / but if so be that þow wenyh sikerly / that thowr þoure biwreyng' / þoure condycion schal ben to þow the moore profitable // [2331] for Ihesus Syrak seith / neither to thyn fo ne to thyn frend / discouere nat thyh secree ne thyh folye / [2332] for they wole þow þow audyence & lokinge & supportacion in þoure presence / & scorne þow in þoure absence // [2333] A nothir clerk seyth / that scarcely schalt thou fyndyn any persone / that may kepe conseil secretly / [2334] the bok seyth / whil that thou kepest thy conseil in thyh herte thou kepest it in thyh prison / [2335] And when thou biwreyest thyh conseil to any wight he holdyth the in his snare [2336] And therefore þow is betere / to hyde þoure conseil in þoure herte / than preyen hym / to whom þow han biwreyed þoure conseil / that he wole kepe it clos & styll [2337] ¶ for Seneca seith / If so be that thou ne mayst / not thyh owene conseil hyde / how mayst thou preyen any other wight / thyh conseil secretly to kepen / [2338] But natheles / if thou wene sikerly that thyh biwreyng' of thyh conseil to a persone wole make thyh condycion stondyn in the better plyt / thanne schalt thou telle hym thyh conseil in this wyse [2339] fyrst thou shalt make no semblant / whether the were leuere þow or werre / or this / or that / ne shew hym nat thyh wille ne thyh entent / [2340] for troste wel that comunely these / consailours ben flaterours [2341] namely the consailours of greete lordis / [2342] for they enforsen hem alwey / rather to speke plesante wordis enclinyng to othere lordes lust / than othere that ben trewe / & profitable / [2343] And therefore men seyn / that syche men / han selde good conseil / but if he haue it of hym self / [2344] and aftry that thou schalt considere thyne frendys / & thyne enemy . [2345] And as touchynge thyne frendys / thou schalt con-

[2328] [Whon ye han taken counsaile in your self And han demed bi good deliberacion siche ping as you semip best [2329] ¶ þanne rede I / you that ye kepe it sece / [2330] bewre not your counsaile to no persone. bot it so be. þat ye wene sikerli þat þurgh your bewring / your condicion shal be to you þe more profitable [2331] ¶ For Theseus Siraic saip ¶ Neiper to þi foo ne to þi frende. discouper not þi sece ne þi foli. [2332] for þai wil yow see audience and loking and supportacion in þi presence and scorne in þi absence. [2333] ¶ Another clerk saip þat scarsli shalt þou finde any persone þat mai kepe counsil secretly. [2334] ¶ The booke saip while þou kepest þi counsil in þin hert þou kepest it in þi prison / [2335] and when þou bewrest þi counsaile to any night / the holdþe þe in his snare / [2336] And þerfore you is better hide your counsaile. in your hert / þan praien him to whom ye have bewrest your counsil þat he wil kepe it cloe and stille. [2337] ¶ For Seneca saip if so be. þat þou ne maist not. þin owne counsaile hide. How dost þou praien any oþer wyght / þi counsil secretly to kepe. [2338] ¶ Bot naþeles if þou wene sikerli / þat þi bewryng of þi counsaile to a persone wil make þi condicion to stonde in a better plite. Then shalt þou tellen him þi counsil in þis wise [2339] ¶ First þou shalt make no semblant / where þe were leuer verre or wete. or þis. or þat. no shew him not þi wille / and þin entent [2340] ¶ For trust wel þat comunli þise counsellours. ben flaterers And [2341] namely þe counsellours of grete lordes. [2342] for þei enforcen hem alwey raper to speke plesant wordes. enclenyng to þe lordes lust þan wordes þat ben trewe. and profitable. [2343] ¶ And þerfore men sai þat þe riche man hap seiden good counsaile / bot he hane it of himself [2344] ¶ And after þat þou shalt considere þi frendes and þi enemyes. / [2345] And as touching þi frendes. þou shalt con-

CORPUS (6-r. 218) [this page, Laud 800]

[2328] ¶ Whan þe han taken counsaile in þoure self and so han demed bi good deliberacion such þingges as þou semest best / [2329] þan rede I þou þat þe kepe it sece [2330] Bywry nat þoure counsaile to no persone. but if so be þat þe wenen þat sikerli þat þurgh þoure bewryng þoure condicion shal be þe more profitable. [2331] for Theseus Ciraic saip. neiper to þi foo ne to þi frende discouere not þi sece ne þi folye [2332] for þei wil þe see þe audience and lokinge and supportacion in þi presence and scorne þe in þine absence [2333] ¶ Another clerk saip þat scarsly shalt þow fynden any persone þat may kepe counsaile secretly. [2334] þe boke saip. Whilest þat þou kepest þi counsaile in þine herte þou kepest it in þi prison. [2335] And when þou bywrest þi counsaile to any wyght he holdeth þe in his snare [2336] And þerfore it is better hide þi counsaile in þine hert. þan praien hym to whom þe han bywrest þoure counsaile þat he wil kepen it cloe and stille [2337] ¶ for Seneca saip. If so be þat þou ne may þine owne counsaile hide. how maist þou praien any oþer wyght þi sece counsaile to kepe [2338] ¶ But naþeles gif þou wene sikerly þat þi bewryng of þi counsaile to a persone wil make þi condicion stonden in a better plite. þan shalt þou telle him þi counsaile in þis wise [2339] ¶ first þou shalt make no semblant whether þe were leuer pete or wete. or þis or þat. no schewe hym nat þi wille and þine entent. [2340] for trust wel þat comunly þise counsellours bene flaterers [2341] and namely þe counsellours of grete lordys. [2342] for þei enformen hem alway raper to speke plesant wordys enclenyng to þe lordes lust þan wordes þat bene trewe and profitable [2343] ¶ And þerfore men sayne þat þe riche man hap seiden good counsaile. but gif he hane it of hym self [2344] And after þat þow shalt considere þi frendes and þine enemyes. [2345] and as touching þi frendes þou shalt con-

PETWORTH (6-r. 218)

[2328] [Whan ye han taken counsaile into youre self and han demed bi good deliberacion siche thyng as þow semest best [2329] than rede I you that ye kepe it sece [2330] bewry your counsaile to no persone. but if so be that ye wene sikerly that thurgh your bewryng your condicion shalbe to youre more profitable [2331] for Theseus Syrak seyth neyther to thy foo ne to thy friend discouere nat thy sece ne thi folye [2332] for they wil weve the audience and lokinge and supportacion in thy presence and scorn in thy absence [2333] Another clerk seyth that scarsly thou shalt fynde any persone that may kepe thy counsaile secretly [2334] The booke seyth while that thou kepest thy counsaile in thy hert thou kepest it in thy prison [2335] and when thou bewrest thy counsaile to any night he holdith the in his snare [2336] And therfor you is better to hide your counsaile in your hert than pray hym to whom ye have bewrest your counsaile that he wil kepe it cloe and stille [2337] for Senek seyth if so be that thou ne mayst thy own counsaile hide / how darstow pray any other wyght thy counsaile secretly to kepe / [2338] But naþeles if thou wene sikerly that thy bewryng of thy counsaile to a persone wil make thy condicion to stonde in the better plite than shalt thou telle hym thy counsaile in this wise [2339] first thou shalt make no semblant whether the were leuer pete than wete or this or that ne shewe hym nat thy wil and thy entent. [2340] for trust wele that comunly these counsellours ben flaterers [2341] namely the counsellours of grete lordes [2342] for they enforcen hem alwey rather to speke plesant wordis enclenyng to the lordis lust. than wordis that ben trewe or profitable [2343] and therfor men seyn that the riche man hath seiden good counsaile. but if he have it of hym self [2344] and after that thou shalt considere thy frendis and thy enemyes [2345] And as towching thy frendis thou shalt con-

LANDSLOWNE (6-r. 218) [this page, MS Reg.]

sildere / wichc of hem / þat been moost feithful and moost wise / and eldest' & moost approued in conseillyng'. [2346] And of hem shalþ thou aske thy conseil / as the cases requyreth

[2347] ¶ I seye / þat first / ye shul clepe to youre conseil / youre freendes that been trewe [2348] ¶ For Salomon seith ¶ That right' as the herte of a man deliteth in sauour þat is swete / right so / the conseil of trewe freendes / yeweth swetness to the soule / [2349] Ho seith also ¶ Iher may no thyng be likned to the trewe freend // [2350] for certes gold ne siluer / both nat so muche worth as the goode wyl of a trewe freend [2351] ¶ And eek he seith / that a trewe frend / is a strong defense / who so þat hym fyndeth / certes / he fyndeth a greet tresour [2352] ¶ Thanne shul ye eek considere / if that youre trewe freendes / been discrete and wise / ¶ for the book seith / Axe alwey thy conseil / of hem þat been wise / [2353] And by this same reson / shul ye clepen to youre conseil of youre freendes that been of age / swiche as han seyn / & been expert' in manye thynges / and been approued in conseillynges [2354] ¶ for the book seith / that in the olde men is the Sapience / and in longe tyme the prudence [2355] ¶ And Tullius seith / that grette thynges / ne ben nat ay accomplished by strengthe / ne by deliuerness of body / but by good conseil / by Autoritee of persones / & by science / the whiche thre thynges / ne ben nat feible by age / but certes / they enforen and encreesen day by day [2356] And thanne / shul ye kepe this / for a general rule / ¶ first shul ye clepen to youre conseil / a fewe of youre freendes that been especiale [2357] for Salomon seith ¶ Manye freendes haue thou / but among a thousand chese thee on / to be thy conseilour / [2358] for al be it so / that thou first ne telle thy conseil / but to a fewe / thou mayst afterward telle it to mo folk if it be nedo / [2359] but looke alwey / that thy conseilours / haue thilke thre condicions / þat I haue seyd

sildere / whiche of hem þat been moost feithfulle / & moost wise / & eldest' & moost approued in conseillyng' [2346] and of hem / shaltow axe thy conseil / as the cases requyreth

[2347] ¶ I seye / þat first ye shul clepe to youre conseil / youre freendes / þat ben trewe // [2348] for Salomon seith / þat right' as the herte of a man / deliteth in sauour þat is soote: right so the conseil of trewe freendes / yeweth swetness to the soule / [2349] ¶ He seith also / that may no thyng be likned to the trewe freend / [2350] for certes / gold ne siluer / ben noght so muche worth / as the goode wyl / of a trewe freend // [2351] And eek he seith / þat a trewe frend / is a strong defense / who so þat it fyndeth / certes he fyndeth a greet tresour [2352] ¶ Thanne shul ye eek considere / if þat youre trewe freendes ben discrete & wise / for the book seith // Axe alwey thy conseil / of hem þat been wise / [2353] And by this same reson / shul ye clepen to youre conseil / of youre freendes / þat ben of age / swiche as han seighen / & ben expert' in manye thynges / & ben approued in conseillynges / [2354] for the book seith / þat in olde men is the sapience / and in longe tyme the prudence [2355] ¶ And Tullius seith / þat grette thynges / ne ben nat ay accomplished by strengthe / ne by deliuerness of body / but by good conseil / by Autoritee of persones / & by Science / the whiche thre thynges / ne ben nat feible by age / but certes they enforen / and encreesen day by day [2356] And thanne shal ye kepe this / for a general rule // first shal ye clepe to youre conseil / a fewe of youre freendes / þat ben especiale // [2357] for Salomon seith / Manye freendes / haue thou / but among a thousand / chese thee on / to be thy conseilour / [2358] for al be it so / þat thou first ne telle thy conseil / but to a fewe / thou mayst afterward telle it to mo folk if it be nedo / [2359] but looke alwey þat thy conseilours haue thilke thre condicions / þat I haue seyd

silderyn whiche are most feythful / & most wys & oldeste & most approued in coonsaylyngo / [2346] & of hem schalt thou axe thyne conseyle: as the cases requyryth /

[2347] I sayde that fyrst <sup>3e</sup> shul clepyrn to youre conseil / youre freendis that been trewe // [2348] for Salomon seyth that ryzt as the herte of a man delythith in sauour that is sote / ryzt so the conseil of trewe frendys / yewyth swetness to the soule / [2349] & he seyth also there may no thyng [be] to the trewe frend / [2350] for certis gold ne alynyr ben not so meche worth: as the goode wyl of a trewe frend [2351] ¶ And ek he seyth that a trewe frend / is a strong defens / who so that it fyndyth: certis he fyndyth a greet tresor [2352] ¶ Thanne schul 3e ek considere if that youre trewe freendis: been discrete / & wise for the bok seyth / Axe alwey thyne conseil of hem that been wysse / [2353] And by this same reson / schul 3e clepyrn to youre conseil / of youre freendis / that been of age / Swiche as han seyn / & been expert in manye thyngis And been apreuyd in manye thyngis conseillynges / [2354] for the bok seyth that in olde men is the sapience / & in long tyme the prudence // [2355] And tullius seyth / that grette thyngis ne ben not ay accomplished / be strethne ne be deliuerousness of body / But by conseil be autoritee of persones / & by science / the whiche thre thyngis ben not feibill by age / but certys they enforsyn & encreeyn day be day // [2356] And thanne schul 3e keepe this for a general rule / fyrst schul 3e clepe to youre conseil / a fewe of youre frendys that been especial [2357] for Salomon seyth / Manye freendis haue thou / but among a thousand chese thee on to be thyne conseilour [2358] for al be it so / that thou ne telle thyne conseil but to a fewe / thou mayst afterward tellyn it to mo yf it be nedo // [2359] but loke alwey that thyne conseilours haue thilke thre condicions / that I haue seyd

[Laud MS 600] sidre whiche of hem beth most faipful and most wise and eldest and next approned in counsailing [2346] and of hem shalþ þou axe þi counsaile as þe case requireth

[2347] ¶ I / sai þat first ye shul clope to youre counsaile / youre frendes þat ben trewe. / [2348] For Salomon saip / for right as þe herf of a man delitþ in sauour. þat is soote / right so þe counsaile of your trewe frendes / yeneþ swetness to þe soule [2349] ¶ He saip also þat mai noþing be likned to þe trewe frende / [2350] ¶ For certes gold ne siluer he not so moche worþ. as þe good wille of a trewe frende / [2351] And eke he saip þat a trewe frende. is a stronge defence / who þat it findeþ. certis he findeþ a gret tresour [2352] ¶ þe þene shul ye eke considere / if þat your trewe frendes ben discret and wise / for þe boke saip. axe þi counsaile alwai of hem þat ben wise. [2353] And bi þis same reson. shul ye clepe to youre counsaile of youre frendes þat ben age. siche as haue sai sightes and han expert in many þinges. and ben approued in counselling. [2354] for þe boke saip þat in olde men is þe sapience. and in longo time þe prudence [2355] ¶ And tullius saip þat grete þinges ben not aye accomplished bi strengþe ne bi deluyrnesse of bodi. bot bi good counsaile. bi auctorite of persones and bi science. þe whiche þre þinges ben not feble bi age. / bot certes þei enforen to encreasen dai by dai. [2356] and þan shul ye kepe þis for a general rewle ¶ First shul ye clepe to youre counsaile a fewe of your frendes þat ben especial [2357] ¶ For Salomon saip many frendes haue þou. bot among a þousand chese þe on to be þi counsellour / [2358] For al be it so þat þou first ne telle þi counsell bot to a fewe. þou maist afterward telle it to moe folk / if it be ned. [2359] bot loko alway þat þi counsellors haue þi [i]k þe condicions. þat I / haue said

sidre ¶ which of hem bene most feipful. and most wyse and eldest and most approned in counsailinge / [2346] of hem shalþ þowe axe þi counsaile as þe case requireþ

[2347] I say nott first 3e shul clope to youre counsaile youre frendes þat bene trewe [2348] ¶ for Salomon seip. þat riht as þe herf of a man delitþ in Sauour þat is swete. riht so þe counsaile of trewe frendes 3oneþ swetness to þe soule. [2349] He seip also þat þer may no þing be likned to þe trewe frende. [2350] for. certes gold ne siluer bene not so moch worþ as þe good wille of a trewe frende. [2351] ¶ And eke he saip þat a trewe frende is a grete defence / who so þat it fyndeþ. certis he fyndeþ a grete tresoure. [2352] Than shul 3e eke considere if þat youre trewe frendes ben discret and wise. for þe boke seip Aake alway þi counsaile of hem þat bene wise. [2353] And bi þis same reason shulde 3e clepen to youre counsaile of youre frendys þat bene of age such as han sayn moch and bene expert in many þingges and bene approued in counselling. [2354] for þe boke seip þat in olde men is þe sapience [et en moult de temps est prudence] [2355] ¶ And Tullius saip þat grete þinges ne ben not accomplished by strenght ne by deluyrnesse of body but by good counsaile By auctorite of persones and bi science þe which iij. þinges ne bene not feble by age but certes þei enforen and encreasen day by day. [2356] And þan shal 3e kepe þis for a general rewle ¶ first shal 3e kepe to youre counsaile a fewe of youre frendes þat especial bene [2357] for Salomon seip Many frendes haue þowe but among a thousand chese þe on to be þi counsellour. [2358] for al be it soo þat þowe first ne telle þi counsaile but to a fewe. þou maist afterward telle it to more folk. if it be ned. [2359] But loko alway þat þi counsellors haue þik three condicions þat I haue said

sidre whiche of hem bien most feythful and most wise and most eldest and most approued in counselling [2346] and of hem shalþ thow axe thi counsaile as the case requirith

[2347] I say that first ye shul clope to yourre counsell yourre friendis that bien triewe [2348] for Salomon saith for right as the herf of a man delitith in sauour that is swete riht so the counsaile of thy friendis yerith swetness to the soule [2349] he seith also ther may nothyng be lykned to the true frende [2350] for certes gold ne siluer be nat so moche worth as the goodde wille of a triewe friend [2351] And he seith that a triewe friend is a stronge defence who so that it fyndith certis he fyndith a grete tresour [2352] than shul ye eke considere if that yourre triewe friendis bien discret and wise for þe boke seith aake alwey thy counsaile of hem that bien wise [2353] And be this same reason ye mow clepe to yourre counsaile of yourre friendis that bien of age [qui assez ont veu] and bien expert in many thynges and han ben approued in counselling [2354] for the booke seith in old men is al the sapience and in long tyme the prudence [2355] As Tullius seith that grete thynges ne be nat accomplished bi strength ne be deluyrnesse of body. but by goode counsaile and bi auctorite of persones and bi science The whiche iij. thynges ne be nat feible bi age but certes they enforen and encreasen day bi day [2356] And than shul ye kepe this for a general rewle first ye shul clepe to your counsaile a fewe of your friendis that bien especial [2357] for Salomon saith many friendis haue thow. but among a M. chese the oon in especial to be thy counsellour [2358] for albe it so that thow first ne telle thy counsaile but to a fewe thow maist after-ward tel it to mo folk if it be ned [2359] but loko alwey that thy counsellors haue thyrk .iij. condicions that I haue seide

bifore / that is to sayn / that they be trowe / wise / and  
of old experience [2360] ¶ And werke nat alwey in every  
nede / by con counsaillour alone ¶ for soumyne bihouoth  
it to be consailed by manye // [2361] for Salomon seith  
¶ Saluacion of thynges / is / where as ther ben manye  
consailours

[2362] ¶ Now / aith I have toold yow / of which folk /  
ye sholde ben consailed / now wol I teche yow which  
consail / ye oghte to eschewe [2363] ¶ first ye shul eschue  
the consaillyng of foolos ¶ for Salomon seith / tak~~o~~ no consail  
of a fool / for he ne kan nocht consaille / but after his  
owene lust and his affeccio[n] [2364] ¶ The book seith /  
that the properte of a fool is this ¶ he troweth lightly  
harm of every wight / and lightly troweth alle boundes in  
hym self [2365] ¶ Thou shalt eek eschue / the consaillyng  
of flaterers / swiche as enforcen hem / rather to praise  
yours persone by flaterye / than for to telle yow / the sooth-  
fastnesse of thynges

[2366] ¶ Wherefor Tullius seith ¶ Amonges alle the  
pestilences that been in frendshipe / the gretteste is  
flaterie / And therfore it is moore nede þat thou eschue  
and drede flatereres / than any oother peple // [2367] ¶ The  
book seith / thou shalt rather drede & fleo / fro the  
swete wordes / of flaterynge preisers / than for the egre  
wordes of thy frend / that seith thee thy sothes // [2368]  
Salomon seith / that the wordes of a flaterere / is a snare  
to chauche with Innocentez [2369] ¶ He seith also / that he  
þat speketh to his frend / wordes of swetnesse and of  
plesaunce / setteth a net biforn his feet to cacche hym  
[2370] ¶ And therfore seith Tullius / Enclayne nat thynne  
eres to flatereres / ne taketh no consail of the wordes of  
flaterie // [2371] And Caton seith ¶ Auyse thee wel / and  
eschue the wordes / of swetnesse and of plesuaunce  
[2372] ¶ And eek thou shalt eschue / the consaillyng of  
thyne olde enemyes / that ben reconciled [2373] ¶ The  
book seith / that no wight retourneth sauily / in-to the

bifore / that is to saye / þat they be trowe / wise / and  
of old experience [2360] And work nat alwey in every  
nede / by o counsaillour alone / for sou tyme bihouoth  
it to be consailed by manye / [2361] for Salomon seith /  
Saluacion of thynges / is wher as ther ben manye  
consailours

[2362] ¶ Now sith þat I haue told yow / of which folk  
ye sholde be consailed / now wol I teche yow / which  
consail ye oghte eschue [2363] ¶ first ye shul eschue /  
the consaillyng of foolos / for Salomon seith / take no  
consail of a fool / for he ne kan nat consaille / but after his  
owene lust and his affeccio[n] [2364] ¶ The book seith /  
that the properte of a fool is this ¶ he troweth lightly  
harm of every wight & lightly troweth alle boundes in  
hym self // [2365] Tow shalt eek eschue / the consaillyng  
of alle flaterers / swiche as enforcen hem rather to praise  
yours persone by flaterye / than for to-telle yow the sooth-  
fastnesse of thynges

[2366] ¶ Wherefor Tullius seith / Among alle the  
pestilences þat been in frendshipe / the gretteste is  
flaterie / And therfore it is moore nede / þat thou eschue  
& drede flaterers / than any oother peple // [2367] The  
book seith / thou shalt rather drede & fleo from the  
swete wordes / of flaterynge preisers / than for the egre  
wordes of thy frend / that seith thee thy sothes [2368]  
¶ Salomon seith / that the wordes of a flaterere / is a snare  
to cacche Innocentez [2369] He seith also / þat he þat  
speketh to his frend / wordes of swetnesse / and of  
plesuaunce / setteth a Net biforn his feet to cacche hym //  
[2370] ¶ And therfore seith Tullius // Enclayne nat thynne  
eres to flatereres / ne tak no consail / of wordes of  
flaterie [2371] ¶ And Caton seith ¶ Auyse thee wel / &  
eschue wordes of swetnesse & of plesuaunce  
[2372] ¶ And eek thou shalt eschue / the consaillyng of  
thyne olde enemyes þat ben reconciled // [2373] The  
book seith / that no wight retourneth sauily / in-to the

before / þat is to seye / that they been trowe wyse &  
of old experience [2360] And werke not in every  
thingis alwey be con couseylour alone / for sumtyme bihouoth  
it to be conseyled by manye / [2361] for salomon seyth /  
Saluacion of thyngis is / where as there ben manye  
conseyloars

[2362] ¶ Now sith that I haue told þow / of which folk  
þe schul ben conseylid. now wole I teche þow which  
conseyl þe oghte to eschewe [2363] ¶ first þe shul eschue /  
the con~~o~~seylyng of folys / for salomon seyth take no con-  
seyl of a fool / for he ne can not conseyle but aftr his  
owene lust & his affeccio[n] [2364] The book seyth /  
that the properte of a fol is this he trowyth lightly  
harm. of every wight / & lightly trowyth alle bounde in  
hym self // [2365] Thow schalt eek eschue / the conseylyng  
of alle flaterisr whiche as enforcen hem rather to preysyn  
þowe persone by flaterye than to telle þow the sooth-  
fastnesse of thyngis /

[2366] Wherefor Thullyus seyth / among alle the  
pestelences that been / in frenchepe / the gretteste is  
flaterie / & therfore it is moore nede / that thou eschue  
& drede flatereris than any othir peple // [2367] The  
bok seyth thow schalt rather drede & fle from the  
swete wordis of flaterynge preysoris / than from the egre  
wordis of thyn frend that seyth the thynne sothis [2368]  
¶ Salomon seyth that the wordis of a flaterere is a snare  
to cacchyn innocenteis / [2369] he seyth also / that he  
that spekyth to his frend / wordis of swetnesse & of  
plesuaunce / setteth a net be-forne his feet to cacchyn hym //  
[2370] & therfore seyth Tullius / Enclayne nat thynne  
eres to flaterisr / ne take no conseyl of wordis of  
flaterie // [2371] And Catoun seyth Auyse the weel &  
eschewe wordis of swetnesse & of plesuaunce  
[2372] ¶ And ek thow schalt eschewe the conseylyng of  
thyne olde enemyis that ben reconcyled // [2373] The  
bok seyth that no wight retourny sauily into the

¶ Salomon

¶ Salomon

¶ Of consailours  
but a man oughte  
to eschue

¶ Tullius

¶ Cat

[Laud MS] before. þat is to sei þat þei be trewe and olde. and of wis experience. [2360] ¶ And wrike not alway in every nede / bi on counsellour allone. For somtyme behouep it be counsellid bi many. [2361] ¶ For Salomon seiþ. Salacion of þingis is. where as þer ben many counsellours.]

[Laud MS extract end]

[Corpus MS, on leaf 221, back]

[2362] Now hane I tolde þou of which folk 3e scholde be counsell NOW wol I teche þou which counsell 3e owe to eschewe [2363] first 3e schuln eschewe þe counsellunge of foolis. Salomon seiþ take no counsell of a fool for he wol counsaile butt after his owne luste and his affections [2364] ¶ The boke/ seiþ þat þe proprete of a fool is þis ¶ he trowep lightly harme of every wight and lightly trowep a bounce in himself [2365] ¶ Thou schalt eke eschewe þe counsaillinge of alle flateris whiche enforcen hem raper to preyen þoure persone by flaterye þan for to telle þou þe softfastnesse of þe þingis

[2366] ¶ Wherefore Tullius seiþ amonge alle þe pestilence þat ben in frendship þe grettest is flaterie ¶ And þerfore is it more nede þat þou eschewe and drede flateris þan any oþer people / [2367] The boke seiþ þou schalt raper [drede and] fle fro þe swete wordes of flateringe & praysinge þen fro þe egre wordes of þy frend þat seiþ þe þi soþes. [2368] Salomon seiþ þat þe wordes of a flaterer is a snare to cacche innocens [2369] ¶ he seiþ also. he þat spokeþ to his frend wordes of swetnes and of plesance: setteþ a nette bifrom his feet to cacche him [2370] ¶ And þerfore Tullius seiþ Enclyne noust þin eres to flateris. No take no counsell of wordes of flaterie / [2371] And Caton seiþ ¶ Avise þe wel and eschewe þe wordes of swetnes and of plesance [2372] ¶ And eke þou schalt eschewe þe counsaillinge of þine olde enemyis þat be reconciled [2373] The boke seiþ þat no wight retourneþ snuffly in to þe

byfore. þat is to say þat þei bene trewe and wise and of olde experiences. [2360] ¶ And wrike not alway in every nede by on counsellour allon. for some it byhouep be counsaile by mony [2361] ¶ for Salomon seiþ [salvation] of þingges: is wher þer bene mony counsellours

[2362] ¶ Nowe seiþ what I hane tolde þou of which folk 3e schuld be counsell. Now wil I telle þou which counsaile 3e nust eschewe [2363] ¶ first 3e schul eschewe þe counsaile of foolis. So seiþ Salomon. Take no counsaile of a fool for he can no counsaile. butt afters his owne affection [2364] ¶ The boke seiþ. þat þe proprete of a fool is þis. He troweth lightly harme of every wight. and lightly trowep aþ bounce in hym self [2365] ¶ Thou eke shal eschewe þe Counsaillinge of all flateris suche as enforcen hem raper to preise þe persone by flaterye þan forte telle þou þe softfastnesse of þingges /

[2366] ¶ Therefore Tullius seiþ ¶ Amonge alle þe pestilences þat be in frendship þe grettest is flaterie. And þerfore is more nede. þat þou eschewe and drede and fle from þe swete wordes of flateris þan of any oþer puple [2367] ¶ The booke seiþ. Thou shalt raper drede and fle from þe swete wordes of flateris and praisers þan fro þe egre wordes of þi frende þat seiþ þe þi soþes. [2368] ¶ Salomon seiþ: That þe wordes of a flaterer is a snare to cacchen innocens wijþ. [2369] He seiþ also þat he þat spokeþ to his frende. wordes of swetnes and of plesance setteþ a netþ byfore his foote to cacchen him [2370] ¶ And þerfore seiþ Tullius ¶ Enclins nat þin eres to flateris. no take no counsaile to wordes of flaterie [2371] ¶ And Caton seiþ ¶ Avise þe wel and eschewe wordes of swetnesse and of plesance. [2372] ¶ And eke þou shalt eschewe þe counsaile of þine olde enemyis [qui sont reconciliés, [2373] car il est escryt: nul ne retourne seulement en la

before. that is to sey that they be triewe wise and old experience [2360] and work nat alway in every nede be on counsellour alone for somtyme behovith it to be counsellid be many [2361] for Salomon seyth saluacion of thynges is where as there ben many counsellours]

[MS Reg. 17 D. 15, leaf 247]

[2362] ¶ Now hane I tolde þowe of whiche folke 3e scholde be counsell Noww wil I. teche þowe which counsell 3e owe to eschewe [2363] ¶ first 3e scholun eschewe þe counsaillinge of foolis. Salomon seiþ: Takeþ no counsell of no fool for he wil counsell þat after his owne lust and his affections: [2364] ¶ The booke seiþ þat þe proprete of a fool is þis. He trowep lightly harme of every wight: & lightly trowep a bounce in him self [2365] ¶ Thou schalt eke eschewe þe counsaillinge of all flateris whiche enforcen hem raper to preyen þoure persone by flaterie þan for to tel þow þe softfastnesse of þe þinge.

[MS Reg. extract end]

[Lansdowne MS, on leaf 195, back]

[2366] Wherefore tullius. seiþ Amonge al þe pestelence þat ben in freuschip þe grettest is flaterie: And þerfore is it more nede þat þou eschewe & drede flateris þan any oþer peple. [2367] The boke seiþ þou schalt raper [drede and] fle fro þe swete wordes of flateringe & praisinge þat from þe egre wordes of þine frende þat seiþ þe þi soþes: [2368] Salomon. seiþ: The wordes of a flaterer is a snare to cacche innocens. [2369] ¶ He seiþ also: He þat spokeþ to his frendes wordes of swettness: & al plesance: setteþ a nette for his feet to cacche him: [2370] ¶ And þerfor tullius seiþ Enclyne noust þin eres to flateris: þe no take no counel of wordes of flaterie: [2371] ¶ And Caton. Avise þe wels & eschewe þe wordes of swetness & of plesance: [2372] ¶ And eke þou schalt eschewe þe counsaillinge of þine olde emnyis þat be reconciled [2373] ¶ The boke seiþ þat no whitte retourneþ snuffly in to þe

grace of his olde enemy [2374] ¶ And Isopo seith / No trust nat to hem / to whicher thou hast had som tyme werre or enemyes / ne telle hem nat thy conseil [2375] ¶ And Seneca telleth the cause why ¶ It may nat be seith he / that where greet fyr / hath longe tyme endured / that ther ne dwelleth som vapour of warmesse [2376] ¶ And therfore seith Salomon ¶ In thyn olde fo trust neuere [2377] ¶ For sikarly / though thyn enemy / be reconciled & maketh thes chiere of humylitee / and lowteth to thee with his heed ne trust hym neuere [2378] ¶ For certes / he maketh thilke feynede humylitee / moore for his profit than for any loue of thy persone / by cause that he deareth / to haue victorie ouer thy persone / by swich feynede contenance / the which victorie / he myghte nat wynne / by strif or verre [2379] ¶ And Peter Alfonso seith / Make no felawshipe / with thyne olde enemyes ¶ for if thou do hem bounte / they wol perueren it / in wikkednesse [2380] ¶ And eek thou most eschue / the consellyng of hem / that been thy seruants and heren thes greet reuerence / for perauenture / they doon it moore / for drede than for loue [2381] ¶ And therfore / seith a Philosopher / in this wise ¶ Ther is no wight perfyly trewe / to hym þat he to soore dredeth [2382] ¶ And Tullius seith ¶ Ther nys no myght so greet of any Emperour / that longe may endure / but if he haue / moore loʊs of the peple / than for drede [2383] ¶ Thou shalt also eschue / the consellyng of folk that been dronkelowe ¶ for they kan no conseil hyde [2384] ¶ For Salomon seith ¶ Ther is no priuete / ther us regeth dronkenesse [2385] ¶ Ye shal also / han in suspect the consellyng of swich folk / as conselle yow / a thyng priuily / & conselle yow / the contrarie openly [2386] ¶ For Cassiodore seith / that it is a manere sleighte to hynde / when he sheweth to doon a thyng openly / and werketh priuily the contrarie [2387] ¶ Thou shalt also / haue in suspect / the consellyng of wikked folk ¶ for the book seith / The consellyng of wikked folk / is alway ful

grace of his olde enemy ¶ [2374] And Ysopo seith / No trust nat to hem / to whicher / thou hast had som tyme werre / or enemyes / ne telle hem nat thy conseil ¶ [2375] And Seneca / telleth the cause why ¶ It may nat be seith he / that where as greet fyr / hath longe tyme endured / þat ther ne dwelleth som vapour of warmesse ¶ [2376] And ther fore seith Salomon ¶ In thyn olde fo / trust neuere / [2377] ¶ for sikarly / thogh thyn enemy be reconciled / & maketh thes / cheere of humylitee / & lowteth to thee with his heed / ne trust hym neuere / [2378] for certes / he maketh thilke feynede humylitee / moore for his profit than for any loue of thy persone / by cause þat he deareth / to haue victorie ouer thy persone / by swich feynede continance / the which victorie / he myghte nat haue / by strif or verre [2379] ¶ And Peter Alfonso seith ¶ Make no felawshipe / with thyne olde enemyes / for if thou do hem bounte / they wol perueren it in to wikkednesse [2380] ¶ And eek thou most eschue / the consellyng of hem þat ben thy seruants / & beren thes greet reuerence / for perauenture / they seyn it moore / for drede than for loue [2381] & therfore / seith a Philosopher / in this wise ¶ Ther is no wight perfyly trewe / to hym / þat he to soore dredeth ¶ [2382] And Tullius seith / Ther nys no myght so greet / of any Emperour / þat longe may endure / but if he haue moore loue of the peple than drede [2383] ¶ Thou shalt also eschue the consellyng of folk þat ben dronkelows ¶ for they ne kan no conseil hyde ¶ [2384] for Salomon seith / Ther is no priuete / ther as regeth dronkenesse [2385] ¶ Ye shal also han in suspect the consellyng of swich folk / as conselle yow a thyng priuily / & conselle yow / the contrarie openly ¶ [2386] for Cassiodore seith / That it is a manere sleighte to hynde / when he sheweth to doon a thyng openly / and werketh priuily the contrarie [2387] ¶ Thou shalt also haue in suspect the consellyng of wikked folk ¶ for the book seith / The consellyng of wikked folk / is alway ful

grace of hisse olde enemy [2374] ¶ And ysopo seyth / no truste nat to hem to whiche thou hast had sustynye werre or enemye ne telle hem nat thy conseil / [2375] And Seneca tellysh the cause why / It may not be seyth he / that where as greet for long tyme hath deured : that there ne dwellyth som vapour of warmesse [2376] And therfore Seyth Salomon / in thyn olde fo truste neuere / [2377] for sekirly / thow thyn enemy be reconcyld / & makyth the cheer of humylite / & loutyth to the with hisse heed / ne truste hym neuere / [2378] for sekirly he makyth thilke feynede humylitee more for his owene profyt than for loue of thyn persone / by cause that he demyth / to haue victorie ouyr thyn persone / by swich feynede contenance / the / whiche victorie / he mygte not haue be stryf or verre / [2379] & Petyr Alfonso seyth make no felawshewe with thyne olde enemyis / for þif thou do hem bounte : they wule peruertyn it in to wikkednesse ¶ [2380] And ek thow muste eschewe the wrekednesse of hem & the conseil that been thynne seruauantis & beryn the grote reuerence / for perauenture they seyn / it moore for drede than for loue. [2381] And therfore seyth a philisofere in this wyse / There is no whyt perfyly trewe to hym that he to soore dredyth / [2382] And Tullius seyth / theree is no mygt so greet of any Emperour / that longe may endure / but þif he haue moore loue of the peple than drede [2383] ¶ Thow schalt also eschewe the consellyng of folk that been dronkelowe / for they ne can no conseil hyde / [2384] for Salomon seyth there is no priuete : ther as regneth dronkenesse // [2385] so schal also han in suspect / the consellyng of sweech folk as conselle yow o thyng priuily / & conselle yiw the contrarie openly [2386] ¶ for Cassiodore seyth / that it is a manere slepyte to hynderyn when a man schewith to don on thyng priuily & werkyth the contrarie openly / [2387] ¶ Thow schalt also haue in suspect / the consellyng of wekede folk for the bok seyth the consellyng of wekede folk : is alway ful

grace of his olde enemy [2374] ¶ And Isope seiþ ¶ No truste nouȝt to hem to whichs som tyme þou hast had werre / or enemye ne telle hem nouȝt þi counsaile [2375] ¶ And Senec' telleþ þe cause why it may nouȝt be saith he þat where long' tyme fury' hap endured þat þer dwellþ som tyme vapour of hete [2376] ¶ And þerfore seiþ Salomon in þin olde fow truste þou neuere [2377] ffor sikerly þough þin enemye be reconcailid and makeþ þe chere of humilite and lowteþ to þe wiþ his heed ne truste him neuere [2378] ffor certes he makeþ þilke feyned humilite more for his profyt þan for any humilite or for any loue of þin persone by [ . . . . . no gap] such feyned contynance The which victory he myght haue by strif or werre [2379] And Peter Alfons seiþ . make no felaschipe wiþ þine olde enemyes: ffor if þou do hem bounte þey wollen perueren hit to wickednesse [2380] ¶ And eke þou most eschewe þe counsailling of hem þat ben þin seruauntz and beren the gret reuerence ffor parauenture þei seyn it more for drede þan for loue [2381] ¶ And þerfore seiþ a Philosoþhre in þis wise ¶ Ther nys no wight þarfytly trewe to him þat he to sore dredeþ [2382] ¶ And Tullius seiþ ¶ Ther nys no wight so grete of any emperour þat longe may endure / but if he haue loue of þe peoplo and drede [2383] ¶ Thow schalt eschewe also þe counsailing of folk þat ben drunkelewe for þey ne can no counsaile hyde. [2384] Salomon seiþ þer nys no pryute þer as regneþ drunkenes [2385] ¶ þe schullen han also in suspecte to þe counsailing of such folk' as counsaile zow a þing' priuily and counsaile þow a þing' þat is contrarie openly' [2386] ffor Cassiodore seiþ þat it is a maner sleichte to hynde his enemye when he scheweþ to don a þing' openly and wikeþ priuily þe contrarie [2387] ¶ Thow schalt haue also in þin suspecte þe outsaillinge of wikked folk' [ . . . . . no gap] þat is alwey ful

grace de son ennemy. [2374] ¶ And Isope seiþ. No trust' not to hem to þe which þow hast hadde som tyme werre or enemye. ne telle not hem þi counsaile [2375] ¶ And senec' telleþ . þe cause whi . it may nat' be. He seiþ where þat' grete fuyre hap longe endured. þat þer dwellþ some vapour of warnesse [2376] ¶ And þerfore seiþ Salomon. In þine olde fow trust' neuere. [2377] ffor sikerly þouge þine enemye be reconcailid and makeþ þe chere of humilite. and lowteþ to þe his hede. ne trust' him neuere. [2378] for certes he makeþ þilk feyned humilite more for his profite þan for any loue. of þi persone. [afin qu'il puisse avoir victoire de toi] by swich feyned countenance. þe which victory he myght not haue wiþ strif or werre [2379] ¶ And Peter Alfons seiþ ¶ Make noon felaschipe wiþ þine olde enemyes. for þif þow doo hem bounte. þei wil perueren it into wykkednesse [2380] ¶ And eke þou most eschewe þe counsaile of ham þat' ben þi ser[ua]nantes. and beren þe grete reuerence. for parauenture þei sayn it more for drede þan for loue [2381] ¶ And þerfore seiþ a Philosoþhre in þis wise: Ther nys no wight þarfytly trewe to hym þat he to fore dredeþ [2382] ¶ And Tullius seiþ ¶ Ther is noo myght so grete of noo Emperour that longe may endure but þif he haue more loue of þe puple þan drede [2383] ¶ Thow shalt also eschewe þe counsaillinge of folk þat' bene drunkelewe. for þei ne can no counsaile hyde [2384] ¶ ffor Salomon seiþ ¶ Ther is no counsaile þer as regneþ drunkenesse [2385] ¶ þe shul also haue in suspecte þe counsaile of such folk' as counsaile zowe priuily. on. and þe contrarie openly [2386] ffor Cassiodorie seiþ. / That it is a manere sleicht to hynde. when he swetheth to doon oon þing' openly and wikeþ þe contrarie priuily [2387] ¶ Thow shalt also haue in þi suspecte the outsailling wiþ wickeþ folko ffor þe boke seiþ The counsaillinge of wikked folk' is alwey ful

grace of his olde enemye. [2374] And. Isope. seiþe. Ne trust nouht to hem to whiches some time þou hast hadd werre or onemate: ne tell hem nouht þine counsell. [2375] ¶ And Senec' telleþ þe cause whi: If mai' nouht be seiþ he þat where longe time fire hap endured þat þere dwellþ som tyme vapoure of hete: [2376] ¶ And þerfor seiþ Salomon. In þine olde fow truste þou neuere. [2377] ffor sekerly þouþe þine enemye be reconcailid & makeþ þe þere of humylyte & loutep to þe wiþ his hede ne trust him neuere. [2378] ffor certes he nakop þilke feyned humylyte more for his profit þan for any humylyte. or for any loue of þin persone [ . . . . . no gap] be suche feyned countenance. The which' victorie. he myht haue be strif of werre. [2379] ¶ And Peter alfons seiþe Maake no felawschep wiþ þine olde enemyes: ffor if þou done hem bounte þei wille perueren it to wikkednesse: [2380] ¶ And eke þou most eschewe þe counsailing of þine seruauntz þat beren þe grete rouerence: ffor parauenture þei seine it more for drede þan for loue [2381] And þerfore seiþe a philosoþre in þis wise. Ther is no wight þarfytly trewe to him þat he to sore dredeþ: [2382] And Tullius seiþe There is no wight so grete of any emperoure; þat longe may endure but if he haue loue of þe peple & drede [2383] ¶ þou schalt eschewe also þe counsailinge of folke þat bien drunckenlewe for þei ne can no counsell hide. [2384] Salomon. seiþe. þere nys no pryute þere as regneþ drunkenesse [2385] ¶ þe scholne haue also in suspecte to þe counsailinge of such folke as counsel zowe a þing' priuily & counsel zowe a thing' þat is contrarye openly [2386] ¶ ffor Cassidorie. seiþe þat it is a maner sleichte to hidren his enemye when he scheweþ to done a þing' openly & wikeþ priuily þe contrarie. [2387] ¶ þou schalt haue also in þi suspecte þe counsailinge of wikked folke [ . . . . . no gap] þat is alwey ful

¶ *Dauid* of fraude ¶ [2388] And David seith ¶ blisful is that man /  
pat hath nat folwed / the conseilnyng of sherevas [2389] ¶  
¶ Thou shalt also eschue / the conseilnyng of yong folk /  
for hir conseil is nat ryte

[2390] ¶ Now sirs / sith I have shewed yow / of which  
folk ye shal take youre conseil / and of which folk ye shal  
folwe the conseil ¶ [2391] now wol I teche yow / how ye  
shal examyne youre conseil / after the doctrine of Tullius  
[2392] ¶ In the examynynge thanne of youre consellour  
ye shul considere many thynges [2393] ¶ Alderfirst thou  
shalt considere / pat in thilke thyng that thou purposost /  
and vpon what thyng thou wolst haue conseil / pat veray  
troutbe / be seyd & conserved / this is to seyn / telle  
trewely thy tale [2394] ¶ For he that seith fals / may nat  
wel be conselld / in that cas of which he listh [2395]  
¶ And after this / thou shalt considere the thynges pat  
acorden to that thou purposost / for to do / by thy consellours  
if reson accordeth ther to . [2396] And ask / if thy  
myght may atteine ther to / And if the moore part and the  
bettre part of thy consellours accord ther to / or noon  
[2397] ¶ Thanne shaltou considere / what thyng shal  
folwe / after hir conseilnyng. as hate / pees / werra /  
grace / profit or damage / and manye othere thynges  
[2398] ¶ Thanne / of alle thise thynges / thou shalt chese  
the beste / and weyue alle othere thynges [2399] ¶ Thanne  
shaltou considere / of what roote is engendered the matere  
of thy conseil / and what fruyt it may conuey &  
engendre [2400] ¶ Thou shalt eek considere alle thise  
causes / fro whennes they ben sprongen [2401] ¶ And  
whan yo han examyned youre conseil / as I haue seyd /  
and which partie is the bettre & moore profitable / and  
has approued it by manye wise folk & olde [2402]  
¶ thanne shaltou considere / if thou mayst performe it  
and maken of it a good ende [2403] ¶ For certes reson wol nat  
that any man / sholde bigynne a thyng. but if he myghte /  
performe it / as hym oghte [2404] ¶ No no wight sholde

ELLESMEERE (6-T. 217)

of fraude ¶ [2388] And David seith ¶ blisful is that man /  
pat hath nat folwed the conseilnyng of sherevas [2389] ¶  
¶ Thou shalt also eschue / the conseilnyng of yong folk /  
for hir conseil is nat ryte

[2390] ¶ Now sirs / sith I haue shewed yow / of which  
folk ye shal take youre conseil / and of which folk ye shal  
folwe the conseil ¶ [2391] now wol I teche yow / how ye  
shal examyne youre conseil / after the doctrine of Tullius  
[2392] ¶ In the examynynge thanne of youre consellour /  
ye shul considere many thynges ¶ [2393] Alderfirst / thou  
shalt considere / pat in thilke thyng pat thou purposost /  
& vp on what thyng thou wolt haue conseil / pat veray  
troutbe / be seyd & conserved / this is to seyn / telle  
trewely thy tale [2394] for he pat seith fals / may nat  
wel be conselld / in that cas / of which he lyeth [2395]  
¶ And after this / thou shalt considere / the thynges pat  
acorden / to that thou purposost / for to do / by thy consellours  
/ if reson accordeth ther to / [2396] and ask / if thy  
myght may atteyne ther to / and if the moore part & the  
bettre part of thy consellours / accordeth ther to / or no  
[2397] ¶ Thanne shaltou considere / what thyng shal  
folwe / of that conseilnyng / as hate / pees / werra /  
grace / profit or damage / & manye othere thynges /  
[2398] And in alle thise thynges / thou shalt chese  
the beste / and weyue alle othere thynges [2399] ¶ Thanne  
shaltou considere / of what roote is engendered the matere  
of thy conseil / and what fruyt it may conuey &  
engendre [2400] ¶ Thou shalt eek considere alle thise  
causes / fro whennes they ben sprongen ¶ [2401] And  
whan yo haue examyned youre conseil / as I haue seyd /  
& which partie is the bettre & moore profitable / &  
han approued it / by manye wise folk & olde [2402]  
¶ thanne shaltou considere / if thou mayst performe it / &  
maken of it a good ende [2403] ¶ For reson wol nat  
pat any man sholde bigynne a thyng. but if he myghte  
performe it / as hym oghte ¶ [2404] No no wight sholde

HENGWRT (6-T. 217) [1882]

of fraude / [2388] And David seith blisful is that man  
that hath not folwid the conseilnyng of schrewis / [2389]  
¶ Thou shalt also eschue the conseilnyng of yonge folk  
for here conseil is not ryte [2390]

¶ Now sirs sith I haue schewyd to you of which folk  
ye schul take youre conseil / & of which folk ye schul  
folwe the conseil. [2391] now wole I teche you  
how ye schul examyne youre conseil after the doctrine of  
thullius [2392] ¶ In examynynge of youre conseilourys  
ye schul considere many thyngis / [2393] Alderfirst  
thow schal considere that in thilke thyng that thou purposost  
& vp-on what thyng thou wilt haue conseil / that veray  
troutbe be seyd & conseryd / This is to sayne / Telle  
trewely thyn tale / [2394] for he that seyth fals may not  
wel been conselld / in that cas of which he lyeth / [2395]  
¶ And after this thow schal considere the thyngis that  
acordyn to that / thou purposist to don by thy conselours  
if reson acordyn ther to / [2396] & ek if thyn  
myght may atteyne ther to / & if the more part / & the  
bettere part of thyn conseilouris acordyn ther to / or no //  
[2397] Thanne schalt thou considere / What thyng schal  
folwe of that conseilnyng. as. hate. pees. werra.  
grace. profyt or damage & manye othere thyngis /  
[2398] ¶ In toutes ces choses thow schalt chese the  
beste / & weyyn alle othere thyngis [2399] ¶ Thanne  
schalt thou considere / of what rote is engenderede the matere  
of this conseil / & what frant it may conteyne / & engenderyn  
[2400] ¶ Thanne schalt [thow] considere ek alle these  
causes from whens they ben sprongyn [2401] And  
whanne ye han examynyd youre conseil as ye haue seyd /  
& whiche partye is the bettere & moore profitable And  
han aproued it be manye wyse folk & elde. [2402]  
¶ thanne schalt thou considere: if thou mayst performe it &  
makyn of it a good ende / [2403] For reson wole /  
that any man schulde begynne a thyng / but if he myghte  
performe it as hym oghte / [2404] No no wight schulde

CAMBRIDGE (6-T. 217) [1882]

of fraude [2388] And David seiþ þat blisful is þe man þat hæþ nougth folowed þe counsailing of schrewes [2389] ¶ Tho schalt also escheve þe counsailing of 3ong folc for here counsailiŋg nys nougth ripo as Salomon seiþ

[2390] ¶ Now sire siþenes I haue eschewed þou of which folk 3e schulin take counsel and of which folk 3e schulin folwe þe counsel / [2391] Now wol I teche þou how 3e schulin examyn 3oure counsel after the doctrine of Tullius [2392] in examynyng þenne of 3oure counsellour 3e schulin considere many þingges [2393] ¶ Alþer first þou schalt considere þilke þing þat þou purposest and vpon what þing þou wolst han counseil þat verrey troupe be sayde and conserved þis is to say telle trewly þin tale [2394] ¶ For he þat seiþ fals may not wel be counsailed in þat eas of which [he lyeth] [2395] ¶ And after þis þou schalt consideren þe þingges þat accorden to þat þou purposest for to be by þin counsellours. if reson accordþ þerto [2396] ¶ And eke if þi myght may atteyne þerto ¶ And if þe more part and þe better part of 3oure counsellours accorden þerto or no. [2397] þen schalt þou considere what þing schal folwe of here counsailinge. as hate pees werre grace profyt other damage and many oþer þingges [2398] And in alle þingges þou schalt chese þe beste and weyfe alle oþer þingges [2399] ¶ Thanne schalt þou considere of what roote it is engendrid þe matier of þin counseil and what fruyt it may conceyne and engendre [2400] þou schalt eke considere alle þese causes for þe whiche þei ben spronge [2401] ¶ And when 3e haue examyned 3oure counseil as I haue sayde and which parte is þe better and more profitable and hast approued it by many wise folk and olde [2402] þanne schalt þou considere if þou mayst performe hit and make of hit a good ende [2403] ¶ For certes reson wil nougth þat any man schal begynne a þing but if he mighte performe hit as him owyþe [2404] ¶ Ne no wight schulde

of fraude [2388] And david seiþ Blessed is þat man þat hæþ not folowed þe counsailing of wilkoid men or schrewen [2389] ¶ Thow shalt also escheve þe counsaile of 3onge folk. for her counsaile is not ripo

[2390] ¶ Now, Sire siþ I haue shewde þou of such folk 3e shuld take 3oure counsaile And of which folk 3e shul take 3oure counsaile, and of which folk 3e shul folowe þe counsaile [2391] ¶ Now shal I telle þou how 3e shal examyne 3oure counsaile. after þe doctrine of Tullius [2392] in examynyng. þan of 3oure counsellour. 3e shul considere many þingges [2393] ¶ Alþer first 3e shal considere þat in þilk þing þat þou purposest. and vpon what þing þou wolst haue counsaile þat verrey troupe be saide and considered. This is to sayn telle trewly þi tale. [2394] for he þat seiþ fals may not wel be counsailed in þat tale [in which he lyeth] [2395] And after This þou shalt considere þoo þingges þat accorden to þat þou purposest forto doo by þi counsaillours. gif reson. accorde þerto. [2396] & eke gif þi myght may atteyne þerto. And gif þe more party and þe better part of þi counsaillours acorde þerto anon. [2397] þan shalt þou considere þat þing þat shal folowe of þat counsaillong. as. pees. werre. grace. profite or damage and many oþer þingges. [2398] [et en toutes ces choses] þow shalt chese þe best and wayne aft oþer. [2399] ¶ Than schalt þow considere of what roote is engendrid þi matere of þi counsaile and what fruyte may be conseuynd and engendred þer of [2400] ¶ Thow shalt also considere all þise cases from whannes þei bene sprongen [2401] And when 3e han examyned 3oure counsaile as I haue seide. which parte is þe better and more profitable and haue approued it by many wise folk and olde. [2402] Than shalt þow considere if þow mayst performe it and make of it a good ende. [2403] for reson wil not þat any man shuld begynne a þing but gif he myght performe it as hym leþ or auþ [2404] Ne no wight shuld

of fraude; [2388] And David seiþ þat blisful is þe man þat hæþ nougt folowed þe counsaile of schrewes. [2389] ¶ Tho schalt also escheve þo counsailing of 3onge folke; for here counsailinge is nougt ripo as Salomon seiþ

[2390] ¶ Nowiresiþenes. I. haue eschewde þoue of whiche folke 3e scholne take counsaile & of whiche folke 3e schollen folowe þe counsaile [2391] ¶ Now wil I. techeche howe 3e scholne examyne 3oure counsaile after þe doctrine of tullius [2392] ¶ In þe examenyng þan of 3oure counselloure 3e scholne considere many þingges [2393] Alþere first þou schalt considere þilke þing þat þou purposed; and vpon what þing þou wolde haue counsaile þat verrey trenþe be saide & consaruede. þis to seie; Tel trewly þin tale. [2394] For he þat seiþe fals maye wele be counsailed in þat caas; [ . . . ] [2395] ¶ And after þat þou schalt consideren þe þingges þat accorden to þat þou þurpuest for to be by þine counsellours; if reson accordeþ þere to // [2396] And eke if þi myht maie atteigne þere to; ¶ And if þe more part & þe bettere parte of 3oure counsellours accorden þere to or no [2397] þenne schal þou considere what þing schal folowe of hie counsailinge. As hate pees. werre. grace profit oþer Damage or many oþer þingges; [2398] And in al þingges þou schalt chesche þe best and. And i weife al oþere þingges [2399] ¶ Than schalt þou considere of what rote it is engendrid þe matier of þine counsaile & what fruyte it maie conceiue & engendre. [2400] þou schalt eke considerer al þes causes for whiche þei lue spronge; [2401] ¶ And when 3e haue examyne 3oure counsaile as I. haue seide and whiche partye is better & more profitable; & hast approued it be many wise folke & olde; [2402] þan schalt þou considere. if þou maist performe it and make a good ende. [2403] For certes reson wil nougt þat any man schalt beginne a þing but if he myht performe it as him outþ; [2404] Ne no wight schol

take vp on hym so heuy charge / that he myghte nat been  
it [2405] ¶ for the proverbe seith // he that to muche  
embraeth / distreyneth litel [2406] And Caton seith  
¶ Assay to do swich thyng. as thou hast power to doon /  
lest that the charge oppresse thee / so soone / that thee  
bihoueth / to weye thyng that thou hast bigonne /  
[2407] And if so be / þat thou be in doute / whether thou  
mayst parfourne a thing / or noon / chese rather / to suffre  
than bigonne [2408] ¶ And Piers Alphonse seith ¶ If  
thou hast myght to doon a thyng / of which thou most  
repente thes / it is bettre / may than ye [2409] ¶ this is  
to seyn / that thee is bettre / holde thy tonge stille / than  
for to speke [2410] ¶ Thanne may ye vnderstode / by  
stronger reons / that if thou hast po'wer / to parfourne  
a werk / of which thou shalt repente / thanne is it bettre  
that thou suffre than bigonne [2411] ¶ wel seyn they þat  
defenden ouery wight / to assaye any thyng / of which he is  
in doute / whether he may parfourne it or noon // [2412]  
And after / whan ye han examyned youre conseil / as I  
haue seyd bifore / and knowen wel / that ye may parf-  
ourne youre emprise / conferte it thanne sadly til it be at  
an ende

[2413] NOW is it reson and tyme þat I shewe yow /  
whanne & wherfore / that ye may change youre conseil-  
lours / with-oute youre repreus [2414] ¶ Soothly / a man  
may chaungen his purpos and his conseil if the cause  
cesseth / or whan a newe cas biydeith [2415] ¶ for the lawe  
seith that vp-on thynges þat newly biyden / bihoueth  
newe conseil [2416] ¶ And seneca seith // If thy conseil  
is comen / to the ceris of thyn enemy change thy conseil  
[2417] ¶ Thou mayst also chaunge thy conseil / if so be /  
that thou mayst fynde / that by error / or by other  
cause / harm or damage / may biyde [2418] ¶ Also / if thy  
conseil be dishonest. or ellis cometh of dishoneste cause /  
change thy conseil // [2419] for the lawes seyn / that  
alle bihestes that been dishoneste / ben of no value

ELLESMEERE (s-T. 218) ¶ leaf 109, back

take vp on hym so heuy charge / þat he myghte nat been  
it // [2405] for the proverbe seith /. he þat to muche  
embraeth / distreyneth litel // [2406] And Caton seith /  
Assay to do swich thyng / as thou hast power to doon /  
lest þat the charge / oppresse thee so soore / þat thee  
bihoueth / to weye thyng þat thou hast bigonne //  
[2407] And if so be / þat thou be in doute / whether thou  
mayst parfourne a thyng / or noon / chese rather to suffre  
than bigonne // [2408] ¶ And Peter Alfonso seith ¶ If  
thou hast myght to doon a thyng / of which thou most  
repente / it is bettre / may / than ye // [2409] this is  
to seyn / þat thee is bettre / to holde thy tonge stille / than  
for to speke [2410] ¶ Thanne may ye vnderstode  
by stronger reons / þat if thou hast power / to 'parfoune  
a werk / of which thou shalt repente / thanne is it bettre  
þat thou suffre / than bigonne // [2411] wel seyn they / þat  
defenden euery wight / to assaye / a thyng / of which he is  
in doute / whether he may parfoune it / or no [2412]  
¶ And after / whan ye haue examyned youre conseil / as I  
haue seyd bifore / & knowen wel þat ye may parf-  
ourne youre emprise / conferte it thanne sadly / til it be at  
an ende

[2413] ¶ Now is it reson and tyme / þat I shewe yow /  
whanne & wherfore / þat ye may change youre conseil-  
lours / with oute youre repreus // [2414] Soothly / man  
may chaungen his purpos and his conseil / if the cause  
cesseth / or whan a newe cas biydeith // [2415] for the lawe  
seith / þat vp-on thynges / þat newly biydeith / bihoueth  
newe conseil [2416] ¶ And Seneca seith // If thy conseil  
is come / to the crys of thyn enemy / change thy conseil  
[2417] ¶ Thou mayst also chaunge thy conseil / if so be  
þat thou mayst fynde þat by error / or by other cause /  
harm / or damage / may biyde [2418] ¶ Also / if thy  
conseil be dishoneste / or ellis cometh of dishoneste cause /  
change thy conseil // [2419] for the lawes seyn / that  
alle bihestes / þat been dishoneste / ben of no value /

HENGWRT (s-T. 218) ¶ leaf 109, back

take vp-on hym / so heuy charge / that he mygte not been  
it / [2405] for the proverbe seith / he that to meche  
embraeth distreyneth litel / [2406] And catoun seith /  
Assay to don swich thyng as thou hast power to don /  
lest that the charge appresse the not so sore / that the  
be-houith to weye thyng that thou hast begonne  
[2407] & jif so be that that thou be endoute / wherþer thou  
mayst performe ik or non chese rather to suffere  
than begonne / [2408] And Petr Alfonso seith / jif  
thou hast mygt to doon a thyng / of which thou muste  
repente : it is betere // ja // than nay / [2409] this is  
to seyne the is betere to helde thyn tunge stille / than  
for to spekyrn / [2410] Thanne may þe vnderstode / by  
stronger reons / that jif thou hast power / to performe  
a werk of which thou shalt repente : thanne is it betere /  
that thou suffere / than begonne / [2411] weel seyn they that  
defondyn euery wigt to assay a thyng of which he is  
endoute / whethir ho may performe it or no [2412]  
And aftr whan þe han examynyd youre conseil / as I  
haue seyd befor / & knowyn weel that þe may parf-  
ourne your emprise conferte it thanne sadli til it be at  
an ende— [2413]

NOW is it reson & tyme that I shewe þow  
whanne & wherfore / that þe may change youre coun-  
seyl/purys with-outeyn repreve / [2414] Sothly a man  
may chaungen his [conseil et son] purpos ¶ jif the cause  
cesseth or whanne a newe cas biydyth [2415] ¶ for the lawe  
seith that vp-on thyngis / that newly betydyrn / byhoweth  
newe conseil / [2416] & seneca seith / jif thyn conseil  
is come to the ceris of thyne enemy / change thyn conseil.  
[2417] Thou mayst also chaunge thyn conseil / jif so be  
that thou fynde that be errou / or be other  
cause / harm or damage / may betyde / [2418] Also  
jif thyn conseil / est dishoneste, ou vient de cause  
dishoneste, [2419] car les lois dient que toutes pro-  
messes that / ben de dishoneste / þe of no value /  
CAMBRIDGE (s-T. 216) ¶ leaf 104, back

¶ How a man  
may chaungen  
his conseilours  
with-outeyn  
repreus

¶ Seneca

taken vpon him so heuy a charge þat he mighte [not] bere it [2405] ¶ For þe prouerbe seiþ he þat to mochel enbracep distraynep litel [2406] ¶ And Catoþ seiþ ¶ Assay such þingz as þou hast power to done leste þe charge oppresse þe to sore þat þe bihouep to weyue þingz þat þou hast bygonne [2407] ¶ And if so be þat þou be in doute. wher þou maist performe a þingz or non: ches raper for to suffre þan for to bygygne [2408] ¶ And Piere alphonus saith If þou hast might to don a þingz of which þou most repente it is bettre [. . . . .] [2409] . . . . . no *gap* halde þi tunge stille þan for to speke [2410] ¶ Then may I vnderstode by stronger reasons þat if þou hast power to performe a werkz of which þou schalt repente þe ¶ Themo is it bettre þat þou suffre þan bygygne [2411] wel seyn þei þat defenden euery wight to assaye a þingz of which he is in doute wher he may performe it or non [2412] ¶ And after when 3e haue examyned þoure counsaill as I haue seyd biforn and knowe wel þat 3e may performe þoure emprise: conforme it þanne sadly til it be at an ende

[2413] ¶ Now is it reson and tyme þat I schewe þou whenne and wherefore þat 3e may change þoure counsellours wipouten þoure reprofe [2414] ¶ Soþly man may change his purpos and his counsaill if þe cause cesseth or whan a newe caus be tydeþ [2415] ¶ For þe lawe seiþ vpon þingz þat newly betyden bihouep newe counsaill [2416] ¶ And Senek seiþ ¶ If þin counsaill come to þe ceres of þin enemyz: change þi counsaill [2417] [*Apre, l'en peut changer son conseil*] if so be þou fynde þat by error or by oþer any cause harme or damage may betyde [2418] ¶ Also of þin counsaill be dishoneste oþer elles come of dishoneste cause: change þin counsaill [2419] ¶ For þe lawe seiþ/ þat alle biheestes þat ben dishoneste ne ben of no value.

take vpon him so heuy a charge þat he myst not bere it. [2405] sfor þe prouerbe seiþ. He þat to mocho embraisteth: destraynep litel [2406] And Catoþ seiþ ¶ Assais to doo such þingges as þow hast pouer to doo. lest þat þi charge oppresse þe so soor þat þe bihouep to weyue. þingz þat þou hast bygonne [2407] ¶ And gif so be þat þou be in doute whedere þou maist performe a þingz or non. ches raper to suffre þan bygygne [2408] And Petrus Alfons / seiþ: If þou hast myght to done a þingz of which þe most repente. it is lettere may þan see. [2409] This is to sayn þat þe is bettere to holde þi tunge stille. þan forto speke. [2410] Than may 3e vnderstode by stronger reasons. þat gif þou hast powere to performe a werke of which þou schalt repont. þan is it better þat þou suffre þan bygygne [2411] ¶ Wel sayne þei þat defenden euery wight to assay a þingz of which he is in doute whedere he may performe it or non. [2412] And after whan 3e haue examyned þoure counsaill as I haue seide biforn. and knowen wel 3e may performe þoure emprise. conforme it þan sadly til it be at an ende

[2413] ¶ Nowe is it reson and tyme. þat I shewe then and wherefore þat 3e may change þoure counsaillours wip-out reprofe! [2414] ¶ Soþely a man may change his counsaill. and his purpos if þe cause cesseth. or whan a newe cause byndeþ. [2415] sfor þe lawe seiþ þat vpon þingges þat newly betyden bihouep newe counsaill. [2416] And Senec seiþ / gif þi counsaill be comen to þe ceres of myn enemye: change þi counsaill [2417] ¶ Thow maist also change þi counsaill. gif so be þat þou fynde þat by error or by oþer cause harme or damage may be-tide [2418] ¶ Also gif þi counsaill be dishonest. or ellis cometh of dishonest cause change þi counsaill [2419] sfor þe lawes sayn / þat al biheestes þat ben dishonest bene of no value.

taken vpon him so heuy a charge þat he ne myht bere it. [2405] ¶ For þe prouerbe seiþ: He þat to mucho enbraest distreynep litel. [2406] And Catoþ seiþe Assaie suche þingz as þou hast pouere to done lest þe charge oppresse þe to sore: þat þe be-houep to weyue þingz þat þou hast begonne [2407] ¶ And if so be þou be in doute wherþou maist performe a þingz or none: ches raper for to suffre þan for to beginne [2408] ¶ And Peter Alphon seiþe. If þou hast myght to done a þingz of which þou most repont. [. . . . .] [2409] . . . . . no *gap* It is better to hold þine tonge still: þan for to speke [2410] ¶ Then may .I. vnderstode be stronger reasons þat if þou hast power to performe a werke of which þou schalt repont þe. It is it better þat þou suffre þan bygygne: [2411] welo seyne þei þat defenden euery whight to assaie a thingz of which he is in doute wher he mai performe it or none: [2412] And after whan 3e haue examyned þoure counsaill as I haue seide be-forno: And knoweþe wele þat 3e maie performe þoure emprise conforme it þan sadly til it be at an ende.

[2413] ¶ Nowe is it reson & time þat .I. schewe þowe whenne & where: for þat 3e maie change þoure counsellours wip-outen þoure reprofe [2414] ¶ Soþely a man maie change his purpos & his counsaill if þe cause cesseth: or whan a newe caus be-tideþ: [2415] sfor þe lawe seiþ vpon þingz þat newly be-tyden be-houep newe counsaill: [2416] And senec seiþe. If þi counsaill come to þe heres of þine enemyz change þi counsaill. [2417] [. . . . .] if so be þat þou finde þat be error or be any oþer cause harme or damage may betide [2418] ¶ Also if þi counsaill be dishoneste. or elles come of dishoneste cause change þine counsaill. [2419] For þe lawe seiþe þat al beheestes þat ben dishonest ne biene of no valew!

[2420] ¶ And eek /if so be /pat it be impossible /or may nat goodly be performed/ or kept

[2421] ¶ And take this /for a general rule /that every conseil pat is affermed so strongly /that it may nat be changed /for no condicioun that may bityde ¶ I seye /pat thiike conseil is wikkeð . [2422]

¶ Melibee

**T**his Melibeeus /whanne he hadde herd the doctrine of his wif Dame Prudence / answerde in this wyse [2423] ¶ Dame quod he as yet in to this tyme /ye han wel and couenably taught me as in general /how I shal governe me in the chesyngs /and in the witholdyng of my conseilours || [2424] but now wolde I fayn /that ye wolde condescende in especial / [2425] & telle me /how liketh yow /or what semeth yow /by our conseilours /that we han chosen in oure present nede

¶ Prudence

[2426] ¶ My lord quod she /I biseke yow in al humblesse /that ye wol nat wiffully replie agayn my resonis /ne distempere youre herte /thogh I speke thyng that yow displese || [2427] ffor god wot he that as in myn entente I speke it /for youre beste /for youre honour /and for youre profit eke / [2428] And soothly I hope /that youre benygnytee /wol taken it in pacience [2429] ¶ Trusteth me wel quod she /that youre conseil as in this case ne sholde nat as to speke properly /be called a conseilying /but a mocion or a moenyng of folye / [2430] in which conseil /ye han erred in many a sondry wise

[2431] ¶ first /and forward /ye han erred in thasemblyng of youre conseilours || [2432] ffor ye sholde first haue cleped a fewe folk /to youre conseil /and after ye myghte han shewed it to mo folk /if it hadde been nede [2433] ¶ But certes /ye han sodeynly cleped to youre conseil a greet multitude of peple ful chargeant and ful anyous for to heere [2434] ¶ Also /ye han erred /for there as ye sholde only haue cleped to youre conseil youre trowes frendeis olde and wise / [2435] ye han yclepid straunge folk /and yong folk /false flaterers /and enemyis

ELLESMEERE (6-T. 219)

[2420] And eek if it so be /pat it be impossible /or may nat goodly be performed /or kept ||

[2421] And take this /for a general rule || That every conseil /pat is affermed so strongly /pat it may nat be changed /for no condicioun /pat may bityde /I seye that thiike conseil is wikkeð

[2422] ¶ This Melibeeus /whan he hadde herd /the doctrine of his wif /Dame Prudence / answerde in this wise [2423] ¶ Dame quod he /as yet in to this tyme /ye han wel & couenably taught me /as in general /how I shal governe me /in chesyngs /& in the witholdyng of my conseilours || [2424] But now wolde I fayn /pat ye wolde condescenden in especial / [2425] & telle me how liketh yow /or what semeth yow /by our conseilours /pat we han chosen in oure present nede

[2426] ¶ My lord quod she /I biseke yow /in al humblesse /pat ye wol nat wiffully /replie agayn my resonis /ne distempere youre herte /thogh I speke thyng /pat yow displese / [2427] for god wot þat as in myn entente /I speke it for youre beste /for youre honour /& for youre profit eke / [2428] And soothly I hope /pat youre benygnytee /wol taken it in pacience [2429] ¶ Trusteth me wel quod she /pat youre conseil /as in this cas /ne sholde nat as to speke properly /be called a conseilying /but a mocion or a moenyng of folie / [2430] in which conseil /ye han erred /in many a sondry wise

[2431] ¶ first & forward /ye han erred /in the assembling of youre conseilours / [2432] for ye sholde first han clepid a fewe folk /to youre conseil /and after /ye myghte han shewed it to mo folk /if it hadde be nede [2433] ¶ But certes /ye han sodeynly clepid to youre conseil /a greet multitude of peple /ful chargeant /& ful anyous for to heere [2434] ¶ Also ye han erred /for ther as ye sholde only /han clepid to youre conseil /your trowes frendeis /olde /& wise / [2435] ye han yclepid straunge folk . yong folk / false flaterers / & enemyis

HENGWART (6-T. 219) [f. leaf 219]

[2420] And ek þif it so be /that it be impossible /or may not been goodly performed /or kept ||

[2421] And take this for a general rewle /that every conseil pat is affermyd so strongly that it may not been choght for no condicioun that may betyde /I seye that thiike conseil is wikkeð [2422]

**T**his Melibeeus whan he hadde herd the doctrine /of his wif / Dame Prudence / answerde in this wise [2423] Dame quod he as þit into this tyme / þe han weel & conably taugt me as in general / how I schal gouerne me in chesyngs & in witholdyng of myne conseilouris [2424] ¶ But now wolde I fayn that þe woldyn kondescenden in especial / [2425] & tellyn how þow lykth or what semyth þow by our conseilouris that we han chosyn in oure present nede / [2426]

**M**yn lord quod she I beseke þow in alle humblesse that þe wold nat wiffully repleye // a-þen myne resonys / ne distempere þoure herte thow I speke thyng that þow displese / [2427] ffor god wot that as in myn entent / I speke it for þoure beste. for þoure honour & for þoure profit ek / [2428] And sothly I hope that þoure benygnetee wole takyn it in pacience / [2429] Trustith me wof / quod she that þoure conseil / as in this cas / ne schulde nat as to speken properly / been callyd a conseilying / But a mocion or a moenyng of folie [2430] in which conseil þe han erred / [en moult de moult]

[2431] [Premièrement, tu as erré] in the assembling of þoure conseilouris / [2432] ffor þe schulde first a clepid a fewe folk / [et puis après plusieurs] if it hadde been nede / [2433] But certis þe han clepid sodeynly to þoure conseil / a greet multitude of peple ful chargeant & ful anyous for to heere [2434] ¶ Also þe han erred for there as þe schulde only haue clepid to þoure conseil þoure trowes frendis olds & wyse / [2435] þe han clepid straunge folk . þonge folk . false flateris / & enemyis

CAMBRIDGE (6-T. 219) [f. leaf 219]

[2420] and eek it so be þat it be impossible oþer may nouȝt gladly be performed oþer kepte

[2421] And take þis for a general reule / þat euery counsaill þat is enforced so strongly þat it may nouȝt be changed for no condicion þat may betyde: I say þat ilke counsell is wikked.

[2422] ¶ Melibius whan he hadde herd þe doctrine of his wiȝf dame prudence: he answerde in þis wyse.

[2423] Dame quod he as ȝet vnto þis tyme ȝe han wel taught me as in generalle how I schal gouerne me and in þe chesyng and in þe wipholding of my counsellours. [2424] But now wolde I fayn þat ȝe wolde condescende in special [2425] and telle me how þat likeȝ ȝou or how þat semþ ȝou by oure counsellours þat we haue chose in þis present neede

[2426] ¶ My lord quod sche I beseeche ȝou in al humbles þat ȝe wolde nouȝt wilfully reprouen aȝein myn reasons ne distemper ȝoure herte þough I speke þingȝ þat ȝou displese [2427] ¶ For god woet as in myn entent I speke it as for þe beste for ȝoure honour and for ȝour profyt eke [2428] ¶ And soþly I hope þat ȝoure benignite wol take it in pacience [2429] ¶ And trusteȝ to me wel þat ȝoure counsell in þis cas ne scholde nouȝt as to speke proprely be called a counsailinge but a mocion or a meuyng of folye [2430] In which counsell ȝe haue herde in many a sondry wise

[2431] ¶ First and forþward ȝe han herd in þe assembling of ȝoure counsellours [2432] ¶ For first ȝe schulde haue cleped a fewe folk to ȝoure counseile ¶ And after þat ȝe might haue schewed it to mo folk it it hadde be neede.

[2433] But certes soodely ȝe han cleped to ȝoure counsell a gret multitude of people fulle chargaunt and ful annoyous for to here [2434] ¶ And also ȝe haue herde further as ȝe schulde only haue cleped to ȝoure counseile ȝoure trewe frendes olde & wise [2435] ¶ ȝe han cleped also straunge folkȝ ȝongȝ folkȝ fals flaterers and enemyes

[2420] And eke ȝif it so be þat it be impossible or may not goodly be performed or kept.

[2421] And take þis for a general rowle þat euery counsaill þat is affirmed so strongly þat it may nat be changed for no condicion þat may be-tide I saye þat þilk counsaile is wikked

[2422] ¶ This Melobius whan he had herde þis doctrine of his wiȝf Dame Prudence. Answerde in þis wise.

[2423] ¶ Dame quod he as ȝif vnto þis tyme ȝe han wel and connably taught me, as in generall howe I schal gouerne as in chesinge and in wipholding of my counsaillours [2424] But nowe wolde I fayn þat ȝe wolden condescenden in especial. [2425] and tel me howe likeȝ. or what semþ ȝou by oure counsaillours þat we haue chosen in oure present neede

[2426] ¶ My lord quod she I beseeche ȝou in alle humbles þat ȝe wil not wilfully replie aȝein my reasons / and mystemper nat ȝour hertȝ þougȝ I saye or speke þingȝ þat ȝou displese. [2427] ¶ For god woote þat as þat as in myn entent I speke it for ȝoure best for ȝoure honoure and ȝoure profite. [2428] and soþly. I hope þat ȝoure benignite wil taken in pacience. [2429] Trusteȝ me wel quod she þat ȝoure counsaile as in þis cas ne schuld nat as forto speke proprely. be called a counsaillinge. but a mocion or meuyng of foly. [2430] in which counsaile ȝe han erred [en moult de manieres]

[2431] [Premièrement, tu as erré] in þe assembling of ȝoure counsaillers. [2432] for ȝe shuld first haue cleped a fewe folk [et puis apries plusieurs] ȝif it had bene neede. [2433] But certes ȝe han soodely cleped to ȝoure counsaile a gret multitude of puple. ful chargaunt and ful annoyous forto here [2434] Also ȝe han erred. for here as ȝe shuld oonly haue cleped to ȝoure counsaile ȝoure trewe frendes olde and wise [2435] ȝe haue ycleped straunge folkȝ. ȝonge folkȝ. fals flaterers and enemyes

[2420] ¶ And eke if it so be þat it be impossible or maie notȝt gladly be performed or kept

[2421] ¶ And take þis for a general rowle. That euery counsaill þat is enforced so strongly þat it maie not be chaunged for no condicion þat maie be tide: I. saie þat ilke counsil is wykked:

[2422] ¶ Melibius whan he hadde herde þe doctrine of his wiȝf Dame Prudence. he answerd in þis wise.

[2423] Dame quod he as ȝif vnto þis tyme ȝe haue wele taunt me as in general howe .I. schal gouerne me. & in þe chesinge. & in wipholdeinge of my counsaillours. [2424] ¶ Bot nowe wolde .I. faine þat ȝe wolde condescende in speciale: [2425] and telleȝ me howe þat likeȝ ȝou or howe þat semþ ȝou be owre counsaillours þat we haue chose in þis present neede

[2426] ¶ Mi lord quod sche .I. beseeche ȝou in al humbles þat ȝe wolde nouȝt wilfully reprouen aȝein myn reasons ne distemper ȝoure herte þeibe .I. speke þingȝ þat ȝou displese [2427] ¶ For god wote as in myne entent .I. speke it as for þe best: for ȝoure honoure & for ȝoure profyt eke: [2428] And soþly .I. hope þat ȝoure benignite wil tak it in pacience // [2429] And trusteȝ to me wele þat ȝoure consel in þis ne schold nouȝt as to speke proprely be called a counsaillinge; bot A mocion or ameuyng of folye. [2430] ¶ In which counsil ȝe haue herde in many a sondry wyse:

[2431] first & forwarde ȝe haue herde in þe assomblyng of ȝoure counsaillours: [2432] for first ȝe schold haue cleped a fewe-folk to ȝoure counseil. ¶ And after þat ȝe myht haue schewed it to mo folke if it hadd be neede: //

[2433] Bot certes soðanly ȝe haue cleped to ȝoure counsell a grette multitude of pople ful chargaunt & ful annoyous for to here: [2434] ¶ And also ȝe haue herde forþer as ȝe scholde only haue cleped to ȝoure counseil ȝoure trewe frendes olde & wise: [2435] ¶ ȝe han cleped also strange folkȝonge folke fals flaterers & enemyes

reconciled / and folk / þat doon yow rēuerence withouten lone [2436] ¶ And eek also / *yo* hano erred / for yo han brouht with yow to youre conseil / Ire / coueiteise / and hastifnesse / [2437] the whiche thre thynges ben contrarious to eury conseil / honeste and profitable / [2438] And the whiche thre / yo han nat antientissed / or destroyed hem / neither in youre selfe ne in youre conseilours / as yo oghte [2439] ¶ Yo han erred also / for ye han shewed to youre conseilours / youre talent and youre affecciōn / to make werre anon / and for to do vengeance / [2440] they han espied by youre wordes to what thyng ye ben enclined || [2441] And therfore / han they rather counselled yow to youre talent than to youre profit [2442] ¶ Yo han erred also / for it semeth / þat it suffiseith / to han been counselled by these conseilours only / and with lital auyis / [2443] where-as in so greet & in so heigh a neede / it hadde been necessarie / mo conseilours / and moore deliberaciōn / to performe youre emprise [2444] ¶ Yo han erred also / for ye han nat examyned youre conseil / in the forseyd manere / ne in duo manere / as the cas requyret [2445] ¶ Yo han erred also / for ye han nat makid no divisioñ bitwixe youre conseilours ¶ this is to seyn / bitwixe youre trewe freendes / and youre feyned conseilours / [2446] ne ye han nat knowe the wyl / of youre trewe freendes / olde and wise / [2447] but ye han cest alle hire wordes in an hochepot and enclined youre herte to the moore part / and to the greter nombre / and there been ye condescended [2448] ¶ And sith yo woot wel þat men schal alway / fynde a greter nombre of foolis / than of wise men / [2449] and therfore / the counsils that been at congregaciōnis and multitudes of folk / there as men take moore reward to the nombre / than to the sapience of personis / [2450] ye se wel / that in swiche conseilorynges / foolis han the maistrie [2451] ¶ Melibeus answerde agayn / and seyde / I graunte wel that I hano erred || [2452] but there as thou hast toold me her biforn / þat he nys nat to blame / þat chaungeth his con-

reconciled / & folk / þat doon yow rēuerence withouten lone [2436] ¶ And eek also / yo han erred / for ye han brouht with yow / to youre conseil / Ire / Coueiteise / & hastifnesse / [2437] the whiche thre thynges / ben contrarious / to eury conseil honeste / & profitable / [2438] the whiche thre thynges / yo han nat antientissed / or destroyed hem / neither in youre selfe ne in youre conseilours / as yo oghte / || [2439] ¶ Yo han erred also / for ye han shewed to youre conseilours / youre talent & youre affecciōn / to make werre anon / & for to do vengeance / [2440] they han espied by youre wordes / to what thyng ye ben enclined || [2441] And ther-for / han they counselled yow / rather / to youre talent than to youre profit [2442] ¶ Yo han erred also / for it semeth / þat yow suffiseith / to han ben counselled / by these conseilours only / & with lital auyis / [2443] wher as in so greet & in so heigh a neede / it hadde ben necessarie / mo conseilours / & moore deliberaciōn / to performe youre emprise [2444] ¶ Ye han erred also / for ye han nat examyned youre counsell in the forseyd manere / ne in duo manere / as the cas requyret [2445] ¶ Ye han erred also / for ye han makid no divisioñ bitwixe youre conseilours / this is to seyn / bytwixe youre trewe freendes / & youre feyned conseilours / [2446] ne ye han nat knowe the wyl / of youre trewe freendes / olde / and wise / [2447] but ye han cest alle hir wordes / in an hochepot & enclined youre herte / to the moore part / & to the greter nombre / & ther be ye condescended || [2448] And sith yo woot wel / þat men schal alway fynde / a greter nombre of foolis / than of wise men / [2449] and therfore / the counsils þat ben at congregaciōnis / and multitudes of folk / ther as men take moore reward / to the nombre / than to the sapience of personis / [2450] yo se wel / þat in swyche conseilorynges / foolis han the maistrie [2451] ¶ Melibeus answerde agayn / and seyde / I graunte wel þat I hano erred / [2452] but there as thou hast toold me her biforn / þat he ne is nat to blame / þat chaungeth his con-

reconcyled / & felk þat don ȝow reuerence with-outyn lone / [2436] And eek also ȝe han erred / for ȝe han brouht with ȝow to ȝoure conseil / Ire. Couneytise. & Hastifnesse / [2437] the wheche thre thyngis ben contraryous / to eury conseil honeste & profitable / [2438] And the whiche thre / ȝe han not antientissed / or destroyed hem neythir in ȝoure selfe ne in ȝoure conseilours / as ȝe oghte [2439] ¶ ȝe han erred also for ȝe han shewed to ȝoure conseilours ȝoure talent & ȝoure affeccioun / to makyn werre anon & for to doon vengeance / [2440] they han espied be ȝoure wordis / to what thyng ȝe been enclined / [2441] & therefore han they conseilid ȝow rather to ȝoure talent / than to ȝoure profit [2442] ¶ ȝe han erred also / for it semyth that ȝow suffiseith / to han been conseilid by these conseilours only / & with lital auis [2443] where as in so-greet & in so high a neede / it hadde been necessarye / me conseilours / & moore deliberacioun / to performe ȝoure emprise [2444] ¶ ȝe han erred also for ȝe han not examynid / ȝoure conseil in the forseyd manere / ne in duo manere / as the cas requyryth [2445] ¶ ȝe han erred also / for ȝe han makid non deuycioun / bytwixe ȝoure conseilours / [ . . . . . no gap] [2446] ne ȝe han not knowe / the wyl of ȝoure trewe frendis olde & wyse / [2447] but ȝe han cest alle here wordis in an hochepot & enclined ȝoure herte to the moore part & to the gretere nombre // And there been ȝe condescendit / [2448] & sith ȝe wote weel that men schal alway fynde a gretere nombre of folys than of wise men / [2449] & therfore in the counsils that been at congregaciounnis & multitudis of folk there as men take moore reward to the nombre than to the sapience of personis / [2450] ȝe seen weel that in swiche conseiloryngis foolis han the maistrie [2451] ¶ I Melibeus answerde agon & seyde I graunte wel that I have erred / [2452] but there as thou hast toold / me here be-for / that he nys to blame that chaungith his con-

reconciled and folk<sup>s</sup> þat don þou reuerence wipouten  
 lous / [2436] And ek<sup>t</sup> also þo haue herd for þo han  
 brought wip þou to youre counsell. Ire. Couseytise  
 and hastines [2437] þe whiche þre þinges ben contrary  
 to every good counsell and honest & profitable [2438] þo  
 whiche þre þinges þo han nouȝt anytesched oþer destruyed  
 hem neȝer in youre self ne in youre / counsellours as þo  
 aughte [2439] ¶ þo han herde also for þo han schewed to  
 youre counsellours youre talent<sup>s</sup> youre affection to make  
 werre anon for to do vengeance [2440] And þei haue  
 aspid by youre wordes to what<sup>s</sup> þing<sup>s</sup> þe ben enclined  
 [2441] ¶ and þerfore haue þei raþer counseled þou to  
 youre talent<sup>s</sup> þan to youre profyt<sup>s</sup> [2442] þo han herde  
 also for semþ it / sufficē to han ben counseled  
 by þis counsellours onely and wip litel auyse  
 [2443] where as in so grete and in so heeth a neede it<sup>s</sup> had  
 þe necessarye mo counsellours and mo deliberacions to  
 performe youre emprise [2444] ¶ þo han herd also for  
 þo han herd nouȝt youre counsell in þe forseide  
 manere ne in dwe manere as þe cas requyret<sup>s</sup> [2445] ¶ þo  
 haue herd also for þo haue maad no dyuysio<sup>n</sup> betwixe  
 [ . . . . . no gap] youre trewe  
 frendes and youre feyned councellours [2446] ¶ Ne þo han  
 nouȝt knowe þe wille of youre trewe frendes olde and wise.  
 [2447] But þo han cast alle here wordes in an hoche potte  
 and enclined youre herte to þe more part and to þe  
 gretter nombre [ . . . . . ] [2448]  
 [ . . . . . no gap  
 in the MS.] of fooles þenne of wise men. [2449] ¶ And  
 þerfor þe counsellours þat ben at congregaciōns and mul-  
 titudes of folk<sup>s</sup> þer as men take more reward to þe  
 nombre þan to Sapience of persones [2450] ¶ so seen wel  
 þat in suche counsellenges foolen haue þe myserie [2451]  
 ¶ Melybius answeret ageyn I graunte wel þat  
 I haue herd [2452] ¶ But þer as þou hast tolde me þer  
 bifore þat þe nys nouȝt to blame þat chaungeþ his coun-

reconciled and folk<sup>s</sup> þat done þou reuerence wipouten  
 loue [2436] ¶ Also þo haue erred. for þo haue  
 brought wip þou to youre counsaile. Ire. Couseytise.  
 and hastynesse [2437] þe which þre þingges [son<sup>t</sup>  
 contraires à conseil, cf] [2438] þo han not  
 anycesed or destroyed hem / neȝer in youre  
 self ne in youre counsellours as þo out<sup>s</sup> [2439]  
 ¶ þo haue erred also for þo han shewed to youre  
 counsaillers youre talent<sup>s</sup> and youre affection to make  
 werre anon and forto do vengeance. [2440] þei han  
 aspid by youre wordes to what<sup>s</sup> þing<sup>s</sup> þe bene enclined.  
 [2441] & þerfore han þei counsailled þou raþer to  
 youre talent<sup>s</sup> þan to youre prophete [2442] ¶ þo haue erred  
 also. for it semed þat þou sufficed to haue bene coun-  
 seled by þise counsaillours onely & wip litel avice /  
 [2443] Where as in so grete and so highe a neede it<sup>s</sup> had  
 ben necessari mo counsaillours and more deliberacion to  
 performe youre emprise [2444] ¶ þo haue erred also. for  
 þo haue not examened youre counsaile in þe forseide  
 manere ne in dwe manere. as þe cas requyret<sup>s</sup> [2445] ¶ þo  
 han erred also for þo han maad no dyuysio<sup>n</sup> bytwix  
 youre counsaillours. þis is to sayn bytwix youre  
 frendes & youre feyned counsaillours [2446] ne þo han  
 not knowe þe wille of youre trewe frendes. olde and wise  
 [2447] But þo han cast all her wordes in an hochepote  
 and enclined youre herte to þe more parte and to þe  
 gretter nombre and þer by þo condescended. [2448]  
 And siþ þo wote wel þat men shal fynde a  
 gretter multitude of foolen þan of wise men. [2449] and  
 þerfor þe counsaillours þat ben at congregaciōns and mul-  
 titudes of folk<sup>s</sup> þer as men take more reward to þe  
 nombre þan to þe sapience of persones [2450] ¶ þo se wel  
 þat in such counsaillengges foolen haue þe maistrise [2451]  
 .Melibius answeret ageyn and seide ¶ I graunte wel þat  
 I haue erred. [2452] but þer as þou hast tolde me here  
 bifore þat þe nys not to blame þat chaungeþ his coun-

reconciled. And þis þat do þowe reuerence wip outen  
 loue [2436] And ek<sup>t</sup> also þo haue herd for þo haue  
 brought wip þou to youre counsaile. Ire. Cousaie / &  
 hastynesse / [2437] ¶ þat whiche þre þinges be con-  
 trary to every good counsaile & honest & profitable [2438]  
 The whiche þre þingges þo haue nouȝt anteschid oþer des-  
 truye hem neȝer in youre self ne in youre counsaillours as  
 þowe aht [2439] ¶ þo haue herde also for þo haue schewed  
 to youre consellours youre talent. your affection  
 anon for to do vengeance [2440] And þei haue  
 aspid be youre wordes to what þingges þe ben enclined  
 [2441] And þer fore haue þei isper counseled  
 youre talent<sup>s</sup> þan to youre profitte. // [2442] þo haue herd  
 also for þowe semþ it / sufficē to haue be coun-  
 seled be þis counsaillours onely & be litel avice  
 [2443] where as in so grete & in so hohe a neede it hadde  
 þou necessarye mo counsaillours & mo delib<sup>r</sup>aciōnes to  
 performe youre emprise. [2444] ¶ Also þo  
 haue nouȝt herde youre counsaile in þe forseid  
 manere ne in dieu manere as þe cas requyret<sup>s</sup>. [2445] ¶ þo  
 haue herde also for þo haue maade no diuision be twix  
 [ . . . . . no gap] youre trewe  
 frendes & youre feyned counsaillours [2446] Ne þo han  
 nouȝt knowe þe witt of youre trew frendes olde & wise.  
 [2447] Bot þo haue cast all here wordes in an hoche poche  
 & enclined youre hert. to þe more part and to þe  
 gretter nombre [and there be þo condescended [2448]  
 Et tu sces bien que les fols sont touzours en plus grant  
 nombre que les sages.] of folen þan of wise men [2449] And  
 þerfor þe counsaillours þat ben at congregaciōns & mul-  
 titude of folk<sup>s</sup> þere as men tak more reward to þe  
 nombre þan to þe Sapience. of persones. [2450] ¶ so se wela  
 þat in suche consellinge þe folen haue þe maistrise. [2451]  
 ¶ Melibie answerad & seide agens .I. graunt wela þat  
 .I. haue herde [2452] Bot þere as þou hast tolde me here  
 before. That he nys nouȝt to blame to change his con-

seillours in certein cas / and for certeine Iuste causes  
[2453] ¶ I am al redy to change my conseilours / right  
as thou wilt deuyse / [2454] ¶ The prouerbe seith / that  
for to do synne is mannyssh / but certes / for to perseure  
longe in synne 'is werk of the deuyl

[2455] ¶ To this sentence answereth anon dame Prudence  
and seyde [2456] ¶ Examyneth quod she youre conseil-  
sell / and lat vs see / the whiche of hem / han spoken  
moost reasonably / and taught yow best conseil ¶ [2457]  
And for as muche as þat the examynacioun is necessario /  
lat vs bigynne at the surgens and at the phisiciens / that  
first spoken in this matiere [2458] ¶ I sey yow / that the  
surgens and phisiciens / han seyd yow in youre conseil  
discretly / as hem oughte [2459] ¶ And in hir speche  
seyd ful wysly / that to the office of hem aperteneþ to  
doon to every right honour and profit / and no right for  
to anye / [2460] and in hir craft / to doon greet diligence  
vnto the cure of hem / whiche þat they han in hir gouernance  
/ [2461] And sire / right as they han answered  
wisely and discretly / [2462] right so rode I that they  
been heighly and souerelyngly gerdoned for hir noble  
speche / [2463] and cek' for they sholde do / the moore  
ententif biysseness in the curacioun of youre doghter deere ¶  
[2464] for al be it so / þat they been youre freendes /  
therefore shal ye nat suffren / that they serue yow for  
nought / [2465] but yo oughte the rather gerdone hem and  
shewe hem youre largesse [2466] ¶ And as touchynge the  
proposicion which that the Phisiciens encreosceden in this  
cas / this is to seyn / [2467] that in malodias / that con-  
trarie is warished by another contrarie / [2468] I  
wilde fayn knowe / hou ye vnderstende this text / and  
what is youre sentence [2469] ¶ Certes quod Melibeus / I  
vnderstende it in this wise [2470] ¶ That right as they han  
doon me a contrarie / right so / sholde I doon hem another ¶  
[2471] for right as they han venged hem on me / and  
doon me wrong' Right so / shal I venge me vpon hem /

seillours in certeyn cas / & for certeyn Iuste causes /  
[2453] I am al redy / to change my conseilours / right  
as thou wilt deuyse ¶ [2454] The prouerbe seith / that  
for to do synne / is mannyssh / but certes / for to persouera  
longe in synne 'is werk of the deuyl

[2455] ¶ To this sentence / answerde anon dame Prudence  
/ & seyde ¶ [2456] Examyneth quod she youre conseil-  
sell / & lat vs so / the whiche of hem / han spoken  
moost reasonably / & taught yow best conseil / [2457]  
And for as muche / as þat the examinacion is necessario /  
lat vs bigynne / at the Sirurgiens / and at the Phisiciens /  
þat first spoken in this matere ¶ [2458] I sey yow þat the  
Sirurgiens / & Phisiciens / haan seyd yow in youre conseil  
/ discretly / as hem oughte / [2459] And in hir speche /  
seyden ful wysly / that to the office of hem / aperteneþ  
to doon to every wight honour & profit. and no wight  
to anye / [2460] and after hir craft / to doon greet diligence  
vnto the cure of hem / whiche þat they han in hir gouernance  
/ [2461] ¶ And sire / right as they haan answered  
wysly & discretly / [2462] right so rode .I. / þat they  
been heighly & souerelyngly gerdoned / for hir noble  
speche / [2463] and cek for they shullen / do the moore  
ententif biysseness / in the curacioun of thy doghter deere ¶  
[2464] for al be it so / that they ben youre freendes /  
therefore shal ye nat suffren / þat they serue you for  
nought. [2465] but yo oughte / the rather gerdone hem / &  
shewen hem youre largesse ¶ [2466] And as touchynge the  
proposicion / which þat the Phisiciens / encreosceden in this  
cas / this is to seyn / [2467] that in malodias / that a  
contrarie / is warished / by another contrarie [2468] I  
wilde fayn knowe / how ye vnderstende thilke text / &  
what is youre sentence [2469] ¶ Certes quod Melibeus / I  
vnderstende it in this wise ¶ [2470] that right as they han  
doon me a contrarie / right so / sholde I / doon hem another /  
[2471] for right as they han venged hem on me / &  
doon me wrong' right so / shal I venge me vp-on hem /

seyl in certeyn cas / & for certeyn Iuste causes  
[2453] I am al redy to schawge myn conseylouris / ryzt  
as thou wilt deuyse / [2454] the prouerbe seyth that  
for to do synne / is mannyssh / But certis to perseure  
longe therinne / is werk of the deuyl [2455]

TO this sentence answerde anon Dame prudence /  
& seyde ¶ [2456] Examynyth quod sche youre con-  
seyl / & lat vs so the whiche of hem han spokyn  
moost reasonably & taught 3ow best conseyl // [2457]  
And for as meche as the examynacioun is necessurie /  
lat vs begynne at the Surgens / & at the phisicians / that  
fyrst spekyen in this matere / [2458] I seye 3ow that the  
surgens & phisiciens han seyd 3ow in youre conseyl  
descretly as hem ou3te / [2459] & in here space  
seydyn ful wysely / that to the offyse of hem aperteynyth  
to doon to every wyzt honour & profyt / & no wyzt  
to anyen [2460] & aftyr here craft to doon greet diligence  
vnto the cure of hem whiche that they han in here gouernance  
/ [2461] And sire ryzt as they han answerid  
wisely & discretly / [2462] ryzt so rode I that they  
been hoyle & souerelyngly gwerdounnyd for here noble  
speche / [2463] And ek for they schuldyn don the moore  
ententif bysness in the curacioun of thyn doghtyr deere /  
[2464] for al be it so / that they been 3oure frendis /  
therefore sehal 3e nat sufferyn / that they serue 3ow for  
nought [2465] but 3e oughtyn rather gwerdounynn hem &  
schewyn hem 3oure largesse / [2466] And as touchynge the  
preposicion whiche the phisiciounys encreoscedyn in this  
cas / this is to seyne / [2467] that in maladya / that on  
contrarye is war'chid by a nothir contrarye / [2468] I  
wilde fayn knowen how 3e vnderstonde thilke text / &  
what is 3oure sentenche. [2469] ¶ Certis quod Melibeus I  
vnderstonde it in this wise / [2470] that ryzt as they han  
doon a contrarye ryzt so schulde I doon hem a-nothir /  
[2471] for ryzt as they han vengede hem on me / &  
don me wrong' ryzt so schal I wengyn me vp-on hem

ceillours for certain caas and for certain and iusto cause [2453] I am al redy to change myne counceillours right as þou woldest deuise [2454] ¶ For þe prouerbe sailþ þat for to don synne is mannysshil But certes for to perseueren longe in synne is werkes of þe deuel.

[2455] ¶ To þis sentence answered anon dame Prudence and sayde. [2456] examyneþ quod sche zoure counselle and let vs so þe which of hem haþ spoke more resonably and taught þou best counsaile. [2457] ¶ And for as moche as þat examinacon is necessary. let vs begynne at surgians and at phisiciens þat first spoken of þis matiere [2458] ¶ I say þat Phisiciens & surgians haue sayd þou in zoure conseil discretly as hem oughte [2459] & in here speche sethens ful wisely þat þe office of hem apperteyneth to don to euery wight honour and profyt and nouþ for to ennoye [2460] and after here craft to don greþ diligence vnto þe cure of hem which þat þey haue in here gouernance [2461] and sir right as þey han answered wisely and discretly. [2462] Right so rede I þat þei ben highly and souerynly guardourþ for her noble speche. [2463] and eke for þey schullen more do þe ententif bysynes in þe curacion of þin daughter deere [2464] ¶ for al be it so þat þei ben zoure freendes. þerfor schulþ 3e nouþ suffre þat þey serue þou for nouht [2465] ¶ But 3e aughte þer after guardon hem and payen hem here largesse [2466] ¶ And as touchynge þe proportion which þat þe phisiciens encreuden in þis caas. ¶ This is to sayn [2467] þat in maladyes is þat a contrary is wrausched by another contrarie [2468] ¶ I wolde fayn knowe how 3e vnderstode þilke text and what is zoure sentence [2469] ¶ Certes quod Melibeus I vnderstande it in þis wise. [2470] Right as þey haue done me a contrary: so schuld I don hem another [2471] ¶ for right as þey haue venged hem vpon me: and don me wronge: I schuld so wel I venge me vpon hem

sailours in certeyn cases and for certeyn iust causes [2453] I am al redy to chaungo my counsaillours riht as þowe woldt deuise [2454] ¶ The prouerbe seiþ. þat forto do synne is mannysshil But certes forto perseuere longe in synne is werke of þe deuil

[2455] ¶ To þis sentence anon answered dame prudence and saide [2456] Examyneth quod þan aþe zoure counsaile. and lat vs see whiche of hem haþ spoken moost resonable & taught þou best counsaile. [2457] And for as moche as þat þe examynacion is necessario lat vs bygynne at Cirurgians and at þe phisiciences þat first spoken in þis matere. [2458] I say þou þat þe Cirurgians and þe phisiciens haue seiden þou in zoure counsaile discretly as hem aughte. [2459] and in her speche seiden ful wisely as to þe office þat hem apperteth to done to euery wight honoure and profite and no wryt to annoye [2460] and afters her craft to doon grete diligence vnto þe cure of hem which þat þei han in gouernance. [2461] And sir riht as þei han answered wisely and discretly [2462] riht so rede I þat þei bene highly and souerynly guardoun for her noble speche. [2463] and eke for þei shuld do þe more ententif bysynes in þe Curacion of zoure dougter / [2464] for al be it so þat þei ben zoure freendes þerfor shal 3e not suffre þat þei serue þou for nouht [2465] But 3e aught þe mþer to gardone hem and shewe hem zour largesse. [2466] And as tochinge þe proportion þe which þe phisiciens encreuden in þis caas. þis is to sayn [2467] þat in maladies. þat con contrarieþ is wrausched by another contrarie [2468] .I. wold fayn knowe how. þei vnderstode þilke text And what is her sentence [2469] ¶ Certes quod Melibeus vnderstonden it in þis wise. [2470] Riht as þei han [au(ont) fait un contraire, que je leur face un autre, [2471] et pour ce qu'ils (se) sont] venged hem on me and done me wronge Riht so shal I venge me vpon hem.

sailours for certain caas & for certeine & iust cause: [2453] .I. am al redy to change my consellours riht as þou woldest deuise. // [2454] for þe prouerbe seiþe for to do synne is mannysshil But certes for to perseuere longe þere in is werkes of þe deuel.

[2455] ¶ To þis sentence answered anon dame Prudence & seide [2456] examyneþ quod sche zoure counsell. & lat vs see whiche of hem haþ spoken most resonablye: & tault þou best conseil. [2457] ¶ And for als mucho þat examinacons is necessario Lat vs begianno at surgiens & att phiciens þat first spoken of þis matiere [2458] ¶ .I. seiþ þat Phisiciens & sirurgians haue seide þowe in zoure counsel discretly as hem outþ [2459] in here speche & ful wisely: As to þe office of hem apperteneþ to done to euery whit honoure & profit & nouht for to annoye [2460] And after her craft to done grete diligence vn to þe cure of hem which þat haue in here gouernance [2461] ¶ And sir riht as þei haue answered wisely & discretly. [2462] riht so rede .I. þat þei ben highly & souerynly guardoun for her noble speche. [2463] & eke for þei scholne more do þe ententif bisneses in þe curacions of þine douhter deere: [2464] for albe-it so þat þei be zoure freendes þer for schal 3e nouht suffre þat þei serue þoue for nouht: [2465] Bot 3e aught þere after guardon hem & payen hem here largesse [2466] ¶ And as toucheinge þe proportion which þat þe phleiciens encreuden in þis caas. ¶ This is to seiue [2467] þat in maladies is þat a contrarie is wraeschted by another contrarie [2468] ¶ .I. woldo faine kn[ow]e howe 3e vnderstode þilke text & what is zoure sentence [2469] ¶ Certes quod Millibeus .I. vnderstode it in þis wise: [2470] Riht as þei haue done to me a contrarie. So scholde .I. do hem another: [2471] for riht as þei haue venged hem vpon me & done me wronge: Riht so wil .I. venge me vpon hem

and doon hem wrong'. [2472] and thanne haue I cured on contrary by a-nothir

[2473] Lo. lo quod dame Prudence / how lightly is every man enclined to his owene desir / and to his owene plesance [2474] ¶ Certes quod she the wordes of the Phisiciens / ne sholde nat han been vnderstanden in thys wise ll [2475] for certes / wickednesse / is nat contrarie to wickednesse / ne vengeance to vengeance / ne wrong to wrong' but they been semblable [2476] ¶ And therefore / o vengeance / is nat warished by another vengeance / no / o wrong' by another wrong'. [2477] but euerich of hem encreaseth and aggreggeth oother [2478] ¶ But certes / the wordes of the Phisiciens / sholde been vnderstanden in this wise [2479] for good & wickednesse / been two contraries and pees and werre / vengeance and suffraunce / discord and accord and many othere thynges ll [2480] But certes / wickednesse / shal be warished by goodnesse / discord by accord / and werre by pees / and so forth of othere thynges [2481] And her-to accordeth Saint Paul the Apostle / in many places [2482] ¶ He seith No yeldeth nat harm for harm / ne wikked speche / for wikked speche / [2483] But do wel / to hym þat dooth thes harm / and blesse hym þat seith to thes harm [2484] ¶ And in manye othere places he amonesteth pees and accord [2485] ¶ But now wol I speke to yow / of the conseil / which þat was yuen to yow / by the men of lawe / and the wise folk [2486] that seyden alle by oon accord / as yo han herd bifore [2487] ¶ That ouer alle thynges / yo sholde doon youre diligence to kepon youre persone / & to warnestore youre hous [2488] ¶ And seyden also that in this cas / yow oghten for to werken ful auyseyl and with greet deliberacion [2489] ¶ And sirs / as to the fyrste point / that toucheth to the kepynge of youre persone / [2490] yo shul vnderstande / that he þat hath werre shal etenmore / mekely and deuoutly / preyen bifore alle thynges / [2491] that thes crist of his grete mercy wol

& doon hem wrong' [2472] & thanne haue I cured / a contrary by another

[2473] ¶ Lo / lo / quod dame Prudence / how lightly is every man enclynod / to his owene desir / and to his owene plesance ll [2474] Certes quod she / the wordes of the Phisiciens / ne sholde nat han been vnderstanden / ir that wise ll [2475] for certes wikkednesse / is nat contrarie to wikkednesse / ne vengeance / to vengeance / ne wrong' to wrong' but they been semblable ll [2476] And therefore / o. vengeance is nat warished / by another vengeance / ne o. wrong' by another wrong' [2477] but euerich of hem encreaseth & aggreggeth oother [2478] ¶ But certes / the wordes of thise Phisiciens / sholde been vnderstode / in this wise ll [2479] for good & wikkednesse / ben two contraries / and pees & werre / vengeance & suffraunce / discord & accord / and many othere thynges ll [2480] But certes / wikkod / shal be warished by goodnesse / discord / by acord / werre / by pees / and so forth of othere thynges [2481] And her to / accordeth Seynt Paul the Apostle / in many places [2482] ¶ He seith / Ne yeldeth noht harm for harm / ne wikked speche / for wikked speche / [2483] but do wel / to hym þat dooth to thee harm / & blesse hym / þat seith to thes harm [2484] And in manye othere places / he amonesteth pees & accord [2485] ¶ But now wol I speke to yow / of the conseil / which þat was yuen to yow / by the men of lawe / & the wise folk [2486] þat seyden alle by oon accord / as yo han herd bifore ll [2487] That ouer alle thynges / yo shal do youre diligence to kepe youre persone / & to warnestore youre hous / [2488] & seyden also / þat in this cas yo oghten for to werke / ful auyseyl / & with greet deliberacion [2489] ¶ And sirs / as to the fyrste point that toucheth / to the kepynge of youre persone / [2490] yo shul vnderstande / that he þat hath werre / shal euer more deuoutly & mekely / preyen / byform alle thynges / [2491] þat thes crist of his mercy / wol

& doon hem wrong // [2472] And thanne haue I cured on contrary by a-nothir [2473]

L O lo quod Dame Prudenens how lystely is every man enclyned to his owene desyr / & to his owene plesauce // [2474] Certis quod see the wordis of the phisiciens ne schuldyn not han been vnderstondyn in this wise // [2475] for certis wikkednesse is not contrary to wikkednesse / ne vengeance to vengeance / ne wrong to wrong / but [sunt semblables] [2476] Et pour ce, vengeance par vengeance, ne injure par injure, n'est pas curé, [2477] mais euerich of hem encreaseth & morith othir // [2478] But certis the wordis of the phisiciens / schuldyn been vnderstondyn in this wise // [2479] for good & wikkednesse been two contrarys / & pees & werre / & vengeance & suffraunce / discord & accord / and many othere thyngis // [2480] But certis wikkednesse may be waryschid by goodnesse discord / by acord / werre / by pees / & so forth of othere thyngis // [2481] And heceteo a-cordith saynt Poule the apostelle in manye placis [2482] He seyth / Ne jildith wot harm for harm / ne wikkede speche for wikkede speche / [2483] but doth weel to hym that doth the harm / And blysse hym that seyth to the harm // [2484] & in manye othere placis he amonesteth pees & accord // [2485] But now weel I spokyn to yow of the conseil / that was zonyen to yow of the meen of lawe / and the wise folk [2486] that seydyn alle by on acord / as 3e han herd by-fore // [2487] That ouer alle thynges 3e schat den zoure diligence to kopyn zoure persone & to warnestore zoure hous // [2488] And seydyn also that in this cas 3e oghtyn for to weikyn ful a-uisely / & with greet delib[er]acion // [2489] And sere as to the fyrste point that touchith to the kepynge of youre persone / [2490] 3e schul vnderstonde that he that hath werre schal etenmore deuoutly & meekely preyen / before alle thynges [2491] that thes crist of his mercy / wele

and don hem wronge [2472] and þenne haue I cured a contrary by anoþer

[2473] ¶ Lo lo quod dame prudence how lightly is every man enclined to his owne desir to his plessaunce [2474] ¶ Certes quod sche þe wordes of þe phisician ne schulde nouȝt þe vnderstande in þat wise [2475] ¶ for certis wikkednesse is nouȝt contrary to wikkednesse. ne vengeance is nouȝt contrary to vengeance ne wronge to wronge [mais sont semblables. [2476]

*Et pour ce, vengeance par vengeance, ne injure par injure, n'est pas curé* (Men. i. 206-7) [2477] But every of hem encreseþ and engregeþ oþer [2478] ¶ But certis þe wordes of þe phisician schullen ben vnderstande in þis wise [2479] ¶ for good and wikkednesse ben two contrarious ¶ And pees and warre vengeance and sufferaunce discord and accord and many oþer þinges [2480] ¶ But certis wikkednesse schal ben y-warisched by goodnesse. discord by accord. warre by pees

and so forþ and oþer þinges [2481] ¶ And herto acordeþ seint Poule þe apostol and in many place [2482] He seiþ ¶ Ne ȝeldeþ nouȝt harme for harme ne wikked speche [pour maudri] [2483] But do wel to hem þat don þe harme and blesse hem þat seiþ to þe harme [2484] And many oþer places he amonesteþ pees and accord [2485] ¶ But now wol I speke of þe counsell which was y-gone vnto þou by men of lawe þe wise folk and olde folk [2486] þat sayden alle by on acorde as þe hawe herde bifore [2487] ¶ That ouer alle þinges þe schullen don þoure diligence to kepe þoure persone and to warrestaure þoure hous [2488] ¶ And þat sayden also þat in þis cas þe ouȝten to wircen ful avisiȝly and wiþ grete deliberacion [2489] ¶ And sir as to þe first point þat toucheþ vnto þe keepinge of þoure persone [2490] þe schullen vnderstande þat he þat haþ werre schal enermore deuoutely and mekely preyen bifore alle þinges [2491] þat ihesu crist of his mercy wolle

and done hem wronge [2472] and þan haue I cured con contrary by a noþer

[2473] ¶ Lo lo quod dame Prudence. how lightly is every man enclined to his owne desire and to his awne plessaunce [2474] Certes quod she. wordes of þe phisicians ne schulden nat haue ben vnderstanden in þis visio. [2475] ¶ for certis wikkednesse is nat contrario to wikkednesse. ne vengeance to vengeance. ne wronge to wronge. but þei bene semblable [2476] and þerfor on vengeance is not warisched by anoþer vengeance. ne con wronge by a noþer wronge. [2477] but euerych of hem encreseþ and augreþ and gregeþ oþer. [2478] But certis þe wordes of þe phisiciens schuld ben vnderstanden in þis wise. [2479] for goodnesse and wikkednesse ben two contraries and pees and werre and vengeance and suffraunce. discord and accorde and many oþer þingges. [2480] But certis wikkednesse schal be warisched by goodnesse. discord by accord. warre by pees.

and so forþ of oþer þingges. [2481] And also to hem acordeþ [saint Pol] þe apostol in many places [2482] He seiþ. ne ȝeldeþ nouȝt harme for harme ne wikked speche for wikked speche. [2483] but doþ wel to hem þat don þou harme. and blesse hem þat sayn to þe harme [2484]

and in many oþer places he amonesteþ pees and accorde. [2485] ¶ But now wil I speke to þou of þe counsaile which þat was ȝeuen to þou by þe men of lawe and þe wise folk [2486] þat seiden all by on acorde as þe han herd bifore. [2487] That ouer alle þingges þe schal do þoure diligence to kepe þoure persones and to warrestaure þoure hous [2488] and seiden also. þat in þis þe ouȝt forto warden ful wisely and hastily and wiþ grete deliberacion [2489] And sire as to þe first point þat toucheþ vn to þe keepinge of þour persone [2490] þe schal vnderstande þat he þat haþ werre schal enermore deuoutely and mekely preien by-for alle þingges [2491] þat ihesu crist of his mercy. wol

& done hem wronge! [2472] & þan haue .I. cured a contrary wiþ anoþer contrario

[2473] ¶ Lo lo quod dame Prudence. howe lightly is every man enclined to his owen desire & to his plessaunce. [2474] Certes quod sche þe wordes of þe phisiciens ne schold nouȝt þe vnderstande in þat wise. [2475] ¶ for certis wikkednesse is not contraria to wikkednesse. ne ve[n]g[er]aunce is nouȝt contrari to vengeance. ne wronge to wronge! [mais sont semblables] [2476]

*Et pour ce, vengeance par vengeance, ne injure par injure n'est pas curé* [2477] but every of hem encreseþ & gregeþ oþer [2478]

But certis þe wordes of phisiciens scholde be vnderstande in þis wise! [2479] for goodes & wikkednesse bene two contraries! & pees & werre. vengeance & suffraunce. discord & accord. & many oþere þingges [2480] ¶ But certis wikkednesse schal be warisched to goodnesse. discord be accorde. warre. be pees. & so forþ & oþere þinges. [2481] ¶ And here to þe Apostel sein Poule in many place! [2482] He seiþe ne ȝeldeþ nouȝt harm for harme ne wikked speche. [pour maudri] [2483] Bot do welle to hem þat done þe harme. & blesse hem þat seiþ to þe harme. [2484]

¶ And in manye oþer places he amonesteþ pees & accorde [2485] ¶ Bot now wil .I. speke of þe counsell whiche was yȝeue to þowe be men of lawe þe wise folke & þe olde folke [2486] þat seiden al be one accorde as þe herde before. [2487] ¶ That ouer al þinges þe scholde do þoure diligence to kepe þoure persone & to warrestaure þoure hous [2488] ¶ And þat seiden also þat in þis cas þou ouȝten to wircen ful avisiȝly and with grete deliberacione. [2489] ¶ And sir. as to þe first point þat toucheþ vn to þe keepinge of þoure persone [2490] ¶ þe schal vnderstande þat he þat haþ werre schal enermore deuoutely & mekely preyen before al þinges [2491] þat ihesu crist of his merci wil

lan hym in his proteccion / and ben his souereyn helpyng  
at his nede || [2492] flor certes / In this world ther is no  
wight that may be conselled no kept sufficiently with-  
outen the kopyng of our lord Ihesu crist [2493] ¶ To this  
sentence accordeth the prophete dauid / that seith || [2494]  
¶ If god ne kepe the Citee / in ydel waketh he þat it kepeth  
[2495] ¶ Now sise / thanne shul ye committe / the kopyng / of  
your persone / to youre trewe freendes / that been approued  
and knowe / [2496] & of hem / shul ye axen helpe / youre  
persons for to kepe ¶ flor Caton seith ¶ If thou hast  
nede of helpe / axe it of thy freendes || [2497] flor ther nys  
noon so good a Phisician / as thy trewe freend [2498]  
¶ And after this / thanne shul ye kepe yow fro alle  
straunge folk / and fro lyeres / and haue alwey in suspect  
hise compaignye [2499] ¶ flor Piers Alfonso seith || No  
taak / no compaignye by the weye of strange men but if  
so be þat thou haue knowe hym of a lenger tyme [2500]  
¶ And if so be / that he be falle in-to thy compaignye / p-  
aurenture withouten thyn assent / [2501] enquire thanne /  
as subtilly as thou mayst / of his conseruacion / & of his lyf  
before / and feyne thy wey || seye that thou goost thider  
as thou wilt nat go / [2502] and if he bereth a spere /  
hoold thee on the right syde / and if he bere a swerd /  
hoold thee on his left syde . [2503] ¶ And after this /  
thanne / shul ye kepe yow wisely from all swich manere  
peple as I haue seyd before / And hem and hir conseil  
eschewe [2504] ¶ And after this / thanne shul ye kepe yow  
in swich manere [2505] that for any presumption of youre  
strength / that ye no dispise nat no accounte nat the  
myght of youre Aduersarie / so litle / that ye lete / the  
kopyng of youre persone / for youre presumption / [2506]  
for euery wys man / dredeth his enemy [2507] ¶ And  
Salomon seith ¶ Waleful is he / that of alle hath drede ||  
[2508] flor certes / he that thurgh the hardynesse of his  
herte / and thurgh the hardynesse of hym self / hath to  
gret presumption / hym shal yuel bytyle [2509] ¶ Thanne /  
ELLESMEERE (6-T. 223) (1 leaf 160)

han hym in his proteccion / & ben his souereyn helpyng  
at his nede [2492] ¶ flor certes in this world / ther is no  
wight þat may be conselled no kept sufficiently / with  
oute the kopyng of our lord Ihesu Crist [2493] ¶ To this  
sentence / accordeth the prophete Dauid / that seith / [2494]  
¶ If god ne kepe Citee / in ydel / waketh he þat it kepeth  
[2495] ¶ Now syre / thanne shul ye / committe the kopyng  
of youre persone / to youre trewe freendes / þat been approued  
and yknowe / [2496] & of hem / shul ye axen help / youre  
persone for to kepe || flor Caton seith / If thou hast  
nede of helpe / axe it of thy freendes / [2497] for ther nys  
noon so good a Phisician / as thy trewe freend [2498]  
¶ And after this / thanne shul ye kepe yow / fro alle  
straunge folk / & fro lyeres / & haue alwey / in suspect  
hise compaignye [2499] ¶ flor Piers Alfonso seith / No  
taak no compaignye / by the wey / of a strange man / but if  
so be / þat thou haue knowe hym / of a lenger tyme / [2500]  
¶ And if so be / þat he falle in-to thy compaignye / p-  
aurenture / with-outen thyn assent . [2501] enquire abanue /  
as subtilly as thou mayst / of his conseruacion / & of his lyf  
before / And feyne thy wey / Sey þat thou wilt go thider /  
as thou wilt nat go / [2502] And if he bereth a spere /  
hoold thee on the right syde / And if he bere a swerd /  
hoold thee on the left syde [2503] ¶ And after this /  
thanne shal ye kepe yow wisely / from all swich manere  
peple / as I haue seyd before / & hem & hir conseil  
eschewe [2504] ¶ And after this / thanne shal ye kepe yow  
in swich manere [2505] that for any presumption of youre  
strength / þat ye no despise nat no attempte nat the  
myght of youre Aduersarie / so lile / þat ye lete / the  
kopyng of youre persone / for youre presumption / [2506]  
for euery wys man / dredeth his enemy [2507] And  
Salomon seith ¶ Waleful is he / þat of alle hath drede ||  
[2508] flor certes he þat thurgh the hardynesse of his  
herte / & thurgh the hardynesse of hym self hath to  
gret presumption / hym shal yuel bytyle [2509] ¶ Thanne  
HENGWRT (6-T. 223) (1 leaf 214, back)

han hym in hisse proteccioun / & ben his souereyn helpyng  
at hisse needs / [2492] for certes in this world / there is no  
wyt that may be conseyled no kept sufficiently / with-  
outen the keepyng of our lord Ihesu Crist / [2493] To this  
contence accordyth þ' prophete dauid / that seyth / [2494]  
¶ If god ne kepe the cele . In idyl . waketh he that kepeth  
[2495] ¶ Now sere thanne schal so committe the keepyng of  
your persone to your trewe freendis that been approuyd  
& I-knowe / [2496] & of hem schal so axen helpe your  
persone for to kepe ¶ flor catoun seyth / if thū hast  
nede of helpe: axe it of thyne frendis / [2497] flor there ne  
is noon so good a phisician as thy trewe frend / [2498]  
¶ And aftr this thanne schal so kepe yow from alle  
straunge folk and from lyeres / and haue alwey in suspect  
hise compaignye / [2499] flor pers Alfonso seyth Ne  
take no compaignye by the weye of a strāng man but if it  
be so that thou haue knowyn hym by a long tyme before /  
[2500] & if so be that he falle / in-to thyn compaignye  
perauenture with-outyn thyn assent / [2501] enquire thanne  
as subtilly as thou mayst / of his conseruacion / & of his lyf  
before / & feyne thyu weye / Sey that thou wilt go thedyr  
there that thou wilt not go / [2502] an if he bereth a spere /  
hold the on the ryght syde / & if he bere a swerd /  
hold the on the left syde [2503] ¶ And aftr this  
thanne schal so kepe yow wisely from alle swèche manere  
peple / as I haue seyd before / And hem & hir conseil  
eschewe [2504] ¶ And aftr this thanne schal so kepyn yow  
in swich manere / [2505] that for any presumptioun of youre  
strunthe / that so ne dispise / no attempte not the  
myght of youre aduersarye / so lile that so lete the  
keepyng of youre persone / for youre presumption / [2506]  
for euery wise man dredyth his enemy / [2507] And  
salomon seyth / Waleful is he that of alle thynges hath drede ||  
[2508] for certes he that pour the hardynesse of his  
herte or thoru the hardynesse of hym-self / hath to  
gret presumption / hym schal euile bytyle / [2509] Thanne  
CAMBRIDGE (6-T. 223)

haue him in his proteccion and ben his souereyn helpynge at his neede [2492] ffor certes in þis world nys no wight þat may be counseled ne keppe sufficiently wij-  
outen þe keepynge of oure lord ihesu crist [2493] To þis sentence accordþe þe prophete dauid þat seiþ. [2494] If god ne kepe þe cite in ydel wakeþ he þat it kepeþ [2495] ¶ Now sirs þenne schulle 3o quyte þe keepynge of youre persone to youre trewe frendes þat ben aproued and y-knowe [2496] and of hem schul 3o asken helpe youre persone for to kepe ¶ ffor Caton seiþ ¶ If þou hast neede of helpe: aske it of þin frendes [2497] For þer nys non so good a phisician as þin trewe frend [2498] and after þis þenne schulle 3o kepe 3ou from alle straunge folk and fro lycens And haue alway in suspects here compayne [2499] ¶ ffor pieres alphouns seiþ ¶ No take no compayne by þe waye of a straunge man. but 3if so be þou haue knowe him of lengere tyme. [2500] and so it so be þat he falle in to þin compayne per-  
adventure wij-outen þin assent [2501] enquire þenne as subtilly as þou canst of his conuersacion and of his lyf byfore and feyne þy wry soynge þou woldest go þider as þou woldest nougt go. [2502] and if he bereþ a spere holde þe on þe right syde of him. and if he bereþ a swerde holde þe on þe left syde of him. [2503] and þenne schul 3o kepe 3ou wisly fro alle such manere of people as I haue seyde þou here before and hem and here coun-  
sel eschewe. [2504] And after þis þenne schulle 3o kepe 3ou in such manere [2505] þat for any presumption of youre bodily strengþe þat 3o ne dispise nougt ne accounte nougt þe might of youre aduersary so lyte þat 3o lete þe keepynge of youre persone for youre presumption. [2506] ffor every wysman dredeþ his enemy [2507] ¶ And Salomon seiþ wof ful is he þat of al hap drede [2508] ¶ ffor certes he þat þurgh hardynesse of his herte and þurgh þe hardynes of himself hap so gret presumption him schal yuele betyde [2509] ¶ Thennes

haue hym in his proteccion and bene his souereyn helpynge at his neede. [2492] ffor cortos in þis world þer nys no wight þat may be counseled or keppe sufficiently wij-  
outen þe keepynge of oure lord ihesu crist. [2493] To þis sentence accordþe þe profete Dauid þat seiþ. [2494] 3if god ne kepe þe Citee in ydel wakeþ he þat it kepeþ. [2495] Now sirs þan shul 3o comitte [la garde] of youre persone to youre trewe frendes þat bene aproued and yknowe [2496] and of hom shul 3o seken helpe youre body forto kepe ffor caton seiþ ¶ 3if þou hast neede of helpe aske it of þi frendes [2497] ffor þer is non so good a phisician as þi trewe frende [2498] ¶ After þis þan shal 3o kepe 3ou from al straunge folk and fro lycens and haue alway in suspects here compayne. [2499] ¶ ffor Piers Alfons seiþ þus ne take no compayne by þe waye of a straunge man. but 3if so be þat þow knowe him of a leuger tyme. [2500] And 3if so be þat he falle to þi compayne per-  
adventure wij-outen þine assent [2501] enquire þan as sotilly as ener þou maist of his conuersacion and of his lyf byfore and feyne þi way. Say þow wolt goo þider as þou wilt not goo. [2502] and 3if he bere a spere holde þe on þe right side. And 3if he bere a swerde holde þe on þe left side [2503] and so after þis þan shal 3o kepe 3ou wisly from al such manere puple as I haue saide byfore and hem and her counselle eschewe. [2504] And þan after þis shal 3o kepe 3ou in such a manere [2505] þat for any presumption of youre strenght. þat 3o ne dispise nat þe myght of youre enemye and of your aduancarie. so lito þat 3o lete þe keepynge of youre persone for youre presumption. [2506] ffor enery wise man dredeþ his enemye. [2507] Salomon seiþ. wofeful is he þat of al hap drede. [2508] ffor certes he þat þorowe hardynesse of his hert and þorowe þe hardynesse of hym self hap to grete presumption him shal yuele betyde [2509] ¶ Than

haue him in proteccions & bion his souereigne helpynge at his neede [2492] ffor certes in þis werld þere nys no wight þat mai be counseld ne keppe sufficiently wij-  
outen þe keepynge of oure lord ihesu crist [2493] To þis sentence accordþe þe profet dauid þat seiþ. [2494] If god ne kepe þe Citee. in Idel wakeþ he þat it kepeþ [2495] ¶ Now sirs þan schulle 3o quyte þe keepynge of youre persone to youre trewe frendes þat bene aproued & yknowe [2496] & of hem schol 3e axen helpe youre persone for to kepe ¶ For Caton seiþ if þou hast neede of helpe axe it of þi frendes. [2497] For þere is none so good a fescion as is þi trewe frende [2498] ¶ And after þis schal 3e kepe 3owe frome al strunge folke & fro lycens And alweye haue in suspect here compayne [2499] ¶ For Piers Alphon seiþe Ne take no compayne þere were of a struange man bot it so be þou haue knowe him of longer time [2500] And if it so be þat he fal into þi compaigne per-  
adventure wij-outen þine assent [2501] enquire þan as sotely as þou canste of his conuersacion & of his lif be-fore: & feynynge þine weie seyng þou woldest go þeder as þou woldest not go [2502] If he bere a spere hold þe on þe right side of him. & if he bere a swerde holde on þe left side of him. [2503] & þan schal 3o kepe 3owe wislye fro al suche manere of puple as I haue seide 3owe here be-fore. & hem & here coun-  
sel eschewe. [2504] And after þis þan schal 3e kepe 3owe in suche manere [2505] þat for any presumption of youre bodely strengþe þat 3e dispise nouht no accomptþe nougt þe might of youre aduersarie so lit þat 3e lete þe keepynge of youre persone for youre presumption. [2506] For every wiseman dredeþ his enemye [2507] ¶ And Salomon seiþe. weifull is he þat of al hape drede [2508] For certes he þat hap þorow hardynesse of his herte: & þorowe þe hardynesse of him self hap so grete presumption him schal yuel betyde [2509] ¶ And þan

shul ye enermooore countreywate emboussiementz and allo  
 espialle [2510] ¶ for senec seith ¶ That the wise man /  
 he dredeth harmes / [ . . . no 992 ] [2511] ne he no  
 falleth in-to perils / that perils escheweth [2512] And al  
 oe it so / þat it seme that thou art in siker place / yet  
 shalwe alwey do thy diligenc in kepynge of thy persone  
 [2513] ¶ this is to seyn Ne be nat negligent to kepe thy  
 persone / nat only for thy gretteste enemys / but for thy  
 leeste enemy [2514] [Car seneca dit il appartient a homme  
 bien enseigne qui il double son petit ennemy] [2515] ¶ Ouyde  
 seith ¶ that the litel vesale / wol slee the grete boole / and  
 the wilde hert [2516] ¶ And the book / seith ¶ A litel thorn /  
 may prikke a gret kyng ful soore ¶ And an hound / wol  
 holde the wilde boor [2517] ¶ But natheles / I sey nat  
 thou shalt be coward / that thou doute / ther / wher as is  
 no drede [2518] ¶ The book seith / that some folk / han  
 gret lust to deceyue / but yet they dreden hem to be de-  
 ceuyed [2519] ¶ Yet shalwe drede / to be empoysoned /  
 And kepe yow / from the compaignye of scormers [2520]  
 ¶ for the book seith / with scormers make no compaignye /  
 but fle hire wordes as venyn

[2521] ¶ Now as to the seconde point ¶ Where as youre  
 wise counsellours conselled yow to warnestore youre hors  
 with gret diligenc [2522] ¶ I. wolde fayn knowe / how that  
 ye vnderstande / thilke wordes / and what is youre sentence  
 [2523] Malibus answerde and seyde ¶ Cortes I vnder-  
 stande it in this wise ¶ That I shal warnestore myn hous /  
 with toures / swiche as han Castelles / and othere manere  
 edifices / & armure and Artelries / [2524] by whiche  
 thynges / I may my persone and myn hous so kepen and  
 defenden that myne enemys / shul been in drede / myn  
 hous for to Approche

[2525] ¶ To this sentence / answerde anon Prudence ¶  
 Warnestoryng quod she of heighe toures / & of gret  
 edifices / [appartient aucunes fois à orgueil. [2526] *Elm fait*  
*les toures et les grans edifices* (Lo Mégnier, l. 209)] with gret

shal ye enere in countreywate emboussementz & al  
 espialle [2510] ¶ for Senek seith / þat the wise man  
 þat dredeth harmes / escheweth harmes / [2511] ne he no  
 falleth in-to perils / þat perils escheweth / [2512] And al  
 be so / þat it some / þat thou art in siker place / yet  
 shalwe alwey do thy diligenc / in kepynge of thy persone /  
 [2513] this is to seyn / ne be nat negligent to kepe thy  
 persone / nat only for thy gretteste enemys / but fro thy  
 leeste enemy [2514] ¶ Senek seith ¶ A man þat is  
 wel auyed / he dredeth his leste enemy ¶ [2515] Ouyde  
 seith ¶ that the litel vesale / wol slee the grete Boole / &  
 the wilde hert [2516] ¶ And the book seith / a litel thorn  
 may prikke a kyng ful soore ¶ And an hound / wol  
 holde the wilde boor ¶ [2517] But natheles / I sey nat  
 thou shalt loe so coward / þat thou doute / ther / wher as is  
 no drede ¶ [2518] The book seith / that som folk haue  
 gret lust to deceyue / but yet they dreden hem / to be de-  
 ceuyed / [2519] yet shalwe drede / to be empoysoned /  
 & kepe thes / from the compaignye of scormers / [2520]  
 ¶ for the book seith / with Scormers / make no compaignye /  
 but fle hire wordes / as venyn

[2521] ¶ Now as to the second point where as youre  
 wise counsellours / conselled yow / to warnestore youre hors  
 with gret diligenc / [2522] I wolde fayn knowe / how þat  
 ye vnderstande thilke wordes / & what is youre sentence  
 [2523] Malibus answerde & seyde ¶ Cortes I vnder-  
 stande it in this wise / that I shal warnestore myn hous /  
 with toures / swiche as han Castelles / & othere manere  
 edifices / & armure / & Artelries / [2524] by whiche  
 thynges / I may my persone & myn hous / so kepen &  
 defenden / þat myne enemys shul been in drede / myn  
 hous for to approche

[2525] ¶ To this sentence / answerde anon Prudence ¶  
 Warnestoryng quod she of heighe toures / & of gret  
 edifices / [appartient aucune fois a orgueil [2526] *Après*  
*len fait les toures et les edifices* (MS Reg. 19 C xi, ff68, col. 2)]

shal 3o enermooore counse wayte emboussementz / &  
 espiall [2510] ¶ Seneca seyth / that the wise man  
 that dredeth harmys / escheweth harmys / [2511] ne he ne  
 fallth in-to perillys / that perills eschewyth / [2512] And al-  
 be it so / that it seeme that thou art in sekry place / þit  
 schalt thou alwey doon diligenc in kepynge of thyn persone /  
 [2513] this is to seyn ne be nat negligent to kepen thy  
 persone / not only for thyne gretteste enemys / but from  
 thyne leste enemy / [2514] Seneca seyth / a man / that is  
 weel auyed / he dredyth his leste enemy ¶ [2515] Ouyde  
 seith / that the litelle veselle / wels sle the grete boole &  
 the wilde hert ¶ [2516] And the book seyth that the lytil thorn /  
 may pryke a kyng wol sore / & an hound wels  
 holde the wyld boon / [2517] But natheles I sey nat þat  
 thou schalt been so coward that thou doute there-as-is  
 no drede / [2518] The book seyth / that sum folk han  
 gret lust / to dissyue / but þit they dredyn hem to be dis-  
 seyuyd / [2519] þit schalt thou drede to be empoysonnyd /  
 And kepe thes / from the compaignye of skormors / [2520]  
 for the book seyth / with skormers make no compaignye /  
 but fle hire wordys as venyn

[2521] Now as to the secundo point / where-as 3oure  
 wise counsellours / conseylede 3ow to warnestore / 3oure hors  
 with gret diligenc / [2522] I wolde knowe how that 3o  
 vnderstande / thilke wordis / and what is 3oure sentence [2523]

Melibus answerde & seyde / cortis I vnderstande  
 it in this wyse / That I schal warnestore myn hous /  
 with toures & swiche as han castelz & othere manere  
 edifices & armure and arteleries / [2524] by whiche  
 thyngis I may myn persone & myn hous so kepyne &  
 defendyn / that myne enemys schal been in drede myn  
 hous for lo aprouche [2525]

To this sentence answerde anon Prudence ¶ warn-  
 estoryng is quod sche of heyo toures / & of gret edifices /  
 [appertaining aucune fois a orgueil [2526] *après on*  
*fait les toures et les grans edifices* (MS Reg. 19 C vii, ff 183, bk)]

¶ Seneca

¶ Ouyde  
[2515 Reg. 19 C  
vii. last 215.]

¶ Malibus

¶ Prudence

schuln þu euermore encountrewaite enbuschementz and alle  
 espaylle. [2510] ffor as seiþ þu wise man  
 [ . . . . . no gap in the MS. ] [2511] he no  
 falleþ in no periles þat periles eschewep [2512] ¶ And al  
 be it so þat þu seme þat þou be in secre place yet  
 schalt þou alwey don diligence in the kepynge of þi persone  
 [2513] þis is to say. No be nouyt negligent to kepe þin  
 persone nougt only fro þin grettest enemy. but only fro  
 þin leste enemy [2514] Senek seiþ a man þat is  
 wel auyssed ho dredeþ his leste enemy [2515] Ovide  
 seiþ þat þe lytel wesel wol sle þe grete boke and þe  
 wilde hert [2516] And þe proverbe seiþ þat a luytel þorne  
 may greuce a kinge ful sore ¶ And a litel hounde wol  
 holde þe wilde bore [2517] ¶ But napoles I say nougt  
 þou schalt be so coward þat þou doute wher as is no  
 drede [2518] ¶ The boke seiþ that some men hane  
 gret lust to deceyue but ȝif þey drede to be de-  
 ceuyed [2519] [ . . . . . no gap in the MS. ]  
 And kepe þe fro þe company of Scorners [2520]  
 ¶ ffor þe boke seiþ þat scorners ne makeþ no companie  
 but flec here word as venyua

[2521] ¶ Now as to þe secunde poynt wher as ȝoure  
 wise counsellours counselled ȝou to warnstore ȝoure houses  
 wip gret diligence [2522] ¶ I wolde fayn knowe how þat  
 þe vnderstande þilke wordes and what is ȝoure sentence .  
 [2523] Melibius answerde and sayde Certes I vnder-  
 stande in þis wise þat I schal warnstore myn hous  
 wip toures suche as hane castelles and oper maner  
 of edifices & armure and archers [2524] between which  
 þing if I may my persone and myn hous so kepe  
 and defende þat myn enemys schal be in drede myn  
 hous for to approche .

[2525] To þis sentence answerde anon prudens  
 warnysching quod sche of heilhe toures and of heilhe edifices  
 apparteyneþ somtyme to pryde [2526] And oek men make  
 heilhe toures [et les grans edifices a grant travail et a grans

shal þe euermore countrewaite enbuschmentys and al  
 espaylle. [2510] ffor Senek seiþ þat þu wise man  
 þat dredeþ harmes eschewep harmes. [2511] ho no  
 falleþ not into periles þat periles eschewep [2512] ¶ And al  
 be it so þat it seme þat þou art in siker place ȝif  
 shallowe alwey doo þi diligence in kepynge of þi persone .  
 [2513] þis is to sayn be nouyt negligent to kepe þi  
 persone not conly from þi grettest enemyes; but fro þi  
 leest enemyes. [2514] Senek seiþ. A man þat is wel  
 auyssed ho dredeþ his leest enemy [2515] Ovide. seiþ .  
 þat þe litel wesait wil sle þe grete Owle and þe  
 wilde hert [2516] And þe boke seiþ: A litel þorne  
 may prik a kinge ful sore. And an hounde wil  
 holde þe wilde bore. [2517] But napoles I say. ¶ not  
 þou shalt be so mochi cowarde þat þou doute þer as it is no  
 drede [2518] ¶ The boke seiþ / þat some folke han  
 grete lust to deceyue. but ȝif þei dredeþ hem to be de-  
 ceuyed. [2519] ȝif shall þu drede to be empoyssed  
 and kepe þe from þe company of scorners [2520]  
 ¶ ffor þe booke seiþ: Wip scorners make no companie .  
 but flec hem and her wordes as venyua

[2521] Now as to þe secunde poynt wher as ȝoure  
 wise counsailours counselled ȝou to warnstore ȝoure hous  
 wip gret diligence. [2522] I wold fayn knowe how þat  
 þe vnderstanden þilke wordes and what is ȝoure Sentence .  
 [2523] Melibius Answerd and saido. Certes I vnder-  
 stande it in þis wise þat I schal warnstore myn hous  
 wip toures such as hane castels and oper manere  
 edifices and armure and arcelries [2524] by such  
 þingges as I may my persone and my hous kepe and  
 defende. þat myn enemys schal be in drede myn  
 hous to approche .

[2525] To þis sentence anon answerd Dame Prudens  
 ¶ Warnstoringe quod she of hegh toures and grete  
 edifices appartaineth somtyme to pryde [2526] Men  
 make toures and great edifices [with grete

schal þe euer more encounterwaite en-buschementez and al  
 espaylle [2510] ¶ ffor as seiþ þu wiseman .  
 [ . . . . . no gap. ] [2511] ho no  
 falleþ in no perile þat perilousnes eschewep [2512] ¶ And al  
 be it so þat þu seme þat þou be in secreto place ȝif  
 schalt þou alweie doo þi diligence in þe kepeynge of þi per-  
 son: [2513] þis is to seio be nougt negligent to kepe þi  
 person Nouht conly fro þi grettest enemye bet only fro þi  
 leste enemye. [2514] Senek. seiþo . A man þat  
 is wele a-uyssed he dredeþ his leest enemye: [2515] Ovide .  
 seiþ . þat þe litel wesel wil sle þe grete buft & þe  
 wilde hert. [2516] And þe proverbe seiþe a litel þorne  
 mai greuce a kinge ful sore & a litte hunde wil  
 holde þe wilde bore [2517] bot napolesse .I. seio nouht  
 þou schal nougt be so grete a cowarde þat þou doute wher as  
 is no drede [2518] ¶ The boke seiþe: þat somme men hane  
 grete lust to deceyue: but ȝif þei drede to be de-  
 ceuyed: [2519] [Après, tu te dois garder de venir]  
 And kepe þe fro þe company of scorners: [2520]  
 þe boke seiþe þat scorners makeþ no companie .  
 bot fle here word as venyua .

[2521] ¶ Nowe as to þe secunde point. þer as ȝoure  
 counsellours counsel ȝou to warnystor ȝoure houses  
 wip gret diligence. // [2522] I. wold feyn knowe how þat  
 ȝe vnderstande þilke wordes & what is ȝoure sentence  
 [2523] ¶ Melibius answerde & seide: certes .I. vnder-  
 stande in þis wise þat .I. schal warnstore myne house  
 wip toures suche as hane casteles & oper manere  
 edifices & armour & archers [2524] bo welche  
 þing. If .I. maie my person & my hors so kepe . &  
 defende þat myne enemys schal be in drede my  
 hous to aproche

[2525] ¶ To þis sentence answerd a none dame Prudens  
 warnyscheinge quod scho of heilhe toures & of heilhe  
 edifices appartained some time to pride: [2526] And eke men  
 make hille toures. [et les edifices a grant travail et a grans

coetages and with greet traunlle / and when that they been accomplished / yet be they nat worth a stree / but if they be defended by trowe freendes that been / olde and wise [2527]

¶ Note / of the strongeste garnyson that may be.

¶ And vnderstood wel / that the greeteste and strongeste garnyson / that a riche man may haue / as wel to kepen his persone as hisse goodis: is / [2528] þat he be biloued / amonges hyz subgetz and with hisse neighbores [2529] ¶ For thus seith Tullius ¶ That ther is a manere garnyson / that no man may vanquysse ne discomfite / and that is / [2530] a lord to be biloued of hisse Citeizens / and of his peple

[2531] ¶ Now sirs / as to the thirde pointe . where as youre olde / and wise consailloours seyden ¶ That yow ne oghte nat soodeynly / ne hastily / proceden in this node / [2532] but that yow oghte purueyen and apparailen yow in this case with greet diligence and greet deliberacion [2533] ¶ trowely / I trowe that they seyden right wisely and right sooth [2534] ¶ for Tullius seith / In euery node / er thou bigynne it / Apparaille thee with greet diligence [2535] ¶ Thanne seye I / that in vengeance takynge / in werre / in bataille / and in warrestoryng [2536] er thou bigynne / .I. rede / þat thou apparaille thee ther-to / and do it with greet deliberacion: [2537] ¶ for

¶ Tullius

Tullius seith ¶ The longe apparailynge bifore the bataille / maketh short victorie ¶. [2538] And Cassidorus seith ¶ The garnyson is stronger / when it is longe tyme anysed [2539] But now lat vs speken / of the conseil that was accorded by youre neighbores / swiche as doon yow renuerce withouten loue / [2540] youre olde enemyes reconciled / youre flaterers / [2541] that consaileden yow certeyne thynges pryuely / and openly / consaileden yow the contrarie [2542] ¶ The yonge folk also / that consaileden yow to venge yow / and make werre anon [2543] ¶ And certis sirs / as I haue seyd bifore / ye han greetly erred / to han clepid / swich manere folk to youre conseil / [2544] which consailloours been ynogh / repayed by the resonis aforesayd / [2545] but natheles / lat vs now descende to

¶ Tullius

¶ Cassidorus

with grete coetages / & with gret traunlle / and when þat they been accomplished / yet be they nat worth a stree / but if they been defended / by trowe freendes / that been olde / and wise [2527] ¶ And vnderstonde wel / þat the greeteste / and the strongeste garnyson / þat ryche man may haue / as wel / to kepen his persone / as his goodis: is [2528] þat he be biloued / with his subgetz and with his neighbores [2529] ¶ For thus seith Tullius / that ther is a manere garnyson / þat no man may vanquysse ne discomfite / and þat 'is / [2530] a lord / to be biloued / of his Citeizens / and of his peple

[2531] ¶ Now sirs / as to the .iiij<sup>th</sup> pointe wher as youre olde and wise consailloours / seiden / þat yow ne oghte nat soodeynly / ne hastily / proceden in this node / [2532] but þat yow oghte purueien and apparailen yow in this case / with greet diligence and greet deliberacion: [2533] trowely / I trowe þat they seyden right wisely / and right sooth [2534] ¶ for Tullius seith ¶ In euery node / er thou bigynne it apparaille thee / with greet diligence ¶ [2535] thanne seye I / þat in vengeance takynge / in werre / in bataille / and in warrestoryng / [2536] er thou bigynne / I rede þat thou apparaille thee ther-to / and do it with greet deliberacion [2537] ¶ for Tullius seith / that long apparailynge bifore the bataille / maketh short victorie ¶ [2538] And Cassidorus seith / the garnison is stronger / when it is longe tyme anysed [2539] ¶ But now lat vs speke of the conseil þat was accorded by youre neighbores swiche as doon yow renuerce / with-outen loue / [2540] youre olde enemyes reconciled / youre flaterers / [2541] þat consaileden yow certeyne thynges pryuely / and openly consaileden yow the contrarie ¶ [2542] The yonge folk also / þat consaileden yow / to venge yow / and make werre anon: [2543] And certis sirs / as I haue seyd bifore / ye han greetly erred / to han clepid swich maner folk / to youre conseil / [2544] which consailloours been ynogh / repayed by the resonis foresayd / [2545] but natheles / lat vs now descende to

[2539] ¶ But now lat vs speke of the conseil þat was accorded by youre neighbores swiche as doon yow renuerce / with-outen loue / [2540] youre olde enemyes reconciled / youre flaterers / [2541] þat consaileden yow certeyne thynges pryuely / and openly consaileden yow the contrarie ¶ [2542] The yonge folk also / þat consaileden yow / to venge yow / and make werre anon: [2543] And certis sirs / as I haue seyd bifore / ye han greetly erred / to han clepid / swich manere folk / to youre conseil / [2544] which consailloours been ynogh / repayed by the resonis foresayd / [2545] but natheles / lat vs now descende to

with greete coetages / & with greete traunlle / And when that they been accomplished / þit be they not worth a stro but if they been defendid by trowe freндыs that been olde & wyse [2527] And vnderstonde weel that the greeteste & the strengeste garnyson that a ryche man may han / as weel to kepyn his persone 'as hese goodis / is [2528] þat he be belouyd with his subiectis . And with his neighbores / [2529] for thus seyth tullius that there is a manere garnyson / that no man may vanquyshe / Ne discomfite / & that is [2530] a lord to be belouyd / of hisse citeisyns & of his peple [2531]

**N**OW sece as to the thredde pointe wher-as þoure olde & wise conseylouris / seyden that þow ne oghtyn / not soodeynly ne not-to hastily procedyn in this neede / [2532] But that þow oystyn purueyen / & apparailyn þow / in this case / with greet diligence / & greet delyberacion / [2533] trowely / I trowe that they seyden / ryzt wisely & ryzt soth / [2534] for tullius seyth in euery node / er thou bigynne it / apparaille the with greet diligencc / [2535] Thanne seye I that in vengeance takynge in werre / in batayle / & in warrestoryng / [2536] er thou bogynne I rede / that thou apparaille the not therto & do it with greet dylligence & greet deliberacion // [2537] for Thullius seyth that longe apparailynge / by-for þu batayle / makyt schort victorye [2538] ¶ And Cassidorus seyth The garneson is stronger when it is longe tyme anysed

**B**UT now lat vs spekyng of the conseil / that was accordit be þoure neighbores / Swiche as doon þow renuerce with-outyn loue / [2540] þoure olde enemyis reconcyled / þoure flatereris [2541] that consayledyn þow certeyn thyngis pryuely / & openly consayledyn þow / the contrarye / [2542] The yonge folk also that consaylede þow / to venge þow & make werre a-noon [2543] And certis sece as I haue seyd be-for: þe han greetly erred / to han clepid / swich manere folk to þoure conseil [2544] which consailloours / been I-nough reprouyd / be the resonys a-fore-seyd / [2545] but natheles lat vs now descende to

*despens, et quant elles sont faites, elles ne valent riens se elles ne sont defendues par saiges et par bons amis loyaux, et à grans missions (La Mégas, i. 209)* [2527]

¶ And vnderstande wel þat þe grettest and þe strengest garnyson þat riche man may haue / as wel to kepen his persone and his goodes is [2528] þat he [be] beloved wip his subiectes and wip his neihbours [2529] ¶ for þus seiþ Tullius That þer is a maner garnyson þat no man may venquyschen no discomfite and þat is [2530] a lord to be loued of his citeizens and of his people

[2531] ¶ Now sirs as to þe priddy poynt wher as youre olde and wise counsaillours seiden ¶ þat you ne oughte nouȝt sodainly ne hastily proceden in þis node [2532] But þat þe oughten purveye and apparayle you in þis caas wip gret diligence and with gret deliberacion [2533] ¶ Trewely I trowe þat þe seiden right wisy and right soþ [2534] ¶ for Tullius seiþ In every nede er þou begynne it apparayle þe wip gret diligence. [2535] þenne seiþ I þat in vengeance takynge in werre in <sup>2</sup> bataille and in warrestoringe [2536] er þou bygynne ¶ I rede þat þou apparayle þe þer to ¶ And do it wip gret deliberacion [2537] ¶ for Tullius seiþ. þat lange apparaylinge bifore þu bataile makeþ schort victory [2538] ¶ And Cassidorus seiþ þe garnyson is stronger when it is longe tyme avised

[2539] But now late vs speke of þe counsaill þat was accorded by oure neihbours suche as don you renuerce wipouten loue [2540] youre olde enemyes reconciled. youre flaterers [2541] þat counsaillen you certeyn þinges prively and openly counsaillen you þe contrarie [2542] ¶ The þonge folk also þat counsaillen you to venge you and to maken werre anon. [2543] ¶ And certes sirs as I haue sayde byforþ: þe haue gretly y-erred to han y-cleped suche maner of folk to youre counsaill [2544] ¶ Whiche counsaillours / þe y-ynougþe reprinted by þe reasons aforne sayde [2545] ¶ But napeles late vs now descende to

*costages and wip grete trauaille. and when þat þei be accomplid. ȝif bene þei nat' worþ a stree. but ȝif þei ben defendid by trowe frendes þat bene olde and wise.* [2527]

¶ And vnderstande wel þat þe strengest and þe grettest garnison þat þe riche man may haue as wel to kepe his persone as his goodes. is [2528] þat he be beloved wip his subiectys. and wip his neihbours [2529] for þus seiþ Tullius That þer is a maner garnison þat no man may venquysch ne discomfite. And þat is [2530] a lord to be beloved wip his Citeizens and of his people

[2531] Now sirs as to þe ij. poynt wher as youre olde and wise counsaillours. seiden þat þou ne ȝurȝt not sodainly ne hastily proceden in þis node. [2532] but þat þou ȝurȝt purvein and apparailen you in þis caas wip grete diligence and grete deliberacion. [2533] trewely I trowe þat þei seiden right wisyly and right soþe. [2534] for Tullius seiþ ¶ In every nede er þou bygynne it apparaille þe wip grete diligence [2535] Than seiþ I þat in vengeance takinge in werre in bataile and in warrestoringe. [2536] er þou þou bygynne. I rede þat þou apparaille þe þerte. and do it wip grete deliberacion. [2537] for Tullius seiþ: ¶ That longe apparaylinge to-forþ þu bataile makeþ shorte victorie. [2538] And so Cassidorus seiþ. ¶ The garnison is stronger when it is longe tyme avised.

[2539] But now late vs speke more of þe counsaill. þat was accorded by youre neihbours which as don you renuerce wip-outen loue [2540] youre olde enemyes reconciled. youre flaterers [2541] þat counsaillen you certeyn þinges prively. and openly counsaillen you þe contrarie [2542] ¶ The þonge folk also þat counsaillen you to venge you / and make werre anon [2543] ¶ And certes sirs as I haue sayde byforþ þe haue gretly erred to han cleped such manere of folke to youre counsaill. [2544] which counsaillours bene now reprinted. by þe reasons to-forþe said. [2545] But napeles late vs now descende to

*despens / Et quant elles sont faites elles ne valent rien se elles ne sont defendues par saiges et par loyaux amis & grans missions (MS Reg. 19 C xi, leaf 68, col. 2)* [2527]

¶ And vnderstand welo þat þe grettest & þe strangest garnison þat a riche man maie haue. <sup>1</sup>As welo to kopen his person & his goodes is [2528] þat he be beloved wip his subiectes & wip his neihbours // [2529] for þus seiþ Tullius: That þere is a maner Garnyson þat man maie venquyschen ne discomfite And þat is [2530] a lord to be loued of his Citeizenes And of his people

[2531] ¶ Nowe sirs as to þe þrd poynte: Wher as youre olde & wise counsaillours seiden: þat þou nought not sodenly ne hastily proceden in þis node: [2532] Bot þat þou ouhten purveye & apparell þou in þis caas: wip grete diligence & grete deliberacion: [2533] Trewely. I. trowe þat þei seiden riht wisyly & riht soþe! [2534] ¶ for. Tullius: seiþ: In every nede er þou be-ginne it: apparell þe wip grete diligence. [2535] Than seiþ I. þat in vengeance takinge in werre. in Bataile & in warrestoringe. [2536] er þou be-ginne. I. redeþ þat þou apparaille þe þere to! and do it wip gode deliberacion [2537] ¶ for Tullius seiþe: þe longe apparailinge beforen þe Bataile Makeþ schort victorie. [2538] And Cassidorus seiþ: The garnyson is stronger when it is longe tyme avised.

[2539] ¶ But now late vs speke of þe counsaill þat was accorded by oure neihbours suche as done þouwe renuerce wip-outen loue [2540] youre olde enemyes reconciled: ¶ Your flaterers [2541] þat counsaillen you certeyn þinges prively! & openly counsailld þou þe contrarie! [2542] ¶ The þonge folke also þat counsailld þouwe to do vengeance and to make werre anon! [2543] ¶ And certe sirs as I. haue seide be-forne þe haue gretly erred. to haue cleped suche manere of folke to youre counsaill! [2544] wiche counsaillours huone ynowhe reprinted be þe reasons a-forne seide [2545] ¶ Bot napeles late vs now descende to

¶ Tullius

¶ Tullius.

¶ Tullius.

¶ Cassidorus



þe special 3e schulin first proceden after þe doctrine of Tullius [2546] ¶ Certes the troupe of þis matier eijþer of þis counsaile nedep not diligently enqueren [2547] for *it* is wel wiste which þey ben þat donn 3ou þis trespas & vilanye [2548] and how many trespassours and in what manere þey han donn to 3ou al þis wronge ald alle þis vilanye [2549] ¶ And after þis jaans schullen 3e examine 3e secounde condicion þe which þat Tullius addeth in þis matiere [2550] ¶ ffor Tullius putteth a jing' which þat he clepeth consentynge þis is to say [2551] who ben þay and which ben þay and how many þat consenten to þin counsaile in þi wilfulnesse to donn hasty vengeance [2552] ¶ And let vs considere also who ben þay and how many ben þay [ . . . . . no gap] þat consenten to 3oure aduersaries [2553] And certes as to þe firste point ¶ hit is wel knownen which ben þay þat consenten to oure hasty wilfulnesse [2554] ¶ ffor trowely alle þo þat counselen 3ou to maken sodeyn werre ne ben nougt 3oure frendes [2555] ¶ let vs now which ben þay þat 3e holden  
 \* so gretly 3oure frendes as to 3oure persone [2556] ¶ ffor al be *it* so þat 3e ben mighty and rich: certes 3e ben but allone [2557] ¶ ffor certes 3e ne han no childre but a daughter [2558] ne 3e han no breþeren ne cosyns germainys ne non oþer neih kynrede [2559] ¶ Wherefore 3oure enemy scholden stinte to plede wiþ 3ou ne to destruye 3oure persone. [2560] 3e knowen also þat 3oure richesse moov ben dispendid in diuers parties [2561] & when þat euery wight hap his parte: þey woln take but litel rewarde to vengen þr deb [2562] ¶ But þin enemys ben þre and þey haue many children breþeren cosyns and oþer neih kynrede [2563] ¶ And þough so were þat þou haddest slayn of hem 4wo oþer. iij. 3ou dwellen þere ynowe to awreken here deb and to slen þin persone [2564] ¶ And þou so be þat 3oure kynrede be more sikir and stedfast þan

þe speciall. ¶ 3e schullen first proceden afters þe doctrine of Tullius [2546] ¶ Certes þo troupe of þis or þis counsaile nedep nat diligently enquere. [2547] for *it* is wel wist which þei bene þat done to 3ou þis trespas and vilanye [2548] and how many trespassours. and in what manere þei han to 3ou dono. All þis wronge and al þis vylanye [2549] And alsoþe þis jan schal 3e examyne þe ij. condicions which þat þe same Tullius addeth in þis matiere. [2550] ffor Tullius putt' to a jingo. þe which he clepeth consentynge. þis is to sayn [2551] ¶ Who ben þei and which bene þei. and how mony. þat consenten to þi counsaile in þi wilfulness to doo hastely ¶ vengeance. [2552] And lat vs considere also. Who bene þei and howe mony & which bene þei þat consenten to 3oure aduersaries. [2553] And certes as to þe 'first' point *it* is wel knownen which folk' bene þei þat consenten to 3oure hastif wilfulness. [2554] ffor trowly al þoo þat counsalden 3ou to make sodeyn werre ne bene nat 3oure frendes [2555] [Or *vions donegas qui tu es et qui sont ceuz que tu tiens tant à ennemis*] as to 3oure persone. [2556] ffor al be *it* so þat 3e bene myghty and riche. certes 3e bene but alloun. [2557] for certes 3e ne haue no childre but a daughter. [2558] ne 3e ne haue no breþeren ne Cosyns Germainys ne non oþer neih kynrede. / [2559] wherefore þat 3oure enemyes for drede shulden stent to plede with 3oue ne destruye 3oure persone [2560] ¶ 3e knowe also þat 3oure richesness mosten be delt in diuers parties. [2561] and when þat euery wight hap his parte þei ne wol not take but litel rewarde to venge þi detli. [2562] but þine enemyes bene þre. And þei han many children. breþeren Cosyns and oþer neih kynrede. [2563] And þough so were þow haddest slayn of hem two or þree. 3it dwellen þer ynowe to wreke her detli. and to sle þi persone [2564] And þou so were þat 3oure kynrede were more sikir and stedfast þan

þe speciale: ¶ 3e schollen first procede after þe doctrine of Tullius. [2546] Certes þe treupe of þis Matier eijþer of þis counsaile nedep nougt diligently enquire. [2547] For it is wele wist which þei bien: þat haue do 3ow þis trispas & velamy: [2548] & howe many trespassours & in what manere þei haue done to 3oue al þis wronge & all þis velanye [2549] ¶ And after þis: þan schal 3e examyne þe secounde condicion: þe which þat Tullius hadde in þis matiere. [2550] ¶ For tullius. putteth a jingo which att he clepeth consentynge: þis is to esie: [2551] ¶ who buen þei & whichou buen þei & houm mony þat consenten to þi counsaile in þi wilfulness to done hasti vengances: // [2552] And lat vs consider also who bien þei. & how mony bien þei [of *quels* (MS Reg. 19 C xi, ff 88, col. 4)] þat þat consenten to 3oure aduersaries [2553] ¶ And certes as to þe first pointe it is wele knownen which be þei þat consintne to 3oure hastif wilfulness: [2554] For trowly al þo þat counsel 3oue to maken sodein werre ne bien nougt 3oure frendes [2555] ¶ Lete se nowe which bien þei þat 3e holde so gretly 3oure frendes as to 3oure person. [2556] For al be it so þat 3e bene myhte & riche: certes 3e beut bot allone. [2557] ffor certes 3e haue no childre but a daughter: [2558] ne 3e haue no breþeren ne cosyns germainys ne none oþer nyhe kinred: [2559] where-for 3oure enemy scholden stint to pleto wiþ 3oue ne to destruyen 3oure person: [2560] ¶ 3e knowen also þat 3oure riches most be dispendid in diuers parties: [2561] And what þat euery wight hap his parte þei wolne tak litel rewarde to vengen þi deb [2562] ¶ Bot þine enemys bien þre: & þei haue many childerne. breþern: cosyns: & oþere nyhe kinrede [2563] ¶ And þou so were þat þou haddest slaine of hem tuo or þre: 3it dwellen þere ynowe to awreken here deb: & to sle þino persone [2564] & þei so be þat 3oure kinred be more sikere & stedfast þan

the kyn of youre aduersarie // [2565] yet natheles your  
 kynrede / nya but a fer kynrede / they been / but litel syb  
 to yow / [2566] and the kyn of youre onmys been ny syb  
 to hem / And certes / as in that hir condicion / is bet than  
 yours [2567] ¶ Thanne / lat vs considere also / if the  
 consailinge of hem þat conselleden yow / to taken sodeyn  
 vengeance / whether it acorde to reson! [2568] And  
 certes / ye knowes wrel nay // [2569] for as by right and  
 reson / ther may no man taken vengeance on no wight / but  
 the Iuge that hath the Iurisdiction of it [2570] when it is  
 graunted hym / to take thilke vengeance hastily or at-  
 temptrely as the lawe requereth [2571] ¶ And yet more  
 ouer / of thilke word / that Tullius clepeth consentynge /  
 [2572] thou shalt considere / if thy myght and thy power  
 may consente and suffice / to thy wilfulness / and to thy  
 consailours [2573] And certes / thou mayest wel seyn /  
 that nay [2574] ¶ For sikerly / as for to speke proprely /  
 we may do no thyng / but ouly swich thyng / as we may  
 doon rightfully: [2575] And certes rightfully no mowe ye  
 take no vengeance / as of youre propre Autoritee [2576]  
 thanne mowe ye seen / that youre power ne consenteth  
 nat / ne accordeth nat with youre wilfulness [2577] ¶ Lat  
 vs now examyne the thridde point that Tullius clepeth  
 Consequent // [2578] ¶ Thou shalt vnderstande that the  
 vengeance that thou purposeth for to take / is the consequent  
 // [2579] And ther-of folweth another vengeance /  
 perill / and werre / and othere damages with-oute nombre /  
 of whiche / we be nat war / as at this tyme [2580] ¶ And  
 as touchynge the fourthe point / that Tullius clepeth  
 engendryng! [2581] thou shalt considere / that this wrong  
 which that is doon to thes / is engendred / of the hate of  
 thyne enemye / [2582] and of the vengeance takynge / vpon  
 that wold engendre another vengeance / and muchel sorwe  
 and wastynge of riches as I seyde

[2583] ¶ Now seir / as to the point that Tullius  
 clepeth causes / which that is the laste point: [2584] thou

the kyn of youre aduersarie // [2565] yet natheles / youre  
 kynrede / nya but a fer kynrede / they been / but litel syb  
 to yow / [2566] and the kyn of youre onmys / been ney syb  
 to hem / and certes as in that hir condicion / is bet than  
 yours [2567] ¶ Thanne / lat vs considere also / if the  
 consailinge / of hem þat conselleden yow to taken sodeyn  
 vengeance / whether it acorde to reson! [2568] And  
 certes / ye knowes wel nay: [2569] for as by right and  
 reson / ther may no man take vengeance on no wight / but  
 the Iuge þat hath the Iurisdiction of it [2570] when it is  
 ygraunted hym to take thilke vengeance hastily / or at-  
 temptrely / as the lawe requereth [2571] ¶ And yet more  
 ouer / of thilke word / that Tullius clepeth / consentynge /  
 [2572] thou shalt considere / if thy myght and thy power  
 may consente and suffice / to thy wilfulness and to thy  
 consailours [2573] And certes / thou mayest wel seyn /  
 that nay / [2574] for sikerly as for to speke proprely /  
 we may do no thyng / but ouly swich thyng / as we may  
 do rightfully / [2575] and certes / rightfully no mowe ye  
 take no vengeance / as of youre propre autoritee / [2576]  
 thanne mowe ye seen / that youre power ne consenteth  
 nat / ne accordeth nat with youre wilfulness [2577] ¶ Lat  
 vs now examyne the .iiij. point that Tullius clepeth  
 Consequent // [2578] Thou shalt vnderstande / that the  
 vengeance þat thou purposeth for to taken / is the consequent  
 // [2579] and ther-of folweth another vengeance /  
 perill / and werre / and othere damages with-oute nombre /  
 of whiche / we be nat war / as at this tyme [2580] ¶ And  
 as touchynge the .iiij. point that Tullius clepeth  
 engendryng / [2581] thou shalt considere / that this wrong  
 which that is doon to thes / is engendred / of the hate of  
 thyne enemye / [2582] and of the vengeance takynge vpon  
 that wold engendre another vengeance / and muchel sorwe  
 and wastynge of riches / as I seyde

[2583] ¶ Now seir / as touchynge to the point that Tullius  
 clepeth causes / which þat is the laste point: [2584] thou

the konrede of youre aduersarye // [2565] þet natheles / youre  
 kearrede nys but a fer kynrede they been but litil sibbe  
 to yow / [2566] and the kyn of youre onmys been nygh sibbe  
 to hem / & certis as in þat heers condicioun is betere than  
 is yours // [2567] Thanne lat vs considere also / if the  
 consyngynge of hem that consyleydeyn / þow to takyn sodeyn  
 vengeance / whether it accorded to reson or no / [2568] And  
 certis þow knowes wel nay / [2569] for as by ryght & reson /  
 theree may no man takyn veniaunce on no wight but the  
 Iuge that hath the Iuredixioun of it / [2570] whanne it is  
 Igrauntid / to take thilke vengeance / hastily or at-  
 temptrely as the lawe requyryth / [2571] & þit more  
 ouyr / of thilke word that Thallius clepeth consentynge  
 [2572] thou schalt considered þif thyn myght & thyn power /  
 may consente & suffice / to thyn wilfulness / & to thynne  
 consyloours [2573] and certis thou mayest wel seyn  
 þat nay / [2574] for sekirly as for to spekyn proprely .  
 we may doon nothyng but only swich thyng as we may  
 don it rihfully / [2575] & certis rihfully may þow  
 take no veniaunce / as of youre propre autorite [2576]  
 thanne may þow seen / that youre power ne consentith  
 nat no acardith nat with youre wilfulness [2577] ¶ Lat  
 vs now examyne the thredde point that / Thallius clepeth  
 consequent / [2578] Thou schalt vnderstonde / that the  
 vengeance that thou purposeth for to take is the consequent  
 // [2579] And therof folweth another vengeance /  
 perill & werre & othere vengeance & damagis with-ouyn  
 nombre / of whiche we be nat war as at this tyme //  
 [2580] And as touchynge the / fourte point / That Thallius  
 clepeth engendryng / [2581] thou schalt considere that  
 this wrong which that is doon to thes: is engendryd / of  
 the hate of thyne enemyis / [2582] & of the vengeance  
 takynge vpon that / wold engendre a-nothir / vengeance .  
 And mecho sorwe / in wastynge of ryghossis as I seyde

[2583] ¶ Now seir as to the point that tullius  
 clepeth causes / with that is the laste point / [2584] thou

þe kyn of youre aduersary [2565] ¶ 3et neuer þe les youre kynrede is but after kynrede þey ben but liel sibbe to you [2566] ¶ And þe kyn of youre enemys ben neigl sibbe to hem ¶ And certes as in þat he condicion is better þen is yours [2567] ¶ þenne let vs consideren also of þe counsaillings of hem þat counselen you to taken sodeyn vengeance wherþe it accord to reson or non. [2568] and certes 3e knowen wel may. [2569] for as by right and reson þer may no man take vengeance of no wight ¶ But þe Iugge þat hæþ Iurisdiction of hit [2570] when it is granted him to take þilke vengeance hastily or attempelrely as þe lawe requireþ [2571] ¶ And 3et more ouer of þilke wordes þat Tullius clepþ consentynge [2572] þou schalt consente if þi mighte & þi power may consente and suffice to þi wilfulness and to þi counsellours [2573] ¶ And certes þou mayst wel say þat may [2574] ¶ for sikerly as for to spoken properly we may do no þing but onely such þing as we may don rightfully [2575] ¶ And certes rightfully no may 3e take no vengeance as of youre propre auctorite [2576] ¶ Then may 3e seen þat youre power ne consentþ nouȝt ne accordþ nouȝt with your wilfulness [2577] Now lete vs examyne þe þridde poynt þat Tullius clepþ consequent [2578] Thou schalt vnderstanden þat þe vengeance þat þou purposeth for to take is consequent [2579] And þerfore falleþ anoþer vengeance. Peril. and werre and oþre damages wítiquetes nombre of which we ben nouȝt warre as at þis tyme [2580] ¶ And as touching þe forþe poynt. þat Tullius clepþ engendrynge [2581] ¶ þou schalt considere þat þis wrong which þat is don to þe is engendred of þe hate of þi enemys [2582] and of þe vengeance takynge ¶ And vpon þat wold engendre anoþer vengeance and moche sorwe and wastynge of richesse as I sayde er

[2583] ¶ Now sif as touching to þe poynt þat Tullius clepþ causes which þat is þe laste poynt [2584] ¶ Thou

þe kyn of youre aduersaries. [2565] 3it napeles youre kynrede nys but liel kynrede. and liel sibbe to youe. [2566] And þo kynne of youre enemys ben nyghl sibbe to hem. And certes as to þat. Her condicione is bett þat 3owres. [2567] Than lat vs considere also. 3if þe counsaillings of hem þat counsaled youe to take sodeyn vengeance wholere it accord to reson. [2568] Certys 3e knowe wel may. [2569] for as by right and reson þer may no man take vengeance on no wight but þe Iuge þat hæþ þe Iurisdiction of it [2570] when it is ygranted hym to take þilke vengeance hastily or attempelrely as þe lawe requireþ. [2571] And 3it more ouere of þilke word. þat Tullius clepþ consentynge. [2572] Thou shalt considere 3if þow myȝt and þi power myȝt consent and suffice to þi wilfulness and to þi counsaillours. [2573] ¶ And certes þou maist wel say may. [2574] for sikerly as forto speke properly. we may do no þinge. but onely þing as we may done rightfully. [2575] And certes rightfully ne maye 3e take no vengeance as of youre propre auctorite [2576] þat nowe 3e seme þat youre power consentþ maȝt ne accordþ not to youre wilfulness [2577] ¶ lat vs nowe examyne þe iij poynt þat Tullius clepþ consequent [2578] [Tu dois demerue savor que à vengeance que tu veulz faire, est consequent] [2579] And þerof folowþ a-noþer vengeance perile and werre. and oþer damages wít-out nombre of which we done liel warre as at þis tyme. / [2580] ¶ And as touchyn þe fourte poynt þat Tullius clepþ engendringe [2581] þou schalt considere þis wronge which þat is done to þe is engendred of þe hate of þine enemys [2582] and of þe vengeance takinge vpon þat wold engendre anoþer vengeance And moche sorowe and waastinge of Richesse as I saide oost.

[2583] ¶ Now sif as þu touching to þe poynt. That Tullius causes which þat is þe lastþ poynte [2584] þou

þe kinrede of youre aduersarie: [2565] 3it neuer þe les youre kinred is bot after kinrede þat bien bot liel sibbe to youe [2566] ¶ And þo kine of youre enemys bue nyho sibbe to hem: And certes as in þat her condicion is better þat is yours [2567] ¶ Than lat vs consideron also of þe counselling of hem þat counselened you to takeu sodein vengeance: wherþe it accordþ to reson or nono: [2568] And certes 3e knowen wels maye: [2569] ¶ For as be right & reson þers maie no man take vengeance on no wyht bot þe Iuge þat hæþe Iurisdiction of it [2570] when it is granted him to take þilke vengeance hastily or attempelrely as þe lawe requireþ [2571] ¶ And 3it more ouere of þilko wordes þat Tullius clepþ consentynge: [2572] þou schalt consent if þi myht & þi power maie consent: And sufficeþ to þi wilfulness & to þine counsellours: [2573] And certes þou maist wels seio þat maie: [2574] For sekerly as for to spoken propriurely we maie do no þinge bot onely suche þinge as we may done rightfully [2575] ¶ And certes rightfully ne maie 3e take no vengeance as of youre propre Auctorite: [2576] ¶ þan maie 3e seen þat 3oure power ne consentþ nouȝt ne accordþ nouȝt wít 3oure wilfulness. [2577] ¶ Nowe latte vs examyne þe þrede pointe þat tullius clepþ þe consequent: [2578] ¶ þou schalt vnderstonde þat þe vengeance þat þou purposeth for to take his consequent: [2579] And þer-for falleþ anoþer vegeance. Perill. werre. & oþere damage wít-outen nombre of which be nouȝt war as at þis time: [2580] And as toucheinge þe ferþe pointe: þat Tullius clepþ engendringe [2581] ¶ Thou schalt consider þat þis wronge which þat is done to þe: is engenderd of þe hate of þine emmys: [2582] And of þe vengeance takinge: And vpon þat wold engender anoþer vengeance & muchel sorwe & wastinge of richesse as .I. seide ere

[2583] Now sif as touchinge þe pointe þat tullius clepþ causes, which. þe is þe laste pointe. [2584] þou

shalt vnderstande / þat the wrong that thou hast receyued /  
 hath certeyne causes / [2585] whiche þat clerkes clepen  
 Oriens and Efficiens / and Causa longinqua / and Causa  
 propinqua / this is to seyn / the fer cause and the ny cause  
 [2586] ¶ The fer cause / is almyghty god / that is  
 cause of alle thynges [2587] ¶ The near cause / is thy  
 thre enemyes [2588] ¶ The cause accidental / was hate  
 [2589] ¶ The cause material / been the fyve woundes of  
 thy doghter / [2590] ¶ The cause formal / is the manere of  
 hir werkynge that brougten laddres and cloumben in at  
 thy wyndowes / [2591] The cause final / was for to sle thy  
 doghter / It lettede nat in as muche as in hem was [2592]  
 ¶ But for to spoken of the fer cause / as to what ende they  
 shul come / or what shal finally biyde of hem in this  
 cas / ne kan I nat deme ¶ but by coniectynge and by  
 supposynge [2593] ¶ for we shul suppose / that they shul  
 come to a wikked ende / [2594] by cause / that the booke  
 of decrees seith ¶ seldom or with greet payne / been causes  
 ybrougt / to good ende / whanne they been baddely bigonne  
 [2595] ¶ Now sire / If men wolde axe me / why that  
 god suffred men to do yow this vileynye? Certes / I kan  
 nat wel answer / as for no soothfastnesse [2596] ¶ for  
 thatostelle seith / that the sciences and the iugementes of  
 oure lord god almyghty been ful depe / [2597] ther may  
 no man comprehende ne serchen hem sufficiently [2598]  
 ¶ Natheles / by certeyne presumpcions and coniectynge /  
 I holde and bileue [2599] that god / which that is ful of  
 Iustice and of rightwisesse hath suffred this biyde by  
 Iuste cause reasonable ¶

[2600] Thy name is Melibe / this is to seyn / a man  
 that drynketh hony [2601] ¶ Thou hast y-dronke so muchel  
 hony of swete temporel richesses / and delices and honours  
 of this world / [2602] that thou art drunken / and  
 hast forgotten / Thes crist thy creatour / [2603] thou ne  
 hast nat doon to hym swich honour and reuerence as thee  
 oughte / [2604] ne thou ne hast nat wel ytaken kepe / to

ELLESMEERE (6-7. 228)

shalt vnderstande / þat the wrong þat thou hast receyued /  
 hath certeyne causes / [2585] whiche þat clerkes clepen  
 Oriens and Efficiens / and Causa longinqua / and Causa  
 propinqua / this is to seyn: the fer cause / and the ny cause  
 / [2586] the fer cause / is almyghty god / that is  
 cause of alle thynges [2587] the near cause / is thy  
 thre enemyes [2588] the cause accidental / was hate /  
 [2589] the cause material / been the .v. woundes of  
 thy doghter / [2590] the cause formal / is the manere of  
 hir werkynge / that brougten laddres and cloumben in at  
 thy wyndowes / [2591] the cause final / was for to sle thy  
 doghter / it letted nat in as muche as was in hem [2592]  
 but for to speke of the fer cause: as to what ende they  
 shul come /? or what shal finally biyde of hem in this  
 cas: / ne kan I nat deme / but by coniectynge and by  
 supposynge / [2593] for we shul suppose / what they shul  
 come to a wikked ende / [2594] by cause / þat the booke  
 of decrees seith ¶ Selden / or with greet payne been causes  
 ybrougt to good ende / when they been baddely bigonne  
 [2595] ¶ Now sire / if men wolden axe me / why þat  
 god suffred men to do yow this vileynye? certes I kan  
 nat wel answer / as for no soothfastnesse ¶ [2596] for  
 the Apostle seith / that the sciences and the iugementes of  
 oure lord god almyghty / been ful depe / [2597] ther may  
 no man comprehende ne serchen hem sufficiently [2598]  
 ¶ Natheles / by certeyne presumpcions and coniectynge /  
 I holde & bileue / [2599] that god / which þat is ful of  
 Iustice and of rightwisesse / hath suffred this biyde / by  
 Iuste cause reasonable

[2600] ¶ Thy name is Melibe / this is to seyn / a man  
 that drynketh hony [2601] thou hast y-dronke so muchel  
 hony / of swete temporel richesses and delices and honours  
 of this world / [2602] that thou art drunken / and  
 hast forgotten Thes crist thy creatour / [2603] thou ne  
 hast nat doon to hym / swich honour and reuerence as thee  
 oughte: [2604] ne thou ne hast nat wel taken kepe / to

HENGWRT (6-7. 228)

shalt vnderstande / that the wrong that thou hast receyuid  
 hath certeyn causes / [2585] whiche that clerikis cloyen  
 Oriens / & efficiens / And Causa longinqua / & Causa  
 Propinqua / this is to seyne the fer cause / & the nygh  
 cause / [2586] the fer cause is almyghti god / that is  
 cause of alle thyngis / [2587] the nygh cause is thyne  
 thre enemyis / [2588] the cause accidental was hate /  
 [2589] the cause material: been the fyve woundis of  
 thyne doghtre [2590] The cause formal is the manere of  
 here werkynge / that brougtyz ladderys & clombyz in at  
 thyne wyndowis / [2591] the cause final was for to sle thyne  
 doghtyr / It lettede nat in as meche as in hem was // [2592]  
 But for to spekyz of the ferche cause as to what ende they  
 schul come / or what schal finally betyde of hem in this  
 cas / ne can I nat deme / but by coniectynge & by  
 supposynge [2593] for we schul suppose / that they schul  
 come to a wikkede ende / [2594] bi-cause that the bok of  
 Decrees seyth / Seldor with greet payne been causis I-brougt  
 to a good ende / When they were baldely begonne [2595]  
 ¶ Now sere 3if meen wolde axyn me whi that god  
 suffered / men to doon yow this veleny certes I can-  
 not wel answeryn as for no soothfastnesse / [2596] for  
 thatostelle seyth that the sciencis & the iugementis of  
 oure lord god / almyghty: been ful deepe / [2597] there may  
 no man comprehende / ne serchyn hem sufficiently [2598]  
 ¶ Natheles / bi certeyn presumpciounys / & coneytyngis  
 I holde & bileue / [2599] that god whiche that is ful of  
 iustice / & of ryghtwisesse hath suffered this betyde by  
 iuste cause / resonable

[2600] Thyz name is Melibe this is to seyne a man /  
 that drynkyth hony / [2601] or he that hath I-dronkyn  
 hony / so meche of swete temporel richess & delicia of  
 honouris of this world [2602] that thou art dronkyn / &  
 hast forgetyn Thes crist thyne creatour / [2603] thou ne  
 hast nat doon to hym swich honour & reuerence / as the  
 ouyze [2604] ne thou ne hast not wel taken kepe to

CAMBRIDGE (6-7. 228) [148-152]

schalt vnderstande þat þe wronge þat þou hast receyued  
 haþ certain causes [2585] whiche þat clerkes clepen  
 Oriens et Officiens and causa longinqua and causa  
 propinqua ¶ This is to sayn þe ferre cause [et la pro-  
 chaine; [2586] *la loingtaine est Dieu qui est*  
*cause de toutes causes* [2587] *La proclaine est tes*  
*trois ennemis* (La Mén. i. 213) [2588] accidental was late  
 [2589] The cause material ben þe .v. woundes of  
 þin dougter [2590] ¶ The cause formale is þe maner of  
 here wercheinge þat brougten laddres and clomben in at  
 þine wyndowes / [2591] ¶ The cause final was for to sleþ þin  
 dougter it latted nougth in as moche as in hem was [2592]  
 ¶ But for to speken of þe ferre cause as to what ende þey  
 schullen come Or what schal betyden of hem in þis  
 caas ne can I nouþt deeme . but by coniectyng and by  
 supposyng [2593] for we schullen suppose [que'z'e  
 aradrons] to a wilked ende. [2594] by cause þe booke  
 of decrees saith ¶ Salden or wiþ groþ peyne bene causes  
 brougþ to an ende when þey ben bakly bygonne

[2595] Now sir if men asked me why þat þe  
 suffred men to doo þou þis wronge and vilenye. Certes I  
 can not wel answere as for no softnesse [2596] for þe  
 apostel saith þat þe sciences and þe Iugementes of  
 our lord god ben myghty and deepe [2597] ¶ Ther may  
 no man comprehende no serche him sufficiently [2598]  
 ¶ Napeles by certeyn presumptious and coniectynges  
 I holde and bileue [2599] þat god þat is ful of  
 Justice and of rightwisnesse haþ suffred þis bytyde by  
 iuste cause reasonable

[2600] ¶ þin name is melibe þis is to say a man  
 þat drinkeþ hony [2601] ¶ Thou hast y-drunko so moche  
 hony of þe swete temperel richesse and delices & hon-  
 ours of þis world [2602] þat þou art drunken and  
 hast forgeten our lord ihu crist þin creatour [2603] ¶ Thou  
 hast nouþt don to him such honour as þe oughte  
 [2604] ¶ Ne þou hast nouþt wel take heed to

shalt vnderstande þat þe wronge þat þou hast receyued  
 haþ certeyne causes. [2585] whiche þat clerkes clepen  
 oriens. And officiens. And causa longinqua and causa  
 propinqua. This is say þe fer cause and þe nyze  
 cause. [2586] The for cause is almythy god þat is  
 cause of al þingges. [2587] The nere cause is by  
 þre enemyes [2588] ¶ The cause accidental was late.  
 [2589] þe cause material beþ .v. woundes of  
 þi dougtere [2590] The cause formal is þe maner of  
 her werching þat brougten ladders and clomben inne at  
 þi wyndowes. [2591] The cause fynal was. for to sleþ þi  
 dougtere. It latted nougth in as mochi as in hem was / [2592]  
 Than to speke of þe ferre cause as to what ende þei  
 shal come or what shal fynaly bytyde of hem in þis  
 caas. ne can I not deeme but by countyng and by  
 supposyng [2593] ¶ for we shul suppose. þat þei shul  
 come to a wilked ende. [2594] by cause þat þe booke  
 of Decrees seþ ¶ Saldone or wiþ groþ peyne bene causes.  
 ybrougþ to good ende when þei bene bodely begonne.

[2595] ¶ Now sire gif men wold aske me whi þat  
 þe suffred men to doo þou þis wronge and vilenye. Certes I  
 can nat wel answere as for no softnesse. [2596] for  
 þe apostel saith. þat þe sciences and þe Iugementes of  
 our lord god almygty. bene ful depe. [2597] þer may  
 no man comprehende ne serche him sufficiently [2598]  
 ¶ Napeles by certeyn presumptious of coniectynges  
 I holde and bileue [2599] þat god which þat is ful of  
 justice. and of rightwisnesse haþ suffred þis bitide by  
 iustise ¶ cause reasonable

[2600] ¶ This name is Meliboe ¶ This is to sayne a man  
 þat drynkeþ hony. [2601] ¶ Thou hast y-drunko so moche  
 hony of which swete temporel richesse / and delicious hon-  
 ours of þis world [2602] þat þou art drunken. and  
 hast forgeten ihesu crist þin creatour [2603] ¶ Thou  
 hast not don to hym such honours and reuerence as þe  
 auþt [2604] ne þou hast nouþt wel taken kepe to

schalt vnderstande þat þe wronge þat þu hast receyued  
 haþ certeyne causes [2585] whiche þat clerkes clepen .  
 Oriens & officiens & causa longinqua & causa  
 propinqua. þis to seine þe ferre cause [et la pro-  
 chaine [2586] *La loingtaine est dieu qui est*  
*cause de toutes choses* / [2587] *La proclaine sont ces iij.*  
*ennemis* [2588] *La cause* (Reg. 19 Cxi) *Accidentale*. was late.  
 [2589] The causes Material bene þe .v. wondes of  
 þine dougter! [2590] The cause formale is þe manere of  
 here wercheinge þat brouht ladders And clomben in at  
 þine wyndowes. [2591] þe cause finale was for to sle þi  
 dochter. It lakked nouht in as muche as in hem was [2592]  
 ¶ Dot for to speken of þe ferre cause as to what ende þei  
 scholne come? or what schal be-tiden of hem in þis  
 caas ne can .I. nouht deeme be coniectyng & be  
 supposyng: [2593] ¶ For we scholne suppos[e] *(que'z'ite*  
*remourent*) to a wilked ende! [2594] be cause þe booke  
 of decrees seiþe ¶ Saldone or wiþ groþ peine bene causes /  
 'broulste to an ende when þei bene badly begonne.

[2595] ¶ Nowe sir if men axed me? whi þat þe  
 suffer men to done þowe þis velayne? certes .I. can  
 not wel answere as for no softnesse [2596] ¶ For  
 þe Apostole seiþe þat þe science & þe Iuggement of  
 our lord god bene myghty & dopa! [2597] þere maie  
 no man comprehende ne serche him sufficiently: [2598]  
 Napeles be certeyn presumptuous & conisctynges  
 .I. holde & heloue [2599] þat god þat is ful of  
 Justice & rightwisnesse Haþ suffred þis be-tide be Iust  
 cause reasonable!

[2600] ¶ þi name is Melibe. þis is to seie a man  
 þat drinkeþ honye! [2601] ¶ Thou hast ydrunko so muche  
 hony of þi swete temporel riches & delices & hon-  
 ours of þis worlde [2602] þat þou art drunken! & hast  
 forgeten our lord ihesu criste þi creatour! [2603] þou  
 hast not done to him sucho honour as þe ouhte!  
 [2604] ne þou hast nouht wel take heed to

¶ Ouides the wordes of Ouide ¶ That seith || [2605] vnder the hony of the goodes of the body / is hyd the venym / that sleth the soule [2606] ¶ And salomon seith ¶ If thou hast founden hony / eto of it that suffieth / [2607] for if thou ete of it out of mesure / thou shalt spewe / and be nedy and poure / [2608] And perauenture / Crist hath thee in despit / and hath turned away fro thee his face and hise eris of Misericorde [2609] ¶ And also / he hath suffred / that thou hast been punysshed in the manere that thou hast ytrespased [2610] ¶ Thou hast doon synne / agayn oure lord crist. [2611] for certes. the .iij. enemies of mankynde / that is to seyn / the flesh / the feend / and the world. [2612] thou hast suffred hem / entre in to thyh herte wilfully / by the wyndowes of thy body / [2613] and hast nat defendid thy self suffisantly agayns hire assautes / and hire temptacions / so / that they han wounded thy soule / in .v. places / [2614] this is to seyn / the doedly synnes that been entred in-to thyh herte / by thy .v. wittes || [2615] And in the same manere / oure lord crist hath wold and suffred / that thy .iij. enemies been entred / in-to thyh hous by the wyndowes / [2616] and han ywounded thy doghter in the forseide manere

¶ Melibee [2617] ¶ Certes quod Melibee / I se wel that ye enforce yow muchel by wordes / to overcome me / in swich manere that I shal nat / venge me of myne enemyes [2618] shewynge me the perils and the yueles / that myghten falle of this vengeance || [2619] But who so wolde considere in alle vengeanceis the perils and yueles þat myghte save of vengeance takynge / [2620] a man wolde neuere take vengeance / and that were harm / [2621] for by the vengeance takynge / been the wikked men disseured / fro the goode men / [2622] ¶ And thei that han wil to do wikkednesse / restrayne hir wikked purpos / when they seen the punysshynge and chastisyng of the trespassours [2623] [*E* a ce Respont dame prudence certes dist elle Et l'otroye que de vengeance vient molt de mauz Et de biens ;

the wordes of Ouyde || that seith / [2605] vnder the hony of the goodes of thy body: is hyd the venym / that sleth the soule [2606] ¶ And Salomon seith || If thou hast founden hony / eto of it that suffieth / [2607] for if thou ete of it out of mesure: thou shalt spewe / and be nedy and poure / [2608] and perauenture / Crist hath thee in despit and hath turned away fro thee his face / and his eris of misericorde / [2609] and also he hath suffred / þat thou hast been punysshed in the manere þat thou hast ytrespased: [2610] ¶ Thou hast doon synne agayn oure lord Crist || [2611] for certes / the .iij. enemies of mankynde / that is to seyn / the flesh / the feend / and the world / [2612] thou hast suffred hem / entre in to thyh herte wilfully / by the wyndowes of thy body / [2613] and hast nat defendid thy self / suffisantly agayns hire assautes & hir temptacions / so þat they han wounded thy soule. in .v. places || [2614] this is to seyn / the doedly synnes / þat been entred in to thyh herte by thy .v. wittes || [2615] And in the same manere / oure lord Crist hath wold & suffred / þat thy .iij. enemies been entred in to thyh hous by the wyndowes / [2616] and han ywounded thy doghter in the forseide manere

[2617] ¶ Certes quod Melibee / I se wel / þat ye enforce yow muchel by wordes to overcome me in swich manere / þat I shal nat venge me of myne enemyes / [2618] shewynge me the perils & the yueles / þat myghten falle of this vengeance || [2619] But who so wolde considere in alle vengeanceis / the perils and yueles þat myghten save of vengeance takynge: [2620] a man wolde neuere take vengeance / and that were harm / [2621] for by the vengeance takynge / been the wikked men disseured / fro the goode men / [2622] and thei þat han wil to do wikkednesse / restrayne hir wikked purpos / when they seen the punysshynge & chastisyng of trespassours ||

[2623] [*A* ce respond dame Prudence: certes, dist-elle, ie vous octroye que de vengeance vient molt de biens ;

the wordis of Ouide that soyth [2605] vndyr the hony of the goodis / of the body is hid the venym that sleth the soule / [2606] And salomon seyth gif thou hast foundyn hony / eto of it that suffieth / [2607] for gif thou ete of it out of mesour / thou schalt spewe / & been nedy / & poure / [2608] & perauenture / cryst hat the in dyspit and hath turned away from the hye face & hise eris of mysericorde / [2609] And also he hath suffred / that thou hast been ponysshid / in the manere that thou hast trespased / [2610] Thou hast doon synne / a-geyn oure lord Ihesu cryst / [2611] for certes the thre enemyis / of mankynde that is to seyne / the flesh the feend & the world / [2612] thou hast suffred hem to entre in-to thyh herte wilfully by the wyndowys / of thyh body / [2613] & hast not defendid thyh self sufficiantly a-geyn here assautes / & here temptacions So that they han woundede thyh soule in fyue placis [2614] this is to seyne: the dedly synys that been entred in-to thyh herte / by thynne fyue wittis / [2615] And in the same manere / oure lord crist hath wold & suffred that thynne .iij. enemyis been entred in-to thyh hous by the wyndowys [2616] And han I-woundede thynne doughtyr / in the forseide manere / [2617]

¶ Certis quod Melibee I se wel that 3e enforce yow mechel by wordis to oucrome me in swich manere: that I schal nat venge me of myne enemyis / [2618] Schewynge me the perilis & the yuelis that myghten fallyn of this vengeance // [2619] But who so wolde considere / in alle vengeanceis the perilis & the yuyllis that myghte save of vengeance takynge / [2620] a man wolde neuere Jake vengeance / & that were harm / [2621] for by the vengeance takynge: been the wikkede men disseured from the goode men / [2622] And thei that han wil to doon wikkednesse / restrayne here wikkede purpos / when they seen the ponysshynge & the chasteyng of the trespassours / [2623] [*A* d ce respont dame prudence Certes dist elle Te ie otroye que de vengeance vient molt de biens

þe wordes of Ovide þat seiþ [2605] vnder þe hony of þe goodes of þi body is hyd þe venym þat slech þe soule [2606] ¶ And Salomon seiþ ¶ If þou hast fouden hony ete of hit what sufficþ [2607] ¶ for if þou ete of hit out of mesure / þou schalt epwe and be nedý and pore. [2608] ¶ And peradventure crist hath þe in epite and haþ turned away fro þe his face and his eres of misericorde [2609] and also he haþ suffred þat þou hast þe punysshþ in þe maner þat þou hast y-trespast [2610] ¶ Thou hast don synne agens oure lord ihu crist [2611] ¶ for certes þe þre enemyes of mankynde þat is to say þe fleisch. þe fiend. and þe worlde [2612] ¶ þou hast suffred hem to entre in þin herte wilfully by þe wyndowes of þy body [2613] and hast nouþ defended þe sufficiently agens here defaultes and here temptacions So þat þay haue wounded þi soule in fyue place. [2614] ¶ this is to sayn þe dedly synnes þat ben entrede in to þin herte by þi .v. wyttes [2615] And in þe same manere oure lord ihesu crist haþ and wolde and haþ suffred þat þine þre enemyes ben entrede in to þin hous by þe wyndowes [2616] and han wounded þine doughtres in þe forseide manere

[2617] ¶ Certes quod Mellibe I se wel þat þe enforce þou mochel by wordis to ouercome me in such a manere þat I schal nouþ vengem me of myne enemye [2618] Schewynge me þe perils and þe cuesles þat myghten falle of þis vengeance [2619] ¶ But who so wolde considere in alle vengeance þe perils and cuesles þat myghte sewe of vengeance takynge [2620] a man wolde neuere take vengeance and þat were harme [2621] for by þe vengeance takynge ben þe wicked men disseuered fro þe gode men [2622] ¶ And þe þat han wille to don wickednesse restreynen here wicked purpos when þey seen þe punysshynge and þe chastysynge of trespasours

[2623] [And to this answered dame Prudence : ' Certes, said she, 'I grant you that from vengeance come many

þe wordes of O Ovide þat seiþ. [2605] Vnder þe hony of þe goodes of þi body. is hidde þe venyme þat slechþ þi soule [2606] ¶ And Salomon seiþ. 3if þou hast founð hony. ete of it þat sufficþ þe. [2607] for 3if þou ete of it out of mesure. þou shalt epwe and be nedý and pore. [2608] and peraventure cristo haue þe in despitte. and haþ turned away from þe his face and his eres of mysericordþ [2609] And also he haþ suffred þat þou hast þe punisþed in þe manere þat þou hast trespast. [2610] Thou hast don synne agensþ our lord crist [2611] for certes iij. enemyes of mankynde þat is to seyne þe flesh. þe feende. and þe worlde [2612] thoue hast suffred hem entred into þine hous wilfully by þe wyndowes of þi body. [2613] And hast nauþ defendid þi self sufficiently agensþ her assawtes and her temptacions so þat þei han wounded þi saule in .v. places. [2614] þis is to sayn þe dedly synnes þat bene entred into þine hertþ by þi .v. wyndowes [2615] and in þe same manere our lord crist haþ suffred and willed þat þine iij. enemyes bene entred into þi hous by þi wyndowes [2616] and haue ywounded þi doughtres in þe forseide manere

[2617] ¶ Certes quod Melibeus I se wel þat þe enforce þou moche by wordis to ouercome me in suche a manere þat I shal not venge me on myn enemyes. [2618] shewing me þe perils and þe cuesles þat myghten falle of þis vengeance [2619] But who so wolþ considere in all vengeance þe perils and cuesles þat myghten awe of vengeance takinge [2620] a man wold neuere take vengeance and þat were harme [2621] for by þe vengeance takinge. bene þe wicked men disseuered from þe good men. [2622] And þei þat han wille to do wickednesse restreynen her wicked purpoos when they seen þe punysshynge and chastysynge of trespasours.

[2623] [And to this answered dame Prudence : ' Certes, said she, 'I grant you that from vengeance come many

þe wordes of Ovide þat seiðe [2605] vnder þe hony of þe goodes of þi bodi: is hidde þe venym þat sloþ þi soule [2606] And Salomon seiþ: If þou hast founð Hony: ete of it what sufficþe [2607] For if þou ete of it oute of mesure: þou schalt epwe & be nedý & pouere [2608] And peradventure cristo haþe in despitte & haþ tome awais fro þe his face: & his heres of Misericorde [2609] And also he haþe suffred þat þou haue biene ypunyshed in þe maner þat þou hast trespast [2610] ¶ Thou hast done sinne agens oure lord ihesu criste [2611] for certes þe þre enemyes of mankynde þat is to seiþe. þe flesche. þe fende. & þe werlde. [2612] Thou hast suffurde hem entre in to þine [soule] wilfully by þe wyndowes of þi bodye [2613] And hast nouht defended þe sufficiently agens here defaultes & temptacions: So þat þei haue wounded þi soule in .v. place [2614] þis is to seiþe. ¶ þe dedely synnes þat biene entred in to þine hert þe þi .v. wyttes. [2615] And in þe same manere oure lord ihesu crist: haþe suffred þat þine þre enemyes be entred in to þine house be þe wyndowes [2616] And han wounded þi douter in þe same maners:

[2617] ¶ Certes quod Mellibe .I. see þat þe enforce þowe mechel þe wordes to ouercome me. In suche manere þat schal nouht auenge me of myne enemye [2618] schewynge me þe perils & þe cuesles þat myghten fal of þis vengeance [2619] ¶ Bot [who]so wolde consider in all vengeance þe perils & þe cuesles þat myht sewe of vengeance takinge [2620] a man wold neuere take vengeance: And þat were harme [2621] for by þe vengeance takinge buen þe wicked men dessuert fro þe good men [2622] ¶ And þe þat han wille to done wikkednesse: restreyno here wikked purpos: ¶ When þei seen þe punysshynge and þe chastysynge of trespasours

[2623] [And to this answered dame Prudence : ' Certes, said she, 'I grant you that from vengeance come many

[2624] *Mais vengeance n'appartient pas a un chascun fors seulement aux iuges Et a ceulz qui ont la iurisdiction sur les malfaiteurs.* (MS Reg. 19 C. vii, leaf 136.)

[2625] ¶ And yett seye I moore / that right as a singular persone syneth / in takynge vengeance of another man / [2626] right so / syneth the Iuge / if he do no vengeance of hem / that it han dissered || [2627] for Senek seith thus ¶ That maister he seith is good / that proueth shrewes

¶ Seneca

¶ Cassiodore

[2628] ¶ And as Cassidore seith ¶ A man dredeth to do outrages / when he woot & knoweth / that it displeth to the Iuges / and souereyns [2629] ¶ Another seith ¶ The Iuge þat dredeth to do right. maketh men shrewes ||

¶ French Anecdotes and Discourses

[2630] And Saint Paule the Apostle / seith in his epistle / when he writeth vnto the Romayns / That the Iuges beuen nat the spere / with-outen cause / [2631] but they beuen it to punyssh the shrewes & mysdoers / and to defende the goodde men [2632] ¶ If ye wol thanne take vengeance of youre enemyes / ye shal retourne / or haue youre recours to the Iuge that hath the Iurisdiction vp-on hem / [2633] and he shal punyssh hem / as the lawe axeth & requirith

¶ Melibe

[2634] ¶ A quod Melibe / this vengeance / liketh me no thyng [2635] ¶ I bithenke me now and take heed / how fortune / hath norished me fro my childhede / and hath holpen me / to passe many a strong pass [2636] ¶ Now wol I assayen hire trowynge with goddes helpe / that she shal helpe me / to my shame for to venge

¶ Prudence

[2637] Certes quod Prudence ¶ If ye wol werke by my conseil / ye shul nat assaye fortune by no way / [2638] ne ye shal nat lene or bowe / vnto hire after the word of Senek [2639] ¶ for thynges / that been folly doon / and that been in hope of fortune / shullen neuere come to good ende || [2640] And as the same Senek seith ¶ The moore cleer & the moore schynynge that fortune is / the moore brotil / and the sonner broken she is / [2641] trusteth nat in hire / for she nys nat stedfast ne stable [2642] for

when thou trovest / to be moost seur and siker of hire

ELLESMEERE

(6-T. 230)

[2624] *mais faire vengeance n'appartient pas a un chascun, fors seulement aux iuges et a ceulz qui ont la jurisdiction sur les malfaiteurs.* (Le Ménagier de Paris, i. 214, ed. 1846.)

[2625] And yett seye I moore / that right as a singular persone syneth / in takynge vengeance of another man : [2626] right so syneth the Iuge / if he do no vengeance of hem that it han dissered || [2627] for Senek seith thus ¶ That maister he seith is good / þat proueth shrewes ||

[2628] And as Cassidore seith || A man dredeth to do outrages / when he woot & knoweth / þat it displeth to the Iuges and the souereyns || [2629] And another seith || The Iuge þat dredeth to do right maketh men shrewes ||

[2630] And Saint Poul thapostle seith in his epistle when he writeth vnto the Romayns / That the Iuges beuen nat the spere / with-outen cause / [2631] but they beuen it to punyssh the shrewes & mysdoers / & for to defende the goodde men [2632] ¶ If ye wol thanne take vengeance of youre enemyes / ye shal retourne / or haue youre recours

to the Iuge þat hath the Iurisdiction vp-on hem / [2633] & he shal punyssh hem / as the lawe axeth & requirith

[2634] ¶ A quod Melibe / this vengeance liketh me no thyng [2635] I bithenke me now & take heed / how fortune hath norished me / fro my childhode / & hath holpen me / to passe many a strong pass : [2636] Now wol I assayen hire / trowynge with goddes helpe

þat she shal helpe me / to my shame for to venge /

[2637] ¶ Certes quod Prudence / if ye wol werke by my conseil / ye shul nat assayen fortune / by no way / [2638] ne ye shul nat lene / or bowe vnto hire / after the word of Senek || [2639] for thynges þat been folly doon / & þat been in hope of fortune / shullen neuere come to good ende / [2640] And as the same Senek seith ¶ The moore cleer & the moore schynynge þat fortune is / the moore brotil & the sonner broke she is / [2641] trusteth nat in hire / for she nys nat stedfast ne stable / [2642] for

when thou trovest / to be moost seur or sykter of hire

HENGWRT

(6-T. 230)

¶ leaf 127r

[2624] *Mais faire vengeance n'appartient pas a un chascun fors aux iuges / Et a ceulz qui ont les iuridicions sur les malfaiteurs* (MS Reg. 19 C xi, leaf 59, back, col. 2.)

[2625] And gil seye I moore / that ryght as a senguler persone synyth in takynge vengeance / of a nothir man : [2626] righ so synyth the Iuge zif he do no vengeance / of hem that it han deserryd / [2627] for Senek seith // that maystyr is good that prouyth schrewis / [2628] And as Cassidore seyth / A man dredith to doon outrages / when he wot & knowith that it displeth to the Iugis / & to the souereyns / [2629] And a-nothir seyth / The Iuge that dredith to doon ryght : makyth men schrewis //

[2630] And seynt poule thapostelle seith in his epistelle / when he wyrthith vnto the romayns / that the Iuges berith nat the spere / with-outyn cause : [2631] but they beryn it to ponysshe þe schrewis & mysdoers / & for to defendyn the Goodde men [2632] zif so wele thanne take vengeance of youre enemyis / so schul retourne or haue youre recours / to the Iuge that hath the Iurisdiction / vp-on hem / [2633] & he schal punyssh hem as the lawe axith & requirith [2634]

quod Melibe this vengeance likyth me nothyng

A [2635] I bethynke me now & take heed how fortune hath norichid me / from myn chyldheede / & hath holpyn me to passyn manye a strong pass / [2636] now wole I assayen hire trowynge with godis helpe / that sche schal helpyn me myn schame for to venge [2637]

Certis quod Prudence / If so wele werke by myn conseil / so schul nat assaye fortune by no way / [2638] ne so schul nat lene / or bowe / on to here after the word of senek / [2639] for thyngis that been folly doon / & that been doon in hope of fortune / schul neuere been brouyt to good ende / [2640] And as the same Senek seyth / the moore cleer & the moore schynynge that fortune is : the moore brettill & the numero brokyn sche is / [2641] truste nat in here for sche nys nat stedfast ne stable / [2642] for

when thou trovest to be moost sekur or sewir of hire

CAMBRIDGE

(6-T. 230)

¶ leaf 59r

benefits as well as many evils: [2624] yet vengeance be-  
longeth not to "a singular persons," but only to the judges,  
and to those who have jurisdiction over evil-doers."] [2625]  
¶ And jif say I more þat riht as a singular  
persone synneþ in takinge vengeance of anoþer man:  
[2626] Riht so synneþ þe Iugge if he take no vengeance  
of hem þat it han deserved // [2627] for Senec's seiþ  
þus þat mayster is good þat reproneþ schrewes  
[2628] ¶ And as Cassiodore seiþ. A man dredeþ to don  
outrages: whax he woot and knoweþ þat it displeseþ  
þe Iuge and þe soueraigne [2629] ¶ And anoþer seiþ þe  
Iugge þat dredeþ to don riht maket schrewes.  
[2630] ¶ And seint Paul þe apostel seiþ in his epistle  
whan he writet vnto þe Romayns that þe Iuge beren  
nought þe spere wiþ-outen cause. [2631] but þei beren it  
to punysshen þe schrewes and þe mysdoers and for to de-  
fende þe goode men [2632] ¶ If þe wil þan take vengeance  
of youre enemyes: þe schul retourne or haue youre recours  
to þe Iuge þat haþ þe Iurisdiction vpon him [2633]  
& he schal punysshie hem as þe lawe axet and requyret  
[2634] ¶ A quod Melibie his vengeance liker me  
noþing: [2635] ¶ I beþinke me now  
how fortune haþ norished me fro my childhode  
and haþ holpen me to passe many a strange pass [2636]  
¶ Now wol I assaen here trowynge wiþ goddes grace and  
helpe þat sche schal helpe me my schame for to venge  
[2637] ¶ Certes quod Prudence if þe woln worche by my  
counseill: þe schul nouht assaye fortune by no way. [2638]  
Ne þe schul nouht lone or borwe vnto hire after þe word  
of Senec. [2639] for þinget þat bene folly don. and  
þat bene in hope of fortune schul neuere come to a good  
ende [2640] ¶ And as þe same senec seiþ ¶ The more  
clere and þe more schynynge þat fortune is: þe more  
brutel and þe sonner y-broke sche is [2641] ¶ Trustet nouht  
in hire for sche nis noþing stedefast ne stable [2642] for  
whan þou trowest to be most sikor or seure of hire

advantages as well as many evils; [2624] yet vengeance be-  
longeth not to a "singlere persons," but only to the judges,  
and to those who have jurisdiction over evil-doers."] [2625]  
¶ And jif say I more þat as riht as so singlere  
persone synneþ in takinge vengeance of a noþer man  
[2626] Riht so synneþ þe Iuge jif he doo no vengeance  
on hem þat it haue deserved [2627] ¶ for Senec seiþ  
þus ¶ þat maister he seiþ is good þat reproneþ schrewes  
[2628] ¶ And as Cassiodore seiþ. A man dredeþ to do  
outrage whan he woot and knoweþ þat it displeseþ  
to þe Iugge and þe souerayns. [2629] And anoþer seiþ ¶ The  
Iuge þat dredeþ to do riht. maket men schrewes  
[2630] ¶ And seint Paul þe apostel seiþ in his epistel  
whan he writet to þe Romayns þat þe Iuge berent  
not þe spere wiþ-outen cause. [2631] but þei beren it  
to punshe þe schrewes and mysdoers and forto defende  
þe good men. [2632] jif þe wil þan take vengeance  
of youre enemyes þe schal retourne or haue youre recours  
to þe Iuge þat haþ þe Iurisdiction vpon him [2633]  
and he schal punshe hem as þe lawe asket and requyret  
[2634] ¶ A. quod Melobies his vengeance liker me  
no þinget [2635] I by-þenk me nowe and take hede.  
howe fortune haþ norished me fro my childhode.  
and haþ hulpen me to passe many a strange pass [2636]  
¶ Now wil I assaen her trowynge wiþ goddes helpe  
þat he schal helpe me my schame forto venge  
[2637] ¶ Certes quod Prudence jif þe wil writk by my  
counsilþe þe schul not assaen fortune by no way [2638] ne  
þe schul not lene ne borwe vnto hire. after þe wordes  
of Senec. [2639] for þingget þat bene folly done. and  
þat bene in hope of fortune schullen neuere come to good  
eende. [2640] ¶ And as þe same senec seiþ. þe more  
clere and þe more schynynge þat fortune is. þe more  
brutel and þe sonner breket she. [2641] trustet not  
on her for she nis not stedefast. [2642] for whan  
þowe wonest or trowest to be most sure or sikor of her

benefits as well as many evils; [2624] yet vengeance be-  
longeth not to "a singular person," but only to the judges,  
and to those who have jurisdiction over evil-doers."] [2625]  
¶ An jite saie .I. more: þat riht as a singulere  
person sinneþ In takinge vengeance of anoþer manne.  
[2626] Riht so sinneþ þe Iugge if he take no vengeance  
of hem þat hit haue deserued: [2627] for Senec seiþe.  
That maistere is good þat reproneþ schrewes! [2628]  
And as Cassiodore seiþe A man dredeþ to done  
outrages whan he wote & knoeþ þat it displese  
þe Iuge & þe souerayns: [2629] ¶ And anoþere. The  
Iuge þat dredeþ to done riht Makeþ schrewes.  
[2630] And seinte Poul þe Appostle seiþe in his epistle  
whan he writet vnto þe Romayns: That þe Iuge beren  
nought þe spere wiþ-outen cause [2631] bot þei beren it  
to punysshen þe schrewes & þe mysdoers & to defende  
þe goode men: [2632] If þe wilne þan take vengeance  
of youre enemyes þe schol retourne or haue youre recours  
to þe Iuge þat haþ þe Iurisdiction vpon hem. [2633]  
& he schal punysshie hem as þe lawe axet & requyret:  
[2634] ¶ A quod Melibie: his vengeance liker me  
no þinget: [2635] I beþinke me nowe  
howe fortune haþe norished me fro my childhode  
And haþ holpen me to passe many a strange place! [2636]  
Now .I. wil assaen here trowynge wiþ goddes grace &  
helpe þat he schal helpe me my schame for to venge  
[2637] ¶ Certes quod prudence if þe wolne wirche by my  
counseill: þe schol nouht assaye fortune by no weye [2638]  
¶ Ne þe schol nouht lone or borwe vnto hire after þe worde  
of Senec. [2639] For þinget þat bene folyly done &  
þat bene in hope of fortune schal neuere come a good  
ende [2640] And as þe same Senec seiþe! The more  
clere & þe more and þe more schiueynge þat fortune is: þe  
more brutel & þe sonner ybroke sche is: [2641] Tristet  
nouht in hire for sche is neþere stedefast ne stable: [2642]  
¶ For whan þou trowest to be most sekere or sure of hire

helpe she wol faille thee / and deceyne thee [2643] ¶ And where as ye seyn that fortune hath norised yow fro youre childhode / [2644] I seye / that <sup>1</sup>in so muchel / shul ye / of the lasse truste in hire and in hir wit ¶ [2645] for cence seith ¶ what man that is norised by fortune / she maketh hym a greet fool [2646] ¶ Now thanne / syn ye desire / and axe vengeance / & the vengeance / that is doon after the lawe / and bifore the Iuge / ne liketh yow nat [2647] And the vengeance that is doon in hope of fortune is perilous and vncertein [2648] Thanne haue ye noon oother remedie / but for to haue youre recours / vnto the souereyn Iuge that vengeth / alle vileynyes and wronges / [2649] And he shal venge yow / after that hym self witnesseth / where as he seith ¶ [2650] leueth the vengeance to me / and I shal do it

[2651] Melibe answerde ¶. If I ne venge me nat. of the vileynye that men han doon to me [2652] I sompe or warne hem / that han doon to me that vileynye and alle othere / to do me another vileynye [2653] ¶ for it is written ¶ If thou take no vengeance of an old vileynye / thou sompest thyne Aduersaries to do thee a newe vileynye [2654] ¶ And also / for my suffraunce / men wolden do to me so muchel vileynye / that I myghte neither here it ne sustene / [2655] and so shoulde I been put & holden ouer lowe [2656] ¶ for men seyn / In muchel suffrynge / shul many thynges falle vn-to thee / whiche / thou shalt nat moue suffre

[2657] Certes quod Prudence I. graunte yow that ouer muchel suffraunce nys nat good / [2658] but yet ne folweth it nat ther-of / that euery persone / to whom men doon vileynys take of it vengeance / [2659] for that apertenth & longeth al oonly to the Iuges / for they shal venge the vileynyes & iniuries ¶ [2660] And therefore / to the two autorites / that ye han seyd aboue / been oonly vnderstanden in the Iuges / [2661] for when they suffren ouer muchel the wronges and the vileynyes to be doon

helpe / she wol faille thee & deceyne thee [2643] ¶ And where as ye seyn / that fortune hath norished yow fro youre childhode / [2644] I seye / þat in so muchil / shul ye the lasse truste in hire & in hir wit ¶ [2645] for Senek seith ¶ What man þat is norished by fortune: she maketh hym to greet a fool / [2646] ¶ Now thanne syn ye desire / & axe vengeance / & the vengeance / þat is doon after the lawe / & bifore the Iuge / ne liketh yow nat / [2647] & the vengeance / þat is doon in hope of fortune / is perilous & vncerteyn / [2648] thanne haue ye noon oother remedie / but for to haue youre recours / vn-to the souereyn Iuge / þat vengeþ / alle vileynys & wronges / [2649] and he shal venge yow / after that hym self witnesseth / where as he seith ¶ [2650] leueth the vengeance to me / and I shal do it

[2651] ¶ Melibe answerde ¶ If I ne venge me nat of the vileynye / þat men han doon to me / [2652] I some / or warne hem / þat han doon to me that vileynye / & alle othere / to do me another vileynye / [2653] for it is written / If thou take no vengeance of an old vileynye: thou sompest thyne Aduersaries / to do thee a newe vileynye ¶ [2654] And also / for my suffraunce / men wolden do me so muchil vileynye / þat I myghte neither here it ne sustene / [2655] and so shoulde I been put & holden ouer lowe ¶ [2656] for men seyn / I muchil suffrynge / shul many thynges falle vn-to thee / whiche yow shalt nat moue suffre

[2657] ¶ Certes quod Prudence / I graunte yow / þat ouer muchil suffraunce / is nat good / [2658] but yet ne folweth it nat ther of / þat euery persone / to whom men doon vileynye / take of it vengeance / [2659] for that apertenth & longeth al oonly to the Iuges / for they shal venge the vileynyes & iniuries / [2660] and therefore / to the two autorites / þat ye han seyd aboue / been oonly vnderstanden in the Iuges / [2661] for when they suffren ouer muchil / the wronges & vileynys to be doon

helpe / sche wole fayle & disseyue the / [2643] And where as þe seyn that Fortune hath norichid youre childhode [2644] I seye that in so meche schul þe the lasse truste in here wit / [2645] For senek seyth / what man that is norichid by fortune: sche makyth hym a greet fool / [2646] Now thanne syn þe desyre & aske vengeance / & the vengeance that is doon after the lawe / & by-fore the Iuge / ne likyth yow nat / [2647] And the vengeance that is doon in hope of fortune is perilous & vncerteyn / [2648] thanne haue þe noon oother remedie / but for to haue youre recours / vn-to the souereyn Iuge that vength alle vilanyis / & wrongis / [2649] & he schal venge þow after / that hym self witnesseth where as he seyth / [2650] leueth the vengeance ¶ to me & I schal do it [2651]

Melibe answerde / If I ne venge me not of the vilanye that men doon to me / [2652] I someouer or warne hem that han doon to me that vilanye & alle othere to doon to me a nothir vilanye / [2653] for it is wryten / þif thou take no vengeance of an oppyn vilanye / thou somounest thyne aduersaryis: to do the a newe velanye [2654] And also for myn suffraunce men woldyn do me so meche vilanye / that I ne myghte neythir bere it ne sustene / [2655] & so schulde I bee put & holdyn ouer lowe / [2656] for men seyn in meche suffrynge schal many thynges falle vn-to the whiche thou schalt nat moue suffere [2657]

Certes quod prudencie. I graunte now that our meche sufferance / is nat good [2658] But þit ne folweth it not therof / that euery persone to whom men doon vilanye: tak of it vengeance / [2659] for that apertenth & longith al only to the Iuges / for they schul venge / the vilanyis & the Injuries / [2660] And therefore to two autoriteis / that þe han seyd a-bouyn / been oonly vnderstondyn in the Iuges / [2661] For when they suffren ouermeche the wrongis & vilanyis to be doon

helpe! sche wol faille þe and disceyve þe [2643] ¶ And wher as þe sayn þat fortune haþ norisched þou fro þoure childhode [2644] I say þou þat in so mochel schuln þe þe lasse trusten in hire and in hire witt [2645] ¶ For Senek saþ þat what man is norischid by fortune! sche makeþ him to gret a fool [2646] ¶ Now þenne seþens þe desire and aske vengeance ¶ And þe vengeance þat is doon after þe lawe and liforn þe Iugge no likeþ þou nouht [2647] and þe vengeance þat is don in hope of fortune is perilous and vncerteyn [2648] ¶ Thenne haue þe non oþer remedye but for to haue þoure recours vnto þe souereyn Iuge þat vengþ alle vilanyes and wronges [2649] ¶ And he schal venge þou after þat þin self wittnesþ [ . . . . . ] [2650] leueþ þe vengeance to me and I schal don hit!

[2651] ¶ Mellibeus answered ¶ If I ne venge me nouht of þe wrong þat men han doon to me [2652] I schal somme or warne hem þat han don þis vilany to me and alle oþre to don me anoþer vilany [2653] ¶ For it is writen ¶ If þou take no vengeance of an olde vilanye þou somment þin aduersarie to don þe a newe vilanye [2654] . [Et ainsi, par souffrir l'en me ferroit tant de villenie de toutes pars] þat I mighte neyþer bere it ne sustene [2655] and so schalde I be owerette and holden ouer lowe [2656] ¶ For men sayn ¶ In mochlil suffrynges schullen many þingis falle vnto þe whiche þou schalt not moue suffre

[2657] ¶ Certes quod Prudence I graunte þat ouer mochlil suffraunce / is nougth good [2658] ¶ But yet ne folweþ it nouht þer-of þat eury persone to whom men don vilanye take of it vengeance [2659] for þat apperteneþ & longþ al only to þe Iuges for þey schuln venge þe vilanyes and þe iniuries [2660] and þerfore þe two autoritees þat þe han seide aboue ben only vnderstanden in þe Iuges [2661] ¶ For whan þey suffren ouer mochlil þe wronges and vilanyes ben don

helpe. she wil faille þe. [2643] ¶ And þer as þe sayn þat fortune haþ norischid þou fro þoure childhode. [2644] I say þat in so mochel schal þe þe lasse trust in her. and in her witt [2645] ¶ For Senec saþ. what man þat is norischid by fortune! she makeþ him to greta a fool [2646] ¶ Now þan siþ þe desire and aske vengeance. and þe vengeance þat is done [selon l'ordre de droit et devant le juge ne se doit, [2647] et la vengeance qui se fait] in hope of fortune is perilous and vncerteyn. [2648] þen haue noon oþer remedy. but forto haue þoure cours vnto þe souereyn Iuge þan vengþ all vilanyes and wronges. [2649] and he schal venge þou. After hym self wittnesseþ: where as he saþ [2650] ¶ I leueþ þe vengeance to me / & I schal doo it!

[2651] ¶ Melibeus answered. 3if I ne venge me nouht of þe vilanye þat men han done to me. [2652] I schal somme or warne hem þat han don to me þou vilanyes and al oþer to doo me anoþer vilanye. [2653] ¶ For it is writen. 3if þou take no vengeance of an olde vilanye / þow somment þine aduersaries to doo an newe vilanye. [2654] And also for my suffraunce men wolden doo me so moche vilanye þat I myȝt neyþer bere it ne sustene it. [2655] And so þan I shulde be kepte ouer lawe [2656] ¶ For men sayn In mochel suffrynges shal many þingges vnto þe whiche þow schalt not moue suffre

[2657] ¶ Certes quod prudencia I graunte þou þat ouer mochel suffraunce is not good [2658] But ȝit ne folweþ it not þer-of. That eury persone to whome men doo vilanye take of it vengeance. [2659] for þat apperteneþ & longþ only to the Iuges. for þei schal venge vilanyes and iniuries. [2660] And herfore þou two autoritees þat þe han seide aboue ben only vnderstanden in þe Iuges [2661] ¶ For whan þei suffre ouer ¶ mykel þe wronges and vilanyes to be done

helpe! Sche wil faille þe & deceyve þe [2643] ¶ And where as þe seine þat fortune haþ norisched þou fro þoure childhode [2644] I seie þou þat in so moche schal þe þe lasse trust in hire & in hire witt! [2645] ¶ For Senec seþe. þat what man is norischid þe fortune sche makeþ him a greta fool! [2646] ¶ Nowe seþen þe desire & axen vengeance! And þe vengeance þat is done after þe lawe & be-forme þe Iuge no likeþ þou nouht! [2647] And vengeance þat is done in hope of forton is perilous & vncertaine! [2648] Than haue þe none oþer remedye! bot for to haue þoure recours vnto þe souereyne Iuge þat vengþ al velaynes & wronges [2649] And he schal venge þou after þat þi self wittnesseþ: [ . . . . . no gap] [2650] leueþ þe vengeance to me & I schal done it!

[2651] Mellibeus answered: I. ne venge me nouht of þe wronge þat men han done to me [2652]. I. schal somme or verne hem þat haue done þis velayn to me And al oþere to done me anoþere velayne [2653] ¶ For it is writen if þou take no vengeance of an olde velayne: þou somment þine aduersarie to done þe a newe velayne: [2654] [Et ainsi par mon serement en souffrant len me fera tant de villenie de toutes pars (Reg. 19 C xi, if 60, col. 2)] þat I. might neyþer ber it ne sustaing: [2655] And. so schold I. be owersett And holden ouere lowe! [2656] For men seine in mochlil suffringes schold mony þingis falle. vn-to þe whiche .I. schal nouht suffre

[2657] ¶ Certes quod prudencia .I. graunte þat ouer mchel suffraunce is nouht good! [2658] ¶ Bot ȝit ne folweþ it nouht þere-of! þat eury person to whom men doone velayns take of hit vengeance! [2659] For þat apperteneþ & longþ al only to þe Iuge. For þei schal venge þe vilayns & þe infurys [2660] And þerfore þe two Autoritees þat þe haue seide aboue ben only vnderstanden in þe Iuges [2661] ¶ For whan þei suffren ouere mchel þe wronges & velayns be done

withouten punysshynge / [2662] they somone nat a man al  
only / for to do newe wronges / but they comanden it  
[2663] ¶ Also a wys man seith / that the Iuge / þat cor-  
recteth nat the synnere comandeth and biddeth hym do  
synne [2664] ¶ And the Iuges and souereyns myghten in  
hir hand so muchel suffre of the shrewes & mysdoers /  
[2665] þat they sholden by swich suffrance by proces of  
tyme / wexen of swich power and myght / that they sholden  
putte out the Iuges and the souereyns / from hir places /  
[2666] and atte laste maken hem lesen hir lordshipes

[2667] ¶ But lat vs now putte / that ye haue leue to  
venge yow / [2668] I seye / ye been nat of myght and  
power / as now to venge yow / [2669] for if ye wol maken  
comparison / vn-to the myght of youre Aduersaries / ye shul  
fynde in manye thynges / that I haue showed yow or this /  
that hire condicion / is bettre than youre [2670] ¶ And  
therefor seye I that it is good as now / that ye suffre and  
be pacient

[2671] ¶ Forthermoore / ye knowen wel / that after the  
comune sawe / it is a woodnesse / a man / to stryue with a  
stronger / or a moore myghty man / than he is hym self ||  
[2672] And for to stryue with a man of enene strengthe /  
that is to seyn / with as strong a man as he is / it is peril /

[2673] And for to stryue with a wayker man / it is folye  
[2674] ¶ And therefore / sholde a man his stryunge / as  
muchal as he myghte [2675] ¶ ffor Salomon seith || It is a  
greet worshepe to a man / to kepen hym fro noyse and  
stryf [2676] ¶ And if it so bifalle or happe / that a man of  
gretter myght and strengthe / than thou art. do thes  
grounaces / [2677] studie / and biseie thee rather to stille  
the / same grounace / than for to venge thes || [2678] ffor  
Senek seith / That he putteth hym in greet peril / that  
stryueth with a gretter man / than he is hym self [2679]

¶ And Caton seith || If a man of hyer estat or degre / or  
moore myghty than thou / do thes anyo / or grounace /  
suffre hym / [2680] for he that conys hath greded thes /

with-outen punysshynge / [2662] they somone nat a man al  
only / for to do newe wronges / but they comanden it  
[2663] ¶ Also / a wys man seith / That the Iuge / þat cor-  
recteth nat the Synnere / comandeth & biddeth hym do  
synne || [2664] And the Iuges & souereyns / myghten in  
hir hand so muchel suffre of the shrewes & mysdoers /  
[2665] þat they sholden by swich suffrance by proces of  
tyme / wexen of swich power & myght þat they sholden  
putte out the Iuges & the souereyns / from hir places /  
[2666] & at the laste / maken hem les hir lordshipes

[2667] ¶ But lat vs now putte / þat ye haue leue to  
venge yow / [2668] I seye / ye be nat of myght &  
power / as now to venge yow / [2669] for if ye wol maken  
comparison / vn-to the myght of youre Aduersaries / ye shul  
fynde in manye thynges þat I haue showed yow or this /  
þat hir condicion / is bettre than youre / [2670] And  
therefor seye I / þat it is good as now / þat ye suffre &  
be pacient

[2671] ¶ Forthermoore / ye knowen wel / that after the  
comune sawe / it is a woodnesse / a man to stryue with a  
stronger / or a moore myghty man / than he is hym self /  
[2672] & for to stryue / with a man / of enene strengthe /  
that is to seyn / with as strong a man as he is / it is peril /

[2673] and for to stryue with a wayker man / it is folye ||  
[2674] and therefore / sholde a man his stryunge / as  
muchel as he myghte || [2675] ffor Salomon seith || It is a  
greet worshepe to a man / to kepen hym fro noyse &  
stryf || [2676] And if it so bifalle / or happe / þat a man  
of gretter myght & strengthe / than thou art do thes  
grounaces: [2677] Studie & biseie thou rather / to stille  
the same grounace / than for to venge thes || [2678] ffor  
Senek seith / That he putteth hym in greet peril / þat  
stryueth with a gretter man / than he is hym self || [2679]  
And Caton seith || If a man / of hyer estat or degre / or  
moore myghty than thou / do thes anyo / or grounace /  
suffre hym / [2680] for he that conys hath greded thes /

with-outyn punysshynge [2662] they somone nat a man al  
only for to doon newe wrongis / but they comaundyn it /  
[2663] also a wys man seyth / that the Iuge that cor-  
recteth nat the synnere comaundyth / & biddyth hym to do  
synne / [2664] & the Iugis & souereyns / mystyn in  
here hand so meche suffere of the schrewis & mysdoers /  
[2665] þat they schuldyn by swich suffrance / by processe  
of tyme / waxen of swich power & mygt / that they schuldyn  
puttyn out / the Iugis & the souereyns from here placis  
[2666] & at the laste makyn hem to lesyn here lordshepe ||  
[2667] But lat vs now putte that ye han leue to  
vengeun yow / [2668] I seye 3e been nat of mygt &  
power as now to vengeun yow / [2669] ffor 3if 3e wole make  
comparisoun vn-to þe myght of 3oure aduersariis / 3e schul  
fynde in manye thyngis that I haue schewid 3ow or this /  
that hire condicioun is bettere than 3oures [2670] &  
therefore seye I that it is good / as new / that 3e suffere &  
been pacient /

[2671] Furthermoore 3e knowe wel / that aftyr the  
comuune sawe. it is a woodnesse a man to stryue with a  
strongere / or a moore myghty man / than he is hym selue /  
[2672] & for to stryue with a man of enene strethe /  
that is to seyne with as strong a man as he is hymselue / it is  
peril / [2673] And for to stryue with a wayker man / it is  
folye / [2674] & therefore schulde a man his stryunge / as  
meche as he mygte || [2675] ffor Salomon seyth it is a  
greet worshepe / to a man to kopyn hym from noyse &  
stryf. [2676] & If it so befalle or happe / that a man be  
of grettere mygt & stronthe / than show art / do the  
grounaces / [2677] studie & beyeie the rather to styllle  
the same grounace: / than to venge the / [2678] ffor  
senek seyth / that he puttith hym in greet peryl / that  
stryueth with a grettere man than he is hym self / [2679]  
And catoun seyth // If a man of beyere staat or degre / or  
moore mygt than show / do the ony noye or grounace /  
suffere hym / [2680] ffor he that conys hath groudeth the /

wipouten punyschinghe [2662] þay somþne nouzt a man only for to do neure wronges but þei commaunden it [2663] ¶ Also a wise man seiþ þat þe Iuge þat correcteþ nouzt þe synnere comaundeþ and biddeþ him to do synne [2664] ¶ And þe souerains and þe Iuges / mighten in here lande so moche suffren of þe schreyres and mysdoers [2665] þat þei schulden by such suiffraunce / by proces of tyme waxen of suche power and mighteþ þat þei schulde putte oute þe Iuges and þe soueraignes from here places [2666] and at þe laste maken hem leesen here lordschippes

[2667] ¶ But let vs now putte þat 30 han leue to vengen 3ou [2668] ¶ If 30 ben nouzt of mighte and power as now to vengen 3ou [2669] for if 30 wold maken comparisoun vnto þe mighte of 3oure aduersaries ¶ 30 schullen fynde in many þinges þat I haue shewed 3ou ben þis þat here condicioun is better þan 3oures [2670] ¶ And þerfore say I þat it is good as now þat 30 suffre and be pacient

[2671] ¶ Herþermore 30 knowen þat after þe comune save it is a wodenesse a man to stryue<sup>1</sup> ayeins a stronger or a more mighty man þan is himself [2672] ¶ And for to stryue wip a man of euens strengþe þat is to say<sup>2</sup> wip a strong man as he is it is peril [2673] ¶ And for to stryue wip a waykare man it is folye. [2674] And þerfore schulde a man flo stryunge/ as moche as he mighte [2675] ¶ As Salomon saith ¶ It is a grete worschipe to keepyn him fro noyse and stryf [2676] ¶ And if it so byfalle or happe þat a man of grettere might and strengþe þan þou art do þe graunceaunce [2677] study and busy þe raper to stille þe same graunceaunce þan for to venge þe [2678] ¶ For Senec saith þat he putteþ him in grete perile þat stryueþ wip a gretter man þan he is himself [2679] ¶ And Catoun saith it a man of heyer astate or degre or more mighty þen þou do þe anyore or graunceaunce Suffre him [2680] for he þat ones haþ greued þe

wip-out punshinge. [2662] þei summeone nat a man al only forto doo neure wronges but þei commaunden it [2663] ¶ Also a wise man seiþ þat þe Iuge þat correcteþ not þe synner. Commaundeþ and biddeþ hym to synne [2664] and þe Iuges and souereynes myten in her londe so moche suffre of þe shrewes and mysdoers [2665] þat þei schulden bye such suiffraunce by processe of tyme waxen of such power and myght. þat þei shuld putte oute þe Iuges and souereynes from her places. [2666] and at þe last do hem lese her lordshippes

[2667] ¶ I þat cas riht now 30 had leue to venge 3ou. [2668] I say þat 3e ben nouzt of myghte no power as now to venge 3ou. [2669] For if 3e wil make comparisoun vnto þe myght of 3our aduersaries. 30 shul fynde in many þingges þat I haue shewed 3ou<sup>er</sup> er þis þat her condicioun is better þan 3oures. [2670] And þerfore say I þat it is good as now þat 3e suffre and be pacient

[2671] ¶ Herþer more 30 knowen wel þat after þe comon save it is a wodenesse a man to stryue wip a stronger. or wip a more myghty man þan hym self. [2672] And forto stryue wip a man of euen strengþt þat is to say wip as stronge a man as he is it is perile. [2673] And forto stryue wip a waykare man it is foly [2674] And þerfore shuld a man flees stryunge as moche as he myght [2675] ¶ for Salomon saith. It is a grete worship a man to kepe hym from noyse and stryf. [2676] And gif it so byfalle or happe þat a man of gretter myght and strengþe þan þou art do þe graunceaunce. [2677] study and byse þe raper to stille þe same graunceaunce þan forto venge þe [2678] ¶ For Senec saith That he putteþ hym in grete perile. þat stryueþ wip a gretter man þan he is him self [2679] And Caton saith. 3if a man of hier astate or of degre or more myght þan þou. do þe an oþer graunceaunce suffre hym [2680] for he þat onys haþ greued þe

wil-outen punyschinghe! [2662] þei somþne not a man only for to do neure wronges / but þe commaunde it [2663] ¶ Also a wise man seiþ þat þe Iuge þat correcteþ nouht þe sinner: commandeþ & biddeþ him to do sinne [2664] ¶ And þe soueraignes & þe Iuges myhten in her londe so muche suffre of þe schreyres & þe mysdoers: [2665] þat þei schulden be suiffraunce þe processe of tyme waxen of suche powere & myht: þat þei schulde putte oute þe Iuges & þe souereignes from here places: [2666] & att þe last maken hem lesen here lordeschippes:

[2667] Bot lat vs nowu putte þat 3e haue leue to vengen 3ouwe! [2668] If 3e be nouht of myht & powere as now to vengen 3ouwe: [2669] For if 3e willen make comparisoun vnto þe myht of 3oure aduersaries: yf schohne finde in many þinges þat .I. haue shoude 3ouwe aforme þis: þat here condicion is better þan 3oures: [2670] ¶ And þerfore seie .I. þat it is good as now þe 3e suffre & be pacient

[2671] ¶ Forþere more 30 knowe. þat after þe comune save it is a wodenesse a man to stryue ayeins a stronger oþer a more myghty man þan him self [2672] ¶ And for stryue wip a man of euen strongþt þat is to seie wip a strange man as he is it is a perile. [2673] And for to stryue wip a waykare man it is foly: [2674] And þerfor schohde a man flye stryunge as muche as he might! [2675] ¶ for Salomon seiþ: It is a grete worschipe a man to kepe him fro noyse & strif [2676] ¶ And if it so be-falle or happe þat a man of gretter myht & strengþe þan þou art do þe graunceaunce [2677] Study & besye þe rapere to stille þe same graunceaunce þan for to venge þe [2678] ¶ For Senec seiþe. þat he putteþ him in grete perile þat stryueþ wip a gretter man þan he him self is [2679] ¶ And Catoun seiþe if a man of hier astate or degre or more myhte þan þou do þe anyore or graunceaunce suffre hime. [2680] for he þat ones haþe greued þe

another tyme / may releue thee and helpe: [2681] ¶ Yet sette I cas / ye haue bothe myght and lience / for to venge yow / [2682] I seye that ther be ful many thynges / that shul restreyn yow / of vengeance takynge / [2683] and make yow / for to encline to suffre / and for to han pacience / in the thynges / that han been don to yow [2684] ¶ first and forward / if ye wole considere the defautes / that been in youre owene persone / [2685] for whiche defautes / god hath suffred yow / have this tribulaciō / as I haue seyd / yow heer bifore [2686] ¶ for the Poete seith That we oughte patiently taken the tribulacions that comen to vs / when we thynken and consider / that we han disserued to haue hem [2687] ¶ And Seint Gregorie seith ¶ That when a man considereth wel the nombre of his defautes / and of his synnes / [2688] the peynes and the tribulacions that he suffreth / semen / the lesse vn-to hym [2689] And in as muche / as hym thynketh / his synnes moore heuy and greuous / [2690] in so muche / semeth his peyne the lighter / and [the] esier vn-to hym [2691] ¶ Also / ye owen to encline and bowe youre herte / to take the pacience of oure lord Ihesu crist / as seith seint Peter in hisse Epistles [2692] ¶ Ihesu crist he seith / hath suffred for vs / and yowen ensample to euery man / to folwe and sewe hym / [2693] for he didde neuere synne / ne neuere cam ther a vileyns word / out of his mouȝ / [2694] when men cursed hym / he cursed hem noght / And when men betten hym / he manaced hem noght / [2695] ¶ Also / the grete pacience / which the seintes that been in Paradys / han had in tribulacions that they han y-suffred / with-outen hir desert or gilt / [2696] oughte muchel stiren yow to pacience [2697] ¶ Forthermoore / ye sholde enforce yow / to haue pacience / [2698] considerynge / that the tribulacions of this world / but litel while endure / and soone passed been and goone [2699] ¶ And the ioye that a man / seketh to haue by pacience in tribulacions / is perdurable / after that the

may another tyme / releue thee & helpe: [2681] ¶ Yet sette I cas / ye haue bothe myght & lience for to venge yow: [2682] I seye / þat ther be ful many thynges / þat shul restreyn yow / of vengeance takynge / [2683] & make yow / for to encline to suffre & for to han pacience / in the wronges / þat han been don to yow [2684] ¶ first & forward / if ye wol considere the defautes / þat been in youre owene persone: [2685] for whiche defautes / god hath suffred yow / have this tribulacion / as I haue seyd / yow / her bifore || [2686] ¶ for the Poete seith / That we oughten patiently taken / the tribulacions þat comen to vs / when þat we thynken & consideren / þat we han disserued to haue hem || [2687] And <sup>1</sup>Seint Gregorie seith / That when a man / considereth wel / the nombre of his defautes and of his synnes: [2688] the peynes & the tribulacions þat he suffreth / semen the lesse vn-to hym / [2689] And in as muche as hym thynketh / his synnes / moore heuy & greuous: [2690] in so muche / semeth his peyne the lighter and the esier vn-to hym [2691] ¶ Also / ye owen to encline & bowe youre herte / to take the pacience / of oure lord Ihesu crist / as seith Seint Peter / in hisse Epistles || [2692] Thesu crist he seith / hath suffred for vs / and yowen ensample to euery man / to folwe & sewe hym / [2693] for he didde neuere synne / ne neuere cam ther a vileynous word / out of his mouth / [2694] When men cursed hym / he cursed hem noght / And when men betten hym / he manaced hem noght [2695] ¶ Also / the grete pacience / which Seintes / þat been in Paradys / han had / in tribulacions þat they han y-suffred / with-outen hir desert or gilt [2696] oughte muchel stire yow to pacience [2697] ¶ Forthermoore / ye sholde enforce yow to haue pacience / [2698] considerynge / þat the tribulacions of this world / but litel while endure / & soone passed been & goon / [2699] And the ioye þat a man seketh to haue by pacience in tribulacions: is perdurable / after that the

mai a-nothir tyme releue thee & helpe // [2681] 3it sette I cas 3e han bothe a lycence / for to venge 3ow / [2682] I seye that there been ful manye thyngis / that schul restreyn 3ow of vengeance takynge / [2683] & make 3ow for to encline to sufferre & for to han pacience / in the wrongis that han been don to 3ow / [2684] flast & forward 3if 3e wole / considere the defautis / [ . . . . . ] [2685] . . . . . no gap] god hath suffred 3ow to haue this tribulacioun / as I haue seyd 3ow heere by-for / [2686] For the Poete seith that we outyn patiently / takyn the tribulaciounis that comyn to vs / when that we thynkn & consideryn that we han deseruyd to han hem [2687] ¶ And seynt Gregorie seith that when a man considereth wel the numbere of hisse defautis & of hisse synnyis / [2688] the peynis & the tribulaciounis that he suffreth semyn the lesse vnto hym / [2689] And in as meche as hym semth his synne is moore heuy / & greuous [2690] in so meche semth his peyne the lystere & the esiere vnto hym // [2691] Also 3e outyn to encline / & bowe 3our herte / to take the pacienc<sup>e</sup> of oure lord Ihesu crist / as seyth seynt pek<sup>r</sup> / In hisse epistoles / [2692] Ihesu Crist he seith hath suffered for vs / & 3ouyn ensample to euery man / to folwe / & sewyn hym / [2693] for he didde neuere synne / ne neuere cam ther / a vileyns word out of his mouth [2694] when men cursed hym: he outerde hem / not / [ . . . . . ] no gap in the MS.] [2695] Also the grete pacience / which seyntis that been in paradys han had in tribulaciounis / that they been I-sufferid with-outyn here desert or gilt / [2696] oughte meche stere 3ow to pacience / [2697] Forthermoore 3e schul enforce 3ow to haue pacience / [2698] considerynge that the tribulaciounis / of this world but lityl while endure / & soone passed been & goone / [2699] And the Ioye that a man seketh for to han bi pacienc<sup>e</sup> in trybulaciounis / is perdurable / aftry that the

¶ Poete

¶ Gregories

¶ Petrus in epistola

[MS repeats the passage]

may another tyme releue þe and helpe þe [2681] ¶ Iþ sette I cas 3e han boþe mightv and licence to vengeu 3ou [2682] I say þat þer ben many jinges þat schuln restreyu 3ou of vengance takinge [2683] and make 3ou for to endine and for to suffice and for to haue pacience in þe wronges þat han be don to 3ou [2684] ¶ firste and forþward if 3e woln considere þe defautes þat ben in 3oure owne persons [2685] for whiche defautes god haþ suffred 3e to haue þis tribulaciō as I haue sayde 3ou here byfor. [2686] ¶ for þe Poete saiþ þat we ougten paciently taken þe tribulaciōs þat cometh / to vs when we þenken and consideren þat we han deserued to haue hem [2687] ¶ And seint Gregory saiþ ¶ þat whan a man considereth wel þe nombre of his defautes and of his synnes [2688] þe peynes and þe tribulaciōs þat he suffreþemen þe lasse vnto him [2689] ¶ And in als moche as him þenk- of his synnes þe more heuy and greuous. [2690] ¶ In so moche semeth þis peyne þe lighter and þe esyer vnto hym [2691] ¶ Also 3e owen to endine and to bowen 3oure herte to taken þe pacience of oure lord Ihesu crist as saiþ seint Petre in his Epistles [2692] ¶ Ihesu crist he seiþ haþ suffred for vs and 3ouen ensample vnto euery man to folwe and to serue him [2693] for he dede neuer synne no neure ne came a vileyns word out of his mouþ [2694] when men cursed him he cursed hem nouȝt ¶ And when men beten him he manessed hem nouȝt [2695] ¶ Also þe grette pacience whiche seintes þat ben in paradys. han had in tribulaciōs þat þey han suffred wipouten cry desert or gille [2696] sighte moche to stire 3ou to pacience [2697] [*Après moult de doit incliner à patience*] [2698] considerynge þat þe tribulaciōs of þis worldt but litel while endureþ and soon passed ben and goon [2699] ¶ And þe Ioye þat man seeþ to haue by pacience in tribulacion is perdurable / after þat þe

may another tyme releue þe. and helpe þe. [2681] Iþ sette I cas 3e haue boþ myȝt and licence forto vengeu 3ou. [2682] I saiþ þat þer bene ful many jinges þat shuld restreyu 3ou of vengance takinge [2683] and make 3ou forto enclyno to suffre and forto haue pacience in þe wronges þat bene done to 3ou. [2684] firste and forward if 3e wil considere þe defautes þat bene in 3oure persons. [2685] for whiche defautes god haþ suffred 3ou to haue tribulaciō as I haue said byfore [2686] ¶ for þe Poete saiþ. þat we ougten paciently þe tribulaciōs to take þat comen to vs whan þat we þenken and consideren þat we han deserued to haue hem [2687] ¶ And seint Gregor seiþ. That whan a man considereth wel þe nombre of his defautes and of his synnes [2688] þan peynes and þe tribulaciōs þat he suffreþemen þe lasse vnto him [2689] And in as moche as him þenk- of his synnes more heuy and greuous [2690] in so moche his peyne is þe lister / and þe 'esier vnto hym [2691] ¶ Also 3e owen to enclyno and bowe 3oure herte to take þe pacience of our lord Ihesu crist. As seiþ seint Petre in his epistalt [2692] Ihesu crist he seiþ haþ suffred for vs and 3ouen ensample to euery man to folowe and to serue hym [2693] for he did neure ¶ synne ne neure cam a vileyns word out of his mouþ [2694] whan men cursed hym he cursed hem nouȝt [ . . . . . ] no gap [2695] Also þe grette pacience ¶ whiche þat seintes þat bene in paradis han had in tribulaciōs þat þei han suffred wip-outen her desert or gill. [2696] sighte moche stire 3ou to pacience [2697] ¶ Iþerpermore 3e shal conforte 3ou to haue pacience [2698] considerynge þat þe tribulaciōs of þis worldt. but litel ¶ while enduren. and soon bene ypassed and goon [2699] And þe Ioye þat a man seeþ to haue by pacience in tribulaciōs is perdurable. after þat þe

maye another tyme releue þe & helpe þe [2681] ¶ Iþitt sett I. cas þat 3e haue boþ myght & licence to vengeu 3ouwe [2682] I. seiþ þat þere beu many jinges þat schold retereyn 3ou. of vengance takinge [2683] And maake 3ou for to encline & for to suffice And for to haue paciens in þe wronges þat han be done to 3ouwe [2684] first & forwarde yf 3e wolne considere þe defautes þat bene in 3oure owne person [2685] for whiche defautes god haþ suffred 3ou to haue þis tribulaciōs as I. haue seiðe 3ouwe here before [2686] for þe poet seiþ: That we ougten paciently take þe tribulaciōs þat cometh to vs whan we þinken & consideren þat we haue deserued to haue hem. [2687] ¶ And seint Gregorie seiþ whan a man considereth wel þe nombre of his defautes & of his synnes [2688] þe peynes & þe tribulaciōs þat he suffreþemen þe lasse vn-to him [2689] ¶ And alsenuche as him þink- of his sinnes þe more heuy & greuous. [2690] In so muche semeth þis paine. þe lister & þe esier vn-to him [2691] ¶ Also 3e owen to enclyno & to bowen 3oure herte to taken þe pacience of oure [lord] Ihesu crist. As seiþe seint Peter in his Epistles [2692] ¶ Ihesu crist he seiþ haþ suffred for vs & 3ouen ensample vn-to euery man for to folowe & to serue him [2693] for he dide neuer siane. ne neure ne came a vileyns words out of his mouþ [2694] ¶ Whan men cursed him he cursed hem nouȝt. And whan men betene him he manessed hem nouȝt [2695] ¶ Also þe grette paciens whiche þe seintez þat bien in paradys ha hadde in tribulaciōs þat þei haue suffred wip-outen her desert or gill [2696] ouȝt muche to stirs. 13ouwe to paciens [2697] [*Après moult de doit incliner a patience es* (Reg. 19 C xi, ff 60 bk, col. 2)] [2698] considerynge þat þe tribulaciōs of þis worldt bot litel while outdureþ & some passed bien & gone [2699] And þe Ioye þat man seeþ to haue by pacience in tribulaciōs is perdurable After þat þe

¶ Apostolus in  
epistola

Apostle seith in his epistle [2700] ¶ The ioye of god / he  
seith is perdurable / that is to seyn enerdlastyng [2701]  
¶ Also troweth & bileueth stedfastly / that he ays nat  
wel ynorissed ne wel ytaught / that kan nat haue pacience /  
or wol nat receyue pacience? [2702] ffor Salomon seith  
¶ That the doctrine & the wit of a man / is known by  
pacience [2703] ¶ And in another place he seith ¶ That he  
that is pacient. gouerneth hym by greet prudence [2704]  
¶ And the same Salomon seith The angry & wrathful  
man / maketh noyses / And the pacient man stempeth  
hem and stilleth [2705] ¶ He seith also / It is moore  
worth to be pacient than for to be right strong. [2706] And  
he that may haue the lordshipe of his owene herte / is  
moore to preyse / than he that by his force or strengthe  
taketh grete Citouns [2707] ¶ And therfore / seith Seint  
Iame in his Epistle ¶ That pacience / is a greet vertu of  
perfection

¶ Doctour in epi-  
stola

[2708] ¶ Certes quod Melibee / I graunte yow Dame  
Prudence / that pacience / is a greet vertu of perfection  
[2709] but every man may nat haue the perfection / þat ye  
soken / [2710] ne I nam nat of the nombre / of right per-  
fite men / [2711] for myn herte / may neuere been in  
pees / vnto the tyme it be vengid / [2712] And al be it so  
that it was greet perill to myne enemyes / to do me a  
vileyny / in takyng vengance vp-on me / [2713] yet  
token they noon hede of the perill / but fulfilleden / hir  
wikked wyl and hir corage [2714] ¶ And therfore / me  
thynketh men ought nat repreue me / though I putte me  
in a lital perill / for to venge me / [2715] And though .I. do  
a greet excesse / that is to sayn / that I venge on outrage  
by another

¶ Prudence

[2716] A quod dame Prudence / ye seyn youre wyl /  
and as yow liketh / [2717] but in no cas of the world / a  
man sholde nat doon outrage ne excesse / for to venge  
hym [2718] ¶ ffor Cassidore seith ¶ That as yuele dooth  
he that vengeth hym by outrage / as he that dooth the

ELLESMERE (6-T. 234) (leaf 107)

Apostle seith / in his Epistle / [2700] The ioye of god he  
seith / is perdurable / that is to seyn / ouere lastyng [2701]  
¶ Also / troweth & bileueth stedfastly / þat he ays noght  
wel ynorissed ne wel ytaught / þat kan nat haue pacience /  
or wol nat receyue pacience ¶ [2702] ffor Salomon seith ¶  
That the doctrine & the wit of a man / is known by  
pacience ¶ [2703] And in another place he seith / That he  
þat is pacient / gouerneth hym by greet prudence ¶ [2704]  
And the same Salomon seith ¶ The angry & wrathful  
man / unaketh noyses / And the pacient man / attempteth  
hem & stilleth ¶ [2705] he seith also ¶ It is moore  
worth to be pacient than for to be right strong? [2706] And  
he þat may haue the lordshipe of his owene herte / is  
moore to preyse / than he þat by his force / or strengthe /  
taketh grete Citouns ¶ [2707] And ther-fore / seith Seint  
Iame in his Epistle / That pacience / is a greet vertu of  
perfection

[2708] ¶ Certes quod Melibe / I graunte yow / Dame  
Prudence / þat Pacience / is a greet vertu of perfection /  
[2709] but every man / may nat haue the perfection / þat ye  
soken / [2710] ne I nam nat of the nombre / of right per-  
fite men / [2711] for myn herte / may neuere be in  
pees / vnto the tyme / it be vengid ¶ [2712] And al be it  
so / þat it was greet perill to myne enemyes / to do me a  
vileyny / in takyng vengance vp-on me? [2713] yet  
token they noon hede of the perill / but fulfilleden / hir  
wikked wyl / & hir corage ¶ [2714] And therfore / me  
thynketh / men ought nat repreue me / though I putte me  
in a lital perill / for to venge me / [2715] & though I do  
a greet excesse / that is to sayn / þat I venge / on outrage  
by another //

[2716] A. quod dame Prudence / ye seyn youre wil  
& as yow liketh ¶ [2717] But in no cas of the world / a  
man sholde nat doon outrage ne excesse / for to venge  
hym ¶ [2718] ffor Cassidore seith ¶ That as yuele / dooth  
he þat vengeth hym by outrage / as he / þat dooth the

HENGWRT (6-T. 234) (leaf 120, back)

thapostele seyth in his epistle [2700] ¶ The Ioye of God  
is perdurable that is to seyne ouere lastyng / [2701]  
Also troweth & bileueth stedfastly / that he ays nat  
wel fnyorssid / ne wel I-taught that can nothave pacience /  
or wels not receyue pacyance / [2702] ffor salomon seyth /  
that the doctryne & the wit of a man is known by  
pacience / [2703] And in a-nothir place he seyth that he  
that is pacient gouerneth hym by greet prudence / [2704]  
And the same Salomon seyth / That the angry & the wrathful  
man / maketh noysis / & the pacient man attempteth  
hym & stilleth / [2705] he seyth also it is moore  
worth to be pacient / than for to be right strong / [2706]  
And he that may haue the lordshipe of his owene herte /  
he is moore to preyse / than he that by his force or strenthe /  
taketh greete ceteis [2707] And therefore seyth seynt  
Iame In his epistle / that Pacience is a greet vertu of  
perfection. [2708]

¶ Certis quod Melibee I graunte þow dame Prudence /  
that Pacience is a greet vertu of perfection [2709]  
But every man may nat haue the perfection that ye  
soekyn / [2710] ne I am not of the nombre of right per-  
fite men / [2711] For myn herte may neuere be in  
pees / vnto the tyme it be ven'gite / [2712] And al be it so /  
that it was greet perill to mynne enemyis to doon me a  
vileyny / in takyng vengance vp-on me? [2713] þit  
take they noon hede of the perill / but fulfilleden here  
wekede wir / & here corage / [2714] & therefore me  
thynketh men oute nat repreue me though I putte me  
in a lityl perill / For to vengyn me / [2715] And thow I do  
a greet excesse / that is to seyne that I venge on outrage /  
by a-nothir. [2716]

A quod dame Prudence / ye seyn þowre wil & As þow  
liketh / [2717] but in noo cas of the world a man  
shulde nat doon outrage ne exces. ffor to venge  
hym / [2718] For Cassidore seyth / that as ouelo doth  
he that vengeth hym by outrage / as he that doth the

CAMBRIDGE (6-T. 234) (leaf 140)

apostel seiþ in þe epistle [2700] ¶ The ioye of god he seiþ is perdurable þat is to sayn 'euer lastyng [2701] ¶ Also troweþ and belieueþ steadfastly þat he is nouȝt wel ynourisht' no wel y-taught þat can nouȝt haue pacience [ . . . . . no *gwp*] [2702] ¶ ffor salomon seiþ þat þe doctrine of þe wite of man is knowen by pacience [2703] ¶ And in anopere place he seiþ ¶ he þat is pacient' gouerneþ him by gret' prudenc [2704] ¶ And 3eþ Salomon seiþ þe angry and þe wupful man makeþ noyse ¶ And þe pacient' man attempterh him and stilleþ him. [2705] he seiþ also ¶ It is more worth to be pacient' þan to be right' strong' [2706] And he þat may haue þe lordschipe of his owne herte is more to prayse þan he þat by his force and strengþ takeþ grette cites [2707] ¶ And perfore seiþ seint Iame in his Epistle þat pacience is a gret' vertu of perfection

[2708] ¶ Certes quod Melibe I graunte 3oue dame Prudence and pacience is a gret' vertu of perfeccion [2709] ¶ But' every man may nat haue þe perfeccion þat 3e sechen [2710] no I am nouȝt of þe nombre of riȝt' partyt' men [2711] ¶ ffor myn herte may neuer ben in pees vnto þe tyme it' be venged [2712] ¶ And al to be it' so þat it' was gret' peril to myn enmys to done a vilany in takinge vengeance vpon me [2713] ¶ 3eþ token þei noon hede of þe perille ¶ But' fulfilledden here wikkede wille and here corage. [2714] and perfore me þenkeþ þat men ouȝten not' to reproue me þouȝt I putte me in-to a lital peril for to auenge me [2715] ¶ And þouȝt I do a gret' excesse þat' is to say þouȝt I do a vengeance outrage by anopere

[2716] ¶ A quod' dame prudenc 3e seyn 3oure wille and as 3ou likeþ [2717] ¶ But' in no caas of þe world a man ne schold' nouȝt done outrage ne excesse for to vengen him [2718] ¶ ffor Cassidore seiþ þat' as eucl doþ he þat' auengeþ him by outrage as he þat' doþ þe

apostel seiþ. in his Epistle [2700] ¶ The Ioye of god he seiþ is perdurable. þat' is to saye eurlastyng. [2701] ¶ Also troweþ and belieueþ steadfastly þat' he nye nat' wel noursched ne wel ytaught' þat' cannot' haue pacience ne wil not' re-yeue pacience [2702] ¶ ffor Salomon seiþ. That' þe doctrine and þe wite of man is knowen by pacience. [2703] ¶ And in anopere place he seiþ. þat' he þat' kepeþ hym by pacience ¶ gouerneþ him by gret' prudenc [2704] ¶ And þe Same Salomon seiþ The angry and þe wretful man makeþ noyses. and þe pacient' man attempterh and stilleþ him self [2705] ¶ he seiþ also it' is more worth to be pacient' þan for to be riȝt' stronge. [2706] And he þat' may haue lordship of his owne hert' is more to preise þan he þat' by his fors takeþ grette Citees and townes [2707] Therefore seiþ seint Iame in his Epistle. þat' pacience in a gret' vertue of perfeccion.

[2708] [*Certes, dicit Melibde, se non attroyer, dāmo Prudence, qua paciēcia est uno grant' vertū,*] [2709] But' every man may nat haue þe perfeccion þat we seken. [2710] no I. am not' of þe nombre of riȝt' perfitt' men. [2711] for myn hert' may neuer be in pees: vnto þe tyme it be venged [2712] ¶ And al to be it' so þat' it was gret' perille to myne ¶ enenmyes to done me a vilany in takinge vengeance vpon me. [2713] ȝit' token þei noon hede vpon þe perille. but' fulfilledden her wikked wille and her corage [2714] And þer-for me þenkeþ men ouȝt' not' reproue me þouȝe I putte me in a lital perille to venge me. [2715] and þouȝe I doo a grette excesse. þat' is to say þouȝe I venge oon outrage by a noþere

[2716] ¶ O quod' dame prudenc 3e sayn 3oure wille. and as 3ou likeþ. [2717] But' in no caas of þe world a man shuld' not' doe outrage ne excesse furto venge hym [2718] ¶ ffor Cassidore seiþ þat' as eucl doþ he þat' auengeþ him by outrage. as he þat' doþ þe

Apostole seiþ in þis epistle [2700] ¶ The Ioye of god he seiþ is perdurable þat' is to seiþe euer lastyng // [2701] ¶ Also troweþ & beloueþ steifastly þat' is nouȝt welle ynourisched ne welle y-taucht þat' can nouȝt haue pacience. [ . . . . . no *gwp*] [2702] ¶ For Salomon. seiþ; þat' þe doctrine of þe wite of man it' knowen be pacience? [2703] ¶ And in anopere place he seiþ. He þat' is pacient' gouerneþ him be grette prudenc? [2704] And ȝut Salomon seiþ. þe Angry & þe wupful man makeþ noys; and þe pacient' man attempterh him & stille him [2705] ¶ He seiþe also it' is more worþe to be riȝt' pacient' þat' to be riȝt' stronge? [2706] ¶ And he þat' may haue þe lorchship of his owen hert' is more to preise; þan he þat' be his force & strengþ takeþ grette Citees [2707] ¶ And perfor seiþ seint Iame in his apistle þat' pacience is a grette vertue of perfeccion.

[2708] ¶ Certes quod Melibe .I. graunte 3oue dame prudenc. þat pacience is a grette vertue of Perfeccione. [2709] Dot every man maie nat haue þe perfeccion þat 3e sechen [2710] ¶ No .I. ne am not of þe nombre of riȝt' perfite me[n]. [2711] ffor myne herts may neuer bus in pees vnto þe time it be venged. // [2712] ¶ And al to be it so þat it was grette perille to myne enmys to done a velany in takinge vengeance vpon me. [2713] ȝit token þei none hede of þe perille bot fulfilledden here wikked wil & here corage [2714] ¶ And þere-for me þenkeþ þat men oult not to reproue me þeihe .I. putte me in-to a lital perille for to auenge me? [2715] ¶ And þouhe .I. do a grette excesse: þat is to saie: þat .I. do a vengeance outrage be a-noþer?

[2716] ¶ A quod' Dame prudenc 3e seyne 3oure wille & as 3oue likeþ [2717] ¶ Bot in no caas of þe werlde a man schold' nouȝt done outrage no excesse for to auengen him [2718] ¶ For Cassidori seiþ: That as yuel doþe he þat' auengeþ him be outrage; As he þat' doþe þe

outrage || [2719] And therfore / ye shul venge yow / after the ordre of right / that is to seyn by the lawe / and night by excess / no by outrage [2720] ¶ And also / If yo wol venge yow of the outrage of youre Adversaries in oother maners than right comandelth / yo synnen: [2721] And therfore seith Senek || That a man shal neuere venge shrewdnesse / by shrewdnesse [2722] ¶ And if ye seys / that right axeth / a man to defenden violence / by violence / and fightyng / by fightyng: [2723] Certes / ye seye sooth when the defense is doon anon with-outen Interualle or with-outen taryyng or delay [2724] for to defenden hym / and nat for to venge hym: [2725] ¶ And it bihoueth / that a man putte swich attemperance in his defense: [2726] that men haue no cause no matiere / to repreuen hym that defendeth hym of excess and outrage / for ellis were it agayn reson [2727] ¶ Pardoe / yo knowen wel / that yo maken no defense as now / for to defende yow / but for to venge yow / [2728] and so sheweth it that yo han no wyl to do youre dede attempely: [2729] And therfore / me thynke that pacience is good || for Salomon seith ¶ That ho that is not pacient shal haue greet harm

¶ Salomon

¶ Melibe

[2730] Certes quod Melibe / I graunte yow / that when a man is impacient and wrooth / of that þat toucheth hym night and that aperteneh nat vn-to hym / though it harme hym / it is no wonder || [2731] for the lawe seith || That he is coupable that entremeteth or medleth / with swych thyng / as aperteneh nat vn-to hym [2732] ¶ And Salomon seith || That he that entremeteth hym of the noyse or strif / of another man / is lyk / to hym / that taketh an hound by the eris || [2733] for right as he that taketh a straunge hound by the eris / is outherville / biten with the hound: [2734] Right in the same wise is it reson / that he haue harm / that by his impacience / medleth hym / of the noyse / of another man / where-as it aperteneh nat vn-to hym [2735] ¶ But ye knowen wel / that this dede / that

ELLESMEERE

(6-T. 236)

outrage || [2719] And ther-fore / yo shul venge yow / after the ordre of right / that is to seyn / by the lawe / and nat by excess / no by outrage || [2720] And also / if yo wol venge yow / of the outrage of youre Adversaries in oother man-ers than right comandelth: / ye synnen || [2721] And therfore seith Senek || That a man shal neuere venge / shrewdnesse / by shrewdnesse / [2722] And if ye seye / þat right axeth a man / to defende violence / by violence / and fightyng / by fightyng: [2723] Certes / ye seye sooth / when the defense / is doon anon / with-outen interualle / or with-outen taryyng / or delay / [2724] for to defenden hym / & nat for to venge hym || [2725] And it bihoueth / þat a man putte swich attemperance in his defense / [2726] þat men / haue no cause / no matere / to repreuen hym þat defendeth hym / of excess / and outrage || [*Our outragement ce arroit contra droit et contre Raizon.* (Reg. 19 C 7)] [2727] Pardoe ye knowe wel / þat ye maken no defense as now / for to defende yow / but for to venge yow / [2728] and so sevech it þat ye han no wyl / to do youre dede attempely / [2729] and therfore / me thynke / that pacience is good || for Salomon seith || That ho / þat is nat pacient / shal haue greet harm /

[2730] ¶ Certes quod Melibe / I. graunte yow / þat when a man / is impacient & wrooth / of that þat toucheth hym nat and þat aperteneh nat vn-to hym / though it harme hym / it is no wonder || [2731] for the lawe seith / That he is coupable / þat entremeteth hym / or medleth / with swich thyng / as aperteneh nat vn-to hym [2732] ¶ And Salomon seith || That he þat entremeteth of the noyse / or strif / of another man: / is lyk to hym / þat taketh an hound by the eris / [2733] for right as he / that taketh a strunge hound by the eris / is outherville / biten with the hound: [2734] right in the same wise is it reson / þat he haue harm / þat by his impacience / medleth hym / of the noyse / of another man / where / as it aperteneh nat vn-to hym || [2735] But ye knowe wel / þat this dede / that

HENGWRT

(6-T. 235)

outrage / [2719] And therefore 30 schul venge 30w: aflyr the ordere of ryht / that is to seyne by the lawe / & nat by excess / no by outrage [2720] And also 3if 3o welo venge 3ow / of the outrage of 3oure aduersarys in oother manere than ryht comaudith / 3o synnen [2721] & therfore seyth Senek / that a man schal neuere venge schrowdnesse by schrowdnesse / [2722] & 3if 3o seyn that ryht axeth a man to defende violence / [ . . . . ] & fytyng. By fytyng [2723] certis 3o seyn soth / when the defence is doon a-nowe with-outyn interal or with-outyn taryyng or delay [2724] for to defende hym: & not for to venge hym / [2725] And it behouth that a man putte swich attemperance in his defence / [2726] that men haue no cause / no matere to repreuen hym: that defendyth hym from excess & outrage / for ellis were it agayn reson / [2727] ¶ Parde 3o knowyn wel that 3o maken no defence / as now for to defende 3ow: but for to venge 3ow / [2728] And so sevirh it that 3o han no wil / to doon 3oure dede attempely / [2729] And therfore me thynkyth / that Pacience is good for Salomon seith / that he that is not pacient: schal haue greet harm [2730]

**C**ertis quod Melibe I graunte 3ow that when a man is impacient & wroth of that that touchith hym / not / & that apertenyth nat vn-to hym: thow it harme hym it is no wonder / [2731] for the lawe seyth that he is coupable that entymeteth or meddeyth with swich thyng / as apertenyth nat vn-to hym [2732] ¶ And Salomon seith that he that entymeteth hym of the noyse of stryf / of a-nothir man / is lyk to hym that takith an hound bi the ceris / [2733] For ryht as he that takith a strong hound bi the eris: is outherville betyn with the hound / [2734] Ryht in the same wise is it rezons that he haue harm that by his impacience medelyth hymself bi the noyse of a-nothir man where as it apertenyth nat vn-to hym / [2735] But 3o knowyn wel that this dede that

CAMBRIDGE

(6-T. 236)

[16th cent. hand]

outrage [2719] and þerfore 3e schullen vengen 3ou after þe ordre of riht<sup>1</sup> þat<sup>2</sup> is to sayn by þe lawe and [nought] by excessse no by outrage [2720] ¶ Also if 3e wold vengen 3ou of þe outrage of youre aduersaries in oþer manere þenne riht comandeþ<sup>3</sup>: 3e synnen [2721] ¶ Therefore seiþ Sonak þat a man schal neuer vengen schrewdenesse [by schrewdenesse] // [2722] And if 3e say þat riht axeþ to defende violence by violence and fightrynge by fightrynge [2723] ¶ Certes 3e say soþ when þe defene is don riht anon wipouten interualle or wipouten tarynge or delay [2724] for to defenden him and nought<sup>4</sup> for to vengen him [2725] ¶ And it bihouep þat a man putte such attempance in his defene [2726] þat men han no cause ne matier to reprouen him þat defendeþ him of excessse and of outrage [ . . . . . no gap. ] [2727] ¶ Par de 3e knowe wel þat 3e makea non defene / as now for to defende 3ou But for to venge 3ou [2728] and so seweþ it þat 3e haue no wille to do 3oure dede attempereþ [2729] and þerfore me þenkeþ<sup>5</sup> þat pacience is good ¶ for Salomon seiþ þat he þat is nought pacient schal haue greþ harme

[2730] ¶ Certes quod Melibe ¶ I graunte wel þat when a man is vnpacient and wroþ of þat þat toucheþ him nouht and þat aperteneþ nouht vnto him þough hit harme him it is no wondre [2731] ¶ for þe lawe seiþ þat he þat is coupable þat entermeteþ him or medeleþ him wip suche þinge as aperteneþ nouht vnto him [2732] ¶ And Salomon seiþ þat he þat entermeteþ him of þe noyse or þe strif of anoþer man is ylike to him þat takeþ an hunde by þe eres [2733] ¶ for riht is as he þat takeþ a strange hunde by þe eres is oþerwhile 7-lytten wip þe hunde / [2734] Riht in þe same wise is þe reson þat he haue harme þat by his impacience medleþ him of þe noyse of anoþer man wher as it aperteneþ nouht vnto him [2735] ¶ But 3e knowen wel þat þis dede þat

outrage. [2719] And þer-for 3e schul venge 3ou after þe ordere of ryht þat is to sailn<sup>1</sup> by þe lawe and by noon excessse no noon outrage. [2720] And also if 3e wil venge 3ou of þe outrage of youre aduersaries in oþer manere þan riht comandeþ 3e synnen [2721] ¶ And þerfore seiþ Senoc. þat a man schul neuere venge schrewdenesse by schrewdenesse / [2722] And if 3e say þat riht axeþ a man to defende violence by violence. and fityngs by fityngs. [2723] certes 3e say soth. when þe defence is done anon with-outen interualle or wip-out taryngs or delay. [2724] for to defenden hym and not forto vengen hym. [2725] And it bihouep þat a man þat such attempance in his defence [2726] þat men haue no cause no matere to reprouen hym þat defendeþ hym of excessse and of outrage. [*car autrement ce seroit contre droit et contre raison* (LaMén.)] [2727] ¶ Parde 3e knowen well þat 3e maken noon defene as nowre forto defende 3ou but forto venge 3ou [2728] And so seweþ it þat 3e han no wille to doo 3oure dede attempereþ. [2729] and þerfore me þenkeþ þat pacience is goode ¶ for Salomon seiþ: þat he þat is nat pacient schal haue grete harme

[2730] ¶ Certes quod meloby I graunte 3ou þat when a man is impacient and wroþ of þat þat toucheþ hym nat and of þat þat perteneþ not to hym. þouse it harme him it is no wondre [2731] ¶ for þe lawe seiþ. þat he is coupable. þat entermeteþ hym or medleþ hym wip suche þinge as aperteneþ nat to hym [2732] ¶ And Salomon seiþ. That he þat entermeteþ hym of þe noyse or of þe strif of an oþer man is like to hym. þat takeþ þe hunde by þe eres [2733] and [*aussi comme celui qui prend le chien par les oreilles*] is oþer while biten wip þe hunde. [2734] ¶ Riht in þe same wise is it reson þat he haue harme þat by his impacience medleþ him of þe noyse of an oþer man. wher þat it aperteneþ not to him [2735] ¶ But 3e knowe wel þat þis dede and

outrage [2719] And þere-for 3e schullen venge 3ou after þe order of riht: þat is to saine be þe lawe: nouht be excessse ne be outrage: [2720] Also if 3e wil venge 3ou of þe outrage of youre aduersaries in oþere manere þan riht comandeþ 3e synnen: [2721] ¶ Therefore seiþe Senoc That a man schal neuere venge schrewnesse by schrewnesse: [2722] a[n]d if he seiþ þat riht axeþ to defende violence be violence: An feiltings be feyhtinge: [2723] Certes 3e seiþ soþe when þe defence is done riht anone wip-outen interualle or with-outen taryngs or delays [2724] for to defenden him & nouht for to vengen him: [2725] And it bo-houep þat a man putte suche tempance in his defenuse [2726] þat men haue no cause ne Matire to reproou him þat defendeþ him of excessse & outrage. [*Car autrement Ce seroit contre droit et contre raison* (Reg. 19 C xi)] [2727] ¶ Parde 3e wote wel þat 3e makee no defene as nowre for to defende 3ouwe. bot for to venge 3ouwe [2728] ¶ And so seweþ it þat 3e haue no wil to 3oure dede attempereþ: [2729] And þere-for me þinkeþ þat pacience is goode ¶ For Salomon seiþ: he þat is nouht pa'cient schal haue grete harme

[2730] ¶ Certes quod Melibe .I. graunt wele þat when a man is vnpacient & wroþe of þat þat toucheþ him nouht & þat at aperteneþ nouht to him: þouht it harme him it is no wondre [2731] for þe lawe seiþ: he þat is coupable: þat entre-meteþ him or medeleþ him wip suche þinges as perteneþ nouht to him: [2732] ¶ And Salomon seiþ. That he þat entermeteþ him of þe noyse & þe strif of a noþere man is like to him: þat takeþ an hunde be þe eres: [2733] for riht is as he þat take a strange hunde be þe eres is oþer while beten wip þe honde: [2734] riht in þe same wise it be reson: þat he haue harme. þat by his impacience medleþ him of þe noyse of anoþere man: wher as it aperteneþ nouht vnto him [2735] ¶ Bot 3e knowen wele þat þis dede: þat

is to seyn / my grief and my desce / toucheth me right  
ny // [2736] And therfore / though I be wroth and in-  
pacient / it is no merueille / [2737] And sauynge youre  
grace / I kan nat see / that it myghte greetly harme me /  
though I toke vengeance / [2738] for I am richer / and  
more myghty than myne enemyes been / [2739] And wel  
known ye / that by moneye and by haunynge grete posses-  
sions / been alle the thynges of this world gouerned [2740]  
¶ And Salomon seith ¶ That alle thynges / obeyen to  
moneye /

¶ Salomon

[2741] Whan Prudence / hadde herd hir housbonde  
ananten hym of his riches and of his moneye / disprei-  
ynge the power of his Aduersaries / she spak & seyde in  
this wise [2742] ¶ Certes / deere sire I graunte yow that  
ye been riche and myghty / [2743] and that the riches-  
s be goode / to hem þat han hom wel ygeten hem / and  
wel kunne vsen hem // [2744] for right as the body of a  
man / may nat lyue with-oute the soule / namore may it  
lyue / with-outen tempored goodes / [2745] And for rich-  
esses / may a man gete hym grete frendes [2746] ¶ And  
therfore seith Pamphilus ¶ If a netherdes doghter seith  
ho / ho riche / she may chesen of a thousand men / [I requet  
quelle crult pour mary (MS Reg. 19 C. vii, ff 140)] [2747] for  
of a thousand men / oon wol nat forsaken hire no refuson  
hire [2748] ¶ And this Pamphilus seith also ¶ If thou be  
right happy / that is to seyn / If thou be right riche / thou  
shalt fynde a greet nombre of felawes & frendes // [2749]  
And if thy fortune change / that thou wexe poure / fare-  
wel / frendshipe & felaweshipe / [2750] for thou shalt be  
al alone / with-outen any compaignye / but if it be / the  
compaignye of poure folk [2751] ¶ And yet seith this  
Pamphilus moreover ¶ That they that been thralle and  
boudes of lynage shullen been maad worthy and noble by  
the richesess / [2752] ¶ And right so / as by richesess / ther  
comen manye goodes / right so by pouerte / come ther  
manye harmes and yuelis / [2753] for greet pouerte con-

¶ Pamphilus

ELLESMERE (6-r. 236) [leaf 167, back]

is to seyn / my grief and my desce / toucheth me right  
ny // [2736] And therfore / though I be wroth / and in-  
pacient / it is by no meraille / [2737] and sauynge youre  
grace / I kan nat so / þat it myghte greetly harme me /  
though I toke vengeance / [2738] for I am richer &  
more myghty / than myne enemyes been / [2739] and wel  
known ye / þat by moneye & by haunynge grete posses-  
sions / been alle the thynges of this world gouerned // [2740]  
And Salomon seith ¶ That alle thynges obeyen to  
moneye

[2741] ¶ Whanno Prudence / hadde herd hir housbonde  
ananten hym / of his richesess & of his moneye / disprei-  
ynge / the power of his Aduersaries / she spak & seyde in  
this wise // [2742] Certes deere sire / I graunte yow / þat  
ye been / riche & myghty / [2743] & þat the richesess  
be goode / to hem / þat han wel ygeten hem / & þat  
wel kunne vsen hem // [2744] for right as the body of a  
man / may nat lyue with-oute the soule / namore may it  
lyue / with-oute the tempored goodes / [2745] and by rich-  
esses / may a man gete hym grete frendes // [2746] ¶ And  
therfore / with Pamphilus ¶ If Anetherdes doghter / he  
seith / ho riche / she may chese / of a thousand men / which  
she wol take to hir housbonde // [2747] for  
of a thousand men / oon wol nat forsaken hire / no refuson  
hire // [2748] And this Pamphilus seith also // If thou be  
right happy / that is to seyn / If thou be right riche / thou  
shalt fynde / a greet nombre of felawes & frendes / [2749]  
and if thy fortune change / that thou wexe poure / fare-  
wel frendshipe & felaweshipe / [2750] for thou shalt be /  
al alone / with-outen any compaignye / but if it be / the  
compaignye of poure folk [2751] ¶ And yet seith this  
Pamphilus moreover ¶ That they þat been / thralle &  
boudes of lynage / shuln be maad / worthy and noble by  
the richesess / [2752] and right so / as by richesess / ther  
comen manye goodes / right so by pouerte / come ther  
manye harmes & yuelis // [2753] for greet pouerte / con-

HANGWRT (6-r. 236) [leaf 129]

is to seyne / myn greef & myn descese toucheth me rygt  
pow / [2736] And therfore thou I be wroth & in-  
pacient / it is no meruayle // [2737] And sauynge youre  
grace / I can not seen that it myste greetly harme me  
thow I tok vengeance [2738] sfor I am richere &  
more myst than myne enemy is been // [2739] And weel  
knowe þe that by monye & by haunynge / grete posses-  
sions been alle thyngis of this world / gouernyd [2740]  
¶ And salomon seith That alle these thyngis obeye to  
monye . [2741]

¶ Whanne Prudence hadde herd these wordis of hire  
housibonde how he auanted hym of hese richesess /  
and of hese meane / dispreiynge the power / of hise  
aduersaryis / scho spak & seyde in this wyse // [2742] Certis  
deere sere / I graunte þow that þe been riche / & myghty /  
[2743] & that the richesess been goode to hem / that han weel  
Igetyn hem and that weel kunne vse hem // [2744] For ryth  
as the body of a man may not leue with-outen the soule / no  
nmore may it leue with-oute the tempored goodis / [2745] and  
by richesess may a man getyn hym best frendis / [2746] And  
therfore seyth Pamphilus ¶ If Auertthes doghter he seyth  
be ryche / Scho may chesen of a thousand men [ . . .  
 . . . . . [2747] . . . . .

no oop in the MS.] / oon wete not forsaken hire no refusen  
hire // [2748] And this Pamphilus seith also / If thou be  
rygt happy / that is to seyn / If thou be rygt ryche / thou  
shalt fyndyn a greet nombre of felawys & frendis / [2749]  
And þif thy fortune chonge / Fare weel  
frendeshepe & felaweshepe / [2750] for thou shalt be  
al alone / with-outyn any compaignye / But if it be the  
compaignye of poure folk [2751] ¶ And þif seyth this  
Pamphilus moreover ouer / That they that been / boudes &  
thralle / of lynage schuln been made worthy & noble bi  
the richesess [2752] & rygt so as by richesess there  
comyn manye goodyis / rygt so by pouerte / comyn there  
manye harmys / & euellis / [2753] For greet pouerte / con-  
CAMBRIDGE (6-r. 236) [leaf 124]

is to sayn my grief and myn disece touchep me right  
neigh [2736] And þerfore þough I be wroþ and impa-  
cient<sup>er</sup> it is no meruaylle [2737] ¶ And sauynge youre  
grace I can nouȝt so þat it mighte greȝly harme  
þough I toke vengeance [2738] ¶ for I am richer and  
more mighty þen myn enmys ben [2739] ¶ And wel  
knowe þe alle þe kynges of þis world gouernede [2740]  
¶ And Salomon seiþ. alle þinges obeyen to  
moneye

[2741] ¶ Whan Prudonce hadde herd hire housbando to  
ausunten him of his riches and of his moneye and disprey-  
nyng of power and his aduersaries ¶ She spake and sayde  
on þis wise [2742] ¶ Certis drete sirs I grunne ȝou þat  
ȝe ben riche and mighty [2743] ¶ And þat þe richesses  
ben goode to hem þat han wel y-geten hem and þat  
wel can veen hem [2744] ¶ for right as þe body of  
man may nouȝt lyue withoute þe soule ¶ No more may it  
lyue withouten temperede goodes [2745] And by rich-  
esse may a man geten him grace [2746] ¶ And  
þerfore seiþ Pamphilles If eny goddes doughter he seiþ  
he riche. Sche may chese he seiþ of a þousand man [which  
she will for her husband [2747] and of the  
thousand] ¶ oon wil nouȝt forsaken hire no refusen  
hire [2748] ¶ And þis Pamphilles seið also ¶ If þou be  
riht happy ¶ þat is to say. If þou be riht riche þou  
schalt fynden a gret nombre of felawes and frendes [2749]  
¶ And if þin fortune changeþ þat is if þou wexe pore:  
fære wel frendschipe and falschipe [2750] ¶ for þou schalt  
ben allone withouten any companye but if it be þe  
companye of good folk [2751] ¶ And ȝit seiþ þis  
Pamphilles more ouer / þat þey þat ben þralle &  
bonde of linage schulin ben maad worȝy and noble by  
þe richesses. [2752] ¶ And riht so as by richesses þer  
comen many goodes ¶ Riht so by pouert comep  
many harmes and euels. [2753] for gret pouert con-

þis gret and þis disece touchep me riht  
nyht. [2736] And þerfore þough I be wroþe and impa-  
cient<sup>er</sup> it is no meruelle. [2737] and sauynge youre  
grace I can not see þat it myȝt greȝlic harme me.  
þough I toke vengeance [2738] for I am richer and  
more myȝty þan myn enemies bene. [2739] And wel  
knowne ȝee þat by money and by hauynge grete posse-  
sions bene all þingges of þis world y-gouerned [2740]  
¶ And Salomon seiþ. þat all þingges obeyen to  
monay.

[2741] [*Prudence, quant elle oy son mary vanter de sa  
richesse et de sa puissance, et soy esjouir, et disprey-  
nyng þe poor of his aduersaries. The she spak and seide in  
þis wise. [2742] Certes drete sirs I grunnt ȝou þat  
ȝe bene riche and myȝty. [2743] and þat richesses ben  
good to hem þat han wel gotten hem. and þat  
wel can veen hem [2744] for riȝt as þe body of a  
man: may not lyue wiȝ-out þe soule. no more may it  
lyue wiȝ-out temporal goodes. [2745] And by rich-  
esse may a man gete hym grete worship [2746] ¶ And  
þerfore seiþ Pamphilles. if an meterde doughter he seiþ  
he riche she may chese of a thousand man [*quel  
qu'elle veult pour son mary [2747] car (Le Ménagier, tome i)  
[. . . no gap in the MS.]* oon wil not forsake her ne refuse  
her. [2748] And þis Pamphilles seið also ¶ if þou be  
riht happy þat is to say riht riche þou  
schalt fynde a grete nombre of felawes and frendes. [2749]  
And if þi fortune that þou wexe poor. fare  
wel frendship and falschipe. [2750] for þou schalt bene  
allone wiȝ-oute any companye. but if it be þe  
company of good folk [2751] // And ȝit seiþ þis  
Pamphilles more ouer þat þei þat bene thral and  
bonde of lynage. schullen be maad worȝi and noble by  
richesses [2752] And riht so as by richesses þer  
commen many goodes. Riht so by pouert þer commen  
many harmes and euels. [2753] for grete pouerte con-*

is to seio my greue & my disece touchep me riht  
nyht. [2736] ¶ And þer-for þeiþ I. be wroþe & impa-  
cient: it is no meruelle [2737] ¶ And sauynge youre  
grace. I. can nouȝt see þat it myht greȝly harme  
þou. I. take vengeance [2738] for. I. am more Richer &  
myhte þan myne enmys biene. [2739] ¶ And welle  
knowe þe þat be mony & he hauynge grete posse-  
sions bien al þingge of þis world gouernede? [2740]  
¶ And Salomon seiþ All þingges obeyne to  
moneye?

[2741] ¶ Whan prudonce had herd hir husbondo  
to auanten him of his riches & of his moneye: & disprey-  
nyng of þe pouer of his aduersaries: Scha. spake & seiðe on  
þis wise [2742] [*Certes treschier sires*] I. grounne þat  
ȝe be riht riche & myhtly: [2743] ¶ þat þe ritches  
bien goode to hem þat hauue welle gotten hem. & þat  
welle can veen hem [2744] ¶ For riht as þe body of  
man maiþ nouȝt leue withouten soule: ne more may it  
leue wiȝ-outen temperale goodes [2745] ¶ And he rich-  
esse may a man geten him grace: [2746] ¶ And  
þer-for seiþ Pamphilles: If any goddes doughter he seiþ  
be riche: sche maiþ chese he seiþ of a þousand man. [*quel  
quelle veult pour mary [2747] Et de mit (MS Reg. 19 C xi,  
leaf 61, back, col. 1)]* one wil not forsaken hur ne refusen  
hire. [2748] ¶ And þis Pamphilles seiþe al so if þou be  
riht happy: þat is to seio if þou be riht riche þou  
schalt finde a grete nombre of frendes & felawes [2749]  
¶ And if þi fortun changeþ þat if þou wexe pore: fære  
welle frendschipp & þelouschipe: [2750] for þou schalt be  
alone wiȝ-outen any company. but if be þe  
compaigne of good folk [2751] ¶ And ȝitte seiþe þis  
Pamphilles more ouere: þat þei þat bien þralle &  
bonde of lignage scholne be maade worþe & noble be  
richesse: [2752] And riht so as be ryches þere  
comen mony godes: Riht so be pouert comep  
mony harmes & yuels: [2753] for grete pouerte con-

streyneth a man / to do manye yueles / [2754] And therfore clopeth Cassidore / pouerte / the mooder of Ruyne / [2755] that is to seyn / the mooder of ouerthrowynge / or fallynge down [2756] ¶ And therfore seith Piers Alfonse ¶ On of the gretteste Aduersitees of this world is / [2757] when a free man / by kynde / or of burthe is constrayned by pouerte to eten the Almesse of his enemy [2758] ¶ And the same seith Innocent in oon of his bookes ¶ he seith / that sorweful and myshappy / is the condicion of a poure beggere / [2759] for if he axe nat his mete / he dyeth for hungir / [2760] And if he axe / he dyeth for shame / And algates necessitee constrayneth hym to axe ¶ [2761] ¶ And therfore seith Salomon ¶ That bet it is to dye / than for to haue swich pouerte : [2762] ¶ And as the same Salomon seith ¶ Betre it is to dye of bitter deoth than for to lyeun / in swich wise [2763] ¶ By thiss reasons / that I haue seyd vn-to yow / and by manye othere reasons / that I koude seye / [2764] I graunte yow / that richesses been goode to hem / that geten hem wel / and to hem that wel veen the richesses [2765] ¶ And therfore wel I shewe yow / how ye shul haue yow / and how ye shul bere yow in gaderynge of richesses / and in what manere / ye shul veen hem

[2766] ¶ first ye shul geten hem with-outen greet desir / by good leiser sekyngh / and nat ouer hastily / [2767] for a man that is to desyrynge to gete richesses / abandoneth hym first to thefte / and to alle othere yueles [2768] ¶ And therfore seith Salomon ¶ He that hasteth hym to bisily / to wexe riche shal be noon Innocent [2769] ¶ He seith also / that the richesse that hastily cometh to a man / soone and lightly / gooth and passeth for a man [2770] ¶ but that richesse / that cometh lital and lital wexeth alwey and multiplieth [2771] ¶ And sire / ye shul gete richesses / by youre wit / and by youre traueille vn-to youre profit. [2772] and that with-outen wrong / or harm doynge / to any oother persone [2773] ¶ for the lewe

streyneth a man / to do manye yueles ¶ [2754] And therfore clopeth Cassidore / pouerte / the moder of Ruyne / [2755] that is to seyn / the moder of ouerthrowynge / or fallynge down [2756] ¶ And therfore / seith Piers Alfonse ¶ On of the gretteste Aduersitees of this world / is / [2757] when a free man / by kynde / or of burthe / is constrayned by pouerte / to eten / the almesse of his enemy ¶ [2758] And the same seith Innocent in oon of his bookes ¶ he seith / That sorweful & myshappy / is the condicion of a poure beggere / [2759] for if he axe nat his mete : he dyeth for hungir / [2760] ¶ And if he axe / he dyeth for shame / and algates necessitee constrayneth hym to axe ¶ [2761] ¶ And therfore seith Salomon ¶ That betre it is to dye / than for to haue swich pouerte ¶ [2762] And as the same Salomon seith / Betre it is / to dye of bitter deoth / than for to lyeun in swich wise [2763] ¶ By thiss reasons / þat I haue seyd vn-to yow / and by manye othere reasons / þat I koude seye / [2764] I graunte yow / þat richesses been goode / to hem þat geten hem wel / and to hem / þat wel veen the richesses ¶ [2765] ¶ And therfore wel I shewe yow / how ye shul haue yow / and how ye shul bere yow in gaderynge of richesses / and in what manere ye shul veen hem

[2766] ¶ first ye shul geten hem with-outen greet desir / by good leiser sekyngh / and nat ouer hastily : [2767] for a man that is to desyrynge to geten richesses / abandoneth hym first to thefte / & to alle othere yueles ¶ [2768] And therfore seith Salomon ¶ he þat hasteth hym to bisily to wexe riche / shal be noon Innocent ¶ [2769] He seith also / that the richesse / þat hastily cometh to a man : soone & lightly gooth and passeth from a man ¶ [2770] But that richesse þat cometh lital & lital / wexeth alwey & multiplieth ¶ [2771] And sire / ye shullen gete richesses by youre wit / & by youre traueille vn-to youre profit / [2772] and that with-outen wrong / or harm doynge / to any oother persone ¶ [2773] For the lewe

streyneth a man to doon manye euellis / [2754] And th[er]efore clopeth Cassidore / pouerte the moodyr of ruine / [2755] that is to seyne the modyr of ouerthrowynge or of fallynge down / [2756] And therfore seith Piers Alfonse On of the gretteste aduersiteis of this world is [2757] when a fre man by kynde / or of burthe is constrayned / bi pouerte / to ete to almesse / of hise enemy / [2758] & the same seith Innocent in oon of hise bookis ¶ he seith that sorweful & myshappi is the condicions of a poure beggere / [2759] for if he axe nat his meete / he dieth fore hungir / [2760] And gif he axe / he dieth for ¶ schame / And algates necessitee constrayneth hym to axe / [2761] ¶ And therfore seith Salomon / betere is to dye / than for to haue swich pouerte / [2762] And as the same Salomon seith Betere it is to deye of bitter deeth : than for to lyeun in swich wise / [2763] By thiss reasons / that I haue seyd vn-to yow / & by manye othere reasons / that I koude seye / [2764] I graunte yow that richess is been goode to hem that hem getyn wel / And to hem that wel veyn the rycheiss / [2765] and therfore wel I shewe yow how ye shul haue yow in {amassent} lre (La Ménagerie, i. 222) rycheiss & in what manere ye shul veen hem /

[2766] Fyrst ye schul gete hem with-outyn greet desyr / bi good leyseer / sokynghly but nat ouer hastily / [2767] for a man that is to desyrynge / to gete rycheiss / abandonyth hym fyrst to thefte & to alle othere euyllis / [2768] And therfore seith Salomon he that hastyth hym to busily to wexen ryche / he schal be noon innocent / [2769] he seyth also that the rycheiss that hastily comyth to a man : soone and lightly goth & passeth from a man / [2770] But that richesse that comyth lityl & lityl / wexeth alwey & multiptyth / [2771] And sere ye schul gete richess by youre wit / & by youre traueille / vn-to youre profyt [2772] and that with-outyn wrong or harm dolege to any oother persone / [2773] For the law

streynep<sup>r</sup> a man to don many euels. [2754] And þerefore clepeþ Cassidore Pouert. þe mooder of ruyne [2755] þat is to say þe modor of ouerþrowynge or fallinge down [2756] ¶ And þerefore saith Pieres alphouns ¶ On of þe greetest aduersarys of þis world is [2757] when a free by kynde or of birþe is constrayned by pouert to eten þe almes of his enemy [2758] ¶ And þe same seiþ Innocent<sup>r</sup> in oon of his bookes. þat sorwfulle and myshappy is þe condicion of a pouere begger [2759] for ift he axe nought his mete he deyep for hunger [2760] ¶ And if he axe he deyep for schame ¶ And algates necessite constrayneþ him to axe [2761] ¶ And þerefore seiþ Salomon þat bettre is to dyeþ þan to haue such pouert [2762] ¶ ¶ 30<sup>r</sup> seiþ Salomon þat bettre is to dyeþ of bitter deþ þan for to lyue in suche wyse [2763] ¶ By þese resouns þat I haue sayde vnto þou and by many oþer resouns þat I koude say [2764] ¶ I graunte þou þat richesse ben good to hem þat geten hem wel and to hem þat wel ven þe richesses [2765] ¶ And þerefore wil I schowe þow how þe schuln haue þou [en *acquiescent Richesses et en amassant telles* (MS Reg. 19 C vii, leaf 140, back.)]

[2766] ¶ First 30 schuln geten hem wijouten greet desire. by good leyair sokingly and nouht ouer hastily [2767] for a man þat is to desyringe to gete richesse: abandoneþ him first to þeste and to alle oþer euels [2768] ¶ And þerefore seiþ Salomon ¶ he þat hasteþ him ouer busily to waxe ryche schal ben non Innocent [2769] ¶ He seiþ also þat þe richesse þat hastily comþeþ to a man. some and lightly goþ and passeþ for a man [2770] ¶ But þat richesse þat comþeþ lytel and litel waxeþ alway and multiplieþ [2771] And sire 30 schuln gete richesse ynough by youre witte and by youre traouaile vnto youre profyt [2772] and þat wijouten wrang<sup>r</sup> or harme doynge to any oþer persons [2773] ¶ for þe lawe

streyneth a man to doo many euels [2754] ¶ And þerefore clepeþ Cassidore pouert. þe modere ruyne. [2755] That is to say þe modere of ouerþrowynge or fallinge downe [2756] ¶ And þerefore Pers Alfons seiþ. Oon of þe greetest aduersites of þis world is [2757] when a free [man] by kinde is constrayned by pouert to eten þe almes of his enemy [2758] ¶ And þe Same Seiþ Innocent in oon of his bookes. He seiþ þat sorful and myshappy is þe condition of a poor begger. [2759] for if he askeþ not his mete he deyep for hungers. [2760] [et se *ils demandent, ils meurent de honte;*] Necessite constrayneþ hym to sake. [2761] ¶ And þerefore seiþ Salomon. That better is to dye þan forto haue suche pouerte [2762] ¶ And as þe Same Salomon seiþ Better is to dye a bitter deþ þan forto lyuen in swich wyse [2763] ¶ By þise resons þat I haue seide vnto þowe and by many oþer resons þat I koude saie [2764] I graunte þat richesses bene good to hem<sup>r</sup> þat geten hem well And ven hem well. [2765] And þerefore wil I shewe þow how þe schul haue þou. and howe þe schul here þou in gaderinge of richesses. and in what manere þe schul ven hem

[2766] first 30 schul geten hem with-out grote desire. by good leisere sokingly. and not ouer hastily. [2767] for a man þat is to desyringe to gete richesse. abandoneþ hym to þest and to all oþer euels [2768] ¶ And þerefore seiþ Salomon ¶ he þat hasteþ hym to bysily to waxe riche: schul be noon Innocent [2769] ¶ He seiþ also þat þe Richesse þat hastily comþeþ to a man. some and lightly goþ and passeþ from hym [2770] ¶ But þat richesse þat comþeþ alway litel and litel. waxeþ alway and multiplieþ [2771] ¶ And sire 30 schul gete richesse by youre witte. and by youre traouaile. vnto youre profite [2772] and þat wij-outen wronge or harme doynge to any oþer persons. [2773] for þe lawe

streynep a man to done many euels [2754] ¶ And þerefore clepeþ Cassidore. pouert. þe modor of ruyen. [2755] þat is to seiþ þe modor of ouerþrowynge. or fallinge downe. [2756] And þerefor seiþ Pers Alphon. One of þe greetest aduersarys of þis world is: [2757] when a frē be kinde or of birþe is constrayned be pouert to eten þe almes of his enemye: [2758] ¶ And þe same seiþ. Innocent In one of his bookes seiþ þat þe sorweful & þe mys happe is þe condicion of a pouer beggers. [2759] for if He axeþ wouht his mete he deyep for hungere: [2760] And if he ax he deyep for schame: And algates necessite constrayneþ him to axe. [2761] ¶ And þerefor seiþ Salomon: þat better is to deiþ þan to haue suche pouert: [2762] 3ut seiþ Salomon: þat better is to deiþ of bitter deþ þan for to leue in suche wise: [2763] Be þise resons þat .I. haue seide vnto þowe: and be many oþere resons þat .I. koude sei: [2764] I graunt þow wels þat riches bene good to hem þat geten hem wels: & to hem þat wels ven hem. [2765] And þerefore wil .I. schowe þowe howe þe schall haue þowe: [en *amassant les richesses et en reant de celles* (MS Reg. 19 C xi, if 61, back, col. 2.)]

[2766] ¶ First 30 schul geten hem with-out grote desire be good leyre so-kingly & nouht ouer Hastely: [2767] for a man þat is to desyringe to gete riches: abandoneþ him first to þest: & to all oþere euels: [2768] ¶ And þerefore seiþ Salomon. He þat hasteþ him ouer besily to waxe riche schal be none Innocent: [2769] If he seiþ also þat þe richesse þat hastily comþeþ to a man. Some & lyhtly goþe & passeþ for a man: [2770] ¶ But þat richesse þat comþeþ litel & lytol waxeþ alweie & multiplieþ: [2771] ¶ And sire 30 schul gete richesse ynough be youre witte & be youre traouaile vnto youre profite [2772] And þat wij-outen wronge or harme: doynge to any oþere person: [2773] ¶ For þe lawe

seith / that ther maketh no man himseluen riche / if he do harm / to another wright || [2774] This is to seyn / that nature defendeth & forbodeth by right that no man make hym-self riche / vn-to the harm of another persone

¶ Tullius

[2775] ¶ And Tullius seith || þat no sorwe / ne no drede of deeth / ne no thyng that may falle vn-to a man / [2776] is so muchel agayns nature / as a man to excessen his owene profit / to the harm of another man || [2777] And though the grete men & the myghty men geten richesess moore lightly than thou / [2778] yet shalton nat been ydel ne slow to do thy profit / for thou shalt in alle wise fle ydelnesse [2779] ¶ For Salomon seith / that ydelnesse / techeth a man to do manye yueles [2780] ¶ And the same Salomon seith || That he that trauailth and bisieþ hym to tilien his land / shal ete bread [2781] but he that is ydel / and casteth hym to no besynesse no occupaciō / shal falle in-to pouerte / and dye for hunger [2782] ¶ And he þat is ydel & slow / kan neuere fynde couenable tyme for to doon his profit. [2783] ¶ For ther is a versuifour seith / that the ydel man excuseth hym in wynter / by cause of the grete coold / and in somer / by excuseth of the hete ||

¶ Salomon

¶ Vnde vrsu-  
color

¶ Cato

¶ Seneca Iren-  
linas

[2784] ¶ For these causes seþ Cato || waketh and enclyneth yow nat ouer muchel / for to slepe / for ouer muchel resto norissheth and causeth manye vices || [2785] And therefore / seith Seint Jerome || Doth some goodes / that the deuil / which is oure enemy / ne fynde yow nat vnoccupied. [2786] ¶ For the deuil ne taketh nat lightly vn-to his werkynge swiche as he fyndeth occupied in gooder werkes

[2787] ¶ Thanne thus / In getynge richesess / yo mosten fle ydelnesse || [2788] And afterward ye shal vse the richesess / which ye haue gotten / by youre wit and by youre trauaille / [2789] in swich a manere / that men holde nat yow / to scars ne to sparynge ne to fool large / that is to seyn / ouer large a spendere / [2790] for right as men blamen an Auaricious man / by cause / of his scarceite and chynerie / [2791] In the same wise is he to blame

ELLESMEERE (6-T. 238)

¶ leaf 180

seith || that ther maketh no man hym self riche / if he do harm / to another wright || [2774] this is to seyn / that nature defendeth & forbodeth by right þat no man make hym self riche / vn-to the harm of another persone [2775] ¶ And Tullius seith / that no sorwe / ne no drede of deeth / ne no thyng that may falle vn-to a man / [2776] is so muchel agayns nature / as a man / to excessen his owene profit / to the harm of another man : [2777] And though the grete men and the myghty men geten richesess . moore lightly than thou : [2778] yet shalton nat. be ydel ne slow / to do thy profit for thou shalt in alle wise / fle ydelnesse || [2779] for Salomon seith || that ydelnesse techeth a man to do manye yueles || [2780] And the same Salomon seith / that he þat trauailth & bisieþ hym / to tilien his land : shal ete bread / [2781] but [he] þat is ydel and casteth hym to no besynesse no occupaciō / shal falle in-to pouerte and dye for hunger / [2782] And he þat is ydel & slow : kan neuere fynde couenable tyme / for to do his profit || [2783] for ther is a versuifour seith || that the ydel man excuseth hym in wynter / by cause of the grete coold / and in somer / by excuseth of the hete ||

[2784] ¶ For these causes seith Cato || waketh / and enclyneth yow nat ouer mychel / for to slepe / for ouer mychel 'reste / norissheth and causeth manye vices || [2785] And therefore / seith Seint Jerome || Doth some goodes dedes / þat the deuil / which is oure enemy / ne fynde yow nat vnoccupied. [2786] for the deuil / ne taketh nat lightly vn-to his werkynge / swiche as he fyndeth occupied in gooder werkes

[2787] ¶ Thanne thus / In getynge richesess / yo mosten fle ydelnesse / [2788] and afterward ye shal vse the richesess which ye haue gotten / by youre wit and by youre trauaille / [2789] in swich a manere / þat men holde yow nat / to scars / ne to sparynge / ne to fool large / that is to seyn / ouer large a spendere / [2790] for right as men blamen an Auarous man / by cause of his scarceite & chynerie : [2791] in the same wise is he to blame /

HENGWIRT (6-T. 238)

¶ leaf 180

seyth / that there makyth no man hym ryche / if he do harm to a-nothyr wright . [2774] this is to seyne / that nature defendyth / & forbodeth by right / that no man make hym self ryche / vn-to the harm of a-nothyr / persone. [2775] And tullius seyth / that no sorwe ne no drede / of deth ne nothing that may falle vn-to a man [2776] is so meeche agayns nature / as a man to oppress his owene profit / to the harm of a-nothir man / [2777] And thow the greete men / & the myghty men / getyn richesiss / moore lightly than thou / [2778] sit schalt thu nat been ydyll ne slow to don thyñ profit for thou schalt in alle wise / fleen ydelnesse / [2779] for Salomon seyth / that idilnesse techith a man to doon manye euylis / [2780] And the same Salomon seyth that he that trauailth / & besieþ hym to tilien his lond schal etyn breed / [2781] But he that is idyl & enstyth hym to no besynesse / no occupaciō schal falle in-to pouerte / & deye for hungir / [2782] And he that is ydil & slow / kan neuere fyndyn couenable tyme for to doon his profyt [2783] for ther is a versuifour seyth / that the ydele man excuseth hym in wynter bi cause of greet coold / & in somer / by cause of the greete hete / [2784] For these causes / seyth catoñ wakyth & enclynyth

3ow nat ouyrmeeche for to slepe / for ouyrmeeche slep causeth & norichith manye vices [2785] And therefore seyth seynt Ierome / doth some goode dedes / that the deuil which is oure enemy / ne fynde 3ow nat vn-occupied / [2786] For the deuil takyth nat lystely vn-to hisse werkynge swiche as he fyndyth occupied in gooder workis /

[2787] Thanne thus in getynge richesess the muste fleen idilnesse / [2788] & aftyrward 3e schul vse the rychesess / which 3e han getyn / by 3oure wit And by 3oure trauayle / [2789] in swich manere that men holdyn 3ow nat to scars ne to sparynge / no fool large / that is to seyne ouyr large a spendere / [2790] For 3yt as men blamyñ an auericious man / by cause of hisse scarceite & chynchery : [2791] 3yt 3e / in the same wise / is he to blame

CAMBRIDGE (6-T. 238)

¶ leaf 240

saip þat þer makeþ <sup>an</sup> man himself riche if he do harme to anoþer wight [2774] [*Car la loy dit que nul ne se face riche au dommaige d'autruy* (Le Ménagier de Paris, tome 1. page 223)] [2775] ¶ And Tullius saip ¶ þat no sorwe ne do drede of deþ ne no þing þat may falle vnto man [2776] is so moechil azeins nature ¶ as a man to encrese his owne profyt to þe harme of anoþer man [2777] ¶ And þouþ þe grete men and þe riche men geten richesse more lightly þan þou [2778] 3ei schalt þou nouþt ben ydel no slowe to don þin profyt ¶ for þou schalt in alle wise flece ydelnesse [2779] ¶ for Salomon saip þat ydelnesse techeþ man to don many euels [2780] ¶ And eke he saip þat he þat trauaileþ and busyeþ him to tylyen his lande schal eten breed [2781] but he þat is ydel and casteþ him nought to do busynesse ne occupacion schal falle in-to pouert and deye for hunger [2782] ¶ and he þat is ydel & slowh can neuer fynde counsaile tyme for to doon his profyte [2783] for þer is a versifour þat saip þat ydel man excuseth hym in wynter by cause of þe grete colde ¶ And in somer by cause of þe grete hete [2784] ¶ for þise causes saip Caton ¶ Wakeþ and enlyneþ þou nought ouer moechil for to slepe ¶ for ouermoche rest norssheth and causeþ many vices [2785] ¶ And þerfore saip Seint Ierom ¶ Dop some goode dedes þat þe deuyl which is our enemy ne fynde þou vnoccupied [2786] ¶ for þe deuyl ne takeþ nouþt lightly vnto his worchinge suche as he fyndeþ y-occupied in goode werkes

[2787] ¶ Thanno þus ¶ In getyngne riches 3e mosten flece ydelnesse [2788] ¶ and afterward 3e schulun vse þe richesþe þe which 3e han geten by þoure witte and by þoure trauaile [2789] in suche a manere þat men holden þou not to scarce ne to sparyngne ne to fool large þat is to say ouer large a spender [2790] ¶ for rikt as men blamen an auarous man by cause of his skarste and þinkinge [2791] in þe same wyse is he to blame

saip ¶ That he ne makeþ nat hym self riche. 3if he do harme to a noþer wight [2774] ¶ This is to say þat nature defendeth and forbedeth by ryght. þat 'no man make him self riche wip þe harme of a noþere person. [2775] ¶ And Tullius saip. þat no sorowne no no drede of deth ne of þouþt þat may falle to a man [2776] is so moechil azeins nature as a man to encrese his owne profite to þe harme of anoþer man [2777] ¶ And þouþe þe grete men and þe riche men geten rychesse more listly þan þou. [2778] 3it schalt þou nat be ydel no aclewe to þi prophete. for þou schalt in al þinge and in al wise flece ydelnesse [2779] ¶ for Salomon saip That ydelnesse techeþ a man to do many euels [2780] ¶ And þe Same Salomon saip. þat he þat trauailleþ and bysieþ him to tille his londe schal ete þe brede. [2781] But he þat is ydel and casteþ him to doo no byrenesse ne occupacion schal falle into pouert and dys for lungere. [2782] And he þat is ydel and slowe. can neuer fynde counaile tyme forte do his profite [2783]. ¶ for þer is a versifour þat saip. That þe ydel man excuseth hym in wynter. be cause of þe grete colde. And in somer by encheson of þe grute hete [2784] ¶ for þise causes saip Caton ¶ Wakeþ and enlyneþ þou not ouermoche forte slepe. for ouer moche rest norssheth and causeþ many vices [2785] ¶ And þerfore saip seint Ierom ¶ Dop some good dedys þat þe deuyl which is our enemy ne fynde þou nat vnoccupied. [2786] for þe deuyl ne takeþ not listly vnto his worchinge suche as he fyndeþ occupied in goode werkes

[2787] ¶ Than þus in getyng of Richesse 3e moten flece ydelnesse / [2788] ¶ and afterward 3e schul vse þe richesþe which 3e han geten by þoure witte and by þoure trauaile [2789] in such a manere þat men holde þou nat to scarce. ne to sparyng. ne to fool large. þat is to sayn ouer large a spendere [2790] ¶ for rikt as men blamen an Auarous man by cause of his skarste and chycherio [2791] In þe same manere is he blamed

saip þere makeþ no man him self riche if he do harme to anoþere wight [2774] [*Car la loy dit que droit et nature defendent que nuls ne se face riche au dommaige d'autruy* (MS Reg. 19 C xi, ff 62, col. 1)] [2775] ¶ And Tullius saip þat no sorwe ne no drede of deþe ne no þing þat maie fall to a man [2776] is so muche azeins nature: As a man to encrese his owen profite to þe harme of anoþere man [2777] ¶ And þouþe þe grete men & þe riche men geten richesse more lightly þan þou: [2778] 3it schalt þou nouht bien ydel ne slowe to done þi profit: for þou schalt in a man [2776] is so muche azeins nature: As a man to encrese his owen profite to þe harme of anoþere man [2777] ¶ And þouþe he saip þat he þat trauaileþ & bysieþ him to tillen his londe schal eten brede [2781] Bot þat is Idel & casteþ him nought to do no besines ne occupacion schal fall in-to pouert & deye for hunger: [2782] And he þat is ydel & slowhe ne can neuer finde counsaile tyme For to done his profite [2783] ¶ For þere is a versifour þat saip þe ydel man excuseth him in winter because of þe grete colde: and in somer be cause of þe grete hete: [2784] for þes causoz saip Caton: Wakeþ & enlyneþ þou nouht ouere mechel for to slepe For ouere muche rust causeth & norssheth many vices [2785] ¶ And þerfore saip seinte Ierome Dop some goode dedes þat þe deuyl which is our enemy ne fynde þou vn-occupied: [2786] ¶ For þe deuyl ne takeþ nouht lightly vn-to his worchinge suche as he fyndeþ yoccupied in good werkes:

[2787] ¶ Than þus in geteinge riches 3e mot siþe ydelnesse: [2788] ¶ and afterward 3e scholne vse þe richesþe þe which 3e hane getten be þoure witte & be þoure trauaile [2789] In suche a maner þat men holden þoue nouht scarce ne to sparyngne ne to foolle large þat is to soie ouere large a spender: [2790] For rikt as men blam an auarous man be cause of his skarste & þinkinge [2791] in same wyse: he is to blame

that spendeth ouer largely // [2792] And therefore seith  
Caton ¶ Vso he seith / thy richesses that thou hast gotten  
[2793] in swich a manere / that men haue / no matiere no  
cause / to calle thee / neiþer wreche no chyncho / [2794]  
for it is a greet shame to a man / to haue a pouere herte  
and a riche purs [2795] ¶ He seith also / the goodes that  
thou hast yeten / vso hem by mesure / that is to seyn /  
spende hem mesurably / [2796] for they that folily / wasten  
and despenden / the goodes that they han s̄ [2797] when  
they han namore propre of hir owene / they shapen hem  
to take the goodes of another man [2798] ¶ I seye thanne /  
that ye shal foor Auarice / [2799] veynge your richesses /  
in swich manere / that man seye nat þat youre richesses  
been yburied / [2800] but þat ye haue hem in youre  
myght and in youre weldyng [2801] ¶ for a wys man /  
repreueth the Auaricious man / and seith thus / in two  
vers [2802] ¶ Wherto and why / buryeth a man his  
goodes by his grete Auarice / and knoweth wel that nedes  
moste he dye / [2803] for death is the ende of every man /  
as in this present lyf [2804] ¶ And for what cause / or  
eschon ioyneþ he hym / or knytteth he hym / so faste  
vn-to his goodes / [2805] that alle hisse wittes mouen nat  
disseueren hym / or departen hym from hisse goodes /  
[2806] and knoweth wel / or eghte knowe / that when he  
is deed / he shal no thyng bere with hym out of this  
world [2807] ¶ And therefore seith seint Augustyn ¶ That  
the Auaricious man is likned vn-to helle / [2808] that the  
moore it swelweth / the moore desir it hath to swolwe and  
denoure / [2809] And as wel / as ye wolde eschewe / to be  
called an Auaricious man / or chyncho / [2810] as wel  
sholdo ye kepe yow and gouerne yow / in swich a wise /  
that men calle yow nat fool large [2811] ¶ Therefore seith  
Tullius ¶ The goodes he seith of thyn hous / no sholdo  
nat been hyd / no kept so clos / but that they myghte  
been opened by pitee and debonairetee [2812] ¶ that is to  
seyn / to yowen part to hem that han greet neede / [2813]

þat spendeth ouer largely / [2792] and therefore seith  
Caton ¶ Vso he seith thy richesses / þat thou hast yeten /  
[2793] in swich a manere / þat men haue no matere no  
cause / to calle thee / neiþer wreche ne chynche / [2794]  
for it is greet shame to a man / to haue a pouere herte  
and a riche purs // [2795] He seith also / the goodes þat  
thou hast yeten / vso hem by mesure / that is to seyn /  
spende mesurably / [2796] for they / þat folily wasten  
and despenden / the goodes þat they han : [2797] when  
they han namore propre of hir owene : they shapen hem /  
to take the goodes of another man // [2798] I seye thanne /  
that ye shal fo Auarice / [2799] veynge youre richesses  
in swich manere / þat men seye nat / þat youre richesses  
been yburied / [2800] but þat ye haue hem in youre  
myght and in youre weldyng // [2801] for a wys man /  
repreueth the Auaricious man / and seith thus / in two  
vers // [2802] Wherto and why / biryeth a man his  
goodes by his grete Auarice / and knoweth wel / þat nedes  
moste he dye : [2803] for death / is the ende of every man /  
as in this present lyf / [2804] And for what cause / or  
eschon ioyneþ he hym / or knytteth he hym / so faste  
vn-to his goodes / [2805] þat alle hisse wittes / mouen nat  
disseueren hym / or departen hym from hisse goodes /  
[2806] and knoweth wel / or eghte knowe / þat when he  
is deed / he shal no thyng bere with hym out of this  
world // [2807] And therefore / seith Seint Austyn ¶ That  
the Auaricious man / is likned vn-to helle / [2808] þat the  
moore it swolweth / the moore desir it hath to swolwe &  
denoure / [2809] And as wel / as ye wolde eschewe / to be  
called an Auaricious man / or chynche : [2810] as wel  
sholdo ye kepe yow & gouerne yow in swich a wise /  
þat men calle yow nat fool large // [2811] Therfore seith  
Tullius ¶ The goodes he seith of thyn hous / sholdo  
nat been hidde no kept so clos : but þat they myghte  
been opned by pitee & debonairetee / [2812] that is to  
seyn : to yowen hem part þat han greet neede / [2813]

that spendyth ouer largely / [2792] And therefore seith  
Caton vso he seith thynne richesses / that þe hast getyn  
[2793] in swich a maner / that men haue no matier ne  
cause to calle the nythir wreche ne chynchere / [2794]  
for it is greet shame to a man to haue a pouere herte  
& a ryche purs [2795] he seith also the goodis that  
thou hast getyn / vso hem by mesur / that is to seyn  
spende mesurably / [2796] for they that folily wastyn  
& despendyn the goodis that they han / [2797] when  
they han no moore propre of here owene / they schapyn hem  
to takyn the goodis of a-nothyr man [2798] ¶ I seye thanne  
þe schul fese auarice [2799] veynge youre richesses  
in swich manere / that men seye nat / that youre richesses  
been l-buried / [2800] But that þe haue hem in youre  
myt & in youre weldyng // [2801] for a wys man  
repreueth the auericus man / & seith thus / in two  
vers / [2802] Wherto & whi buryeth a man hisse  
goodis bi his greete auarice / & knowyth wel that nedis  
muste he dye / [2803] for deth is the ende of every man  
as in this present lyf / [2804] And for what cause & what  
eschonous / ioynyth he hym or knythyth he hym / so faste  
vn-to hisse goodis / [2805] that alle hisse wittes mouen nat  
disseueren hym ne departyn hym from hisse goodis /  
[2806] & knowyth wel or oughte to knowyn / that when he  
is deed he schal no thyng bere with hym / out of his  
world / [2807] And therefore seith seynt Augustyn ¶ That  
the auaricious man is lykned vn-to helle / [2808] that the  
more it swolweth / the moode desyr it hath to swolwe &  
denoure / [2809] And as wel as þe wolde eschewe / to be  
called an auericus man / or chynche / [2810] as wel  
schulde þe keepe þow & gouerne þow in swich a wyse /  
that men ne calle þow nat fool large // [2811] Therefore seith  
Tullius / the goodis he seith of thyn hous schulde  
not been kept ne hid so clos / But that they myghtyn  
been openyl bi pite & debonairetee / [2812] that is to  
soyne to þeyn hem part / that han greet neede / [2813]

¶ Cato

¶ Vnde  
calet

¶ Argutinus

¶ Tullius

þæt spendeþ ouer largely [2792] ¶ And þerfore saiþ  
 Catoñ ¶ vsō þino riches þat þow hast y-geten  
 [2793] in such manere þat men han no matiere ne  
 cause to clepe þe wreche ne chynche. [2794]  
 ¶ for it is greþ schame to a man to haue a pouere herte  
 and a riche purse [2795] ¶ He saiþ also þe goodes þat  
 þou hasto y-geten vsō hem by mesure þat is to sayn  
 spende mesurably [2796] ¶ for þei þæt folly wāsten  
 and dispenden þe goodes þat þei han [2797] whan  
 þei haue no more propre of here owne: þei schapen hem  
 to take þe goodes of anoþer man [2798] ¶ I say þanne  
 þat he schal fleo auarice [2799] vsyngē youre richesse  
 in suche a manere that men say not þat youre richesse  
 ben y-buried [2800] but þat ȝe han hem in youre  
 myght and in youre waldinge [2801] for a wise man  
 reþrouþ þe auerous man, and saiþ þus in tuo  
 vers [2802] ¶ wherto and why buried þa man his  
 goodes by his auarice and knoweþ wel þat nedes  
 moste he dȳe [2803] ¶ for deþ is þe ende of euery man  
 as in þis present liþ [2804] ¶ And for what cause or  
 enchesoð ioyneþ he him or knyteþ he him so fast  
 vnto his goodes [2805] þat alle his wittes mowen nouȝt  
 disseueren him or departen him fro his goodes.  
 [2806] and knoweþ wel or oughte to knowe þat whan he  
 is dede he schal nouȝt here out of þe  
 world wiþ him [2807] ¶ And þerfore saiþ seint Austyn þat  
 þe auerous man is likned vnto helle [2808] ¶ þat þe  
 more it cheweþ þe more desir it haþ to swelwe and  
 deuoure [2809] ¶ And as wel alle ȝe wolde eschwe to ben  
 ycleped an auerous man or a chynche [2810] ¶ As wel  
 scholde ȝe gouerne ȝou and kepe ȝou in such a wyse  
 þat men clepe ȝou nouȝt to large [2811] ¶ þerfore  
 Tullius saiþ ¶ The goodes he saiþ of þin hous schulde  
 not ben hydde ne kepte in cloos but þat þei myȝt  
 ben opened wiþ pite and with debonairte [2812] þat is to  
 say to ȝeuen hem þat þan greþ nedes [2813]

þæt spendeþ ouer largely. [2792] ¶ And þerfore seiþ  
 Catoñ. vsō he saiþ þe Ricchess þat þou hast y-geten.  
 [2793] in such a manere. þat þer be no matere no  
 cause to calle þe riȝter wreche ne chynche. [2794]  
 for it is greþe shame a man to haue a poor hert  
 and a rich purse [2795] ¶ Ho seiþ also þe goodes þat  
 thou hast gotten vsō hem by mesure þat is to say.  
 spende mesurably [2796] for þei þat folly wāsten  
 and dispenden þe goodes þat þei haue. [2797] whan  
 þei han no more propre of her owne þei shape hem  
 to take þe goodes of a noþer man. [2798] ¶ I say þan  
 þat ȝe schal fleo Auarice / [2799] vsyngē youre richesse  
 as in such manere þat men say not þat youre goodes  
 bene yburied. [2800] but þat ȝe haue hem in youre  
 myght and in youre waldinge [2801] for þe wiȝe  
 reþrouþ þe Auerous man and seiþ in two  
 versus. [2802] Wherto and whi hereþ a man his  
 goodes by his Auarice and knoweþ wel þat nedes  
 he most dȳe. [2803] for deþ is þe ende of euery man  
 as in þis present liþ [2804] and for what cause or  
 enchesoð ioyneþ he him or knyteþ he him so fast  
 vnto his goodes [2805] þat all his wittes mowe not  
 disseueren hym or departen hym fro his goodes.  
 [2806] and knoweþ wel or ought knowe þat whan he  
 is dede he schal no þinge here wiþ him out of þis  
 world [2807] ¶ And þerfore seiþ seynt Austyne. That  
 þe Auerous man is likned into helle. [2808] þat þe  
 more it swoloweþ. þe more desir it haþ to swalowe  
 and deuoure [2809] And as wel as ȝe wolde eschwe to be  
 cleped an Auarous man or chynche [2810] as wel  
 schul ȝe kepe ȝou and gouerne ȝou in such a wise  
 so þat men ne cleped ȝou not fool large [2811] ¶ Therefore  
 seiþ Tullius The goodes he seiþ of þine hous shuld  
 not ben hidde ne kept so cloos but þat þei myȝt  
 be opned by Pite and by bonairte [2812] þat is to  
 sayn to ȝeue hem parte þat han grete nedes [2813]

þat spendeþ ouer largely. [2792] ¶ An þer-for seiþ þe  
 catōñ: vsō þe richesse þat þou hast gotten  
 [2793] in suche maner þat men haue no matier ne  
 cause to clepe þe wreche ne chynche [2794]  
 For it is grete schame to a man to haue a pouer hert  
 & a riche purse [2795] ¶ He seiþ also þe goodes þat  
 þou hasto gotten vsō hem by Mesure: þat is to seiue  
 spend mesurablye: [2796] for þei þat folely wāsten  
 & dispenden þe goodes þat þei haue [2797] whan  
 þei haue no more propre of hire owne: þei schapen hem  
 to tak þe goodes of a-noþer man: [2798] ¶ I seiue þan  
 þat he schal floe auarice [2799] vsyngē ȝoure riches  
 in suche manere þat men seiue nouht þat ȝoure richesse  
 hūe yburied: [2800] Bot þat ȝe haue hem in ȝoure  
 miht & in ȝoure waldinge [2801] ¶ for a wiseman  
 reþrouþ þe auerous man: And seiþ þus in tuo  
 vers: [2802] Wherto & Whi berijþ a man his  
 goodes by his auarice And knoweþ wels þat nedes  
 most he dȳe: [2803] for deþ is þe ende offe euery man  
 as in þis present liþ: [2804] and for þat cause &  
 enchesoune ioyneþ he him or knyteþ he him so fast  
 vnto his goodes: [2805] þat al his wittes mowe nouht  
 deseueren him or departe him fro his goodes:  
 [2806] And knoweþ wels or ouht to knowe þat whan he  
 is dede he schal not here it oute of þe  
 wende wiþ him: [2807] And þer-for seiþ seint Austino þat  
 þe Auerous man is likned vnto hēll: [2808] þat þe  
 more it desirēþ: þe more it swaloweþ &  
 deuoureþ: [2809] ¶ And also wels as ȝe wolde eschwe to ben  
 ycleped an auerous man or a chynche [2810] ¶ As wels  
 scholde ȝe gouerne ȝowe & kepe ȝowe in suche a wise  
 þat men clepe ȝou nouht to large [2811] ¶ þer-for Tullius  
 seiþ: The goodes he seiþ of þine hous scholde  
 not be hidde ne kept in close bot þat þei myht  
 ben opende wiþ pite. & wiþ debonairte: [2812] ¶ þat is to  
 sei ȝef hem parte þat haþ grete neede [2813]

ne thy goodes / shullen nat been so opene / to been every  
 names goodes [2814] ¶ Afterward / in getyng of youre  
 richesses / and in vayne hem / ye shul alwey / haue thre  
 thynges in youre herte / [2815] that is to seyn / Oure lord  
 god / Conscience / and good name [2816] ¶ first / ye shul  
 haue god in youre herte / [2817] and for no richesse / ye  
 shullen do no thyng. which may in any manere displese  
 god / that is youre creatour and makere [2818] ¶ flor after  
 the word of Salomon ¶ It is bettere to haue a lital good  
 with the loue of god / [2819] than to haue / muchal good  
 and tresour / and lese the loue of his lord god [2820]  
 ¶ And the prophete seith || That bettre it is / to been a  
 good man and haue lital good and tresour / [2821] than to  
 been holden a shrowe / and haue grete richesses [2822]  
 ¶ And yet seye I furthermoore / that ye sholde alwey  
 doon youre bysnesse / to gete yow richesses / [2823] so that  
 ye gete hem with good conscience [2824] ¶ And thapostle  
 seith || that ther nys thyng in this world / of which / we  
 sholden haue so greet ioye / as whan our conscience bereth  
 vs good witness [2825] ¶ And the wise man seith || The  
 substance of a man is ful good / whan synne is nat in  
 mannes conscience [2826] ¶ Afterward / in getyng of youre  
 richesses / and in vayne of hem / [2827] yow muste haue  
 greet bysnesse and greet diligence / that your good  
 name / be alwey kept and conserued || [2828] flor salo-  
 mon seith || that bettre it is / and moore it availleth a man  
 to haue a good name / than for to haue grete richesses \*  
 [2829] And therefore / he seith in another place ¶ Doo greet  
 diligence seith Salomon / in keepyng of thy frend / and of  
 thy good name / [2830] for it shal lenger abide with  
 thee / than any tresour / be it neuer so precious [2831]  
 ¶ And certes he sholde nat be called a gentil man / that  
 after god and good conscience / alle thynges leff / ne dooth  
 his diligence and bysnesse / to kepen his good name  
 [2832] ¶ And Cassidore seith ¶ That it is signe of gentil  
 herte \* whan a man loueth and desirith to haue a good name

ELLESMEERE (6-T. 240)

ne thy goodes sholden nat be so open / to be every  
 names goodes [2814] ¶ Afterward / in getyng of youre  
 richesses / and in vayne hem / ye shul alwey / haue thre  
 thynges in youre herte || [2815] that is to seyn / oure lord  
 god / Conscience / and good name [2816] ¶ first / ye shul  
 haue god in youre herte / [2817] and for no richesse / ye  
 shullen do no thyng which may in any manere displese  
 god / that is youre Creatour & makere || [2818] flor after  
 the word of Salomon / It is bettere to haue a lital good /  
 with the loue of god / [2819] than to haue mychel good  
& tresor / and lese the loue of his lord god || [2820]  
 And the prophete seith : That bettre it is to been a  
 good man / & haue a lital good and tresor / [2821] than to  
 be holden a shrewe / & haue grete richesses || [2822]  
 And yet seye I further moore / that ye sholden alwey  
 doon youre bysnesse / to gete yow richesses / [2823] so pat  
 ye gete hem / with good conscience || [2824] And thapostle  
 seith / that ther nys thyng in this world / of which / we  
 sholden haue so greet ioye / as whan oure conscience / bereth  
 vs good witness || [2825] And the wise man seith || The  
 substance of a man / is ful good / whan synne is nat in  
 mannes conscience [2826] ¶ Afterward / in getyng of youre  
 richesses / & in vayne of hem / [2827] yow muste haue  
 greet bysnesse & greet diligence / pat your good  
 name / be alwey kept & conserued || [2828] flor Salo-  
 mon seith || that bettre it is / & moore it availleth a man /  
 to haue good name / than for to haue grete richesses /  
 [2829] And therefore / he seith in another place || doo greet  
 diligence seith Salomon in keepyng of thy frend / and of  
 thy good name / [2830] for it shal lenger abyde  
 with thee / than any tresor / be it neuer so precious || [2831]  
 And certes / he sholde nat be called a gentil man / that  
 after god & good conscience / alle thynges leff / ne dooth  
 his diligence & bysnesse / to kepen his good name ||  
 [2832] And Cassidore seith / that it is signe of a gentil  
 herte / whan a man / loueth & desirith / to haue a good name ||

HENGWRT (6-T. 240)

Ne thynne goodis schulde not been so open / to been every  
 manys goodis [2814] ¶ Afterward in getyng of youre  
 richesse & in vayne hem / ye schul alwey haue thre  
 thyngis in youre herte / [2815] that is to seyne oure lord  
 god Conscience / And good name // [2816] first 3e schul  
 haue god in youre herte / [2817] and for no richesse 3e  
 schul doon no thyng that schulde displese oure  
 lord god / that is your creatoure & makere / [2818] flor after  
 the word of salomon / It is bettere to haue a lital good with  
 the loue of god [2819] than to haue meche good / & tresor And  
 lese the loue of his lord god / [2820] And the prophete  
 seith / that the moore profit & the bettere it is to been a  
 good man / & haue lital god & tresore / [2821] than to  
 been holdyn a schrewe & haue greete richesses [2822]  
 And 3it seye I further moore / that 3e schul alwey  
 doon youre bysnesse to gete 3ow richessis [2823] so that  
 3e gete hem with good conscience // [2824] And thapostle  
 seith / that there ne is thyng in this world of which 3e  
 schulde haue so greet ioye / as whan oure conscience bereth  
 vs witness / [2825] And the wise man seith . The  
 substance of a man is ful good / whan synne is not in  
 manys conscience / [2826] Afterward in getyng of youre  
 richessis / & in vayne of hem [2827] 3ow muste haue  
 greet bysnesse / And greet diligence / that 3our good  
 name be alwey kept & conserued // [2828] flor Salo-  
 mon seith that betere it is / & moore it a-availleth a man  
 to haue a good name than for to haue manye rych[ces]sis  
 [2829] And therefore he seith in a nother place / Doo greet  
 diligence seith salomon in keepyng of thy frend &  
 of thy good name / [2830] for it schal lenger a-bydyn / with  
 the than any tresore be it neuer so precious // [2831]  
 and certes he schulde nat been callid a gentil man that  
 after god & good conscience / alle thynges leff / ne dooth  
 his diligence / & bysnesse to kepen his good name //  
 [2832] And Cassidore seith / That it is signe of a gentil  
 herte / whan a man loueth & desirith to haue a good name /

CAMBRIDGE (6-T. 240) P. 164. 183.

¶ Ne þi goodes schullen not ben so opene to ben every mannes gooder [2814] ¶ Afterward in getyng of your richesse ¶ And in vsayng hem 30 schuln alway haue þre þinges in ʒouyeherte [2815] [*C'est assavoir, Dieu conscience, et bonne fame, et renommée*, [2816] *Tu dois donques avoir Dieu en ton cuer* (LeM) *magier*, i. 224], [2817] ¶ And for no richesse ʒe schuln doot no þing þat may be displeasance to god þat is ʒoure creatour and ʒoure maker [2818] ¶ For after þe word of Salomon ¶ hit is better to haue a lytel good wiþ þe loue of god. [2819] þan to haue muchil good and tresour and lese þe loue of his lord god [2820] ¶ And þe prophete seiþ. þat better it is to be a good man and haue lytel good and tresour. [2821] þan to be holden a schrewe and to haue greþ richesse [2822] ¶ And ʒit seiþ I. forþermore þat ʒe schuln don ʒour bysnesse to geten ʒou richesse [2823] So þat ʒe geten hem wiþ good consciencie [2824] ¶ And þe apostel seiþ þat þere is no þing in þis world of which we schuldun haue so greþ loye: as when oure consciencie bereþ vs good wittnesse [2825] ¶ And þe wise man seiþ ¶ The substance of a man is ful good when synne is nouht in mannes consciencie [2826] ¶ Afterward in getyng of ʒoure Richesses and in vsayng of hem: [2827] ʒow moste haue greþ bysnesse and greþ diligence that ʒoure goode name be alway kepte and conserued [2828] ¶ For Salomon seiþ ¶ þat better it is and more auayleþ a man to haue good name þan to haue grete richesse [2829] ¶ And þerfore he seiþ in anoper place ¶ Do greþ diligence seiþ Salomon in kepyng of þi frende and of þi goode name [2830] ¶ For it schal lenger abyde wiþ þe þan any tresour be it neuer so precious. [2831] ¶ And certes he schulde nougt be cleped a gentil man þat after god and good consciencie alle þinges left þat he ne doþ his bysnesse ne diligence to kepen his good name [2832] ¶ And Cassidorie seiþ þat it is signe of a good hert when a man loueþ and desyreþ to haue a good name

Ne þi goodes shuld not bene so open to be every manny goodes [2814] ¶ Afterward in getyng of your richesse & in vsayng of hem ʒe shul alway haue þre þinges in ʒoure hert. [2815] þat is to sayn. our lordo god. consciencie and good name [2816] ¶ first ʒe shul haue god in ʒoure hert [2817] and for no richesse ʒo shal doo no þinge which may in eny manere displese crist þat is youre creatour and ʒour maker [2818] ¶ For after þe worde of Salomon. it is better to haue a litel good wiþ þe loue of god [2819] þan to haue moche good and tresour and lese þe loue of his lordo god. [2820] ¶ And þe prophete seiþ. þat better it is to bene a good man. and haue a litel good and tresour. [2821] þan to be holden a schrewe and haue grete Richesses. [2822] And ʒit seiþ I forþermore þat ʒe schuldun alway doon ʒour bysnesse to gete ʒou richesse [2823] so þat ʒe gete hem wiþ good consciencie [2824] ¶ And þe Apostel seiþ. Ther nys no þinge in this world of which we shuld haue so grete loye as when our consciencie bereþ vs wittnesse of good [2825] ¶ And þe wise man seiþ. The substance of a man is ful good when synne nys nat in his consciencie [2826] ¶ Afterward in getyng of ʒoure richesse / and in vsayng of hem [2827] þe moste haue grete bysnesse and grete diligence þat ʒoure goode name be alway kept & conserued [2828] ¶ For Salomon seiþ That better it is and more auayleþ a man to haue good name þan to haue grete richesse [2829] ¶ And þerfore he seiþ in a noþer place Doo grete diligence seiþ Salomon in kepyng of þi frende and of þi good name. [2830] For it shal lenger abyde wiþ þe þan eny tresour be it neuere so precious. [2831] And certes he shuld not be cleped a gentil man. þat after god and good consciencie alle þinges left ne doþ his diligence and bysnesse to kepen his good name [2832] ¶ And Cassidore seiþ: þat it is signe of a gentill hert when a man desirþ and loueþ to haue a good name /

Ne þi goodes schal nougt be so open to ben every mannes goodes. [2814] Afterward in getyng of your richesse & in vsayng hem ʒo scholne alweie haue þrei þinges in ʒoure herte: [2815] [*C'est assavoir dieu conscience et bonne fame* [2816] *Tu dois dunque avoir dieu en ton cuer* (MS Reg. 19 C xi, ff 63, col. 1)] [2817] And for no richesse ʒo scholno do no þingu þat mais displeasme to god [ton creatour] [2818] ¶ For after þe worde of Salomon. It is better to haue a litel good wiþ þe loue of god: [2819] þan to haue muche goode & tresor & lese þe loue of his lordo god: [2820] And þe prophit seiþ: þat better it is to be a good man & haue litel goode & tresour: [2821] þan to be holden a schrewe & to haue grete richesse [2822] ¶ ʒit seiþ .I. forþer more: þat ʒe scal done ʒour busines to geten ʒour richesse [2823] so þat ʒe geten hem wiþ good consciencie [2824] ¶ And þe Apostle seiþ þat þere is no þinge in þis werklo of which we scholne haue so grete loye as when oure concience bereþ vs good wittnesse: [2825] And þe wise man seiþ: The substance of a man is ful good when sinne is nouht in mannes consciencie: [2826] ¶ Afterward in getting of ʒoure richesse: And in vsing of hem [2827] ʒow must haue grete beinesse & grete diligence þat ʒoure good name be al weie kepped & conserued [2828] ¶ For Salomon seiþ: þat better it is & more auayleþ a man to haue goode name þan to haue grete richesse: [2829] And þerfore he seiþ in anopere place: Doþ grete diligence seiþ Salomon: in kepyng of þi frende & of þi goode name [2830] for it schal longer abyde wiþ þe þan any tresor be it neuere so precious: [2831] And certes he scholde not be cleped a gentil man þat after god & good consciencie alle þinges left þat he ne doþe his besines ne diligence to kepen his goode name [2832] ¶ And Cassidorie seiþ þat it is signe of a goode hert when a man loueþ & desirþ to haue a goode name:



[2833] ¶ And þerfore seiþ seint austyn þat þer  
hen tuo þinges þat ben necessary and needfulle  
[2834] . ¶ And þat is good consciens [2835]  
to þin owne persone  
inward and good loos þor þin neyhebour outward.  
[2836] ¶ And he þat trusteþ him so mechel in his good  
consciens [2837] þat he displeiþ and setteþ iv at  
nouȝt his good name or loos and rekkeþ nouȝt þat  
he kepeþ nouȝt his good name nys but a cruel cherle .

[2838] ¶ Sire now haue I schewed þow how þe schuld  
doon in getyng of riches and how þe schuld venen hem  
[2839] ¶ And I se wel þat þe for truste þat þe han in  
richesse 3e wollen mouen bataile and werre [2840]  
¶ I counsele þou þat þe begynne no werre in truste of  
þoure richesse. ¶ For þei sufficien nouȝt werres to meyn-  
tene [2841] ¶ And þerfore seiþ a Philosophie ¶ That  
a man desirþ and wol algates han werre schal  
neuer haue sufficiens [2842] ¶ For þe richere þat he is  
þe gretter despence moot he make if he wols haue wor-  
schipe and victorie [2843] ¶ And Salomon saith þat þe  
grettere richesse þat a man haþ þe more despencours he  
haþ [2844] ¶ And dere sir al be it so þat for þoure  
richesse 3e may han moche folk [2845] ¶ 3it byhouep  
it nouȝt ne it is nouȝt good to begynne werre wher as 3e  
may in oþer manere haue pees vnto þoure worschipe  
and profyt [2846] ¶ For þe victories of batailles þat ben  
in þis world liþ nouȝt in gret nombre of multitude of  
people ne in þe vertu of man. [2847] but it liþ in  
þe wille and in þe hand of our lord ihesu crist //  
[2848] ¶ And þerfore Iudas Makabeus which was  
goddys knyȝt [2849] when he schulde fighten aȝens his  
aduersaries þat hadde a gretter nombre & a gretter mul-  
titude of folk and stronger þen was þe people of Macha-  
bee [2850] ¶ 3it he recomforte his lital companye and  
sayde right in þis wise [2851] ¶ As lightly quod he  
may our lord god almyȝt þou victorie to fewe folk

[2833] ¶ And þerfore seiþ seint Austyne. Ther  
bene tuo þinges þat are necessary and needeful.  
[2834] & þat is good consciens and good loos. [2835]  
that is to sayn good consciens to þine owne persone  
inward and good loos for þi neighbour outward.  
[2836] ¶ And he þat trusteþ him so moche in his good  
consciens [2837] þat he displeie and setteþ at  
nouȝt his good name or loos. and rekkeþ not þowþe  
he kepe not his good name. he nys but a cruel cherle

[2838] ¶ Sire now haue I schewed þou how þe shuld  
doon in kepinge rychesse and howe þe shuld venen hem  
[2839] ¶ I see wel þat þe for truste þat þe haue in  
þoure richesse. 3e wil meuen werre and bataile [2840]  
I counsaile þat þe bygyne no werre. in truste of  
þoure Richesse. For þei no sufficien not werres to Mayn-  
tene [2841] ¶ And þerfore seiþ a Philosophie. That  
man þat desirþ and wil algates haue werre. shal  
neuer haue sufficiant. [2842] For þe Richer þat he is  
þe gretter dispence mote he make ȝif he wil haue wor-  
schip or victorie [2843] ¶ And Salomon seiþ þat þe  
gretter richesse þat a man hath. þe gretter despencours he  
haþ. [2844] ¶ And dere sir al be it so. þat for þoure  
richesse 3e moue haue mochel folk. [2845] ȝit byhouep  
it not. ne it is not good to bygyne werre. þer as 3e  
may in oþer manere haue pees vnto þoure worship  
and profite [2846] ¶ For þe victorie of batailles þat bene  
in þis world liþ not in grete nombre or multitude of  
puple. ne in vertue of man. [2847] but it liþ in  
þe wille and in þe hand of our lord god almyȝt  
[2848] ¶ And þerfore Iudas makabeus which was  
goddys knyȝt [2849] when he shuld fyt aȝinst his  
aduersary þat had a gretter nombre & a gretter mul-  
titude of folk and stronger þan was þe puple of Macha-  
bee. [2850] ȝit he recomforte his litel 'companye and  
saide riȝt in þis wise [2851] ¶ Also lityly quod he  
may our lord god almyȝt þou victorie to fewe folk

[2833] An þerfore seiþ seiþ seint Austine þat þere  
bene tuo þinges þat bien necessary & needful.  
[2834] . And þat is good consciens [2835]  
to þine owen person  
inward & good loos of þin neihebour outewarde  
[2836] ¶ And he þat trustuþ him so muchel in his good  
consciens [2837] þat he displeiþ  
his good name or loos and rekkeþ nouȝt  
to kepe his good name : nys bot a cruel cherle

[2838] ¶ Sire noue haue .I. schewde þow howe 3e schol  
done in geteinge of richesse & howe 3e scholde venen hem  
[2839] ¶ And .I. so wole þat for þe trust þat ye haue in  
pichesse 3e wol men Bataile & werre : [2840]  
¶ I counsell þowe þat 3e begynne no werre in trust of  
þoure richesse. For þei sufficien nouȝt werres to main-  
tene [2841] ¶ And þerfore seiþ a Philosophie That  
a man desirþ & wil algates haue werre : schal  
neuer haue sufficiens. [2842] For þe richer þat he is  
þe gretter dispence mote he make : If he wilt haue wor-  
schipe & victorie : [2843] ¶ And Salomon seiþ : þat þe  
gretter richesse þat a man haþe : þe more despencours he  
haþe : [2844] ¶ And dere sir al be it so : þat for þoure  
richesse 3e mair haue muche folke : [2845] ȝute behouep  
it nouȝt ne it is nouȝt goode to beginne werre : wher as 3e  
male in oþere manere haue pees vnto þoure worschipe  
& prophite : [2846] ¶ For þe victories of batailles þat bien  
in þis werlde liþe nouȝt in grete nombre of multitude of  
people in þe vertue of man. [2847] Bot it liþe in  
þe wilt & in þe hande of oure lord ihesu crist :  
[2848] ¶ And þerfore Iudas Machabeus whicho was  
goddess knyȝt : [2849] ¶ When he schold feyten aȝens his  
aduersaries þat hadd a gretter nombre : & a gretter mul-  
titude of folke : & stronger þan was þe puple of Macha-  
bee : [2850] ȝit he comford his lital compaigne  
& side riht in þis wise : [2851] ¶ As lityly quod he  
may oure lord god almyȝt þou victori to fewe folke :

as to many folk. [2852] for the victorie of a bataille comth nat by the grete nombre of peple [2853] but it come / fro our lord god of heuene [2854] ¶ And deere sire / for as muchel / as ther is no man certein / if he be worthy / that god yene hym victorie [ne plus que il est certain se il est digne de l'amour de Dieu (Le Ménagier, i. 226)] or naught. ¶ After that Salomon seith [2855] therefore / euery man sholde greetly drede werres to bigynne / [2856] ¶ And by cause / that in batailles / fallen manye perils / [2857] and happeth outhir while / that as soone is the grete man slayn as the litel man / [2858] ¶ And as it is writen / in the seconde book of kynges The dedes of batailles been auenturose / and no thyng certeyne / [2859] for as lightly is oon hurt with a spere as another ¶ [2860] And for ther is greet peril in werre / therefore / sholde a man flec and eschue werre / in as muchel as a man may goodly ¶ [2861] for Salomon seith / He that loueth peril shal falle in peril [2862] After that Dame Prudence / hadde spoken in this manere / Melibee answerde and seyde [2863] ¶ I see wel dame Prudence that by youre faire wordes / and by youre resonis that ye han shewed me / that the werre liketh yow no thyng. [2864] but I haue nat yet herd youre conseil / how I shal do in this ned

¶ Salomon

¶ In 31<sup>st</sup> Boke Regun

¶ Salomon

¶ Melibee

¶ Prudence

¶ Scritour in booke of epistolis

¶ Divesius Appo-  
stolis sine

¶ Melibee

as to manye folk / [2852] for the victorie of a bataille comth nat by the grete nombre of peple / [2853] but it come / fro our lord god of heuene [2854] ¶ And deere aire / for as muchel as ther is no man certeyn / if it be worthy / þat god yene hym victorie [ne plus qu'il s'est de l'amour de dieu (MS Reg. 19 C vii, ff 142, bk)] or naught after that Salomon seith [2855] therefore euery man / sholde greetly drete / werres to bigynne ¶ [2856] And by cause þat in batailles / fallen manye perils / [2857] & happeth outhir while / þat as soone is the grete man slayn / as the litel man / [2858] ¶ And as it is wryten / in the seconde book of kynges ¶ The dedes of batailles / been Auenturose / and no thyng certeyne / [2859] for as lightly / is oon hurt with a spere / as another [2860] ¶ And for ther is greet peril in werre / therefore sholde a man / fle & eschewe werre / in as muchel / as a man may goodly ¶ [2861] for Salomon seith / he þat loueth peril / shal falle in peril [2862] ¶ After þat dame Prudence / hadde spoken in this manere / Melibee answerde & seyde [2863] ¶ I see wel dame Prudence that by youre faire wordes / and by youre resonis / þat ye han shewed me / þat the werre / liketh yow no thyng. [2864] but I haue nat yet herd youre conseil / how I shal do in this ned

[2865] ¶ Certes quod she / I conselle yow / þat ye acorde with youre Aduersaries / & þat ye / haue pees with hem ¶ [2866] for Saint Iame seith / in hise epistolis / That by concord & pees / the smale richesses waxen grete / [2867] & by debaat & discord / the grete richesses fallen down [2868] ¶ And ye knowen wel / þat oon of the gretteste & most souerayn thyng / þat is in this world / is wrytes & pees / [2869] And therefore seyde our lord Ihesu crist / to hise Apostles / in this wise [2870] Wel happy & blessed been they / þat louen / & purchaen pees / for they been called children of god [2871] ¶ A quod Melibee now se I wel / þat ye louen nat myn honour / ne my worships ¶ [2872] Ye knowen wel / þat myne

as to manye folk / [2852] for the victorie of batayle / comyth not by the grete nombre of peple [2853] but it comyth from our lord god / of heuene [2854] ¶ And deere sere for as meche as there is no man / certeyn if it be worthi that god yene hym victorie / [ . . . . . ] . . . . . no gap in the MS.] or night aftr that salomon seith / [2855] therefore euery man / sholde greetly drede werres / to begynne / [2856] ¶ And by cause that in bataylis fallyn manye perillis / [2857] And happith outhir while / that as soone as the greete man slayn / as the lityl man / [2858] ¶ And as it is I-wretyn in the secunde book of kyngis / the dedis of bataylis been auenturose / And no thyng certeyn / [2859] for as lytely is on hurt with a spere as a nothir / [2860] And for ther is greet peril in werre / therfore schulde a man fle & eschewe werre in as meche as a man may goodly / [2861] for Salomon seyth / he that louthy peril / schal falle in peril / [2862]

¶ After that Dame Prudence hadde spokyn in this manere / Melibee answerde & seyde [2863] I see wel dame prudence that be youre fayre wordes and by youre resonys / that ye han shewed me / that the werre lyketh yow no thyng / [2864] but I haue not yet herd youre conseil / how I schal doon / in this neede [2865]

¶ Certis quod echo / I conselle yow that ye acorde with youre aduersarys / & that ye han pees with hem / [2866] for seynt Iame seyth / in hise epistolis that by concord & pees / the smale rycheiss waxen grete / [2867] & by debat & discord / the grete richess fallyn down [2868] & ye knowyn wel that on of the gretteste & most souerayn thyng that is in this world / is wryte & pees / [2869] and therfore seyde our lord Ihesu Crist to hise apostel in this wyse / [2870] Wel happi & byssede been they / that louen & purchasyn pees / for they been callete childeryn of god [2871] ¶ A Quod Melibee / Now se I that ye louyn nat myn honour / ne myn worchepe / [2872] ye knowyn wel that myne

as to many folke [2852] ¶ for þe victorie of bataile comþe nouȝt by greȝ nombre of people: [2853] but it comþe fro our lord of heuene // [2854] ¶ And deere sire for as mochl as þer is no man certein if it be worþi þat god ȝoue him victory [ . . . . .

. . . . . no gap in the MS.] or nouȝt. after þat Salomon seiþ [2855] ¶ Therfor euery man schuld greȝly drede werres to bygynne [2856] ¶ And by cause þat in batailles schuln fallen many periles [2857] ¶ And happen oȝerwhile þat as some is þe grete man sleyne: as þe litel man [2858] ¶ And as it is writen in þe secunde boke of kynges ¶ The dedes of batailles ben aduenturous and vncertain [2859] for as lightly as is oon y-hurt wiþ a spere as a noȝer. [2860] and þerfore is greȝ perile in werre. Therfore schulden men fleo and eschewe werre in as mechel as a man may goodly [2861] ¶ for Salomon seiþ: He þat loueþ perill schal falle in perille

[2862] ¶ After þat dame Prudence hadde spoken in þis manere ¶ Melibie answerde and sayde [2863] ¶ I ȝe wele dame Prudence þat þoure faire wordes and by þoure resons þat [vous mettes avant, que] þo werre likeþ þou noþing [2864] ¶ But I haue not ȝit herde þoure wyse counsel how I schal do in þis neede.

[2865] Certes quod sche I counseile þou þat þe acorde wiþ þoure aduersaries and þat þe haue pees wiþ hem [2866] ¶ For seint Iame seiþ in his Epistelis þat by concord and pees þat smale richesses waxen grete [2867] ¶ And by debat and discord þe grete richesses fallen down [2868] ¶ And so knowen þat oon of þe grettest and most souerayn þing þat is in þis world is vnitie and pees [2869] ¶ And þerfore sayde our lord Ihesu crist to his apostles in þis wyse [2870] ¶ Wel happy and blessed ben þei þat louen and purchasen pees for þei ben cleped þe children of god [2871] ¶ A quod Melibie now I se wel þat þe louen nouȝt myn honour ne my worschipe [2872] ¶ þe knowen wel þat myn

as to many folke [2852] for þe victory of bataile comþe nouȝt by þe grete nombre of puple [2853] but it comþe fro our lord of heuene. [2854] And deere sire for as mochl as þer nys no man certeyn ȝif it be worþi þat god ȝoue hym victorie [ . . . . .

. . . . . no gap in the MS.] or nouȝt. after þat Salomon seiþ. [2855] ¶ Therfor euery man schuld greȝly drede werres to bygynne [2856] ¶ And by cause þat [in] batailles [are] many periles [2857] & [it may] happen oȝer while þat as some is þe grete man sleyne: as þe litel man [2858] ¶ And as it is ywriten in þe secound boke of kynges The dedes of batailles bene aduenturous and no þing certeyn. [2859] for as lightly is oon hurt wiþ a spere as a noȝer [2860] And þerfore it is grete perile in werre. Therfore schuld a man fleo and eschewe werre in as mochel as a man may goodly. / [2861] ¶ for Salomon seiþ: He þat loueþ perille schal falle in perille

[2862] After þat dame Prudence had spoken in þis manere Melibie answerd and saide. [2863] I see wel dame þat by þoure faire wordes and by þoure resons þat ye han schewed me. þat þe werre likeþ þou no þing. [2864] But I haue not ȝit herde þoure counsaile how I shal doo in þis neede.

[2865] Certes quod she I counsaile þe þat þe acorde wiþ þoure aduersaries and þat þe haue pees wiþ hem [2866] ¶ for seint Iame seiþ in his Epistel ¶ That by concord and pees þe smale richesses waxen grete [2867] And by debate and discord þe grete richesses fallen down. [2868] And so knowe wel þat oon of þe grettest and most souerayn þing þat is in þis world is vnitie and pees [2869] ¶ And þerfore seiþ our lord Ihesu crist to his apostel in þis wise [2870] ¶ Wel happy and blessed bene þei þat louen and pur[ch]asen pees for þei bene called children of god [2871] ¶ A quod Meleby now se I wel þat þe louen nouȝt myn h[on]our and my worschip. [2872] þe knowen wel þat myne

as to many folke [2852] for þe victorie of Bataile comþe nouȝt be grete nombre of people: [2853] Bot it comþe fro our lord of heuen: [2854] ¶ And deere sire for also mochl as þere is noman certaine: if it be worþi þat god ȝif him victorie [neant plus se Il est certain se Il est digne de l'amour de dieu] or nouȝt: ¶ After þat Salomon seiþ [2855] Therfor euery man schold greȝly drede werres to bygynne [2856] ¶ And be-cause þat in batailles scholne fallen many periles: [2857] ¶ And happen oȝere while: þat as some is þe grete man sleyne: as þe lytel man: [2858] ¶ And as it [is] wreten in þe secunde boke of kinges: The dedes of Bataile been aduenterous & vncertain: [2859] for as lytlyt as one is hurte wiþ a spere: as a noȝer: [2860] ¶ And þere-fore it is grete perile in werre ¶ The noȝer scholde men fleo & eschewe werre in as muchel as a man maie goodly: [2861] ¶ For Salomon seiþ he þat loueþ perile: schal fal in perile

[2862] ¶ After þat dame Prudence had spoken in þis manere Melibie answerd & saide: [2863] ¶ I see wele dame Prudence þat þe ȝoure faire wordes & by þoure resons þat [vous mettes avant que] þo werre likeþ þou no þing: [2864] Bot .I. haue nouȝt ȝit herde þoure wise counsele how .I. schal do in þis neede!

[2865] ¶ Certes quod sche .I. counseile þou to accorde wiþ þoure aduersaries & þat þe haue pees wiþ hem: [2866] ¶ For seinte Iames seiþ [en ses epistres] þat be concord & pees þat smale Richesses waxen grete [2867] And be debate & discorde grete riches fallen doune: [2868] And þe knowen þat of þe grettest & most soueraine þing þat is in þis world is vnitie & pees: [2869] ¶ And þerfore seiðe our lord ihesu crist to his Apostles in þis wise [2870] ¶ Wel happy & blisid be þei þat louen & purchasen pees: For þei ben cleped þe childerne of god: [2871] ¶ A quod Melibie: Nowe .I. se wele þe loue nouȝt my honour ne my worschipe. [2872] þe knowen wele þat myne

Aduersaries / han bigonnen this debat and brige / by hire outrage / [2873] and ye so wel that they ne requeren ne preyen me nat of pees / no they asken nat to be reconciled [2874] ¶ wol ye thanne / that I go and meke me and obeye me to hem and crye hem mercy? / [2875] for sothe / that were nat my worshipis [2876] flor right as men seyn / that our greet homlynesse / engendroth despisinge / so fareth it by to greet humylitee or mekenesse

¶ Prudence [2877] Thanne bigan dame Prudence / to maken semblant of wrathe / and seyde [2878] ¶ Certes sire / sauf youre grace / I loue youre honour and youre profit as I do myn owene / and euere haue doon / [2879] ne ye ne noon oother / syen neuere the contrarie [2880] ¶ And yif if I hadde seyde / that ye sholde han purchaed the pees / and the reconciliacion / . I ne hadde nat muchel mistaken me / ne seyde amys / [2881] flor the wise man seip ¶ The dissension / bigyneth by another man / and the reconciling / by-gyneth by thy self [2882] ¶ And the prophete seith ¶ flie shrewdnesse and do goodnesse / [2883] seke pees and folwe it as muchel as in thee is [2884] ¶ Yet seye I nat / that ye shul rather pursue to youre Aduersaries for pees than they shuln to you ¶ [2885] for I knowe wel / that ye been so hard-bered / that ye wol do no thyng for me [2886] ¶ And Salomon seith ¶ he that hath ouer hard an herte / atte laste / he shal myshappe and mystyde

¶ Salome [2887] ¶ Whanne Melibe hadde herd dame Prudence maken semblant of wrathe / he seyde in this wise [2888] ¶ Dame I prey you that ye be nat displeid / of thynges that I seye [2889] for ye knowe wel that I am angry and wroth / and that is no wonder / [2890] and they that been wrothe / witen nat wel / what they don ne what they seyn [2891] ¶ Therefore / the prophete seith ¶ That troubled eyen / han no clear sighte [2892] ¶ but seyeth and conseileth me / as yow liketh / for I am redy to do right as ye wol desire / [2893] and if ye reprene me of my folye / I am the moore holden / to loue you and preyse

¶ Melibe [2887] ¶ Whanne Melibe hadde herd dame Prudence / make semblant of wrathe / he seyde in this wise [2888] ¶ Dame / I pray you / that ye be nat displeid / of thynges that I seye / [2889] for ye knowe wel / that I am angry & wroth / & that is no wonder / [2890] and they that been wrothe / witen nat wel what they don / ne what they seyn ¶ [2891] Therefore / the prophete seith / That troubled eyen / han no clear sighte / [2892] but seith & conseileth me / as yow liketh / for I am redy / to do / right as ye wol desire / [2893] & if ye reprene me of my folye / I am the moore holden / to loue you / & to preyse

Aduersaries han bigonnen this debat and brige by hire outrage / [2873] & ye so wel / þat they ne requeren ne preyen me nat of pees / no they asken nat to be reconciled: [2874] wol ye thanne / þat I go meke me and obeye me to hem & crye hem mercy: [2875] for sothe / that were nat my worshipis [2876] flor right as men seyn / þat our greet homlynesse / engendroth despisinge: so fareth it by to greet humylitee / or mekenesse /

[2877] ¶ Thanne bigan dame Prudence / to maken semblant of wrathe & seyde ¶ [2878] Certes sire / sauf youre grace / I loue youre honour & youre profit / as I do myn owene / & euere haue doon / [2879] no ye / ne noon oother / syen neuere the contrarie ¶ [2880] And yet if I hadde seyde / þat ye sholde han purchaed the pees & the reconciliacion: I ne hadde nat muchel mistake me / ne seyde amys ¶ [2881] flor the wise man seith ¶ The dissension / bigyneth by another man / & the reconciling / bigyneth by thy self ¶ [2882] And the prophete seip / flie shrewdnesse / & do goodnesse / [2883] seke pees & folwe it as muchel as in thee is ¶ [2884] yet seye I nat / þat ye shul rather pursue to youre Aduersaries for pees / than they shuln to you: / [2885] for .I. knowe wel / þat ye been so hard bered / þat ye wol do no thyng for me ¶ [2886] And Salomon seith / That he þat hath ouer hard an herte / atte laste / he shal myshappe & mystyde

[2887] ¶ Whanne Melibe hadde herd dame Prudence / make semblant of wrathe / he seyde in this wise ¶ [2888] Dame / I pray you / that ye be nat displeid / of thynges that I seye / [2889] for ye knowe wel / þat I am angry & wroth / & that is no wonder / [2890] and they that been wrothe / witen nat wel what they don / ne what they seyn ¶ [2891] Therefore / the prophete seith / That troubled eyen / han no clear sighte / [2892] but seith & conseileth me / as yow liketh / for I am redy / to do / right as ye wol desire / [2893] & if ye reprene me of my folye: I am the moore holden / to loue you / & to preyse

aduersarys han begunne this debat & brige / by here outrage [2873] & 3e seen weel that they ne requyryn ne preyen me nat of pees / ne they axyn nat to been reconcyld / [2874] wole 3e thanne that I goo and meeke / me & obeye me to hem / & crye hem mercy / [2875] for sothe that were nat myn worschape / [2876] flor ry3t as men seyn / that our grete homelnyesse / engenderyth dyspryngso / so faryth it / by too grete humilite or meaknesse [2877]

¶ Thanne bygan Daame Prudence / to makyn semblant of wrethe & seyde [2878] Certis sire as I do myn owene / I loue youre honour & youre profit as I do myn owene / & euere haue doo / [2879] ne 3e ne noon othir seyde neuere the contrarye / [2880] And 3it if I hadde seyde / that 3e schulde / han purchasid / by the pees & the reconcyliacyoun / I ne hadde nat moche mystake me / no sayd a-mys / [2881] flor the wise man seith / The dissencion / begynnith by a-nothir man / & the reconcyling / bygynnith by thy self / [2882] And the prophete seith / flie schrewednesse & do goodnesse / [2883] Seke pees & folwe it in-as-muche as 3e may / [2884] 3it seye I nat / that 3e schul rather / pursue to youre aduersarye / for pees / than they schul to 3ow / [2885] flor I knowe weel that 3e been so hard herted / that 3e welle doo no thyng for me // [2886] And Salomon seith / that he that hath ouyr hard an herte / that he at the laste schal myshappe / or mystyde .

¶ Whanne Melibe hadde herd dame Prudence makyn semblant / of wrethe / he seyde in this wise / [2888] Dame I prey 3ow that 3e been nat displeid / of thyngis that I seye / [2889] flor 3e knowe weel / that I am angry & wroth / & that is no wondyr / [2890] & they that been wrothe / wetyn nat weel what they doon / ne what they seyn / [2891] Therefore the prophete seith / that troublede eyen han no clear sy3t / [2892] but seith & conseyleth me / as 3ou lykith / for I am redy to do / ryght as 3e welle desire / [2893] and 3if 3e reprene me of myn folye / I am the moore holdyn for to loue 3ow & to preyse

aduersaries han bygonne þis debaht and briggē by here outrage [2873] ¶ And 3e seen wel þat þey nouer queren ne preyen me nouht of pees. Ne þey asken me nouht to be reconciled [2874] ¶ Wole 3e þanne þat I go meke me and obeye me to hem. and crye hem mercy? [2875] for soþe þat were not my worshippe [2876] ¶ for riht as men sayþ þat ouer greþ homlynesse<sup>1</sup> engendreþ despying. So fareþ it by to greþ humilite and mekenesse [1 corrected]

[2877] ¶ Then bygan dame prudence to make semblant of wroþþe and sayde [2878] ¶ Certes sire sauē your gruce ¶ I loue your honour and your profyt as I do myn owne and euer haue doon [2879] ne 3e ne noon oþer ne saugh neuer þe contrarye [2880] ¶ And 3it if I hadde seyd 3e schulde haue purchaced þe pees and þe reconciliation: I nad nouht mochal mystaken me na y-sayde amys [2881] ¶ for þe wise man seith. þe disencion bygynneþ by anoþer man and þe reconcylinge begynneþ by jinsel [2882] ¶ And þo prophete seiþ ¶ flesch schrewednesse and do goodnesse [2883] ¶ Seche pees and folowe it as mechil as in þe is [2884] ¶ 3it seiþ he nouht ¶ 3it schulu 3e raper pursue to youre aduersaries for pees þan þey schulu to you [2885] ¶ for I knowe wel þat 3e bea so hardy y-hered þat 3e wolen don no þing for me [2886] ¶ And Salomon seiþ ¶ þat he þat haþ euer an hard herte: atto laste he schal myshappe and mystrye

[2887] ¶ Whan Melibeu hadde herdē dame Prudence make semblant of wroþþe ¶ he sayde in þis wyse [2888] ¶ Dame I pray you þat 3e be not displeid of þinges þat I say you [2889] for 3e knowe wel þat I am angry and wroþ and þat is no wonder [2890] ¶ and þo þat been wroþ witen not wel what þey don ne what þey sayn [2891] ¶ Wherefore þo prophete seiþ þat / troubled eyen han no cleer sight [2892] ¶ Duf seiþ and counseleþ me riht as 3ow list. for I am redy to doon riht as 3e wold desire [2893] ¶ And if 3e repreuen me of my folye I am þe more holden to loue 3ow and to preyseun

aduersaries haue bygonnen þis debate and briggē by here outrage [2873] And 3e see wel þat þei ne requiren na preien me nat of pees ne þei asken not to be reconcailled. [2874] wil 3e þan þat I goo meke and obeye me to hem. and crye hem mercy. [2875] for soth þat were not my worship. [2876] for riht as men sayþ þat ouer grete humblesse engendreþ despisinge. so fareþ it by to grete humilite & mekenesse

[2877] ¶ Than bygan dame prudence to make semblant of wreth and seide. [2878] Certes sire sauē your gruce I loue your honour and your profite as I do myn owne and euer haue done [2879] ne 3e ne mowen not sayn þe contrario. [2880] And 3it 3if I had seide þat 3e schulde haue purchasē þe pees and þe reconciliation I ne had not moche mystake me ne seide amys [2881] for þe Wise man seiþ. The disencion bygynneþ by a noþer man. and þo reconcylinge by þi self. [2882] and þo prophete seiþ. flesch schrewednesse and deo goodnesse [2883] ¶ Sake pees and folowe it in as moche as in þe is. [2884] ¶ 3it seiþ he not þat 3e schuld swe raper to youre aduersaries for pees þan þei schullen to you. [2885] for I knowe wel þat 3e bene so hard herted. þat 3e wil do no þing for mee [2886] ¶ And Salomon seiþ: þat he þat haþ ouer harde an hert. at þe last shal myshappe and mystide

[2887] ¶ Whan Melibeu had seydē dame prudence make semblant of wretch he seide in þis wise [2888] ¶ Dame I pray you þat 3e be not displeid of þinges þat I saye. [2889] for 3e knowe wel þat I am angry and wroþ and þat is no wonder. [2890] and þei þat bene wroþ. weten not wel what þei don ne what þei seiue: [2891] ¶ And þerfore þe prophete seiþ. That troubled eyen haue no cleer sight. [2892] Duf seiþ on and counsaile me as 3e likst. for I am redy to doo riht as 3e wil desire. [2893] and if 3e repreue me of my folye .I. am þe more holden to loue 3ow and to preyseun

aduersaries haue begon þis debate. [et la brigue par leur outrage] [2873] And 3e seen wele þat þei nouer queren ne preyne me nouht of pees: ne þei axe me nouht to be reconciled: [2874] Wil 3e þan þat .I. go meke me & obeye me to hem & crye hem Mercy: [2875] for soþe þat were not my worshippe: [2876] for riht as men soine þat ouer grete humblesse engunderþ despisinge. So fareþ it to be grete humilite & mekenesse

[2877] ¶ þan by-gan dame prudence to make semblante of wraþþe: & seide [2878] certes sire sauē your gruce: I loue your honour & your profite as I do myn owen. & euer haue done [2879] ne 3e ne none oþre saue neuer þe contrarye: [2880] ¶ And. 3it if .I. hadde seide 3e scholde haue purchasē þe pees & þe reconciliation: I hadde nouht mechal mistaken me ne .I. seide amys: [2881] for þe wise man seiþe. The disencion be-gynneþ be anoþer man: & þe reconcilinge be-gynneþ be þi self [2882] ¶ An þe profet seiþe: flesch schrewednesse & do goodnesse: [2883] Seche pees & folowe it in al so muche as in þe is: [2884] 3it seiþ he nouht 3e schollen þe raper pursue to youre aduersarie þan þei schollen to 3owe [2885] ¶ for .I. knowe wele 3e bene so hardy y-hered þat 3e wil do no þinge for me. [2886] ¶ And Salomon. seiþe: þat he þat haþe ouer harde an hert: atto þe last he schal myshapp & mystide:

[2887] Whan Melibe had herdē dame prodnoe makeo semblant of wraþþe he seide in þis wise. [2888] Dame .I. preie 3owe þat 3e be nouht displeid of þinges þat .I. seiē 3owe [2889] ¶ For 3e knowe wel þat .I. [am] angry & wroþe & þat is no wonder [2890] And þo þat been wroþe weten nouht welo what þei done: ne what þei seiue: [2891] Wherefore þe prophete seiþe: þat troubled eyen haue none cleer sight [2892] Bot atteþe & counseleþ me riht as 3ow list: For! I am redy to done riht as 3e wold desire [2893] ¶ And if 3e repreue me of my folye .I. am more holden to loue 3owe & to preise

¶ Salomon yow [2894] ¶ for Salomon seith ¶. That he þat repreteth hym that dooth folye / [2895] he schal fynde greiter grace than he / that doocnyeth hym by swete wordes

[2896] ¶ Thanne seide dame Prudence ¶ I make no semblant of wrahte ne Anger / but for youre gret profit [2897] ¶ for Salomon seith ¶. He is moore worth that repreteth / or chideth a fool for his folye shewyng hym semblant of wrahte / [2898] than he that supporteth hym and p[re]joyseth hym in his mysdoynge and laugheth at his folye. [2899] ¶ And this same Salomon / seith afterward ¶. That by the sorwful visage of a man / that is to seyn / by the sory and heuy contenance of a man / [2900] the fool correcteth and amendeth hym self

¶ Melibee [2901] Thanne seyde Melibee ¶ I schal nat konne answer to so manye faire resonis / as ye putten to me and asheren / [2902] seyeth shortly youre wyl and youre conseil / and I am al redy to fulfille and performe it

¶ Prudence [2903] Thanne dame Prudence / discovered al hir wyl to hym / and seyde [2904] ¶ I conselle you quod she abouen alle thynges / that ye make pees / bitwene god and yow / [2905] and both reconciled you to hym and to his grace ¶ [2906] for as I have seyde yow heer bifore / god hath suffred you to have this tribulacion and disse / for youre synnes / [2907] And if ye do as I sey yow / god wol sende youre Aduersaries vn-to yow [2908] and maken hem fallen at youre feet redy to do youre wyl and youre commandementis [2909] ¶ for Salomon seith ¶. when the condicion of man is pleasant and lykynge to god / [2910] he changeth the heres of the mannes Aduersaries and constreyneth hem / to biseken hym / of pees and of grace / [2911] and I pray yow / lat me speke with youre Aduersaries in pryue place / [2912] for they schal nat knowe / that it be of youre wyl / or youre assent. [2913] and thanne when I knowe / hir wyl and hire entente / I may conselle yow the moore seurely

¶ Salomon [2914] Dame quod Melibee / dooth youre wil and

¶ Melibee [2914] Dame quod Melibee / dooth youre wil and  
ELLESMEERE (6-T. 214)

yow ¶ [2894] for Salomon seith ¶ That he þat repreteth hym þat dooth folie / [2895] he schal fynde greiter grace / than he þat doocnyeth hym by swete wordes

[2896] ¶ Thanne seyde dame Prudence / I make no semblant of wrahte ne of anger / but for youre grette profit ¶ [2897] for Salomon seith ¶ he is moore worth / þat repreteth / or chideth a fool / for his folio / shewyngs hym semblant of wrahte / [2898] than he þat supporteth hym & preiseth hym / in his mysdoynge / & laugheth at his folio ¶ [2899] And this same Salomon seith afterward ¶ That by the sorwful visage of a man / that is to seyn / by the sory & heuy contenance of a man / [2900] the fool correcteþ & amendeth hym self

[2901] ¶ Thanne seyde Melibe / I schal nat konne answer / vn-to so manye reasons / as ye putten to me & shewen / [2902] seith shortly / youre wyl & youre conseil / & I am al redy / to fulfille & performe it

[2903] ¶ Thanne / dame Prudence / discovered al hir wyl vn-to hym / & seyde ¶ [2904] I conselle you quod she / abouen alle thynges / þat ye make pees bitwene god & yow / [2905] & both reconciled vn-to hym & to his grace / [2906] for as I have seyde yow heer bifore / god hath suffred yow / to have this tribulacion & disse / for youre synnes / [2907] and if ye do as I seye yow / god wol sende youre Aduersaries vn-to yow / [2908] & maken hem falle at youre feet redy to do youre wyl & youre commandementis ¶ [2909] for Salomon seith / when the condicion of man / is pleasant & lykynge to god / [2910] he changeth the heres of the mannes Aduersaries / & constreyneth hom / to biseken hym of pees & of grace / [2911] and I pray yow / lat me speken with youre Aduersaries in pryue place / [2912] for they schal nat knowe / þat it be of youre wyl / or youre assent. [2913] and thanne / when I knowe hir wyl & hir entente / I may conselle yow / the moore seurely

[2914] ¶ Dame quod Melibe / dooth youre wyl / &

[2914] ¶ Dame quod Melibe / dooth youre wyl / &  
HENGWRT (6-T. 244)

30w // [2894] for Salomon seyth / that he that repreteth hym that doth folye [2895] he schal fynde greitere grace / than he that disseyryth hym with swete wordys / [2896]

Thanne seyde dame Prudence / I make no seemblaud / of wrahte ne of anger / but for youre grette profyth / [2897] for Salomon seyth he is moore worth / that repreteth or chydeth / a fool for hise folyes / shewyngs hym seemelant of wrothe / [2898] than he that supporteth hym / & preysith hym in his mysdoynge. 'and laughit at hise folye / [2899] and this same salomon seyth aftyrward / that by the sorwful visage of a man that is to seyne by the sorys & heuy contenance / of a man [2900] the fool / correctyth & amendyth hymself / [2901]

Thanne seyde Melibee / I schal nat curne answer to so manye & fayr resonys as ye puttyng on to me / & schewyn / [2902] seyth shortly vn-to me youre wyl & youre conseil / & I am al redy to performe it & fulfille it /

Thanne Dame Prudence discoverede al hire wif on to hym & seyde / [2904] I conselle you quod sche abouyn alle thynges / that ye makyn pees by-twene god and 30w / [2905] & both reconcyled vn-to hym & to his grace / [2906] for as I have seyde 30w heer by-for / god hath suffred 30w to have this tribulacion & dissece / for youre synmys / [2907] and 3if ye do as I seyde 30w / god welle sende 30re aduersarijs vn-to 30w / [2908] & make hem to falle at 30ure feet / redy to doon 30ure wyl & 30ure commandement / [2909] for Salomon seyth / whanne the condicion of a man / is pleasant & lykynge to god / [2910] he changeth the heris of the manys aduersaries / & constreyneth hem to beseeke hym of pees & of grace [2911] & I preyse 30w lat me spekyng with 30ure aduersarijs pryuyly / [2912] for they schal nat knowe that it be of 30ure wyl / or 30ure assent / [2913] and thanne whanne I knowe here wyl & here entent I may conselle 30w the moore sewerly

[2914] Dame quod Melibee doth 30ure wyl &

[2914] Dame quod Melibee doth 30ure wyl &  
CAMBRIDGE (6-T. 244) [leaf 244, back]

30u [2894] ¶ for Salomon seiþ ¶ he þat reþrouþ  
him þat doþ folye: [2895] he schal fynden grettere grace  
þan he þat deceyueþ him wiþ wordes

[2896] ¶ Then sayde dame Prudence ¶ I make no  
semblant of wraþþe/ no of anger but for youre owne profyt  
[2897] ¶ for Salomon seiþ ¶ he is more worþ þat ro-  
preueþ or chideþ a fool for his folye schewing him  
semblant of wraþþe: [2898] þan he þat supporteþ him /  
[ . . . . no gap] in his mysdoynge & laueþ at his  
folye [2899] ¶ And þis same Salomon seiþ afterward  
þat by þe sorful visage of man þat is to sayn by  
sory and heuy countynance of a man [2900] þe folk  
correcteþ and amendeþ him self

[2901] ¶ Than sayde Mellibe ¶ I schal nouþt konne an-  
swere vnto so many resonis as 30 putteþ to me and  
scheweþ [2902] Sayeþ shortly youre wille and youre coun-  
sail and I am al redy to fulfillle and performe

[2903] ¶ Theñne dame Prudence disouered al hire wille  
vnto him and sayde [2904] ¶ I counsaile 3ou quod he  
abouen alle þinge þat 3o maken pees betwixen god and  
3ou [2905] and beþ reconcaild vnto him and vnto his  
grace [2906] ¶ for as I haue sayde 3ou here-byforn god  
haþ suffred 3ou to haue þis tribulacion and disese for  
3oure synnes [2907] And if 3e doon as I say 3ou god wol  
sende 3oure aduersaries vnto 3ou [2908] and maken 3oure  
aduersaries fallen at 3oure feet. redy to doon 3our wille and  
3oure comaundement [2909] ¶ for Salomon seiþ when þe con-  
dicion of man is plesaunt and likinge vnto god // [2910] he  
chaungeþ þe hertes of mannes aduersaries and con-  
streynþ hem to besechen him of pees and of grace  
[2911] ¶ And I pray 3ou let me speke wiþ 3our aduersaries  
in priue place [2912] ¶ for þey schuln nouþt knowe þat it  
be 3oure wille or 3oure assent [2913] and þenne when  
I knowe here wille and here assent ¶ I may counsaile 3ou  
þe more surely

[2914] ¶ Dame quod Mellibe doþ 3oure wille and  
CORPUS (6-T. 244) ¶ leaf 222

30u [2894] ¶ for Salomon seiþ That he þat reþrouþ  
hym þat doþ foly. [2895] he schal finde gretter grace  
þat he þat deceyueþ hym wiþ swete wordes

[2896] Than said Dame prudence. I make no  
semblant of wraþþe no of anger but for youre grete profite  
[2897] ¶ for Salomon seiþ: he is more wroþþ þat ro-  
preueth or chideþ a foole for his folye schewing him  
semblant of wraþþe [2898] þan he þat supporteþ hym  
or preiþeþ him in his mysdoynge at laueþ at his  
foly [2899] ¶ And þis same Salomon seiþ afterward  
þat by þe sorful vese of a man þat is to sayn by  
sory and heuy countenance of a man [2900] þe foole  
correcteþ and amendeþ him self

[2901] ¶ Than sayde Meleby I shal not conne an-  
swere to so many resonis as 3e putten to me and  
shewen / [2902] seiþ shortly youre wille. and youre coun-  
saile and I am al redy to fulfillle and performe it

[2903] ¶ Than Dame prudence diskenered al her wille  
vnto him and said [2904] I counsaile 3ou þat 3e  
abouen al þinge maken pees bytwene god and  
3oure [2905] and beþ reconcaild vnto him and to his  
grace. [2906] for I haue seiþ 3ou here byfore ¶ God  
haþ suffred 3ou to haue þis tribulacion and disese for  
3oure synnes. [2907] And if 3e doon as I say 3oure god wil  
sende 3oure aduersaries vnto 3ou [2908] and make hem  
to falle at 3oure feet redy to 3oure wille and 3oure com-  
auendement [2909] ¶ for Salomon seiþ: When þe con-  
dicion of man is plesaunt and likinge to god [2910] he  
chaungeþ þe hertes of þe mannes aduersaries and con-  
streynþ hem to bisechen him of pees and of grace  
[2911] ¶ And I prei 3ou let me speke wiþ 3oure aduersaries  
in priue place. [2912] for þei schal not knowe it  
be 3oure wille ne 3oure assent. [2913] And þan when  
I knowe her wille and assent: I may counsaile 3ou  
þe more surely

[2914] ¶ Dame quod Meleby doþ 3our wille and  
S S PETWORTH (6-T. 244) ¶ leaf 222, back

30ue. [2894] For Salomon seiþ he þat reþrouþ  
him þat doþ folye [2895] he schal finde gretter grace  
þan he þat deceyueþ him be wordes.

[2896] Than seide dame Prudence .I. make no  
semblant of wraþþe no of anger bot for youre owen profit.  
[2897] For Salomon seiþ ¶ He is more worþ þat re-  
preueþ or chideþ a foole for his foly scheweinge him  
semblant of wraþþe [2898] þan he þat supporteþ him &  
& preiþeþ him in his mys-doinge & laueþ at his  
folye [2899] ¶ And þis salomon seiþ afterwarde:  
þat by þe sorweful visage of man: þat is to seye: be  
þe sory & þe heuy countenance of a man [2900] þe foole  
correcteþ & amendeþ him self

[2901] ¶ Than seide Mellibe: ¶ I schal nouþt kon  
Answere vnto so many resonis as 3e putteþ to me &  
scheweþ: [2902] seiþe shortly 3oure wille & 3oure coun-  
saile And .I. am redy. to fulfillle & performe

[2903] ¶ Than Dame Prudence disouered al hire wille  
vnto him & seide: [2904] I counsel 3oure quod sche  
abouen alle þinge: þat 3e maken pees betwene god &  
3oure: [2905] & beþe reconcailde vnto him & to his  
grace [2906] For as .I. haue seide 3oure here be-forne: God  
haþe suffred 3oue to haue þis tribulacione & disese. for  
3oure synnes: [2907] And if 3e doon as .I. seiþ 3oue god wil  
sende 3oure aduersaries vnto 3oue: [2908] & maaken hem  
to fallen at 3oure feete redy to done 3oure wille & 3oure com-  
maundement [2909] ¶ For Salomon seiþ when þe con-  
dicion of man is plesant & likeande vnto god: [2910] He  
chaungeþ þe hertes of mannes aduersaries: & con-  
streynþ hem to besechen him of pees & of grace:  
[2911] & .I. praye 3oue lete me speke wiþ 3oure aduersaries  
in priue place: [2912] for þei schol not knowe þat it  
be 3oure wille or 3oure assent: [2913] And þan when  
.I. knowe her wille and here assent: .I. may counsel 3oue  
more surely:

[2914] ¶ Dame quod Mellibe: doþ 3our wille &  
LANSDOWNE (6-T. 244) ¶ leaf 224

your lykynge / [2915] for I putte me hoolly / in youre  
disposicion and ordynance

† Prudence

[2916] Thanne Dame Prudence / when she saugh the  
goode wyl of hir housbonde / delibered and took ays in  
hir self / [2917] thynkynge / how she myghte brynge this  
nede / vn-to a good conclusion / and to a good ende /  
[2918] And when she saugh hir tyme / she sente for thise  
Adnersaries / to come vn-to hire in to a priuce place /  
[2919] and shewed wisely vn-to hem / the grete goodes  
that comen of pees / [2920] and the grete harmes and  
perils / that been in werre / [2921] and seyde to hem / in  
a goodly manere / how that hom oughten / haue greet re-  
pentance / [2922] of the Iniurie and wrong that they  
hadden don / to Melibee hir lord / and to hire / And to  
hire doghter

[2923] And when they harden the goodliche wordes of  
Dame Prudence / [2924] they weren so surprised and  
rauyshed / and hadden so greet ioye of hire / that wonder  
was to telle [2925] ¶ A lady quod they / ye han shewed  
vn-to vs / the blyssynge of swetnesse / after the sawe of  
Dauid the prophete / [2926] for the reconcilynge / which  
we be not worthy to haue in no manere / [2927] but we  
oghte requeren it with greet contricion and humylytee  
[2928] ye of youre grete goodness haue presented vn-to vs  
[2929] ¶ Now so we wel / that the science and the konnyng  
of Salomon is ful trewe [2930] ¶ for he seith ¶ That  
swete wordes / multipliyn and encreesen frendes / and  
maken shrewes / to be debonaire and meke

[2931] ¶ Certes quod they / we putten oure dede and  
al oure matere and cause / al hoolly / in youre goode wyl /  
[2932] and been redy to obeye to the speche and comande-  
ment of my lord Melibee [2933] ¶ And therefore deere  
and benygne lady / we preyen yow sad beseeke yow as  
mekely as we konne and mouen / [2934] that it lyke vn-to  
your grete goodness / to fulfillen in dede / youre good-  
liche wordes / [2935] for we consideren and knowelichen /

ELLESMEERE

(6-11246)

[leaf 17r]

your lykynge / [2915] for I putte me hoolly / in youre  
disposicion & ordynance

[2916] ¶ Thanne dame Prudence / when she saw the  
goode wyl of hir housbonde / she deluyserde / & took ays in  
hir self / [2917] thynkynge / how she myghte brynge this  
nede / vn-to a good conclusiō & to a good ende /  
[2918] And when she saugh hir tyme / she sente for thise  
Adnersaries to come vn-to hire / in to a priuce place /  
[2919] & shewed wysly vn-to hem / the grete goodes /  
pat comen of pees / [2920] & the grete harmes / &  
perils / pat been in werre / [2921] & seyde to hem / in  
a goodly manere / how pat hem oughten haue greet re-  
pentance / [2922] of the Iniurie & wrong pat they  
hadden don / to Melibee hir lord / & vn-to hire / & to  
hir doghter //

[2923] And when they harden / the goodliche wordes / of  
dame Prudence / [2924] they weren so surprised &  
rauyshed / & hadden so 'greet ioye of hire / pat wonder  
was to telle // [2925] A lady quod they / ye han shewid  
vn-to us / the blyssynge of swetnesse / after the sawe of  
Dauid the prophete // [2926] for the reconcilynge / which  
we be not worthy to haue in no manere / [2927] but  
we oughten requeren it with greet contricion & humylytes  
[2928] yow of youre grete goodness / haue presentid vn-to vs //  
[2929] Now so we wel / pat the science / & the konnyng  
of Salomon / is ful trewe / [2930] for he seith / That  
swete wordes / multipliyn & encreesen frendes / &  
maken shrewes / to be debonaire & meke

[2931] Certes quod they / we putten oure dede &  
al oure matere / & cause / al hoolly / in youre goode wyl /  
[2932] & been redy to obeye vn-to the speche & comande-  
ment of my lord Melibee // [2933] And therefore deere  
& benygne lady / we preyen yow / & beseeke yow / as  
mekely / as we konne & mouen / [2934] pat it like / vn-to  
your grete goodness / to fulfille in dede / youre good-  
liche wordes / [2935] for we consideren & knowelichen /

HENGWRT

(6-T. 246)

[leaf 17r, back]

your lykynge / [2915] for I putte me holly / in youre  
disposicion and ordynance

[2916]

¶ Thanne dame Prudence whanne sche saw the grete  
wil of hire housbonde / delibered & took ays in  
hireself / [2917] thynkynge how sche myghte brynge this  
nede into a good conclusioun / & to a good ende  
[2918] And when sche saw hire tyme sche sente for hire  
adnersarys / to come vn-to hire into a priuce place /  
[2919] & schawede wisely vn-to hem / the grete goodis  
that comyn of pees [2920] & the grete harmys / &  
perils that comyn in werre / [2921] & seyde to hem in  
a goodely manere / how that hem oughte to han greet re-  
pentance / [2922] of the Initrie & the wrong that they  
hadden don to hire lord / and vn-to hire & to  
hire doughter

[2923]

¶ And whanne / they herdyn the goodelyche wordis off  
Dame Prudence / [2924] they weren so suppressed / &  
muyshit & haddyn so greet ioye of hire that wondyr  
was to seen / or telle // [2925] A lady quod they so han  
schewyd vn-to vs / the blyssynge of swetnesse / after the sawe  
of daryth the prophete / [2926] for the reconcilynge which  
we be not worthi for to haue / in no manere / [2927] but  
we ougten to requyryn it with vericontrycioun / & humilite  
that [2928] so of youre grete goodness / haue presentid vn-  
to vs / [2929] Now so we weid / that the science & the can-  
nyng of Salomon is ful trewe / [2930] for he seith that  
swete wordys / multipliyn & encreysyn frendis / &  
makyn schrewys to been debonaire & meke /

[2931] Certis quod they / we putte oure dedes &  
al oure matyere & cause al only in youre goode wyl /  
[2932] and been redy to obeye to the comande-  
ment of myn lord / Melibee / [2933] And therefore deere  
& benygne lady / we preyen yow & beseeke yow as  
mekely as we kunne / And mouen / [2934] that it like vn-to  
your grete goodness / to fulfille in dede / youre good-  
lyche wordis // [2935] for we consideryn & knowelichyn /

CAMBRIDGE

(6-T. 246)

[leaf 17r]

3oure lykynge [2915] ¶ For I putte me holly in 3oure  
disposicion and ordinauce

[2916] ¶ Thenne dame Prudence when sche saugh þe  
goode wille of hire housbonde scho deluyered and took a-vys  
in hire self [2917] þenkinge howe sche myghte bringe þis  
neeðe. vnto a good conclusioun and to a good ende  
[2918] ¶ And when scho saugh hire tyme sche sente for þe  
aduersaries to come vnto hire in-to a priue place  
[2919] and schewed wysely vnto hem þe grete goodnesse  
þat cometh of pees [2920] and þe grete harmes and  
periles þat ben in werre [2921] ¶ And sayde to hem in  
a goodly manere how þat hem ¶ aughte to haue greet re-  
pentance [2922] of þe iniury and wrong þat þey  
hadden done to Mellibe hire lord and vnto hire and vnto  
hire daughter

[2923] ¶ And when þey herden þe goode wordes of  
dame Prudence. [2924] þey weren so supprised and  
rauysschþ and hadden so gret ioye of hire þat wonder  
was to telle [2925] ¶ A lady quod þay 3o han schewed  
vnto vs þe blessing of swetnesse after þe sawe of  
dauid þe prophete [2926] ¶ for þe reconcilinge which  
we ne ben nowþ worthy to haue in no manere [2927] ¶ But  
we oughten requeren hit wiþ gret contricioun & humilite  
[2928] 3o of 3oure grete goodnesse han presented vnto vs  
[2929] ¶ Now se we wel þat þe science and þe conyng  
of Salomon is ful trewe. [2930] for he seiþ þat  
swete wordes multiplen and encreasen frendes and  
maken schrewes to be debonaire and meke

[2931] ¶ Certes quod þay we putten oure dede and  
all oure matiere and cause al holly in 3oure goode wille  
[2932] and ben redy to obeye to þe speche of þe commande-  
ment of my lord Mellibe [2933] ¶ And perfore deere  
and benigne lady we pryeun 3ou and besochen 3ou as  
mekely as we come and mowen [2934] þat þat iþ like vnto  
3oure grete goodnesse to fulfill in dede 3oure goode  
wordes [2935] ¶ for we considren and knowlechen

3oure lykinge [2915] for I putte me fulli in 3oure  
disposicion and 3oure ordynauces

[2916] ¶ Than dame prudence when [she] aghþ þe  
wille of hir husbando and sho deluyered hir and toke avice  
by hire self [2917] þenkinge by her self how she myghte bringe  
þis neede vnto a goode conclusioun and a good ende  
[2918] ¶ And when sho seeþ hir tyme sho sent for þise  
aduersaries to come vnto her into a pryue place  
[2919] and schewed wysely vnto hem þe greet goodnesse  
þat cometh of pees. [2920] and þe grete harmes and  
periles þat ben in werre. [2921] and saide to hem in  
a good[ly] manere howe þat hem ousten to haue grete re-  
pentance [2922] of þe iniury and wronge þat þei  
hadden ydone. to Meleby her lord and vnto her and vnto  
her douhter.

[2923] And when þei herden þe goodly wordes of  
dame Prudence [2924] þei weren so supprised and  
rauiashed and hadden so gret ioye of hir þat wondere  
was to telle [2925] ¶ O lady quod þei 3o han schewed  
vnto vs þe blissing of swetnesse after þe sawe of  
dauid þe prophete. [2926] for þe reconcilinge which  
we ne bene not worþi to haue in no manere. [2927] but we  
oust to requeren it wiþ grete contricioun and humilite  
[2928] 3o as 3oure grete goodnesse haþ presented vnto us  
[2929] ¶ Now se we wel þe science and þe conyng  
of Salomon is ful trewe [2930] for he seiþ þat  
swete wordes multiplen and encreasen freundes. and  
maken schrewes to be debonaire and meke

[2931] Certes quod þei we putten oure dede and  
all our matere. and cause alhooly in 3oure good wille  
[2932] and bene redy to obeye to þe speche and þe commande-  
ment of my lord Melebye [2933] ¶ And perfore our dere  
and benigne lady we pryeun 3ou and bysochen 3ou as  
mekely as we come or mowen [2934] ¶ þat þat iþ like vnto  
3oure grete goodnesse to fulfill in dede 3oure good-  
ly wordes [2935] for we considren and knowen

3oure likeinge. [2915] For .I. putte me holy in 3oure  
disposicion & ordinauce.

[2916] ¶ Than dame prudence when scho sawe þe  
good wil of of hire husbonds: Scho deluyerlye toke a-vise in  
her self [2917] þenkinge howe she myght bringe þis  
neeðe vnto a good conclusioun & to a good ende:  
[2918] And when scho sawe hire time: scho sente for þe  
aduersaries to come to hire into A priue place:  
[2919] And schewed wysly vnto hem þe grete goodnesse  
þat cometh of Pees: [2920] And þe grete harmes &  
perils þat bene in werre: [2921] And seiden to hem in  
goodey manere howe þat hem austen to haue greet re-  
pentance [2922] of þe iniury & þe wronge þat þei  
hadden done to Mellibe here lord and vnto hire & vnto  
hire douhter:

[2923] And when þei herden þe good wordes of  
dame prudence: [2924] þei weren so supprised &  
rauysshed & hadden so gret ioye of hire þat wonder  
was to tell: [2925] ¶ A lady quod þei 3o bene schewed  
vnto vs þe blise of swetnesse after þe sawe of  
dauid þe profette: [2926] For þe reconcilinge whiche þat  
we ne be not worþi to haue in no manere: [2927] ¶ Bot we  
ouhten to requite it wiþ grete contricioun & humilite:  
[2928] 3e of 3oure grete goodnesse haue presented vnto vs:  
[2929] ¶ Nowe see we wel þat þe consciens & þe conyng  
of Salomon is ful trewe. [2930] For he seiþ þat  
swette wordes multiplen & encreasen frendes: And  
maken schrewes to be debonaire & meke:

[2931] ¶ Certe quod þei we putte oure dede &  
al oure matier & cause & holi in-to 3ourre good wille:  
[2932] & bene redy to obeye to þe speche of þe commande-  
ment of my lorde Mellibe: [2933] ¶ And perfore dere  
& beuygne lady: we pryeun 3owe & besochen 3owe as  
we kon & mowen [2934] þat þat iþ like vnto  
3oure grete goodnesse to ful-fille in dede 3oure goode  
wordes [2935] ¶ For we considren & knowleche

that we han offendid and gresed my lord Melibee out of mesure / [2936] so ferforth / that we be nat of power / to maken hise amendes / [2937] and therefore / we oblige and bynden vs and oure freendes / to doon al his wyl and hise comandementz / [2938] ¶ but perauenture / he hath swich heynesse / and swich wrath to vs ward / by cause of oure offense / [2939] þat he wole enioyne vs swich a peyne / as we moue nat here / ne sustene / [2940] and therefore noble lady / we bisoke / to youre womanly pitee / [2941] to taken swich ayusement / in this nedo / that we / ne oure freendes / be nat deherited ne destroyed / thurgh oure folye

¶ Prudence [2942] Certes quod Prudence / it is an hard thyng<sup>e</sup> and right perilous / [2943] that a man putte hym al outely / in the arbitraioñ & Iuggement / and in the myght and power of hise enemyz [2944] ¶ ffor Salomon seith / Leueth me / and yeueth credence / to that I shal seyn ¶ I seye quod he ¶ ye peple / folk<sup>e</sup> and gouernours of hooly chirche [2945] ¶ to thy sone / to thy wif / to thy freend / ne to thy brother / [2946] ne ye / tho neuere myght ne maistrice of thy body / whil thou lyuost. [2947] ¶ Now sithen he deffendeth / that man shal nat yeuen to his brother / ne to his freend / the myght of his body<sup>s</sup> [2948] by a stronger reson / he deffendeth & forbedeth a man / to yeue hym self to his enemy [2949] ¶ And natheles I counsille you / that ye / mystruste nat my lord / [2950] for I woot wel / and knowe veraily / that he is / debonaire and meke / large / curteis / [2951] and no thyng desirous / ne couetous of good / ne richesse [2952] ¶ for ther nys no thyng in this world that he desireth / saue onoly / worshippe and honour [2953] ¶ fforther moore I knowe wel / and am right seur / that he shal no thyng doon in this nedo / with-outen my conseil / [2954] And I shal so werken in this cause / that by grace of oure lord god / ye shul bene reconciled vn-to vs

[2955] ¶ Thanne seyden they / with o. <sup>1</sup> voyz ¶ worshipful

þat we han offendid & gresed / my lord Melibe / out of mesure / [2936] so ferforth / þat we been nat of power / to maken hise amendes || [2937] & therfore / we oblige & bynde vs & oure freendes / for to do al his wyl & his comandementz || [2938] but perauenture / he hath swich heynesse & swich wrath to vward / by cause of oure offense / [2939] þat he wole enioyne vs / swich peyne / as we moue nat here / ne sustene || [2940] And therefore noble lady / we biseken to youre womanly pitee / [2941] to taken swich ayusement in this nedo / þat we ne oure freendes / be nat deherited & destroyed / thurgh oure folie

[2942] ¶ Certes quod Prudence / it is an hard thyng<sup>e</sup> & right perilous / [2943] þat a man putte hym al outely in the arbitraioñ & Iuggement / and in the myght & power of hise enemyz || [2944] ffor Salomon seith : leueth me / & yeueth credence / to that þat I shal seyn ¶ I seye quod he / ye peple / & gouernours / & gouernours of hooly chirche / [2945] ¶ to thy sone / to thy wif / to thy freend / ne to thy brother / [2946] ne yeue tho neuere myght ne maistrice of thy body / whil you lyuost || [2947] Now sithen he defendeth / þat man sholde nat yeue to his brother / ne to his freend / the myght of his body : [2948] by a stronger reson / he deffendeth & forbedeth a man / to yeue hym self to his enemy / [2949] And natheles I counsille you / þat ye / mystruste nat my lord / [2950] for I woot wel & knowe veraily / þat he is debonaire & meke / large / curteis / [2951] & no thyng desirous / ne couetous / of good / ne richesse / [2952] for ther nys no thyng in this world þat he desireth / saue onoly / worshippe & honour [2953] ¶ fforther moore I knowe wel & am right seur / þat he shal no thyng do in this nedo / with-outen my conseil / [2954] And I shal so werken in this cause / þat by the grace of oure lord god / ye shul be reconciled vn-to vs

[2955] ¶ Thanne seyden they with o voyz || Worshipful

that we haue offendid & gresed myn lord Melibee out of mesure [2936] so far forth / that we been nat of power / to makyn hise amendis / [2937] And therefore we oblygn & byndyn vs & oure frendis for to doon his wil / & al his comaundementz / [2938] but perauenture he hath swich heynesse & swich wrath to vaward / by cause of oure offence [2939] þat he wole enioynyn vs swich a peyne as we moue nat bere ne sustene / [2940] And therefore noble lady we besekyn to thyyn womanly pite / [2941] to takyn swich ayusement / in this nedo / that we ne oure frendis been nat discedid ne destroyed / thowr oure folye [2942]

¶ Certis quod Prudence / it is an hard thyng [et perilleuse] [2943] that a man putte hym al vtreely in arbitracioyn & Iugement & in the myght & power of hyse enemyz / [2944] ffor Salomon seith / Leueyth me <sup>1</sup> & yeueth credence to that that I schal seyn / I seye quod he the peple / folk / & gouernouris of hooly cherche [2945] by a stronger reson / he deffendith & forbedyth a man / to yeuen hym self to his enemy / [2949] And natheles I counselle you that ye mystruste nat myn lord / [2950] for I wot wel & knowe veraily / that he is debonaire / and meoke large curteis / & no thyng desyrous / ne couetous of good / ne richesse / [2952] for there ne is no thyng in this world / that he desiryth : saue onoly worschepe & honour / [2953] fforthere moore I knowe & am ryzt sekry that he schal nothyng doon in this nedo with-outyn myn counseyll / [2954] And I schal so werkyn in this cause / that by the grace of oure lord god ye schul bene reconcyled vn-to vs [2955] ¶ Thanne seydyn they with oon voyz / worschepe-

þat we han offended and y-groued my lord Melibe out of  
 reson and mesure [2936] so ferforþ þat we be nouȝt of power  
 to maken him amendes [2937] ¶ And þerfore we oblige  
 vs and oure frendes for to don alle his wille and his  
 comaundement [2938] ¶ But þeraventure he hap such  
 hevynesse and such wrappe to vs want by cause of oure  
 offense [2939] ¶ That wil enoygne vs such peyne  
 þat we may not here ne sustene [2940] ¶ And þerfore  
 noble lady we besoeche to youre wommanly pite [2941]  
 to taken such avisement/ in þis nede þat we ne oure  
 frendes ne ben nouȝt disheritid þurgh oure  
 folye

[2942] ¶ Certes quod Prudence ¶ It is an hard þing and  
 right perilous [2943] þat a man putte him al outrely  
 in þe arbitracioun and Iugement and in þe might &  
 power of his enemyes [2944] ¶ For Salomon seiþ ¶ Loueþ  
 me and ȝeueþ credence to þat þat I schal sayn  
 ¶ I say yeuere peple and gouernours of holy chirche  
 [2945] to þin sone to þin wyf [à ton frèr] and to  
 þin freende [2946] ¶ Je donne puissance sur toy  
 en toute ta vie [2947] So il a donques defendu  
 que ten ne donne . . . à frèr ne à ami  
 (Le Ménager, i. 230) þe right of his body  
 [2948] ¶ By a stronger reson he defendeþ and forbedeþ  
 a man to ȝeue himself vnto his enemy [2949] ¶ And  
 napoles I counsaile ȝou þat ȝe mystrust noȝt my lord  
 [2950] ¶ For I wot wel and knowe weþ þat he is  
 debonaire and meke large & courtys [2951] and no  
 þing desirous of good ne couteytous to haue richesse [2952]  
 ¶ For þer is no þing in þis world þat he desirþ  
 sans worshippe and honour [2953] ¶ Forþermore  
 I knowe wel and I am right seur þat he schal noþing  
 do in þis nede wylouton my counsell [2954] ¶ And I  
 schal so werken in þis cause by þe grace of oure lord  
 god þat þe schuln be reconciled vnto vs

[2955] ¶ þenne sayden þey wip oȝ voyce ¶ Worshopful  
 CORPUS (6-T. 246)

þat we han offended and greued my lord Melibe out of  
 mesure [2936] so for forþ þat we bene nat a power to  
 maken his a[men]dys. [2937] and þerfore we oblige  
 and bynde vs and our frendes for to doo al his wille and his  
 comaundement [2938] But þeraventure he hap such  
 hevynesse and such wroth to vs want by cause of oure  
 defence [2939] þat he wil enoygne vs such peyne  
 as we may not here ne susteyne [2940] ¶ And þerfore  
 noble lady we biseke to youre wommanly pite .  
 [2941] takeþ such avisement in þis nede þat we ne our  
 frendes ben not disheritid ne distroied þurgh oure  
 foly

[2942] Certis quod Prudence it is an harde þing and  
 rishþ perilous [2943] þat man put him al vterly  
 in þe arbitracioun and Iugement and in þe myght  
 and power of his enemyes [2944] ¶ For Salomon seiþ  
 Loueþ me and ȝeueþ credence to þat I schal sayn  
 ¶ I say quod he ȝif puple and gouernours of holy churh .  
 [2945] to þi sone . to þi wif and þi frende . no to  
 þi broþer. [2946] no ȝeue þou neuere myȝt ne  
 maistrie of þi body while þou lyuest [2947] ¶ Nowe  
 seiþ þat he forfendep. þat man shuld not ȝeue to his  
 broþer ne to his frende þe myȝt of his body [2948]  
 Than by a stronger reson he forfendep and forbedeþ .  
 a man to ȝeue hym self vnto his enemye [2949] ¶ And  
 napoles I counsaile ȝowe þat ȝe no mystrust notȝt my lord  
 [2950] for I wotele wel and knowe verely þat he is  
 debonaire and meke . large and courtys . [2951] and  
 no þing desirous no couteytous of good ne richesse . [2952]  
 For nys no þing in þis world þat he desirþ .  
 sans oonly worshippe and honour [2953] ¶ Forþermore  
 I knowe wel and I am right seur þat he wil no þing  
 doo in þis nede wip-out counsaile of me . [2954] And I  
 schal so werche in þis cause þat by þe grace of oure lord  
 god ȝe schul be reconcailled vnto vs .

[2955] Than seide þei wip oon vois. Worshopful  
 PETWORTH (6-T. 246)

þat we haue offended & greued my lord Melibe oute of  
 reson & mesure [2936] so fer forþe þat we be nouht of powere  
 to maken him amendes: [2937] And þerfore we oblige  
 vs & oure frendes for to done al his wille &  
 comaundement [2938] Bot þeraventure he haþe suche  
 hevynesse & sucho wrappe to vs wante because of oure  
 offense: [2939] þat [he] wil enoyne vs ande peyne  
 as we maie nouht here ne susteine. [2940] ¶ And þerfore  
 noble lady: we be-sochen youre wommanly pyte [2941]  
 to take suche avisemen in þis nede: þat we ne oure  
 frendes be nouht disheritid [et perdis] þerwe oure  
 folye

[2942] ¶ Certes quod Prudence it is it is an harde þing  
 & rishþ perilous [2943] þat a man putte him in þe  
 arbitracioun & Iugement al vterly: & in þe myht &  
 powere of his enemyes: [2944] For Salomon seiþ: Loueþ  
 me & ȝif credence to þat I. schal seiue: I. sais  
 [tout peuple et toutes gens et gouverners de gloire  
 (Reg. 19 C xi)] [2945] No ȝeue neuere þi sone ne þi wif . þi  
 frende no þi self [2946] vn-to þe bondes ne myht of þine  
 enemyes: [2947] And Napoles .I. counsel ȝowe  
 [So il a donques defendu que on ne donne puissance]  
 sur sey a frere ne a amy (MS Reg. 19 C xi, leaf 64, col. 2)]  
 [2948] By a stronger resone he defendeþ & forbedeþ  
 a man to ȝeue him selfe vn-to his enemye: [2949] ¶ And  
 napoles .I. counsel ȝowe þat ȝe mistrust nouht my lord:  
 [2950] for .I. wote wale & knowe wale þat he is  
 debonaire & meke large & courtise [2951] & no  
 þing desirous of good no Couteytous to haue richesse: [2952]  
 For þere is no þing in þis world þat he desirþ  
 sans worshippe & honour: [2953] Forþermore  
 .I. knowe wale & .I. am riht seur þat He schal no þing  
 do in þis nede: wip-out myne counsel: [2954] And .I.  
 schal so werken in þis cause be þe grace of oure lord  
 god þat ȝe scholne be reconciled vnto vs /:

[2955] Then saiden þei wip oȝ voyce: ¶ Worshopful  
 LANSDOWNE (6-T. 246)

lady we patten vs and oure goodes al fully in youre wil  
and disposicion / [2956] and been redy / to comen / what  
day þat it like vn-to youre noblesse to lymyte vs or assigne  
vs [2957] for to maken oure obligaciō and boond as strong  
as it liketh vn-to youre goodnesse / [2958] that we moue  
fulfille the wille of yow / and of my lord Melibe

¶ Prudence [2959] Whan Dame Prudence / hadde herd the answeres  
of these men / she had hem / goon agayn priuily /  
[2960] and she retorned to hir lord Melibe / and tolde  
hym / how she found hise Aduersaries ful repentant [2961]  
knowelicheyng ful lowly hir synnes and trespas / and how  
they were redy to suffer all payne [2962] requiryng and  
preiynge hym of mercy and pitee :

¶ Melibe [2963] Thanne seyde Melibe / he is wel worthy to  
haue pardon and foryiffnesse of his synne þat excuseth nat  
his synne / [2964] but knowelicheþ it and repenteth  
hym / axinge Indulgence [2965] ¶ for Senec seith //

¶ Senec [2965] ¶ for Senec seith // there is the remission and foryiffnesse. where as confession is  
[2966] ¶ for Confessio is neigheore to Innocence [2967]  
[et dit autre part: celui est presque innocent qui a honte de  
son péché et le reconnoist. (Le Ménagier, i. 231.)]  
And therefore I assente and conforme me to haue pees /  
[2968] but it is good þat we do it nat with-outen the assent  
& wil of oure freendes

¶ Prudence [2969] Thanne was Prudence right glad and ioyful /  
and seyde [2970] ¶ Certes sire quod she ye han wel and  
goodly answered [2971] for right as by the conseil /  
assent and helpe of youre freendes / ye han been stired /  
to venge yow and maken wroth [2972] right so with-  
outen hire conseil / shul ye nat accorden yow / ne haue  
pees with youre Aduersaries [2973] ¶ for the lawe seith //  
Ther nys no thyng so good by wey of kynde / as a thyng  
to be vnbounde by hym þat it was ybounde

[2974] ¶ And thanne Dame Prudence with-outen delay  
or taryng / sente anon hire messages for hire kyn and for  
hire olde freendes / whiche þat were trowe and wysse / [2975]

lady / we patten vs & oure goodes al fully / in youre wyl  
& disposicion / [2956] & been redy to come / what  
day þat it like vn-to youre noblesse / to lymyte vs / or assigne  
vs / [2957] for to maken / oure obligacion & boond / as strong  
as it liketh vn-to youre goodnesse / [2958] þat we moue  
fulfille the wyl of yow / & of my lord Melibe

[2959] ¶ Whanne Dame Prudence / hadde herd the answeres  
of these men : she had hent go agayn priuily /  
[2960] & she retorned / to hir lord Melibe / & tolde  
hym / how she fand hise Aduersaries ful repentant [2961]  
knowelicheyng ful lowly / hir synnes & trespas / & how  
they waren redy / to suffer all payne [2962] requeryng &  
preiynge hym / of mercy & pitee

[2963] ¶ Thanne seyde Melibe // he is wel worthy / to  
haue pardon & foryiffnesse of his synne / þat excuseth nat  
his synne / [2964] but knowelicheþ & repenteth  
hym / axinge Indulgence // [2965] for Senec seith // There  
is the remission & foryiffnesse / where as the confession is /  
[2966] for confessio / is neigheore to Innocence // [2967]  
And he seith / in another place [a blank in the MS. . .]  
that hath shame of his synne & knowelicheþ it //  
And ther-fore / I assente & conforme me to haue pees :  
[2968] but it is good / þat we do it nat with-outen thassent  
& wil of oure freendes

[2969] ¶ Thanne was Prudence / right glad & ioyful /  
& seyde // [2970] Certes sire quod she / ye han wel &  
goodly answered / [2971] for right as by the conseil /  
assent / & help / of youre frendis / ye han ben stired /  
to venge yow / & make wroth : [2972] right so / with-  
outen hire conseil / shul ye nat accorde yow / ne haue  
pees with youre Aduersaries // [2973] for the lawe seith //  
Ther nys no thyng so good / by wey of kynde / as a thyng  
to be vnbounde / by hym þat it was ybounde //

[2974] ¶ And thanne Dame Prudence / with-outen delay /  
or taryng / sente anon messages / for hir kyn / & for  
hire olde freendes / whiche þat were trowe & wise / [2975]

ful lady we putte vs & alle oure goodis // all fully in youre  
wil & disposicion [2956] and been redy to come / what  
day it lyke vn-to youre noblesse / to lymyte vs / or assigne  
vs / [2957] for to makyn oure obligacion / & boond as strong  
as it likith vn-to youre goodnesse / [2958] that we moue  
fulfille the wil of yow // and of myn lord Melibe [2959]

¶ Whanne Dame Prudence / hadde herd the answerys  
of these men / sche had hem goon a-gayn priuily /  
[2960] and sche retorned to hire lord Melibe / and  
tolde hym how sche found hise aduersarijs ful repentaunt /  
[2961] knowelicheyng ful lowly her synne & trespas and  
how they were redy / to suffer alle payne [2962] requiryng  
& preiynge hym / of merci & pitee [2963]

¶ Thanne seyde Melibe / he is wel worthy to haue  
pardon & foryiffnesse of hiso synne / that excusith  
nat his synne / [2964] but knowelicheþ & repentith  
hym axinge indulgence [2965] for Senec saith there  
is the remission & foryiffnesse of synne / where as the con-  
fession is / [2966] neigheore to innocence / is confession /  
[2967] [ . . . . . ]  
[ . . . . . no gap in the MS.]  
And therefore I assente / & conforme me to haue pees /  
[2968] but it is good that we do not with-outyn the assent  
& wil of our frendis [2969]

¶ Thanne was prudence / ryght glad & ioyful and  
seyde / [2970] Certis sire quod sche / so han wel &  
goodly answered / [2971] for right as by the conseil /  
assent & helpe of youre frendis / so han been stird  
to venge soow / & make wroth / [2972] ryght so with-  
outyn hire conseil / schul so nat accorlyn / soow / na haue  
pees with soow aduersarijs / [2973] for the lawe seith  
There no is no thyng so good be woys of kynde as a thyng  
to be nonbounde / by hym that it was l-bou[un]de //

[2974] ¶ And thanne Dame Prudence / with-outyn delay  
or taryng / sente a-non hire messagis for hire kyn & for  
hire olde frendis / whiche that were trowe / & wysse [2975]

lady we putten vs and oure goodes al fully in youre wille and disposicion [2956] and [then] redy to come what [day] you like vnto youre noblesse to lymytte vs or to assigne vs [2957] for to makenoure obligation and bond as stronge as it likeþ vnto youre goodnesse [2958] þat we may fulfill þe wille of you and of my lord Melibbe

[2959] ¶ Whan dame Prudence hadde herd þe answeres of þese men: sche bad hem gon ayeyn prively [2960] ¶ And sche retourneþ again to hire lord Melibbe and tolde him how sche fond his aduersariesful repentaunt [2961] and knowlechinge ful reuerently and lowly her synnes and here trespasses and how þey weren redy to suffer alle paynes. [2962] requyryng and preyng him of mercy and pite

[2963] ¶ Thenne sayde Mellibe: he is wel worþy to haue pardoun and foryennesse [qui ne curat point son pechié, [2964] mais le reconnoit et s'en repent et demande indulgence; [2965] car Seneque dit là est remission (Le Ménagier, l. 231)] wher as confession is [2966] ¶ For confession is neighbour to Innocence. [2967] ¶ And he saith in another place ¶ he þat haþ schame for his synne and knowleþeþ it [ . . . . . no gap] ¶ And þerfore I assente and confeme to haue pees [2968] ¶ But it is good þat we do it nouþt wipouten þe assente and wille of oure frendes

[2969] ¶ Then was Prudence right glad and Ioyful and sayde [2970] ¶ Certes sire quod sche 3e haue goodly and wel answered [2971] ¶ For right as by counsell assent and helpyng of youre frendes 3e han be styred to vengen you and make werre! [2972] Right so wipouten here counsell schulle 3e nouht accorde þough 3e ne haue pees wip youre aduersaries [2973] ¶ For þe lawe saith ¶ þer is no þing so good by way of kynde as þing to be wbounden by hym þat it was y-bounde

[2974] ¶ And þenne dame Prudence wipouten delay or taryng sent anon messengers for hire kyn and for hire olde frendes whiche þat were trewe and wyse [2975]

lady we putten vs and oure ¶ goodes al fully in youre wille and in youre disposicio[n] [2956] and bene redy forto come what day þat it likeþ vnto youre noblesse to lymyte vs or assigne vs [2957] forto make oure obligacion and be bounde as stronge as it likeþ vnto youre goodnesse [2958] þat we may fulfill þe will of you and of my lord Melibye.

[2959] And whan dame prudence had ¶ herde þe answeres of þise men she bad hem go ayeyn prively [2960] And she returned to her lord Meleby and told hym how she fand his aduersaries ful repentaunte [2961] knowlechyng ful lowly her synnes and trespasses / and howe þei weren redy to suffer al payne. [2962] requyryng and preyng hym of merecy and pite

[2963] ¶ þan said Meleby he is wel worþ to haue perdone and foryennesse of his synne. [2964] but knowleþeþ and repenteþ hym asking Indulgence [2965] ¶ For Senec say. There is þe remission and foryennes; wher as þe confession is. [2966] For confession is neighbour to Innocence. [2967] ¶ And he say in an oþer place: þat þe þat haþ shame of his synne and knowleþeþ it: is worþi remission. And þerfor I assent and confeme me to haue pees. [2968] But it is good þat we doo it not wip-outen þe assent of oure frendes

[2969] That was prudence riht glad and Ioyful and saide þis [2970] ¶ Certes sire quod she ye han wel and goodly answerd. [2971] For riht as by the counsaule of assent and helpe of youre frendes 3e haue beil styred to venge you. and make werre. [2972] Riht so wipouten her counsaule shal 3e not accorde 3ou ne haue pees wip youre aduersaries [2973] ¶ For þe lawe saith: Ther nys no þing so good by way of kynde as þing to be wbounde by hym þat it was ybounde

[2974] And þan dame prudence wip-outen delay or taryng sent anon Messengers for her kynne and for her olde frendes whiche þat were trewe and wise [2975]

lady we putten vs & oure good al fully in youre wille & disposicion [2956] & bene redy to comme what it likeþ vnto youre noblesse: to lemete vs or to assigne vs [2957] for makenoure obligacion: & bynde vs as stronge as it lykþ vn-to youre goodnesse [2958] þat we maio fulfill þe wil of youe & of my lordo Melibye.

[2959] ¶ Whan dame Prudence had herde þe answeres of þes men 3e badde hem gone ayeine prively: [2960] & sche retourneþ a-yeine to hire lordo Mellibe: And tolde him howe sche fande his aduersaries repentaunt [2961] And knowlechinge ful reuerently & lowly her sinnes & trespasses: & howe þei were redy to suffer al paine: [2962] Requyryng him & preyng him of Mercy & pytee

[2963] ¶ Then seide Mellibe he is welle worþi to haue pardone & for-gennesse [qui necesse point son pechie [2964] mais reconnoit et s'en repent et demande indulgence [2965] Car senecus dist là est remission (MS Reg. 19 C xi, ff 84, bk)] wher as confession is: [2966] For confession in neyghbour to Innocence [2967] ¶ And þe wiseman seide in another place: he þat haþ schame of his sinne & knowleche it is worþi haue mercy /-/ And þerefore .I. assent & confeme to haue pees [2968] ¶ Dot it is good þat we do it nouht wip-outen þe wil & assent of oure frendes:

[2969] ¶ þan was Prudence riht gladde & ioyful & seide: [2970] Certes sir quod sche 3e haue goodly & welle answered [2971] ¶ For riht as by the counsaule of assent & helpyng of youre frendes 3e haue be styred to venge youe & make werre [2972] Riht so wipouten hire counsell schol 3e nouht accor: þowhe 3e ne haue pees wip youre aduersaries: [2973] for þe lawe seipþ: Ther is no þing so good be wile of kinde As þing to be wbounden by him þat it was y-boundende!

[2974] And þan dame Prudence wip-outen delays or taryng sent anone Messageres for here kinne & for hire olde frendes þat were trewe & wise [2975]

and tolde hem by ordre / in the presence of Melibee al this matere as it is abouen expressed and declared / [2976] and preyden þat they wolde yeven hire auyx and conseil / what best were to doon in this node [2977] ¶ And whan Melibees freendes hadde taken hire auyx and deliberacion of the forsaide matere / [2978] and hadden examyned it by greet bysnesse and greet diligence / [2979] they gave ful conseil for to have pees and reste / [2980] and þat Melibee / sholde receyve with good herte hise aduersaries / to foryiffnesse and mercy

[2981] And whan dame Prudence hadde herd the assent of hir lord Melibee / and the conseil of his freendes [2982] accorded with hire wille and hire entencion / [2983] she was wonderly glad in hire herte / and seyde [2984]

¶ Prudence

¶ Ther is an old proverbe quod she seith ¶. That the goodnesse þat thou mayst do this day / do it [2985] and abide nat no delaye it nat til to morwe [2986] ¶ And therfore / I counsaile þat ye sende youre messages swiche as been discrete and wise / [2987] vn-to youre Aduersaries / tellynge hem on youre behalf / [2988] þat if they wole trete of pees and of accord / [2989] that they shap hem / with-outen delay or taryng to comen vn-to vs / [2990] which thyng parfourned was in dede [2991] ¶ And whanne this trespassours and repentyng folk of hire folies / that is to seyn / the Aduersaries of Melibee / [2992] hadden herd / what this Messager seyden vn-to hem / [2993] they weren right glad and ioyful / and answereden ful mekely and benygne / [2994] yeldyng graces and thankynges / to hir lord Melibee and to al his compaignye / [2995] and shopen hem with-outen delay to go with the Messager and obeye to the comandement of hir lord Melibee

[2996] ¶ And right anon / they taken hire way to the Court of Melibee / [2997] and taken with hem somme of hire trewe freendes / to maken feith for hem and for to been hire borwes / [2998] and when they were comen / [2999]

ELLESMEERE (6-T. 248) [leaf 171]

and tolde hem by ordre / in the presence of Melibe / al this matere / as it is abouen expressed & declared / [2976] & preyde hem / þat they wolde yeven hire auyx & conseil / what best were to do / in this node ¶ [2977] And whan Melibees freendes / hadde taken hire auyx & deliberacion of the forsoyde matere / [2978] & hadden examyned it by greet bysnesse & greet diligence / [2979] they gave ful conseil / for to have pees & reste / [2980] & þat Melibe / sholde receyve with good herte / hise Aduersaries / to foryiffnesse & mercy ¶

[2981] And whanne Dame Prudence / hadde herd the assent of hir lord Melibe / & the conseil of his freendes / [2982] accorde with hire wyl and hire entencion / [2983] she was wonderly glad in herte / & seyde ¶ [2984]

¶ Ther is an old proverbe quod she / seith ¶ that the goodnesse þat thou maist do this day / do it [2985] & abide nat no delaye it nat til tomorwe / [2986] And therfore I counsaile / þat ye sende youre messages / swiche as been discrete & wise [2987] vn-to youre Aduersaries / tellynge hem on youre behalf / [2988] þat if they wole trete of pees & of accord / [2989] þat they shap hem / with-outen delay or taryng to come vn-to vs / [2990] which thyng parfourned was in dede / [2991] and whanne this trespassours & repentyng folk of hir folies / that is to seyn / the Aduersaries of Melibe / [2992] hadden herd / what this messager seyden vn-to hem / [2993] they weren right glad & ioyful / & answereden ful mekely & benygne / [2994] yeldyng graces & thankynges / to hire lord Melibe & to al his compaignye / [2995] & shopen hem with-oute delay to go with the messager / & obeye to the comandement of hire lord Melibe /

[2996] And right anon they taken hire way / to the court of Melibe / [2997] & toke with hem somme of hir trewe freendes / to make feith for hem / & for to been hire borwes ¶ [2998] And when they were come / to

HENGWERT (6-T. 248) [leaf 166, back]

& tolde hem bi ordre in the presence of Melibee / al this matiere as it is a-boue expressed / & declared / [2976] And preyde hem that they wolde geue hire a-vix & conseil / what best were to don in this node // [2977] And whanne Melibees frendis haddyn takyn hire auyx / & deliberacion of the forsoyde matiere [2978] & hadde examynede it by greet auysement & besynesse & greet diligence / [2979] they gave ful conseil / for to have pees & reste / [2980] And that-melibee schulde resseyue with good herte hise aduersarys / to foryiffnesse & mercy

[2981] ¶ And whanne dame Prudence / hadde herd thassent of hire lord / Melibee & the conseil of hise frendis / [2982] accord / with hire wil / & hyre entencion / [2983] sche was wonderly glad / in hire herte / & seyde / [2984]

¶ Ther is an old proverbe / quod sche / that seyth / that the goodnesse that thou mayst don this day do it / [2985] & abyde not no delaye it not til tomorwe / [2986] & therfore I counsaile that 3e sende youre massagis / swiche as been discrete / & wyse. [2987] vn-to youre aduersarys / tellynge hem on youre behalve / [2988] þat if they wole treste of pees / & of accord / [2989] that they schape hem with-outyn delay or taryng to comyn vn-to vs / [2990] which thyng performede was / in dede [2991] & whanne this trespassours & repentyng folk of here folyn / that is to seyne the aduersarys of Melibee / [2992] haddyn herd what this messageris seydyn vn-to hem / [2993] they wereo right glad & ioyful / & answeredyn ful mekely & benygne / [2994] zeldyng gracia / & thankyngis to here lord Melibee & to alle his compaignye / [2995] & schopyn hem with-outyn delay to gon with the massangeris / & obeye to the comandement of here lord Melibee //

[2996] & ry3t a-noon they toke here waye to the court / of Melibee / [2997] & tokyrn with hem somme of here trewe frendis to make feith for hem / & for to been here borwys / [2998] And whanne they were come to

CAMBRIDGE (6-T. 248) [leaf 166, back]

¶ And tolde hem by ordre in þe presence of Mellybe al þe matiere as it is abouen expressed and declared [2976] ¶ And prayden hem þat þei wolde yeven hire a wise counsaile ¶ what best were to doon in þis matiere [2977] ¶ And whan melibeus counsil hadde taken here avys and good deliberacion of þe forsaide matiere [2978] and hadden examyned it by greet bysnesse and greet diligence [2979] þei ȝeuen ful counsil for to haue pees and reste [2980] And þat Melibeus schuld receyve hit with good herite of his aduersaries to forȝunnes and mercy

[2981] ¶ And whan dame Prudence hadde herd þe assent of hire lord Melibe and þe counsel of hire frendes [2982] accorded wiþ hire wille and entencion [2983] scho was wonderly glad in herte and sayde [2984] ¶ Ther is an olde proverbe quod sche seiþ þat þe goodnesse þat þu maist do þis day do it [2985] and abyde it nought ne delaye it nought til to morwe [2986] ¶ And þerfore I counsaile þat þe sende youre messagers whiche þat ben discrete and wise [2987] vnto youre aduersaries / tellynge hem in youre bihale [2988] if þei wolen trete of pees and accorde [2989] þat þei schapen hem wiþoute delay or taryyng comye to vs [2990] ¶ which þinge performed was in dede [2991] and whan þese trespassours and repentyng folke of here folyes þat is to say þe aduersaries of melibe [2992] hadden herd what þese messengers sayden vnto hem; [2993] þei weren ful glad and ioyfulle and answered ful mekely and benygne [2994] ȝeldyng graces and þonkes to her lord Melibe and to alle his compaigne [2995] ¶ and schopen hem wiþoute delay to go wiþ þe messengers and obeye to þe comaundement of here lord Melibe

[2996] ¶ And riȝt anon þei taken here way to Melibe [2997] ¶ And toke þe somme of here trewe wordes and frendes to maken feiþ for hem and for to ben here borwes [2998] ¶ And whanne þei comen to

and tolde hem by order in þe presence of Me[le]ibe al þis matere as it is abouen expressed and declared. [2976] And prayden hem þat þei wolde ȝeuen hir avico and counsaile what best were to doo in þis matere [2977] ¶ And whan Melibeus frendes had taken her avise and deliberacion of þis forsaide matere [2978] and hadden examyned it by greet bysnesse. and greet diligence. [2979] þei gaf ful counsaile forto haue pees and rest. [2980] And þat Melibeus shuld receyven wiþ good herit his aduersaries to forȝunnesse and Mercy.

[2981] ¶ And whan dame prudence had herd þe assent of her lord Melebius and þe counsaile of his frendes [2982] accorded wiþ her wille and her entencion [2983] she was wonderly glad in hert and side [2984] Ther is an olde proverbe quod she seiþ: þat þe good[di]nesse þat thou maist doo þis day do it [2985] and abyde nat til [to seiþ we] to morowe. [2986] ¶ And þerfor I counsaile you þat you sende your messagers which þat ben discrete and wise. [2987] vnto youre aduersaries Telling hem in your bihale [2988] þat if þei wil trete of pees and accorde. [2989] þat þei schapen hem wiþoute delay or taryng to come vnto vs. [2990] Which þinge was performed in dede. [2991] And whan þise trespassours and repentyng folk of here folies þat is to say þe aduersaries of melebye [2992] hadden herd what þe messagers saiden vnto hom. [2993] þei were riȝt glad and ioful and answered ful mekely and benygne [2994] ȝeldyng graces and thankynges to her lorde Melebe and to al his compaigne [2995] and schopen hem wiþoute lay to goo wiþ þe messagers and obey to þe Comaundement of her lorde Melebius

[2996] ¶ And riȝt anon þei taken her way to þe courte of Meleby [2997] and token to hom some of her trewe frendys to make feiþ for hem and forto bene her borowes [2998] ¶ And whan þei were comen to

And tolde hem be order in þe presence of Melebe al þe Matier as it was abouen expressed & declared: [2976] And prayden hem þat þei wolde ȝeuen hire a wise counsaile what best were to done in þis matiere: [2977] ¶ And whan Melibeus counsel hadd taken hire-avise & goode deliberacion of þe forsaide matier: [2978] And haddo examyned it be grete besines & grete diligence: [2979] þei sauun ful counsaile for to haue pees & rest. [2980] And þat Melibe schold receyve it with goode herte of his aduersaries to for-ȝunnesse & mercy:

[2981] ¶ And whan dame Prudence hadd herd þe assent of hire lord Melibe. And þe counsel of here frendes [2982] accorded wiþ her wil & entencion [2983] scho was wonderly glad in hert & side. [2984] ¶ There is an olde proverbe quod sche seiþ: þat þe goodnesse þat þou maist do þis daie do it [2985] & abyde it nought ne delaye it nought til to morwe [2986] ¶ And þerfore I counsel þat þe sende youre messagers wiche þat ben discrete & wyse [2987] vnto youre aduersaries tellynge hem on youre be-hale [2988] if þei wil trete of pes & of accorde: [2989] þat þei schapen hem wiþoute de-lais or taryng to come to vs. / [2990] whiche þinge performed was indede [2991] ¶ And whan þese trespassours & repentyng folke of here folyes: þat is to seiþ þe aduersaries of Melibe. [2992] had herd what þese messagers saiden vnto hem [2993] þei were ful gladd. & ioyful & answered ful mekely & benyngly! [2994] ȝeldyng graces & þonkes to her lord Melibe. & to al his compaigne: [2995] And schopen wiþ-outen delay to gone wiþ þe messagers: & obey to þe comaundement of here lord Melibe

[2996] ¶ And riȝt anone þe token her weie to Melibe [2997] & toke þe somme of here trewe wordes & frendes to maken feiþ for hem: and for to bien her borwes [2998] ¶ And whan þei comen to

the presence of Melibee / he seyde hem these wordes [2999] It standeth thus quod Melibee / and sooth it is / that ye [3000] causeles and with-outen skille and reson [3001] han doon grete Injuries and wronges / to me and to my wyf Prudence / and to my doghter also / [3002] for ye han entred in-to myn hous by violence [3003] and have doon swich outrage / pat alle men knowen wel / pat ye han deserred the deeth / [3004] and therefore wol I knowe and wite of yow / [3005] whether ye wol putte the punysshynge and the chastisyng / and the vengeance of this outrage / in the wil of me / and of my wyf Prudence / or ye wol nat

[3006] ¶ Thanne / the wisseste of hem thre answerde for hem alle and seyde [3007] ¶ Sire quod he / we knowen wel / pat we been vnworthy / to comen vn-to the Court of so greet a lord & so worthy as ye been / [3008] for we han so greteyly mystaken vs / and han offendid and agilt in swich a wise / agayn youre heigh lordshipe / [3009] that trewely / we han deserred the deeth / [3010] but yet for the grete goodness and debonairete / pat al the world / witnesseth in youre persone / [3011] we submytten vs / to the excellence and benignitee of youre gracious lordshipe / [3012] and been redy to obeis to alle youre comandementz / [3013] bisekyng yow / that of youre merciable pitee / ye wol considereoure grete repentance and lowe submissioun [3014] and graunte vs forgyvenesse of oure outrageous trespas and offense / [3015] for wel we knowe / pat youre liberal grace and mercy / strechen hem farther / in-to goodness / than don oure outrageous giltes and trespas in-to wickednesse / [3016] al be it pat cursedly and dampnably / we han agilt agayn youre heigh lordshipe

[3017] ¶ Thanne Melibee / took hem vp from the ground ful benignely [3018] and receyved hir obligacions and hir bondes by hir othes vp-on hir plegges and borwes / [3019] and assigned hem a certeyn day / to retourne vn-to his Court. [3020] for-to accepte and receyve the sentence and

the presence of Melibe: he seyde hem these wordes [2999] ¶ It standeth thus quod Melibe & sooth it is / pat ye [3000] causeles & with-outen skille & reson / [3001] han doon grete Injuries & wronges to me / & to my wyf Prudence / & to my doghter also / [3002] for ye han entred in-to myn hous by violence / [3003] and have doon swich outrage / pat alle men knowen wel / pat ye han deserred the deeth || [3004] And therefore wol I knowe & wite of yow / [3005] whether ye wol putte the punysshynge & chastisyng / & the vengeance of this outrage / in the wil of me / & of my wyf or ye wol nat

[3006] ¶ Thanne the wisseste of hem thre / answerde for hem alle / & seyde || [3007] Sire quod he / we knowen wel / pat we been vnworthy / to comen vn-to the court of so greet a lord & so worthy / as ye been / [3008] for we han so greteyly mystaken vs / & han offendid & gilt in swich a wise / agayn youre heigh lordshipe / [3009] pat trewely / we han deserred the deeth / [3010] but yet for the grete goodness & debonairete / pat al the world / witnesseth of youre persone / [3011] we submytten vs / to the excellence & benygnyete of youre gracious lordshipe / [3012] and beny tobeve / to alle youre comandementz / [3013] bisekyng yow / pat of youre merciable pitee / ye wol considereoure grete repentance & lowe submissioun / [3014] and graunte vs forgyvenesse / of oure outrageous trespas & offense / [3015] for wel we knowen / pat youre liberal grace & mercy / strechen farther / in-to goodness / than don oure outrageous giltes & trespas in-to wickednesse / [3016] al be it pat cursedly & dampnably / we han agilt agayn youre heigh lordshipe

[3017] ¶ Thanne Melibe / took hem vp from the ground ful benignely / [3018] and receyved hir obligacions & hir bondes by hir othes / vp-on hir plegges & borwes / [3019] & assigned hem a certeyn day / to retourne vn-to his court [3020] for to accepte & receyve / the sentence &

the presence / of Melibee / he seyde hem these wordys / [2999] It standith thus quod Melibee / & sooth it is that [3000] causeles & with-outyn skille / & resous 3e [3001] han doon grete Injuries & wrongis / to me & to myn wyf Prudence And to myn doghtyr also / [3002] for 3e han entred in-to myn hous by violence / [3003] & have doon swich outrage that alle men knowen wel / that 3e han deserrud the deith / [3004] And therefore wol I knowe & wite of 3ow [3005] whethir 3e wete putte the ponysshynge and the chastisyng in-to vengeance / of this outrage in the wil of me / & of myn wyf : or 3e wete nat [3006]

¶ Thanne the wisseste of hem thre / answerde for hem alle & seyde / [3007] Sire we knowe wel that we been unworthy to come to the court of so greet a lord & so worthy as 3e been [3008] for we han so greteyly mystakyn vs / & han offendid & agilt in swich a wise agayn 3oure heigh lordshipe / [3009] that trewely we han deserrud the deith / [3010] But yet for the grete goodness & debonairete / that al the world witnessith of 3oure persone / [3011] we submytten vs to the excellence & the benygnetee of 3oure graciously lordshipe [3012] And been redy to obeye to alle 3oure comandementis / [3013] bisekyng 3ow that of 3oure Merciable pitee / 3e wolde considereoure grete repentance & lowe submissioun [3014] and graunte vs forgyvenesse of oure outrageous trespas and offence [3015] for weel we knowyn / that 3oure liberal grace / & meey / strechyn hem farther / in-to goodness / than don oure outrageous giltes & trespas in-to wickednesse [3016] Albe-it that cursedly & dampnably we han gilt agayn 3oure heigh lordshipe. <sup>1</sup> [3017]

¶ Thanne Melibee tok hem vp from the ground ful benignely / [3018] & resseynded here oblygyngonys & here bondis / by hirs othis upon here plegges / & borewis / [3019] and assignede hem a certeyn day to retourne vn-to this court [3020] forto receyve & accepte the sentence /

þe presence of Mellibe ¶ he seide hem þese wordes [2999] ¶ It stant þus quod Mellibe and soþ it is þat 3e [3000] causeles and wipouten akile and reson [3001] han don grete Iniuries and wronges to me and to my wif Dame Prudence and to myn daughter also [3002] ¶ For 3e han entred into myn hous by violence [3003] and han don suche outrage þat alle men knowen wal þat 3e han disserued þe deþ [3004] ¶ And þerefor wil I knowen and wyten of 3ou [3005] wheþer þat 3e wollen putte þe punyschement and chastyngs and þe vengeance of þis outrage in þe wille of me and my wif Dame Prudence or 3e wil nouht

[3006] ¶ Thanne þe wisest of hem þre answard for hem alle and sayde [3007] sir quod he we knowen wal þat we ben vnworþi to come to youre court of so gret a lord and of so worþy as 3e ben [3008] for we han so grete mistaken vs and han offended and agylt in such a wise aȝeins 3our heighe lordships. [3009] þat trewly we han deserued þe deth [3010] ¶ But 3if for þe grete goodnesse and debonaite þat alle þe world witenesseþ of 3oure persone [3011] ¶ We submyten vs to þe excellence and beniguite of 3oure gracious lordships [3012] and ben redy to obeye to alle 3our comaundementz [3013] beseehyng 3ou þat of 3oure mercyful pite. 3e wold considere oure grete repentance and lowe submysiõ [3014] and to graunte vs forȝeuesse of oure outrageous trespas and offense [3015] ¶ For wel we knowe þat 3oure liberall grace & mercy streechþ ferþer in-to goodnesse þan don oure outrageous giltes and trespases in-to wickednesse. [3016] al be it þat cursedly and dampnably we han gylt aȝeins 3oure heighe lordships

[3017] ¶ Thanne Mellibe took him vp fro þe grounds ful benygely [3018] and receyued here obligacions and here handes by hire opes vpon here plegges and here borwes [3019] and assigned hem a certeyn day to retourne vnto his courtes [3020] ¶ For to accepte and receyve þe sentence and

þe presence of melebius he seide hem þise wordes [2999] It stondeþ þus quod Melebius and soþ it is þat 3e [3000] causeles and wip-out skille and reson [3001] hane done grete iniuries and wronges to me and to my wif Prudence And to my ¶ douȝters also. [3002] for 3e han entred into myn hous by violence [3003] and hane done such outrage þat alle men knowe wal þat 3e han deserued þe deþ [3004] And þerefor wil I knowe and witt of 3ou [3005] wheþere 3e putte þe punshment and þe chastisement and þe vengeance of þis outrage in þe witt of me and of my wif Dame Prudence or 3e wil not

[3006] Than þe wisest of hem þre answered for hem alle and seide [3007] ¶ Sir quod he we knowe wal þat we bene vnworþi to come vnto þe Suerte vnto so grete [a lord] and so worþi as 3e bene. [3008] for we han so grete mistaken vs and hane offended and gylted in such a wise. aȝeins 3oure hegi lordship. [3009] þat trewly we haf deserued þe deþ. [3010] But 3if for þe grete goodnesse and debonaite þat all men don witenesse of 3oure persone / [3011] We submyten vs to 3our excellence and benygnyte of 3oure gracious lordship. [3012] for we bene redy to obey to all 3oure comaundementes [3013] hyseking 3ou þat of 3oure merciable pite 3e wil considere our grete repentance and lowe submyssiõ [3014] and graunt vs forȝeuesse of oure outrageous trespas and offense. [3015] for wel we knowen þat 3oure liberall grace and mercie streechþ ferþere into goodnesse þan doþ our outrageous trespas into wikkednesse. [3016] al be it þat cursedly and dampnably we han ygilte aȝeinst 3oure lordship

[3017] ¶ Than Melebye toke hem vp fro þe grounds ful benygely [3018] and receyued her oblacions and her londes by her opes vpon her plegges and borwes. [3019] And assigned hem a certeyn day to retourne vnto his courtes [3020] forto' accepte and to receyve þe sentence and

þe presence of Mellibe he seide hem þes wordes! [2999] It standþ þus quod Mellibe: & soþe it is þat 3e [3000] causeles and wip-oute skil & reson [3001] hane done grete Iniuries & wronges to me & to my wif Dame Prudence! & to my donlith also! [3002] ¶ For 3e hane entred in-to myne housse by violence [3003] & hane done suche outrage! þat all men knowe wale þat 3e hane deserued þe deþe [3004] ¶ And þere-for wil I. knowen & witen of 3oue [3005] weþer þat 3e wil putte þe punyschement & þe chasteyngs & þe vengeance of þis outrage in þe wil of me & of my wif dame Prudence or 3e wil nouht!

[3006] Than þe wysest of hem þre answard for hem al. & seide. [3007] ¶ Sir quod he we knowen wale þat we 'ben vnworþi to come to 3oure courtes of so grete a lorde & so worþe as 3e bien! [3008] And for we hane so grete mys-taken vs & hane offended & aglite in suche a wise aȝeins 3oure hille lord-schippe [3009] þat trewly we hane deseruede þe deþ! [3010] But 3if for þe grete goodnesse & debonaite þat al þe werlde witenesseþ of 3oure persoun [3011] We submytte vs vn-to þe hille excellance & beniguite of 3oure gracious lorsehip [3012] and bien rede to obeie vn-to al 3oure comaundementes [3013] Beseechinge 3oue þat of 3oure merciable pite to wylne consider oure grete repentance & lowe submissiõ: [3014] And to graunt vs for-ȝefnesse of oure outrageous trespas & offense! [3015] For wel we knowe þat 3ours liberall grace & mercye streechen ferþer in-to goodnesse þan done oure outrageous giltes & trespases in-to wikkednesse! [3016] abeit þat cursedly & dampnably we hane gylte aȝeins 3oure hille lordschippe!

[3017] Than Mellibe toke him vpe fro þe grounds ful benygely [3018] & receyued here obligacions & here landes by hire opes vpon here plegges & her borwes [3019] & assigned hem a certeyn daie to retorne vn-to his courtes! [3020] for to accepte & receyve þe sentence &

Jugement þat Melibee wolde comande to be doon on hem by the causes aforesayd / [3021] whiche thynges ordeyned / euery man retourned to his hous /

[3022] And whan þat dame Prudence saugh hir tyme / she freyned and axed hir lord Melibee / [3023] what vengeance / he thoughte / to taken of hise Aduersaries

[3024] To which Melibee answered and seyde ¶ Certes quod he I thinke and purpose me fully / [3025] to deserite hem / of al þat euere they han / and for to putte ham / in exil for euer

[3026] Certes quod dame Prudence / this were a cruel sentence and muchel agayn reson / [3027] for ye been riche ynough and han no nede of oother mennes good / [3028] and ye myghte lightly in this wise gete yow a couisitous name / [3029] which is a vicious thyng and oghte been eschewid of euery good man [3030] flor after the sawe of the word of the Apostle /. Couisite is roote of alle harmes /

[3031] And therefore it were bettere for yow / to lese so muchel good of youre owene / than for to taken of hir good in this manere / [3032] for bettere it is to lesen with worshippe / than it is to wyne with vileynye and shame / [3033] And euery man oghte to doon his diligence and his bysnyesse / to geten hym a good name / [3034] And yet shal he nat oonly hise hyme in kepynge of his good name / [3035] but he shal also enforen hym alwey / to do som thyng by which he may renouelle his good name / [3036] for it is wryten / þat the olde good loos and good name of a man / is soone goon and passed / whan it is nat newed no renouelled [3037] ¶ And as touchynge / þat ye seyn / ye wole exile youre Aduersaries / [3038] that thynketh me / muchel agayn reson / and out of mesure / [3039] considered the power / þat they han yeue yow vp-on hem self / [3040] And it is wryten þat he is worthy / to lesen his priuilege / þat mysueth / the myght and the power / þat is yeuen hym [3041] ¶ And I sette cas / ye myghte enioyne hem / þat peyne by right / and by lawe / [3042] whiche I

Jugement þat Melibee wolde comande / to be doon on hem / by the causes aforesayd // [3021] whiche thynges ordeyned / euery man retourned to his hous //

[3022] And whanne þat dame Prudence saugh hir tyme / she freyned / & axed hir lord Melibee / [3023] what vengeance he thoughte to taken of hise Aduersaries :

[3024] ¶ To which / Melibee answered & seyde // Certes quod he I. thinke & purpose me fully / [3025] to deserite hem / of al þat euere they han / and for to putte ham in exil / for euer

[3026] ¶ Certes quod Dame Prudence / this were a cruel sentence / & muchel ageyn reson / [3027] for ye been riche ynow & han no nede of oother mennes good / [3028] & ye myghten lightly in this wise / geten yow a couisitous name / [3029] which is a vicious thyng & oghte been eschewid of euery man / [3030] for after the sawe of the word of thapostle // Couisite is / roote of alle harmes /

[3031] And therefore / it were bettere for yow / to lese so muchel good of youre owene / than for to take of hire good / in this manere / [3032] for bettere it is / to lese good with worshippe / than it is / to wyne good with vileynye & shame / [3033] And euery man / oghte do his diligence & his bysnyesse / to geten hym a good name / [3034] and yet shal he nat oonly hisen hym in kepynge his goode name / [3035] but he shal also / enforen hym alwey / to do som thyng by which he may renouelle his goode name // [3036] for it is wryten / That the olde goode loos / or good name of a man / is soone goon & passed / whanne it is nat newed / no renouelled // [3037] & as touchynge þat ye seyn / ye wole exile youre Aduersaries : [3038] that thynketh me / muchel agayn reson / & out of mesure / [3039] considered the power / þat they han yeuen yow vp-on hem self // [3040] And it is wryten / that he is worthy to lesen his priuilege / þat mysueth / the myght / & the power / þat is yeuen him / [3041] And I sette cas / ye myghte enioyne hem / that peyne / by right / & by lawe / [3042] whiche I

& Jugement that Melibee wolde comande to be don on hem / by the cause aforesaid. [3021] whiche thyngis ordeynyd / euery man retourned to his hous //

[3022] And whanne that dame Prudence saw hire tyme sche freynede and axede hire lord Melibee [3023] what vengeance he thouste to takyn of hise aduersaries [3024] what

¶ TO whiche Melibee answered & seyde certis quod he I thinke & purpose me fully [3025] to deserite hem of al that they han / & for to putte hem in exil for euer. [3026]

¶ Certis quod dame prudence this were a cruel sentence / & mechil a-geyn reson / [3027] for ye been riche I-now / & han non ned of othere mennes / [3028] & ye myghtyn lightly in this wyse / getyn zow a coucitous name [3029] whiche is a vicious thyng & oughte to been eschewid of euery good man / [3030] flor aftyr the sawe of the word of thapostele / Couesityse is roote of alle harmys / [3031] & therefore it were bettere / for zow to lese so meche good / of zoure owene : than for to takyn of hire good / in this manere [3032] flor bettere it is to less good / with worchepe : thanne it is to wyne good with vilanye / & schame / [3033] And euery man oughte to doon his diligence / & his bysnyesse / to getyn hym a good name / [3034] & zit schal he nat only / beseye hym in kepynge his good name : [3035] but he schal also enforeyn hym alwey to doon sumthyng by whiche he may renouelle / hise goode name [3036] flor it is wryten / that the olde goode loos / or goode name / of a man is soone goon- & passid / whanne it nys nat newid no renouellyd / [3037] And as touchynge that ye seyn ye wole exile zoure aduersaryis / [3038] that thynkyth me mekyl agayn reson And out of mesure / [3039] considerede the power that they han zeuyen zow vp-on hem-self / [3040] And it is wryten that he is worthy to lesse hiso priuylege that mysueth & the poweer / that is zeuyen hym / [3041] & I sette cas / ye myzte enioyne hom / that peyne by ryzt / & by lawe / [3042] whiche I

þe Tuggementes þat Melibie wolde comande to ben don on hem  
þe þe causes a-forþ sayde / [3021] whiche þinges ordeyned /  
euery man returnede to his hous

[3022] ¶ And when þat dame Prudence saugh hire  
tyme sche fr[re]yned and axede hire lord melibie [3023] what  
vengeance he þouht to take of his aduersaries

[3024] To which melibie answered and sayde ¶ Certes  
quod he I þenke and purposse fully [3025] to dis-  
herite hem of al þat þat han ¶ And for to putten  
hem in exile for euere

[3026] ¶ Certes quod Dame Prudence þis were a cruel  
sentence and mochel aȝeinste reson. [3027] For þe ben riche  
yough and han no nede of oþer mennes good [3028]  
and ȝe mighte lightly geten ȝou a couetyous  
name [3029] which is a vicious þinge and oughte  
[be] eschewed of euery man [3030] ¶ For after þe sawe  
of þe apostol Couetise is roote of alle harmes  
[3031] ¶ And þerefore it were bettre to lese so mochel  
good of ȝoure owne þan for to take of here good in þis  
manere [3032] ¶ For better it is to lese good wiþ worshippe  
þenne it is good to wyne worshippe wiþ vilanye and schame  
[3033] ¶ And euery man oughte to don his bysnyesse and  
to geten him a good name [3034] ¶ And ȝet schal he nouht  
only kepen him in kepynge of his good name [3035] But  
he schal also enforcen him alwey to don som þinge by  
which he may renouelle his good name [3036] ¶ For if it  
is write þat þe olde goods loos or good name of a man  
is some gone and passed when it is nouht newed and  
renouelled [3037] ¶ And as touchinge þat ȝe sayn þat ȝe  
wold exile ȝoure aduersaries [3038] þat þenkþe me  
moch aȝeinste reson and out of mesure [3039] ¶ Con-  
sidered þe power þat þe han ȝouen ȝou vpon hemself  
[3040] And it is writen. þat he is worþe to lesen his  
priuellege þat mysseþ it ¶ The might and þe power þat  
is ȝouen him. [3041] And I sette cas þat ȝe mighte annoye  
hem þat payne by rihte and by lawe [3042] swihte I

Tuggement of þat Melebye wil comande to be done to hem  
by þise causes to-forþ seide. [3021] whiche þingges ordeyned /  
euery man : returnede home to his hous

[3022] ¶ And when þat Dame Prudence segh her  
tyme. she fr[re]yned and asked her lordo [3023] what  
vengeaunce he þouht to take of his aduersarius

[3024] To which Melibius answered and seide. Certys  
quod I I thank and purposse me fully [3025] to dis-  
herite hem and al þat ȝere þei haue and forto putte  
hem in exile for euere moȝo

[3026] ¶ Certis quod dame Prudence þis were a cruel  
sentence and mochel aȝeinste reson. [3027] For ȝe bene  
riche ynouȝe and haue no nede of oþer mennys good /  
[3028] and ȝe mysten lightly goto ȝou a  
couetyous name [3029] Which is a vicious þinge and  
oughte to bene eschewed of euery man [3030] ¶ For after þe sawe  
of þe wond of þe apostol Couetise is roote of alle harmes  
[3031] ¶ And þerefore it were better to ȝou to lese so mochel  
good of ȝoure owne þan forto take of her good in þis  
manere. [3032] For bettere it is to lese good with Worship  
þan it is to wyne good wiþ vilanye and shamo. / [3033] ¶ And  
euery man ouȝt to doo his diligence of his bysnyesse  
to geten hym a good name. [3034] ¶ And ȝit schal he not  
only bysren him in kepynge his good name [3035] But  
he schal also enforcen him alwey to doon somme þinge by  
which he may renouelle his good name [3036] ¶ For if it  
is writen ¶ The olde good lose or good name of a man  
is some done or gone or passed when it is not newed ne  
renouelled [3037] ¶ And as touchinge þat ȝe sayn ȝe  
wil exile ȝoure aduersaries [3038] þat þenkþe me  
moch aȝeinste reson. and out of mesure [3039] ¶ Con-  
sidered. þe power þat þei han ȝouen ȝou vpon hem self  
[3040] ¶ And it is writen ¶ that he is worþe to lesen his  
priuellege þat mysseþ þe myht and þe power þat  
is ȝouen hym [3041] ¶ And I sette cas ȝe myht enioyne  
hem þat þeyne by riht and lawe [3042] whiche I

Tuggement þat Melibie wold comande to be done on hem  
be þe causes aforthe seide: [3021] whiche þinge ordeineth  
euery man returnede to his hous /

[3022] And when þat Dame prudences sawhe her  
time sche fr[re]yned & axed her lord Melibie: [3023] Whatte  
vengeance he þouht to take on his aduersaris

[3024] ¶ To whiche Melibie answered & seide: ¶ Certes  
quod [he]: I þenke & purposse fully [3025] to dis-  
herit hem of al þat þei haue: & for to putten  
hem in exile for euere more

[3026] Certes quod Dame Prudence þis were a cruel  
sentence & mochel aȝeinste reson: [3027] For ȝe be riche  
ynouȝe & haueþ no nede of oþer mennes good: [3028]  
and ȝe myht lyhtly geten ȝou a couetous  
name. [3029] whiche is a vicious þinge & ouhte  
be eschewed of euery man: [3030] For after þe sawe  
of þe Apostol Couetise is rote of al harmes:  
[3031] ¶ And þerefore it were better to lese so muchel  
goods of ȝoure owne þan for to tak of here goods in þis  
manere. [3032] ¶ For better it is to lese good wiþ worshippe  
þan it is good to wyne worshippe wiþ velanye and schame  
[3033] ¶ And euery man ouhte to done his bysness  
to geten him a good name: [3034] And ȝitte schal he nouht  
only keppen him in kepynge of his good name: [3035] But  
he schal also enforcen him alwey to done some þinge be  
whiche he may renouelle his good name [3036] For it is  
y-writen: þat þe olde good lose or good name of a man  
is some gone & passed: when it is nouht newed ne  
renouelled / [3037] ¶ And as touchinge þat ȝe sayne þat ȝe  
wold exile ȝoure aduersaries: [3038] þat þenkþe me  
moch aȝeinste reson & out of mesure: [3039] Con-  
sider þe power þat þei haue ȝouen ȝowe vpon hem self:  
[3040] And it is writen þat he is worþe to lesen his  
priuellege þat mysseþ þe myht & þe pouere þat  
is ȝouen him: [3041] ¶ And I sette cas þat ȝe myht annoye  
hem þat payne be riht & lawe. [3042] whiche I.

trove / ye mowe nat do / [3043] I seye ye myghte nat putten it to execucio<sup>n</sup> per-aventure / [3044] and thanne were it likly to retourne to the werre as it was biforn / [3045] And therfore / if ye wole þat men do yow obeisance / ye moste deemen moore curteisly / [3046] this is to seyn / ye moste yow moore ey sentences and Iuggements [3047] ¶ flor it is writen / þat he / þat moost curteisly comandeth / to hym men moost obeyen / [3048] And therfore I pray yow þat in this necessite / and in this nede / ye caste yow to overcome youre herte [3049] ¶ flor Senek seith / That he þat overcometh his herte / overcometh twice [3050] ¶ And Tullius seith ¶ Ther is no thyng so commendable in a greet lord / [3051] as when he is debonaire and meeke / and appeeth lightly / [3052] And I pray yow þat ye wole forbere now to do vengeance [3053] in swich a manere / þat youre goode name may be kept and conserved / [3054] and þat men mowe have cause and matere / to preyse-yow of pitee and of mercy [3055] and þat ye have no cause to repente yow of thyng þat ye donn [3056] ¶ flor Senek seith ¶ He overcometh in an yuel manere þat repenteth hym of his victorie / [3057] Wherfore I pray yow / lat mercy been in youre mynde and in youre herte / [3058] to theffect and entente þat god almyghty have mercy on yow in his laste Iugement<sup>t</sup> [3059] ¶ flor seint Jame seith in his Epistle ¶ Iugement withoute mercy shal be donn to hym / þat hath no mercy of another wight

¶ Senek

¶ Tullius

¶ Senek

¶ Trebuch in epistola

¶ Melibee

[3060] Whanne Melibee hadde herd the grete skiles and reasons of Dame Prudence / and hire visio informacionis and techynges / [3061] his herte gan enlyne to the wyl of his wif consideringe hir trewe entente / [3062] and conformed hym anon and assented fully to werken after hir conseil / [3063] and thanked god / of whom procedeth al vertu and alle goodness / þat hym sente a wif / of so greet discrecion [3064] And when the day cam þat hire Adversaries sholde appieren in his presence / [3065] he spak vn-

ELLESMEERE (6-T. 261)

trove yo mowe nat do / [3043] I seye / ye myghte nat putte it to execucio<sup>n</sup> per aventure / [3044] & thanne were it likly / to retorne to the werro / as it was biforn / [3045] And ther-fore / if ye wole / þat men do yow obeisance! yow <sup>moste</sup> demoe moore curteisly / [3046] this is to seyn / ye moste yow / moore ey sentences & Iugementis ¶ [3047] flor it is writen / that he / þat moost curteisly comandeth / to hym / men moost obeyen / [3048] & ther-fore .I. pray yow / þat in this necessite / & in this nede / ye caste yow to overcome youre herte ¶ [3049] ffor Senek seith ¶ that he þat overcometh his herte! overcometh twice ¶ [3050] And Tullius seith ¶ ther is no thyng so commendable in a greet lord / [3051] as when he is debonaire & meke / & speiseth hym lightly ¶ [3052] And I pray yow / þat ye wol forbere now to do vengeance [3053] in swich a manere / þat your goode name / may be kept & conserved / [3054] & þat men mowe / have cause & matere / to preiso yow / of pitee & of mercy / [3055] & þat ye have no cause / to repente yow of thyng þat ye donn ¶ [3056] ffor Senek seith ¶ He overcometh / in an yuel manere þat repenteth hym / of his victorie ¶ [3057] Wher-fore / I pray yow / lat mercy be in youre herte / [3058] to theffect & entente / þat god almyghty have mercit on yow in his laste Iugement ¶ [3059] ffor Saint Jame seith / in his epistle ¶ Iugement withoute mercy / shal be donn to hym / þat hath no mercy / of another wight

[3060] ¶ Whanne Melibee hadde herd / the grete skiles & reasons of dame Prudence / & of her visio informacionis & techynges / [3061] his herte gan enlyne to the wyl of his wif / consideringe hir trewe entente / [3062] conformed hym anon & assented fully / to werken after hir conseil / [3063] & thanked god / of whom procedeth al vertu / & al goodness / þat hym sente a wif / of so greet discrecion ¶ [3064] And whanne the day cam / þat hire Adversaries / sholde appieren / in his presence! [3065] he spak

HENGWRT (6-T. 261) f. 124v. 252r

trove so he may not do / [3043] I seye so myght nat putte it to execucio<sup>n</sup> paraventure [3044] & thanne were it likly to retorne to the werre as it was by-forn [3045] & therfore if so wole that men donn 3ow obeysaunce / so muste deeme moore curteisly [3046] this is to seye so muste yow moore ey sentence & Ingementis / [3047] flor it is vrete / that he that most curteisly comandeth / to /o hym / men muste obeye / [3048] & therfore I praye 3ow / that in this necessite / & this nede 3o caste 3ow to overcome 3oure herte // [3049] ffor senek seith that he that [ones] ouyrcomyth<sup>1</sup> [his/herte ouercome] seith that he that [ones] ouyrcomyth<sup>1</sup> [his/herte ouercome] twice / [3050] And Tullius / seith . per is / no þing / so commendable in a grev lord. [3051] as when he is debonaire & meke . & appeeth hym mekoll . [3052] And I praye you . þat ye wolt forbere now to do vengeance [3053] in suche a maner þat your good name maie be kept & conserved . [3054] & þat men maie have cause & matar / to preise you in pite & mercy . [3055] & þat ye have no cause to repent you of þing / þat ye done . [3056] ffor Senek seith . he overcometh in eyth<sup>r</sup> / in such a maner þat repentith hym of his / victorie ¶ [3057] Wherfore I prairie you lat / mercy ben in your herte [3058] to þe effecte & þe entente þat god almythi haue mercy vp-on you in his / last / iugement ¶ [3059] ¶ ffor seynt / lame seith in his / epistle / Iugement<sup>2</sup> with oute mercy schall / be do to . hym . þat hat no mercy of anoþer wight .

[3060] When Me'libe had herd þe grete skiles / & reasons / of dame Prudence & of her / visio informacionis / & techynges / . [3061] his herte gan enlyne to þe wille of his wif . considering / to her trewe entente / [3062] conformed hym anon & assented fulli to wirchen after / his / counceile . [3063] & þankid god of / whom procedith all / goodaice / þat hym sente a wif / of so greet discrecion . [3064] And when þe dacie come þat his / adversaries / schulden appere in his presence . [3065] he spak /

CAMBRIDGE (6-T. 261) [this page, Harl. 1786]

troue 3e may nouȝt do [3043] I say ne no mighte nouȝt  
 putte it to execucion perauenture [3044] and þenne  
 were it likly to returne to þe werte as it was byforen  
 [3045] ¶ And þerfore if 3e wola þat men do 3ou obedi-  
 aunce: 3e moste deme more curteisly [3046] þis is to  
 sayn 3e moste ȝiue more say sentences and Iuggementz  
 [3047] ¶ for it is writen þat he þat most curteisly  
 comandeth: to him men most obeyen [3048] ¶ And þer-  
 fore I pray 3ou þat in þis necessite and in þis neede:  
 3e casten þerfore to ouercome 3oure herte [3049] ¶ for Senec  
 seiþ ¶ he þat ouercometh his herte: ouercometh  
 twyes [3050] ¶ And Tullius seiþ ¶ Ther is no þing so  
 comendable in a gret lord [3051] as when he is debon-  
 aire and meeke and appeeth him meekely [3052] ¶ And I pray  
 3ou þat 3e wola forþore now to do vengeance [3053] in  
 such a manere. þat 3oure goode name may be kepte and  
 conserued [3054] and þat man may haue 1 cause and  
 matiere to preyse 3ou of pite and of mercy [3055] and  
 þat 3e han no cause to repente 3ou of þing þat 3e doest  
 [3056] ¶ for Senec seiþ: he ouercometh in euil  
 manere þat repeneth him of his victorie [3057] ¶ Where-  
 fore I pray 3ou let mercy be in 3oure  
 herte [3058] to peffecte and þe entent þat god  
 almyghty haue mercy vpon 3ou in his last Iuggement [3059]  
 [Cor saint Jacques dit en son epiestre: iugement] ¶ wif-  
 outent mercy schal be to him þat haþ no mercy of  
 anoþer wight  
[1 leaf 214, b. 15]

[3060] ¶ When Melibie had herd þe grete skilles  
 and resons of Dame Prudence and of hire wise informacion  
 and techinges: [3061] his herte gan encline to þe wille of  
 his wif consydering þat þe trows entent [3062] con-  
 formed him anon ¶ And assented fully to worchen after hire  
 counsel. [3063] and þanketh god of whom procedeth all  
 godnesse þat him sente a wif of so gret  
 discrecion [3064] ¶ And when þe day came þat his aduer-  
 saries schulde appere in his presence: [3065] he speke

troue 3e mowe not doo [3043] I say 3e myȝt not  
 put it to execucion perauenture / [3044] and þan  
 were it likly to returne to þe werte as it was byforen  
 [3045] And þerfore ȝif 3e þan wol þat men don 1 3ou obedi-  
 aunce 3e moste deme more curteisly [3046] This is to  
 sayn 3e moste ȝeue more say sentences and Iuggementys.  
 [3047] for it is writen þat he þat most curteisly  
 comandeth to hym men most obeyen [3048] ¶ And þer-  
 fore I pray 3ou þat in þis necessite and in þis neede  
 3e cast 3ou to ouercome 3oure hert. [3049] for Senec  
 seiþ. He þat ouercometh his hert ouercometh  
 twis. / [3050] ¶ And Tullius seiþ. Ther nys no þing so  
 comendable in a grete lord [3051] as when he is debonaire  
 and meke and apaiseth hym self lightly. [3052] And I pray  
 3ou þat 3e wil forþore now to do vengeance [3053] in  
 such a maner þat 3our good name may be kepte and  
 conserued [3054] and þat men may han a cause and  
 matere to preise 3ou of pite and of mercy [3055] and  
 þat 3e haue no cause to repenþ 3ou of þing þat 3e doest  
 [3056] ¶ for Senec seiþ. He ouercometh in an euil  
 manere þat repeneth hym of his victorie. [3057] Where-  
 fore I pray 3ou let mercy be in 3oure  
 hert [3058] to þe effecte and entent þat god  
 almyghty haue mercy on 3ou in his last Iuggement [3059]  
 ¶ for seint Iame seiþ in his Epistel ¶ Iuggement wif-  
 outent mercy schal be do to hym þat haþ no mercy on  
 another wight

[3060] ¶ When Melibius had herd þe grete skilles  
 and resons of dame Prudence and hire wise enformacion  
 and techinge. [3061] His hert gan encline to þe wille of  
 his wif. consyderinge her trows entent. [3062] Con-  
 formed. hym anon and contented fully to worchen after her  
 counselle [3063] and þanked god of whome procedeth all  
 godnesse þat hym sente a ¶ wif of so grete  
 discrecion [3064] ¶ And when þe day came þat his aduer-  
 saries shuld appere in his presence [3065] he speke

troue 3e may not do: [3043] I. seye ne myght not  
 put it to execution: parauenture [3044] & þan  
 were it likly to returne to þe werte as it was be-foren:  
 [3045] ¶ And þer-fore if 3e wif þat men do 3owe obseruaunce  
 & obeysaunce: 3e moste deme more curteisly: [3046] þis is  
 to seie 3e moste ȝeue mor sei sentence & Iuggementz:  
 [3047] for it is writen þat he þat most curteisly  
 comandeth: to him. men most obeyen [3048] ¶ And þer-  
 fore I. praye 3owe þat in þis necessite: & in þis neede  
 3e casten þer-fore to ouer-come 3oure hert: [3049] ¶ For  
 Senec seiþ he þat ouer-comeþ his hert ouer-comeþ  
 twyes: [3050] ¶ And Tullius seiþ: þer is noþinge so  
 commendable in a grete lorde: [3051] as when he is debon-  
 aire & meke & appeeth him mekely: [3052] ¶ And I. preie  
 3owe þat 3e wil for-berre now to do vengeance [3053] in  
 suche maner þat 3oure goode name may be kepte &  
 conserued: [3054] and þat men maie haue cause &  
 matiere to preyse 3owe of pite & of mercy: [3055] And  
 þat 3e haue no cause to repente 3owe of þing þat 3e done:  
 [3056] ¶ For Senec seiþ: he repeneth him in yuel  
 manere þat repeneth him of his victorie [3057] where-  
 fore I. preis 3owe: lete. Mercy be in 3oure  
 herte: [3058] to peffecte & pentente þat god  
 al myghty haue Mercy vpon 3owe in his last Iugement: [3059]  
 [Cor saint Iaqves dit en lepiestre Iugement (19 C. 14.)] wif  
 outent mercy schal be to him þat haþe no mercye of  
 anoþere wyht!

[3060] ¶ When Melibie hadde herd þe grete skils  
 & resons of dame Prudence: and of hire wise informacions  
 & techinges [3061] his hert gan encline to þe wif of  
 his wif consydering to þe trows entent [3062] con-  
 formed him a name: & assented fully to worchen after hire  
 counsel: [3063] & þongede god of whome procedeth all  
 godnesse þat him sent a wif of so [grete]  
 discrecion: [3064] ¶ And when þe daie cam þat his aduer-  
 saries schold appere in his presence. [3065] He speke

to hem ful goodly / and seyde in this wyse [3066] ¶ Al be  
it so / þat of youre pride / and presumption: *ohi' folie' /*  
and of youre negligence and vnkonnyng / [3067] *þe* þane  
mysborn yow and trespassed vn-to me. [3068] *þe* yet for as  
much / as I see and biholde youre grete humylytee /  
[3069] and þat ye been sory and repentant of youre giltes /  
[3070] it constreyneth me / to doon yow grace and mercy  
[3071] ¶ Therefore / I receyue yow / to my grace [3072] and  
foryeue yow outrely alle the offenses / Iniuries and wronges  
þat ye haue doon agayn me and myne / [3073] to this  
effect and to this ende / that god of his endeles mercy  
[3074] wole at the tyme of oure dyngge foryeuen vs oure  
giltes that we han trespassed to hym in this wretched  
world / [3075] for douteles / if we be sory and repentant  
of the synnes and giltes whiche we han trespassed in the  
sighte of oure lord god / [3076] he is so free and so merci-  
able / [3077] that he wole foryeuen vs oure giltes [3078]  
and bryngen vs to his blisse / that neuere hath ende. Amen

¶ Here is ended Chaucers tale of Melibee / and of  
Dame Prudence ☉

to hem ful goodly / & seyde in this wise || [3066] Al be  
it so / þat of youre pride & by presumption & folie /  
& of youre negligence & vnkonnyng / [3067] ye haue  
mysborn yow / & trespassed vn-to me! [3068] yet for as  
muchel / as I se & biholde youre grete humylytee /  
[3069] & þat ye been sory & repentant of youre giltes /  
[3070] it constreyneth me / to do yow grace & mercy /  
[3071] Wherefore I receyue yow to my grace / [3072] &  
foryeue yow outrely alle the offenses / Iniuries and wronges /  
þat ye haue doon / ageyns me & myn / [3073] to this  
effect & to this ende / þat god / of his endeles mercy /  
[3074] wole atte tyme of oure dyngge / foryeuen vs oure  
giltes þat we han trespassed to hym / in this wretched  
world / [3075] for douteles / if we be sory & repentant  
of the synnes & giltes / whiche we han trespassed / in the  
sighte of oure lord god / [3076] he is so free & so merci-  
able [3077] þat he wole foryeuen vs oure giltes / [3078]  
& bryngen vs to the blisse / that neuere hath ende .

¶ Here is endid / Chaucers tale / of Melibe / ☉

to hem full/goodli & seide to hem in þis/wise. [3066] ¶ Alþ/  
be it/ so þat of your pride & his presumption & folie  
& of your negligence & vnkonnyng. [3067] Ye haue  
mys/ born you & tresped to me. [3068] Yet for as/  
meche as/ I se & beholde your grete humylyte  
[3069] & þat ye ben sorie & repentaunt of your giltes/  
[3070] it/ constreyneth me to do yow grace & mercy /  
[3071] wherefore I receyue you to my grace. [3072] &  
foryeuen/ you intierli alle þ' offences/ iniuries/ & wrongis/  
þat ye han done ayenst/ me & myn: [3073] to þis/  
effecte & to þis/ ende þat god of his/ endeles/ mercy .  
[3074] will/ at þe tyme of dyngg/ foryeuen/ our/  
giltes/ þat we haue trespeded vn-to hym in þis/ wretched  
world. [3075] for doutles/ if/ we be sorie & repentaunt/  
of þ' synnes/ & giltes/ in þ' whiche we han trespeded in þ'  
sight/ of our/ lord god. [3076] he is/ so free & so merci-  
ful/ [3077] þat he will/ foryeuen/ vs/ our/ giltes/. [3078]  
& bryngen vs/ to þis/ blis/ þat neuer hath ende .  
To whiche blis/ he vs/ bryng/ þat blood on crois/ for vs/  
did spryng. Qui cum deo patre. & cetera. //

Here/endith Chaucers/tale/of Melibe/ And Prudence/11  
[<sup>1</sup> *Harl. MS 1795 extract ends*]

to hem ful goodly and sayde to hem in his wise [3066] ¶ Al  
be it so þat of youre proude and by presumption and folye  
¶ and of youre negligence and vnkunyng [3067] 3e han  
mysborn 3ou and trespassed to me // [3068] 3e for as  
meche as I se and byholde youre grete humilite  
[3069] and þat 3e ben sory and repentaunt of youre gultes  
[3070] it constreyneth me to do 3ou grace and mercy  
[3071] ¶ Wherefore I receyue 3ou vnto my grace [3072] and  
for3eue 3ou outrely alle þe offenses Injuries and wronges  
þat 3e han doon a3eins me and myne [3073] to þis  
effeete and to þis ende / þat god of his endelese mercy  
[3074] wil at þe tyme of oure deyinge for3euen oure  
gultes þat we han trespast vnto him in þis wrecche  
world // [3075] ¶ For douteles if we ben sory and repentaunt  
of þe synnes and gultes þe which we han trespassed in þe  
sight of oure lord god [3076] he is so fre and so mercy-  
ful [3077] þat he wil for3euen vs oure gultes [3078]  
and hryngen vs to þilke blisse þat neuer haf ende.  
To which blisse he vs bringe That blood on crosse for vs  
gan spryng Qui cum patre /

to hem ful goodly And anide in þis wise. [3066] Al be  
it so þat of youre pride and hegh presumption and foly.  
and of youre negligence and vnkunyng [3067] 3e han  
mysborn 3ou. and trespassed vnto me [3068] 3it for as  
meche as I See and byholde youre grete humilite  
[3069] and þat 3e bene sory and repentaunte of youre gultes  
[3070] It constreyneth me to do 3ou grace. / and mercy  
[3071] and wherefore I receyue 3ou to my grace. [3072] And  
for3eue 3ou vnterly al þe offenses Injuries and wronges  
þat 3e haue done a3eins me and myne [3073] to þis  
effeete and to þis ende þat god of his endelese mercy  
[3074] wil at þe tyme of oure deyinge for3eue vs oure  
gultes þat we han trespassed vnto hym in þis wrecched  
world. [3075] for douteles if we bene sory and repentaunte  
of þe synnes and gultes in þe which we han trespassed in þe  
sight of oure lord god. [3076] He is so fre and so merci-  
able. [3077] þat he wil for3eue vs oure gultes [3078]  
and hrynge vs to þe blisse þat neuere haf ende .Ame.N.

¶ Here endeth chaucers' tale of meloibe

to hem ful goodly And seke to hem in þis wise [3066] Al be  
it so þat of youre pride & be presumiciou & foly.  
& of youre negligence & vnkunyng [3067] 3e haue  
misborne 3owe & trespassed to me [3068] 3it for al  
so muche as I see & beholde youre grete humilite  
[3069] & þat 3e bene sori & repentant of youre gultes  
[3070] it constreyneth me to do 3owe grace & mercy  
[3071] wherefore I receyue 3owe to my grace [3072] &  
for3eue 3owe vnterly al þe offenses Injuries & wronges  
þat 3e haue done a3eins me & myne [3073] to þis  
affecte & to þis ende þat god of his endelese mercy  
[3074] wole at þe time of oure deyinge for3euen oure  
gultes þat we haue trespassed vnto him in þis wrecched  
world [3075] ¶ For doutelesse if we bian sory & repentant  
of þe synnes & gultes þe which we haue trespassed in þe  
sight of oure lord gode [3076] He is so fre & so merci-  
ful [3077] þat he wil for3euen vs ouer gultes [3078]  
& bringe vs vnto þilke blisse þat neuere haf ende  
To which blisse he vs bringe þat blod on crosse for vs  
spraynde. Qui cum patre &c.

Explicit Fabula Galfridi Chaucer/ de Melibeo. Milite

¶ The murye wordes of the Hoost/ to the Monk/ <sup>3079</sup>  
<sub>[on l. 1073]</sub>

**W**han ended / was my tale / of Melibee 3079  
 And of Prudence / and hire benygnytee  
 Oure hoost seyde / as I am feithful man  
 And by that precious corpus Madrian  
 I hadde leuere / than a barel ale  
 That good lief my wyf / hadde herd this tale 3084  
 She nys no thyng / of swich pacience  
 As was this Melibee wyf Prudence  
 By goddes bones / when I bete my knaues  
 She bryngeth me forth / the grete clobbed staves 3088  
 And crieth / sloo the dogges euerichoon  
 And brek / hem / bothe bak and euery bon  
 ¶ And if that any neighbere of myne  
 Wol nat in chirche / to my wyf enelyne 3092  
 Or be so hardy / to hire to trespae  
 When she comth [home] / she rampeth in my face  
 And crieth / false coward / wrek thy wyf  
 By corpus bones / I wol haue thy knyf / 3096  
 And thou shalt haue my distaf and go spynde  
 fro day to nyght / right thus she wol bigynne  
 Alas she seith / that enere þat I was shape  
 To wedden a Milksoppe / or a coward ape 3100  
 That wol been ouerlad with euery wight  
 Thou darst nat stonden / by thy wyues right  
 ¶ This is my lif but if that I wol fighte  
 And out at dore / anon I moot me dighte 3104  
 Or elles I am but lost but if that I  
 Be lik a wilde leon fool-hardy  
 I woot wel / she wol do me alee som day  
 Som neighbere / and thanne go my way  
 for I am perilous / with knyf in honde  
 Al be it that I dar hire nat withstonde

ELLESMEERE (6-T. 253)

¶ Here bigynneth The Prologo of the Monkes ta[le].  
<sub>[Between 67 & 68.]</sub>

**W**han ended was my tale / of Melibee <sup>[lines 68]</sup> 3080  
 And of Prudence / and hire benygnytee  
 Oure hoost seyde / as I am feithful man  
 And by / that precious corpus Madrian  
 I hadde leuere / than a barel Ale  
 That goode lief my wyf / hadde herd this tale 3084  
 She nys no thyng of swich pacience  
 As was / this Melibee wyf Prudence  
 By goddes bones / when I bete my knaues  
 She bryngeth me / the grete clobbed staves 3088  
 And crieth / sloo the dogges euerichoon  
 And breke hem / bothe bak and euery bon  
 And if þat / any neighbere / of myne  
 Wol nat in chirche / to my wyf enelyne 3092  
 Or be so hardy / to hire to trespae  
 When she cometh / she rampeth in my face  
 And crieth / false coward wrek thy wyf  
 By corpus bones / I wol haue thy knyf 3096  
 And thou shalt haue my distaf and go spynde  
 fro day to nyght right thus she wol bigynne  
 Alas she seith / þat enere þat I was shape  
 To wedden a Milksoppe / or a coward ape 3100  
 That wol been ouerlad / of euery wight  
 Thou darst nat stonden / by thy wyues right  
 This is my lif but if þat I wol fighte  
 And out at dore / anon I moot me dighte 3104  
 Or elles I am but lost but if þat I  
 Be lyk a wilde leon / fool hardy  
 I woot wel / she wol do me alee som day  
 Som neighbere / and thanne go my way  
 for I am perilous / with knyf in honde  
 Al be it that I dar nat hire withstonde

HENGWRT 197 (6-T. 253)

[Here be-gynneth þe Prologo of þe Monke. <sup>[Between MS 184 & 185 on leaf 201, 184]</sup>

**W**han endid was þis tale of Melybe  
 And of / Prudence and of hir/ benygnyte 3080  
 Oure hoste sayd as I am a · feyth·ful man  
 And by þe precious corpus madrian  
 I hade leuere þan a Barelle of ale  
 þat godeleue my wyf hade hard þis tale 3084  
 for she nys no þenge of suche pacience ·  
 As was þis Melibens wyfes prudence  
 Be godes bones when I bete my knaues ·  
 Sche bryngeth me þe grete clubbed staves · 3088  
 And cryeth also þe dogges eueryecheon  
 And breke bothe backe and bone  
 And þif þat ony neghebour of myne  
 Wolle not in chirche to my wyf enelyne 3092  
 Or be so hardy to her/ to trespae  
 When she cometh home she ranneth in my face  
 And cryeth false coward wrek þi wyfe  
 By corpus bones I wyll haue þi knyfe 3096  
 And þou shalt haue my distafe and go spynde  
 fro day to nyzt rist þus she wolle begynne  
 Alas she seith þat enere I was shape  
 To wedde a melke soppe or so grete an ape 3100  
 þat wolle bene enere lade with euery wyzt  
 þou darste not stonde by þi wyf a ryzt  
 Thys ys my lyfe but þif I wolde fyzt  
 And oute at þe dore a none I mote me dyzt 3104  
 Or elles I am lost but þif þat I  
 Be lyke a wyldi lyonn foule hardy  
 I wote welle she wyll do me alee som day <sup>[lines 292]</sup> 3107  
 Some neygeoure and þan go my way <sup>[Sloane extract ends]</sup>  
 For I am perilous with knyf in honde <sup>[Cambr. Univ. Lib. MS<sup>9</sup> Og. 4. 27, leaf 251]</sup>  
 Al be it that I dar nat hire withstonde

CAMBRIDGE (6-T. 253) [this page, Sloane MS]

¶ Prologus Monachi  
[on leaf 224, verso]

**W**han ended was þe tale of Mellibe  
 And of Prudence and hire benignite 3080  
 Oure hoost' sayde as I am feiþful man  
 And þy þe precious corps Matryan  
 I hadde leser þan a barrel ale  
 That' goode leet' my wyf' had herd þis tale 3084  
 for sche nys no þing' of such pacience  
 As was þis Mellibeus wyf' Prudence  
 By goddes bones when I bete my knaues [leaf 224]  
 Sche bringeþ me þo grete clobbered stanes 3088  
 And cryeþ ale þo dogges eurychon  
 And breke boþe bak' and bon  
 And if þat' any neyghbour of myne  
 Wol nouþt in chireche to my wif' enclyne 3092  
 Or be so hardy to hire to trespace  
 When sche comeþ home sche rumpeth me þo face  
 and cryeþ fals coward wreke þin wyf'  
 By corpus bones I wol haue þy knyff 3096  
 And þou schalt haue my distaf' and go spyinne  
 fro day to nyght' þus sche wol begynne  
 Alias sche seiþ þat' euer I was y-schape 3100  
 To wedde a melksope or a coward ape /  
 That' wil ben ouerled wip eury wight  
 Thou darst' nouþt stonde by þy wyf' aught'  
 This is my lyf' bot if þat' I wolde fight'  
 And out' at þe dore anon I mot' me dight'  
 Or elles .I. am lost' bot if þat' I 3104  
 Be like a wilde leon' fool hardy  
 I wot' wle sche wol do me sles som day  
 Som neihboure and þanne I go my way  
 for I am perilous wip knyff' on honde /  
 Al be it' þat' I dar hire nouþt' wipstonde /  
 CORPUS . (9-T. 253)

And here bygynameþ þe prologe of þe Monke /' [on leaf 241, verso]

**W**han ended was my tale of Meloby  
 And of Prudence and her benygnyte 3080  
 Our hoost' saide as I am feiþful man  
 And by þe corps precious Matrian  
 I had leser þan a barrel of ale.  
 That' good lous my wif' had herd þis tale 3084  
 for she nys no þinge of such pacience  
 As was þis Malobies Dame Prudence  
 By goddes bones when I bete my knaues  
 She bringeþ me forþ þe grete clubbed stanes 3088  
 And crieth Sles þoo dogges eurychon  
 And breke of hem boþ' bak' and boon  
 And if þat' eny neighbour of myne  
 Wil nat' to my wif in church enclyne 3092  
 Or be so hardy to hure da trespas  
 When she comeþ hom she rumpeth in my face  
 And crieth fals coward kepe and wreke þi wif'  
 By goddes bones I wil haue þi knyff 3096  
 And þow schalt haue my distaf' and go spyinne  
 from day to nyght' þus she wil bygyname  
 Alias she seiþ þat' euer I was yshape 3100  
 To wedde a Milksop or a coward ape  
 That' wil be ouercome wip eury wip'  
 Thou darst' not' stonde by þi wyues riht'  
 þis is my lif' bot if þat' I wil fight'  
 Out' at þe dore anon I mot' me dight'  
 Or elles I am lest' but if þat' I 3104  
 Be like a wilde lyon' fool hardy .  
 I wote wels she wil do me sles som day  
 Somme neihboure of myne and þennes ronne away 3108  
 for I am perilous wip knyff in honde  
 Al be it' I dar nat' her withstonde

Incipit Prologus de Monacho. [on leaf 204]

**W**han endede was þe tale of Mellibe  
 And of Prudence & of hire benygnaite 3080  
 Oure Oale seide as I. am feiþful man  
 And be þe precious corps madrian  
 I had leser þan a barrel ale  
 That good let my wif hadte herde þis tale 3084  
 For sche nys no þinge of such pacience  
 As was þis Mellibes wif Prudence  
 Be goddes bones when I. bete my knaues.  
 Sche bringeþ me þo grete clobbered stanes 3088  
 And crieth sles' þe dogges eurychone [on leaf 206, back]  
 And if þat any neigheboru of myne  
 Wil nout in chereche to my wif' endine 3092  
 Or be so hardy to hire to trespas  
 When sche comeþ home sche rumpeth in my face  
 And crieth false cowarde wreke þine wife  
 By corpus bones! I. wil haue þi knyff 3096  
 And þou schalt haue myn distaf' and go spyinne  
 Fro day to nyht tilit þus wil sche be-ginne  
 Alias sche seiþe þat euer y was schape 3100  
 To wedde a mylkesoppe or a coward ape  
 þat wil be ouere ladde wip eury wight  
 þou darst nouþt stonde be þi wif' arlit  
 þis is my lyf bot þat .I. wold fight  
 And oute att þe dore anon .I. mot me dilt  
 Or elles .I. am lost bot if þat .I.  
 Bue like a wilde lion' fools hardye  
 .I. wote wels sche wil do me ale sum daie  
 Some neihbour' & þan go my wais 3108  
 For .I. am perilous wip knyff on honde  
 Albeit þat .I. dar hir nouþt wip-stonde  
 LANSDOWNE (9-T. 253)

254 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP B. § 11. MELIBEUS'S END-LINK. Ellesmere MS.

for she is / byg in Armee by my feith  
That shal he fynde / pat hire mysdooth or seith 3112  
But lat vs passe away / fro this matere  
¶ My lord the Monk quod he / be myrie of cheere  
for ye shul telle a tale trewely  
Loe Ronchestre / stant heer faste by 3116  
Ryde forth myn owene lord / brak nat oure game  
But by my trouthe / I knowe nat youre name  
Wher shal I calle yow / my lord dann Iohn  
Or dann Thomas / or elles dann Albon 3120  
Of what hous be ye / by youre fader kyn  
I voue to god / thou hast a ful fair skyn  
It is a gentil pasture / ther thou goost<sup>Def 178, back</sup>  
Thou art nat lyk' a penant' or a goost'  
Vpon my feith / thou art som Officere  
Som worthy sexteyn / or som Colerere  
ffor by my fader soule / as to my doom  
Thou art a maister / when thou art at hoom  
No poure cloystrer / ne no Novys  
But a gouernour / wily and wys  
And therwithal / of brawnes and of bones  
A wel farynge persone / for the nones 3132  
I pray to god / yene hym confusoun  
That first thee broghte / vn-to Religoun  
Thou woldest han been / a trefefowl ariht  
Haddestow / as greet a leue / as thou hast myght<sup>3136</sup>  
To parfourne al thy lust / in engendrure  
Thou haddest bigeten / ful many a creature  
Allas / why werestow / so wyd a Cope  
God yene me sorwe / but and I were a pope 3140  
Nat only thou / but euery myghty man  
Though he were shorn / ful hys vpon his pan  
Sholde haue a wyf / for al the world is lorn  
Religoun / hath take vp al the corn 3144  
Of tredyng' and we borel men been shrympes  
Of fible trees / ther comen wrecched ympes

ELLESMEERE (6.-7. 264)

254 SIX-TEXT  
198 GROUP B. § 11. MELIBEUS'S END-LINK. Hengwrt MS.

ffor she is big in armes / by my feith  
That shal he fynde / pat hire mysdooth / or seith 3112  
But lat vs passe away / fro this matere  
¶ My lord the Monk quod he / be myrie of cheere  
for / ye shul telle a tale trewely <sup>Def 178, back</sup>  
Lo / Ronchestre / stant heer faste by 3116  
Ride forth myn owene lord / brak nat oure game  
But by my trouthe / I knowe nat youre name  
Wher shal I calle yow / my lord Dann Iohn  
Or dann Thomas / or ellis Dann Albon 3120  
Of what hous be ye / by youre fader kyn  
I vow to god / thou hast a ful fair skyn  
It is a gentil pasture / ther thou goost'  
Thow art nat lyk' a penant' or a goost'  
Vp-on my feith / thou art som Officere  
Som worthy Sexteyn / or som Colerere  
ffor by my fader soule / as to my doom  
Thow art a maister / when thou art at hoom 3128  
No poure Cloister / ne no novys,  
But a gouernour / wily and wys  
And ther with al / of brawnes & of bones  
A wel farynge persone / for the nones 3132  
I prey god / yene hym confusion  
That first thee broghte / vn-to Religion  
Thow woldest han been a trefefowl ariht'  
Haddestow / as greet a leue as thou hast myght<sup>3136</sup>  
To parfourne / al thy lust in engendrure  
Thow haddest bigeten / ful many a creature  
Allas / why werestow so wyd a cope  
God yene me sorwe / but and I were a Pope 3140  
Nat only thou / but euery myghty man  
Thogh he were shorn / ful hys vp on his pan  
Sholde haue a wyf for al the world is lorn  
Religion / hath take vp al the corn 3144  
Of tredyng' and we borel men been shrympes  
Of fible trees / ther comen wrecched ympes

HENGWERT 198 (6.-7. 264)

254 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP B. § 11. MELIBEUS'S END-LINK. Cambridge MS.

For acho is big in armys by myn feyth  
That schal he fynde that hire mys doth or seyth 3112  
But lat vs passe a-way from this matiere  
Myn lord the Monk be merye of cheere  
For ye schul telle a tale trewely  
Lo ronchestre stant here faste by 3116  
Ryde forth myn owene lord / brak nat oure game  
But by myn trouthe I knowe nat your name  
Wher schal I calle yow myn lord daund Iohn  
Or dann Thomas or ellis dann Albon 3120  
Of what hous be ye by youre fadyr kyn  
I voue to god thou hast a ful fayr skyn  
It is a gentyl pasture there thou gost  
Thow art nat lyk a penant or a gost 3124  
Vp-on myn feyth thow art sum offyseer  
Sum worthi Sexteyn or sum Colereer  
for by myn fadyr soule as to myn doom  
Thow art a mayster when thou art at hoom 3128  
No poure Cloysterer ne non nouys  
But a gouernour worthy & wis  
And therwithal of braun & of bouys  
A weel farynge persone for the nonys 3132  
I preyre to god yene hem confusoun  
That first thee broghte vn-to religeoun  
Thow woldyst a been a trefefowl ariht  
Haddyt thou as greet a leue as thou hast myght 3136  
To perferne al this lust in engenderge  
Thow haddyt begetyn manye a creature  
Allas why weyrs thou so syd a copo  
God zene me sorwe but & I were a pope 3140  
Nat only thou but euery myghty man  
Thow he were schore hys vp on his pan  
Schulde has a wif for al the world is lorn  
Religous hath takyn vp al the corn 3144  
Of tylyng / & we borel meen been schrympis <sup>Def 181, back</sup>  
Of fible treis there comyn feble ympis

CAMBRIDGE (6.-7. 264)

GROUP B. § 11. MELIBREUS'S END-LINK. Corpus MS. SIX-TEXT 254

for scho is bigge in armes by my feiþ  
 That schal he fynde þat hire mysdoþ or seiþ  
 But lat vs passe away fro þis matiere /  
 My lord sirc monk he seiþ be mery of chere /  
 for þe schul telle a tale trowely  
 Lo Rouchester stant here faste by  
 Ryd forþ myn owne lord brek' nouþ' our game  
 But by my troupe I knowe nouþ' zoure name /  
 Wheþer I schal calle þou my lord daun Iohn  
 Or Daun Thomas or elles Daun Albou  
 Of what hous he 3e by your fader kyn  
 I vowe to god þou hast a ful fayr skyn  
 It is a gentil pasture þer þou gost'  
 Thou art' nouþ' like a panant' or a gost  
 Vpon my feiþ þou art' som officier  
 Som worþi Sexteyn or som Celerer  
 for by my fader soule as to my dome  
 Thou art' a maister when þou art at home  
 No pouer cloysterer ne no pouer norys  
 But gouernour wyly and wys  
 And þer-wiþ-al of braunes and of bones  
 A wel faryng' persong for þe nones  
 I pray to god giue him confusion  
 That first þe brought in to religion  
 Thou woldest haue bene a trefesoul arisht'  
 Haddest þou as grete leue as þou hast myht'  
 To performe al þy lust in engendure /  
 Thou haddest bygaten many a creature  
 Allas why verest þou so wyd a Cope  
 God gif me sorwe and I were a Pope  
 Nouþ' onely þou but every myghty man  
 Though he were schore heyhe vpon his pan  
 Schulde haue a wyf for al þis worlde is lorn  
 Religion hap take vp al þe corn  
 Of treading' and ve boreld men ben schrimpes  
 Of feble trees þer comen wroched ympes  
 CORPUS (8-T. 254)

GROUP B. § 11. MELIBREUS'S END-LINK. Petworth MS. SIX-TEXT 254

for she is bigge in Armes be my fault  
 þat schal he fynde þat hir mysdoþ or seiþ  
 But lat vs passe away fro þis matere  
 My lordis þe Monke quod he be mery of chiere  
 for 3e schul telle a tale trowely  
 Leo Rouchester' stant here fast' by  
 Ride forþ myn owne lord breke not' zoure game  
 But by my troupe I knowe nouþ' zoure name  
 Whedere schal I calle þou my lord' dan Iohn  
 Or danne Thomas or daun Albou  
 Of what hous he 3e by zoure fader' kyn  
 It is a gentile pasture þat 3e goon in  
 Thou art' not' like a panannte or a gost'  
 Thus to þe Monke seide oure oste  
 Vpon my feiþ þou art' some officier  
 Som worþi Sexteyn or som celerere  
 for by my fadere saule as to my dome  
 Thou art' a maistere when þou art at home  
 No poor cloistere ne no povise  
 But gouernour þoþ wily and wise  
 And þer-wiþ-al of braune and of bonys  
 A wel farynge persone for þe nonys  
 I pray god geue hym confusion  
 That þe first' brouyt to Religioñ  
 for þou woldest haue bene a trefesof' arisht'  
 Haddest thou as grete leue as þou hast myht'  
 To performe al þi lust in engendrure  
 Thou haddest ygete mony a creature  
 Allas whi verest þow so wide a cope  
 God geue sorowe to me and I were pope  
 Not' onely þou but every mysthy man .  
 Thowþe he were schore brode vpon þe pan .  
 Shuld haue a wif for al þe world' is lorn  
 Religion hap take vp al þe corn  
 Of treading' and ve burile men ben þ' shrympes .  
 Of feble trees þer comen symple ympes .  
 PETWORTH (8-T. 254)

GROUP B. § 11. MELIBREUS'S END-LINK. Lansdowne MS. SIX-TEXT 254

For scho is bigge in armes be my feiþ  
 þat schal he fynde þat hire misdoþ or seiþ  
 But lat vs passe a-wein fro þis matiere  
 My lordis sir monke he seiþ þeþe morye of chere  
 For 3e schal tel a tale trowly  
 Lo Rouchester stant here fast by  
 Ride forþe myno owen lorde breke nouht cure game  
 But he my troupe .I. knowe nouþ' zoure name  
 Wheþer .I. schal cal zowe my lorde Doune Iohn  
 Or dan Thomas or dan Albou  
 Oþere of what house he 3e be zoure fader kinne  
 .I. vowe to good þou hast a ful faire skynne  
 It is a gentil pasture þere þou gosto  
 þou ert nouht like a panent or a goste  
 Vpon my feiþ þou ert sum officiero  
 Somme worþe sexteyne eytere sum celerere  
 Fo[r] be my fader soule as to my dome  
 þou ert a maister when þou ert att home  
 No pouer cloister ne no pouer novise  
 But a gouernoure a wilye & wise  
 And þere-wiþ-al of braunes & of bones  
 A wele faryng' persone for þe nones  
 .I. preie to god gif him confusione  
 þat firste þe brouyt in-to religione  
 þou woldest haue be a trefesoule arisht  
 Haddest þou as grete leue as þou hast myht  
 To performe al þi luste in gendure  
 þou hadest be-geten mony a creature  
 Alas whi veres þou so wide a cope  
 God geue þe sorwe and .I. were a pope  
 Nouht onely þou bot every myhty mañ  
 Theibe he were schore lihe vpon his panne  
 Schol haue a wif for al þis werlde is lorne  
 Religion hap tak vp al þe corne  
 Of treadinge & ve bural men bene schrimpes  
 Of foble tres þere comme foble impes  
 LANSDOWNE (8-T. 254)

[ . . . . .  
. . . . . *no gap in the MS.* ]  
This maketh / that oure wyues wole assaye  
Religious folk/ for ye mowe bettre paye  
Of Venus paiementz / than mowe we  
God woot' no lussheburgh payen ye  
But be nat wrooth / my lord for þat I pleye  
ful ofte in game / a sooth I haue herd seye  
¶ This worthy Monk / took al in pacience  
And seyde I wol doom al my diligence  
As fer as sovneth / in-to honestee  
To telle yow a tale / or two / or thre  
And if yow list / to hearken hyderward  
I wol [yow] seyn the lyf / of saint Edward  
Or ellis / first Tragedies wol I telle  
Of whiche / I haue an hundred in my Cello  
¶ Tragedie is to seyn / a certeyn storie  
As olde bookes / maken vs memorie  
Of hym / that stood / in greet prosperitee  
And is yfallen / out of heigh degree  
In to myserie / and endeth wrecchedly  
And they ben versified comunely  
Of vj. feet. which men clepen Exametron  
In prose eek / been endited many con  
And eek in metre / in many a sondry wyse  
Lo / this declaryng' eghte ynogh suffise  
Now herkneþ / if yow liketh for to heere  
But first / I yow biseke / in this matere  
Though I by ordre / telle nat thise thynges  
Be it of Popes / Emperours / or kynges  
After hir ages / as men writen fynde  
But telle hem / som bifore / and som bihynde  
As it now cometh / vn-to my remembrance  
Haue me excused of myn ignorance  
¶ Explicit

This maketh / þat oure heires both so sklendre  
And feble / þat they may nat wel engendre  
This maketh / þat oure wyues wole assaye  
Religious folk / for ye mowe bettre paye  
Of Venus paiementz / than may we  
God woot' no lussheburgh payen ye  
But be nat wrooth my Lord / though þat I pleye  
ful ofte in game / a sooth I haue herd seye  
¶ This worthy Monk / took al in pacience  
And seyde / I wol doom al my diligence  
As fer / as sovneth in to honestee  
To telle yow a tale / or two / or thre  
And if yow list to hearken hideward  
I wol yow seyn / the lyf of Saint Edward  
Or ellis first tragedies wol I telle  
Of whiche / I haue an hundred in my Cello  
Tragedie is to seyn / a certeyn storie  
As olde bokes / maken vs memorie  
Of hym / þat stood in greet prosperitee  
And is yfallen / out of heigh degree  
In to myserie / and endeth wrecchedly  
And they been / versified comunly  
Of .vj. feet. whiche men clepen Exametron  
In prose eek' been endited many con  
And eek in metre / in many a sondry wise  
Lo this declaryng' eghte ynogh suffise  
¶ Now herkneþ / if yow liketh for to heere  
But first / I yow biseke / in this matere  
Though I by ordre / telle nat thise thynges  
Be it of Popes / Emperours / or Kynges  
After hir ages / as men writen fynde  
But telle hem / som bifore / and som bihynde  
As it now cometh / vn-to my remembrance  
Haueþ me excused / of myn ignoranee

This makyth that oure eyris been so sklendre  
And feble that they may not wel engendre  
This makyth that oure wyues wole assaye  
Ralygous folk for 30 mowe the betere paye  
Of Venus paymentis than mowe we  
God wot no lusshebrus paye 30  
But be nat wroth myn lord, thou that I pleye  
Ful ofte in game a sothe I haue herd seye  
¶ This worthy Monk tok al in pacience  
And seyde I wole don al myn diligence  
As fer as sovneth in-to honeste  
To telle 3ow a tale or two or thre  
And 3if thou leste to herkyn bedryward  
I wole 3ow seyn the lyf of seyn Edward  
Or ellis fyrst tragedie wole I telle  
Of whiche I haue an hundred in myn cello  
Tragedie is to seyne a certeyn storye  
As olde bokys makyn vs memorie  
Of hym that stod in greet prosperitee  
& is I-fallye out of hygh degre  
In-to myserye & endyth wrochedely  
And they been verified comonly  
Of sexe feet whiche men callen exametroun  
In prose ek endytid been many on  
And ek in metre in many a sundry wyse  
Lo this declarynge oughte I-nough suffyse  
Now herkyth 3if 3ow lyke for to heere  
But fyrst I 3ow be-seke in this matiere  
Thow I be ordere telle nat these thyngis  
Be it of popis emperourye or kyngis  
Aftyr here agis as men rede & fynde  
But telle hem some by-fore & some bo-lynde  
As it comyth to myn remembrance  
Haue me excusede of myn ugnoumance

GROUP B. § 11. MELIBRUS'S END-LINK. <span style="float: right;">SIX-TEXT 255</span>	CORPUS MS.	GROUP B. § 11. MELIBRUS'S END-LINK. <span style="float: right;">SIX-TEXT 255</span>	POTWORTH MS.	GROUP B. § 11. MELIBRUS'S END-LINK. <span style="float: right;">SIX-TEXT 255</span>	LANSDOWNE MS.
This maketh þat our heires ben so sclendre		This maketh þat our heires bene so sclendore		þis maketh þat our heires bene so sklender	
And feble þat þey may not wel engendre	3148	And feble þat þei may not wel engendore	3148	And febel þat þei maie nouht wale engender	3148
This maketh þat our wyfus wol assay		This maketh þat our wyfus wil assay		This maketh þat our wifes wil assaie	
Religious folk for þey may bettre pay		Religious folk for þei may bettere paye		Religious folke for þei maie bettere paie	
Of venus payment þen mowen we		Of Venus payment þan may we		Of venus Payment þan may we	
God woot no lussibourthes paye 3e	3152	God woot no lussibourthes paye 3e <small>[leaf 217, back]</small>	3152	God woot no lussibourthes paie 3e.	3152
But þeþ nouht wroþ þe lord þough þat I play		Be nat wroþe my lord þough I play		Bot be nouht wroþe my lord þough þat .I. pleie	
ful ofte in game a soþ I hauē herd say		for ofte in game a soþe I hauē herd say		Fol in game a soþe .I. hauē herd saie	
This wroþi monke took al in paciēce		This wroþi monke toke all in paciēce		This wroþi monke toke al paciēce	
And sayde I wil do al my diligeñce	3156	And saide I wil doom al my diligeñce	3156	And seid .I. wil do al my diligeñce	3156
As for as sowneþ in to honeste		As for as sowneth unto honeste		As for as sowneþ wale honeste	
To telle þou a tale or tuo or þre		To telle þou a tale or two or þre		To telle þoue a tale or tuo or þre	
And if þou liste herkene hiderward	<small>[leaf 250]</small>	And if þe list to herken hiderwarde		And if þoue list herken hiderwarde	
I wol þou seyn þe lyf of seint Edward	3160	I wil þou say þe lif of seint Edward	3160	.I. wil þoue seie þe lif of seint Edward	3160
Or elles tregedys first wol I telle		Or elles first tregedies wil I þou telle		Or elles Tregedias first. wil .I. tellē	
Of whiche I hauē an hundred in my selle		Of which I hauē an hundred in my Sells		Of whiche .I. hauē an hundred in my sell	
Tregedye is for to telle a certain storie		Tregedie is for to seyn a corteyn storie		Tregedie is for to tel a certaine storie	
As olde bookes maken memorie	3164	As olde bookes make vs memorie	3164	As olde bokes maken memorie	3164
Of hem þat stood in gret prosperite		Of hem þat stood in greta prosperite		Of hem þat stode in greta prosperite	
And is y-falle out of high degre		And is falle out of his degre		And is yfall oute of hihe degre	
In-to miserie and endep wretchedly		Into Miserye and endep wrochedly		In-to miserie & endep wriedhedlye	
And þey ben vercofyed comenly	3168	And þei bene versefed comonly	3168	And þei bien verified comunly	3168
Of sixe fete whiche þat men clepen examytron		Of sex fete of which men callen exametron		Of sex fete wiche þat men clep exametron	
In proce eek þan endited many oon		In proce eke bene endited mony oon		In prose eke bien endited mony one	
And eek in metre in many a sondry wyse		In metre eke and in sondry wise		And eke in metric in mony a sondre wise	
Lo þis aughte þou ynough suffise	3172	loo þis claringe aught ynouw suffise	3172	Lo þis ouht þoue .L. nouhe suffise	3172
Now herkeneþ if þou liste for to heere		Now herkeneth if þou liste for to here		Nowe herkeneth if þou liste for to here	
But first I þou beseche in þis manere /		But first I þou biseche in þis manere		Bot first .I. þoue beseche in þis matiere.	
þough I by ordre telle nouht þese þinges		þough I be ordred tel not þise þinges		þouhe .I. be order tel nouht þes þinges <small>[leaf 257, back]</small>	
Be it of Popes Emperours or Kynges	3176	Be it of Popes Emperours or kynges	3176	Be it of popes Emperours or kynges	3176
And after here ages as men writen fynde		After her Age as men may writen fynde		And after her age as me wreten finde	
But telle hem some before some behinde		But telle hem som byfore and some behynde		Bot tel hem some be-fore some be-hinde	
As it cometh now to my remembrance		As it cometh now in my remembrance		And it cometh now to my remembrance	
Haueth me excused of myn ignorance		Hauē me excused of myn ignorauce	3180	Have me excused of myne ignorauce.	3180
	¶ Explicit prologus monachi		¶ Here byggeneth þe prologe of þe monke		Explicit Prologus.

¶ Here bigynneth / the Monkes tale / de casibus  
virozum Illustrium. [on leaf 179]

¶ Here bigynneth the Monkes tale.

[Printing of the Monk on horseback.]  
Here begynneth the Monk his tale [leaf 211]

**I**wol biwaille / in manere of Tragedie [Painting of the Monk and two dogs]  
The harm of hem / that stode in heigh degree  
And fillen so / that ther nas no remedie  
To brynge hem / out of hir' aduersitee 3184  
for certein / whan þat fortune list to fleo  
Ther may no man / the cours of hire withholden  
Lat no man truste / on blynd prosperitee  
Be war of thise ensamples / trowe and elde 3188

**I**Wol biwaille / in manere of Tragedie  
The harm of hem / that stode in heigh degree  
And fillen so / that ther nas no remedie  
To brynge hem / out of hire Aduersitee 3184  
for certeyn / whan þat fortune list to fleo  
Ther may no man / the cours of hire withholden  
Lat no man triste / on blynd prosperitee  
Both war / by thise ensamples trowe and elde 3188

**I**Wole be-waile in manere of Tragedie [This initial I is carried down to line 210, in MS.]  
The harm of hem that stood in hey degree  
And fellyn so that there nas no remedie  
To brynge hem out of here aduercitee 3184  
For certeyn whan that fortune leste to fleo  
There may no man the cours of hire withholden  
Lat not man truste on blynd prosperitee  
By-war by these exsaumply trowe & elde 3188

[Lucifer.]

[Lucifer.]

**A**T lucifer / though / he an Angel were  
And nat a man / at hym wol I bigynne  
for though fortune / may noon Angel dere  
from heigh degree / yet fel he for his synne 3192  
Down in to helle / where he yet is inne  
O Lucifer / brightest' of Angels alle  
Now artow sathanas / þat mayst nat twynne  
Out of miserie / in which þat thou art falle 3196

**A**T lucifer / thogh he an Angel were [leaf 50, back]  
And nat a man / at hym I wol bigynne  
for thogh fortune / may noon Angel dere  
from heigh degree / yet fil he for his synne 3192  
Down in to helle / where as he yet is inne  
O Lucifer / brightest of Angells alle  
Now artow Sathanas / that mayst nat twynne  
Out of Miserie / in whiche þat thou art fallo 3196

[Lucifer.]  
At lucyfer thow he an angel weore  
And not a man at hym I wele begynne  
For thow fortune may noon angel dereo  
From high degre jit fol he for his synne 3192  
Down in-to helle where as he jit is inne  
O lucifer brygsteo / of angellie alle  
Now art thow satenas that mayst not twynne  
Out of myserie / in which that thou art fallo 3196

[Adam.]

[Adam.]

**L**oo Adam / in the feold of Damysene  
With goddes owene fyngre / wrought was he  
And nat bigeten / of mannes sperme violene 3200  
And welte all Paradys / sauynge o tree  
Hadde neuere worldly man so heigh degree  
As Adam / til he for mysgouernance  
Was dryuen / out of hys hye prosperitee  
To labour and to helle / and to meschance 3204

**L**o Adam in the feold of Damysene [the stanza is in the margin in a later 15th-century hand]  
With godes owne fyngre wrovt was he . .  
And nat bigeten of mannes sperme violene . .  
And welte al paradys sayng o tree . .  
Had neuer wordly man so hey degre . .  
As Adam til he for mysgouernance . .  
Was dryue owt of his hye prosperitee . .  
To labour and to helle and to meschance 3204

[Adam.]  
Loo Adam in the feold of damassene  
With goddys owene fyngyr mad was helen  
And not begeten of manys sperme onclene  
And welte al paradys sauynge on tree 3200  
Hadde neuere wordly man so heigh degree  
As adam tyl he for mysgouernance  
Was drune out of his hye prosperitee  
To labour & to helle & to myschance 3204

¶ Here telleþ þe monk // Do casibus virorum illustrium  
¶ (C<sup>m</sup> xxj)<sup>n</sup>

[No breaks between the stanzas in the MS.]

**I** Wol bewayle in maner of Tragedye  
The harme of hem þat standeþ<sup>3</sup> in heih degre<sup>[1 etatem, later, in the margin]</sup>  
And fallen soþ þat þer nas no remedye  
To bringen hem out of here aduersite 3184  
ffor certein when þat fortune lust to fle  
Then may no man of hire þe cours wipholde /  
[<sup>2</sup> I at nous truste on biyn[d] prosperite<sup>2</sup>] [<sup>2-3</sup> later, in margin]  
Beþ war by þis ensamples zong<sup>3</sup> and olde 3188

[Lucifer.]

At lucifer poughe he an angel were ¶ Primo de lucifero  
And nought a man at him I wol begynne  
for þeiþ fortune may noon angel dere 3192  
ffrom heih degre 3et felle he for his synne  
Doun in-to helle wher as he 3et is inne  
O lucifer brightest of angeles alle  
Now art þou Sathanas þat maist not twynne [<sup>1</sup> text 258, book]  
Out of miserie which þou art y-falle 3196

De Adamo [in margin.]

[Lo Adam in þe felde of Damascene. [<sup>1</sup> text 258, leaf 156]  
With goddis owne fyngre wrought was/ he.  
And not bi getyng/ of mannes sperme vncleue.  
And welte all Paradyse sauynge/ oo tre. 3200  
Had nouy/ worldly man so hye degre.  
As/ Adam had tilte he for his gouernaunce,  
Was dryuen out of/ his/ hye prosperite.  
To labour/ an to helle & to myschaunce.] [<sup>1</sup> text extract ends]  
CORPUS (6-T. 256)

[No breaks between the stanzas in the MS, except for the red headings.]

And here bygynneþ þe monkes tale [<sup>1</sup> on leaf 247, book]

**I** wol by-waile in man[er]þe of tregedie ¶ þe tale  
þe harme of hem þat stonden in his degre  
And fallen so þat þer nys no remedye  
To bringe hem out of her aduersite 3184  
ffor certeynly when fortune list to floo  
þer may no man of hir þe cours wipholde  
Lat þe no man trest on bynde prosperite  
Beþ ware of þise ensamples trewe and olde [<sup>1</sup> text 250]

¶ Primo de Lucifero :

At lucifero þouge he an angel were  
And nat a man . but at hym I wil bygynne  
for þouge fortune may noon angel dere 3192  
ffrom high degre þer felle he for hys synne  
Doun into helle wwere he 3it is inne  
O lucifer brightest of angeles alle  
Now art þou Sathanas þat maist not twynne  
Out of myserie in which þat þou art falle 3196

¶ De Adam . /

[Lo Adam in þe feelde of Damysseuo  
Wiþ goddes owne fyngers wrought was he  
And nouyþ bygeten of mannes sperme vncleue  
And wolt al Paradyse sauynge/ oon tre 3200  
Had neuere worldly man so his degre  
As Adam vnto he wyþ nyce gouernaunce  
Was dryue out of his high prosperite  
To labour and to helle and to meschaunce 3204  
\* x RETWORTH (6-T. 256)

Incipit fabula de Casibus virorum . [<sup>1</sup> on leaf 207, book]

**Y**<sup>1</sup> wil be-welle in maner of tregedrie  
þe maner of him þat standeþ in hise degre  
And felle so þat þer was no remedye  
To bringe hem out of her aduersite 3184  
For certeyne when þat fortune luste to flye  
þere maie no man of hire þe course wipholde  
[ . . . . . no gap in the MS.]  
Beþe war By þis ensample zonge & olde 3188

Primo de Lucifero

At Lucifer pouhe he an angelo were  
And nought a man att him . I wil beginno  
For þeihe fortun maie none angel dere  
Frome hihe degre 3it felle he fro his sinne 3192  
Doun in-to heit where as he 3itte is inne  
O lucifer brilest of angeles att  
Nowe ert þou Sathanas þat maist not twynne  
Owte of misery in wichhe þou ert fait 3196

De Adame . primo homine .

[Lo Adam in þe felde of Damascene  
Wiþ goddes owne fyngere wrought was he  
And nouht begeten of mannes sperme vncleue  
And weldde al Paradyse sauynge o tre 3200  
Hadd neuer worldly man so hihe degre  
As Adam til he for his gouernaunce  
Was drouen out of his hihe prosperite  
To laboure & to heit & to muschaunce . 3204  
LANSDOWNE (6-T. 256)

[Sampson.]  
 Loo Sampson / which that was Annunciat ¶ Sampson  
 By Angel / longe or his Nativiteit  
 And was / to god almyghty consecrat  
 And stood in noblesse / whil he myghte see 3208  
 Was newere swich another / as was hee  
 To speke of strengthe / and ther-with hardynesse  
 But to his wyues / tolde he his secree 3211  
 Thaurh which / he slow hym self / for wrecchodnesse

Sampson / this noble almyghty Champion [Def 178, back]  
 With-uten wepene / saue his handes tweyne  
 He slow / and al to-rente the leon  
 Toward his weddyng / walkynge by the weye 3216  
 His false wyf / koude hym so plesse and preye  
 Til she his conseil knew / and she vntrewe  
 Vn-to his foes / his conseil gan biwrewe  
 And hym forsook / and took another newe 3220

Thre hundred foxes / took Sampson for Ire  
 And alle hir tayles / he togydre bond  
 And sette the foxes tayles / alle on fire 3224  
 For he / on euery tayl / had knyft a brond  
 And they brende / alle the cornes in that lond  
 And alle hire Olyueries / and vynes oke  
 A thousand men / he slow oek with his hond  
 And hadde no wepene / but an Asses cheke 3228

When they were slayn / so thursted hym / that he  
 Was wel ny lorn / for which he gan to preye  
 That god wolde / on his peyne han som pitee  
 And sende hym drynke / or ellis moste he deye 3232  
 And of this Asses cheke / that was droye  
 Out of a wange tooth / sprang anon a wellle  
 Of which he drank anon / shortly to seye  
 Thus heelp he hym god / as Iudicam kan telle 3236  
 ELLESMERE (s.-T. 267)

{Sampson.]  
 Loo Sampson / which that was annuciat Sampson.  
 By the Aungel / longe or his nativiteit  
 And was / to god almyghty consecrat  
 And stood in noblesse / whil that he myghte see 3208  
 Was newere swich another / as was he  
 To speke of strengthe / and ther-with hardynesse  
 But to his wyues / tolde he his secree  
 Thaurh which / he slow hym self for wrecchodnesse 3212

¶ Sampson / this noble almyghty champion  
 With-uten wepne / saue his hondes tweye  
 He slow / and al to-rente the leon  
 Toward his weddyng / walkynge by the weye 3216  
 His false wyf / koude hym so plesse and preye  
 Til she his conseil knew / and she vntrewe  
 Vn-to his foes / his conseil gan biwrewe  
 And hym forsook / and took another newe 3220

¶ Thre hundred foxes / took Sampson for Ire  
 And alle hir tayles / he togydre bond  
 And sette the foxes tayles / alle on fire 3224  
 For he on euery tayl / hadde knyft a brond  
 And they brende / alle the cornes in that Lond  
 And alle hire Olyueries / and Vynes oke  
 A thousand men / he slow with his hond  
 And hadde no wepne / but an Asses cheke 3228

¶ When they were slayn / so thursted hym / but he  
 Was wel ny lorn / for which he gan to preye  
 That god / wolde on his peyne / hane som pitee  
 And sende hym drynke / or ellis moste he deye 3232  
 And of this Asses cheke / that was droye  
 Out of a wange tooth / sprang anon a wellle  
 Of which he drank ynogh / shortly to seye  
 Thus heelp hym god / as Iudicam kan telle 3236  
 HENGWRT 201 (s.-T. 257)

[Sampson.]  
 Loo Sampson that was annuciat [Def 182, back] Sampson  
 By angel longe or his nativiteit  
 And was to god almyghty consecrat  
 And stood in noblesse whil he myzte see 3208  
 Was newere swich a-nothir as was hee  
 To speke of strenth & theryth hardynesse  
 But to his wyuis tolde he his secree  
 Thorw whiche he slow hym self for wrecchedonosse 3212

Sampson this noble almyghty champion  
 With-utyn wepene saue hise handis tweye  
 He slow & al to-rente the lyoun  
 Toward his weddyng walkynge by the weye 3216  
 His false wif coude hym so plesse & preye  
 Til she his conseil knew & sche vntrewe  
 Vn-to hisse fois his conseil gan be-wrewe  
 And hym forsook & tok a-nothir newe 3220

Thre hundred foxis tok Sampson for yre  
 And alle here taylis he to-gedere bond  
 And sette the foxis taylis alle on feere 3224  
 For he on euery tayl hadde knyft a brond  
 And they brende alle the corn in that lond  
 On alle hire Olyueries' & vynes ok [It is corrected]  
 A thousand men ek slow he with his hond  
 And hadde non-wepene but an assis cheeke 3228

When they were slayn so trustede hym that he  
 Was wol nygh lorn for which he gan to preye  
 That god wolde on his peyne han sum pete  
 And sende hym drynk / or ellis muste he deye 3232  
 And of this Assis cheke that was droye  
 Out of a wange tooth / sprang a-moon a wellle  
 Of whiche he drank I-nough schortly to seye  
 Thus helpede hym god as Iudicam kan telle 3236  
 CAMBRIDGE (s.-T. 257)

[Sampson.]

¶ Le Sampson which was annunciate  
 Dy þangol longi er his natuicite /  
 And was to god almyghty consecrate  
 And stood in nobles whiles he myghte so 3208  
 Was neuer such anoþer as was he  
 To speke of stronge and þerto hardynesse  
 But to his wyues tolde he his secre  
 Thught which he slough himself þurgh wrecchednesse 3212

¶ Sampson þis noble and mighty champion  
 Wijouten wepen sauf his handes tweye  
 He slough and al to-rente þe louun  
 Toward his weddyng walking by þe weye 3216  
 his false wyf couþe him so plesse and preyre  
 Til sche his counseil knewe and scho vntrew  
 Vnto his foos his counseil gan be-wreye  
 And him forsoke and took anoþer newe 3220

¶ An hundred foxes tok Sampson for Ire  
 And alle here tayles he togyder bond  
 And sette þe foxes tayles alle on fyre  
 for he in euery tail hap putt a brond 3224  
 And þei brent alle þe cornes in þat lond  
 And eek here Oliues and here vynes eke  
 A þousand men eek he slough wiþ his honde  
 And hadde no wepen but an asse cheke 3228

¶ When þei were slayn so þurstid him þat he  
 Was wel neith lorn for which he gan to preyre  
 That god wolde of his peyne haue som pite 3232  
 And sende him drinke or elles most he deye /  
 And of þis asse cheke þat was so dryue  
 Out of a wange toþ sprang anon a welle  
 Of which he drank ynowh shortly to seye  
 Thus hilpe him god as Iudicum can telle 3236

¶ De Sampson

Lo sampson þat was annunciate  
 Dy þe Angol longe or his natuicite  
 And was to god almyzty consecrate  
 And stode in noblesse while þat he myzt see 3208  
 Was neuer such a noþer as was he  
 To speke of strength, and þerto hardynesse  
 But to his wyues tolde he his secre  
 Thougth which he slouge hym self for wrecchednesse 3212

¶ Sampson þis noble and myzty champion  
 Wij-oute wepen sauf his hondes tway  
 He slough and also to-rent þe lyon  
 Toward his weddyng walking by þe way 3216  
 His fals wif coude hym so wel plesse and pray  
 Til she his counsaile knewe and she vntrew  
 To his foos his counsaile gan to wrye  
 And hym forsoke and toke anoþer newe 3220

Three hundred foxes toke Sampson for Ire  
 And alle her tayles he to-gyder bonde .  
 And Sette þe foxes tayles a fire 3224  
 for he in euery taile had knytte a bronde  
 And þei brent al þe cornes of þat lond  
 And al her oliuerus an vynes eke  
 A þowsand he slough eke wiþ his honde  
 And had no wepen but an assos cheke 3228

¶ When þei were slayn so prestid hym þat he  
 was wel nyne lorn wherfor he gan to preyre  
 þat god wolde of his peyne haue som pite 3232  
 And sende hym drynke or ellys most he deye  
 And out of his asses cheke þat was so dryue  
 Out of a wonge toþ spronge anon a welle  
 Of whiche he dronk ynowh shortly to [ . . .  
 . . . . . no gap in the MS.] telle 3236

De Sampson

Lo Sampson which was annunciate  
 Le þe Angol longe or his natuicite  
 And was god almyghty consecrate  
 And stode in noblesse whiles he myht see 3208  
 Was neuer such anoþer as was he  
 To speake of strengh & þe-to hardinesse  
 But to his wif told he his secre .  
 þornhe whiche he slouhe him self þurgh wrecchednesse 3212  
 De eodem .

¶ Sampson þis noble & myzty champion 3216  
 Wij-outen wepe saue his hondes tweye  
 He slowhe and al to-rent þe lyon  
 To-ward his weddyng walking be þe waie 3216  
 His false wif couþe him plesse & preie  
 Til sche his counsaile knewe & sche vntrew  
 Vn-to his foos his counsel gan be-wreye  
 And him for-soke & toke a noþer newe 3220

De Eodem .

¶ An .C. foxes to Sampson for ire  
 And al her tayles he to-geder bonde  
 And sette þe fox tayles al on fire 3224  
 For he in euery taile hadde putt a bronde  
 And þei brente al þe cornes in þat lande  
 And al here Oliues & here vynes eke  
 A þousand men eke he slouhe wiþ his honde  
 And hadde ne wepen bot an asse cheke 3228

De Eodem

¶ When þei were aleine so þurstid him þat he  
 Was nyne lorne for whiche he gan to preie  
 þat god wolde of his peine sum pite 3232  
 And send him drinke or elles most he dye  
 And of þis asse cheke þat was so drye  
 oute of a wange toþe spron anone a welle  
 Of whiche he dranks . ynouthe shortly to seie  
 Thus help him god as Iudicum can telle 3236

258 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP B. § 12. MONK'S TALE. Ellesmere MS.

By verray force / at Gazan / on a nyght<sup>1</sup>  
Maugree Philistiens of that Citee  
The gates of the toum / he hath vp plyght<sup>2</sup>  
And on his bak, yeared hem hath heo  
3240  
Hye on an hill / þat men myghte hem see  
O noble almyghty Sampson / lief and deere  
Had thou nat toold / to women thy secree  
In all this world / ne hadde been thy peere  
3244

This Sampson / neuere Ciser drank no wyn  
Ne on his heed / cam rasour noon ne sheere  
By precept<sup>3</sup> of the Messager deiyn  
for alle hise strengthes / in hise heeres weore  
3248  
And fully twenty wynter yeer by yere  
He / hadde of Israel the gouernance  
But soone / shal he wepe many a teere  
for women / shal hym bryngen to meschance  
3252

Vn-to his lemman Dalida he tolde  
That in hise heeris / al his strengthe lay  
And falsly to hise fomen / she hym solde  
¶ And slepyng in his barn / vp-on a day  
3256  
She made to clippe / or shere / hise heeres away  
And made hise fomen / al this craft espyn  
And when þat they / hym found in this array  
They bounde hym faste / and putten out hise eyen  
3260

But er his heer / were-clipped or yshauē  
There was no bond / with which men myghte him bynde  
But now is he / in prison in a Causē  
Where as they made hym / at the Queerne grynde  
3264  
O noble Sampson / strengest<sup>4</sup> of mankynde  
O whilom / Iuge in glorio and in richesse  
Now maystow wepen / with thynne eyen blynde  
3268  
Sith thou fro welle / art falle in wretchednesse  
ELLESMERE (6-T. 258)

258 SIX-TEXT  
202 GROUP B. § 12. MONK'S TALE. Hengwrt MS.

¶ By verray force / at Gazan / on a nyght<sup>1</sup>  
Maugree Philistiens / of that Citee  
The gates of this toum / he hath vp plight  
And on his bak yeared hem hath he  
3240  
Hye on an hill / where as men myght hem se  
O noble almyghty Sampson / leef and deere  
Had thou nat toold / to women thy secree  
In all this world / ne hadde been thy peere  
3244

¶ This Sampson / neuere Ciser drank ne wyn  
Ne on his heed / cam Rasour noon ne shere  
By precept<sup>3</sup> of the Messager deiyn  
for alle his strengthes / in his herys weore  
3248  
And fully .xx. wynter / yeer by yere  
He hadde of Israel / the gouernance  
But soone / shal he wepe many a teere  
for women / shal hym bryngen to meschaunce  
3252

¶ Vn-to his lemman Dalida / he tolde  
That in his herys / al his strengthe lay  
And falsly / to his fomen she hym solde  
And slepyng in hir barn / vp on a day  
3256  
She made to clippe / or shere / hise heer away  
And made his fomen / al this craft espien  
And when þat they / hym found in this array  
They bounde hym faste / and putten out his eyen  
3260

¶ But / er his heer / was clipped or yshauē  
There was no bond / with which / men myghte hym bynde  
But now is he / in prisons in a Causē  
Where as they made hym / at the querne grynde  
3264  
O noble Sampson / strengest of mankynde  
O whilom / Iuge in glorie / and in richesse  
Now / maystow wepen / with thynne eyen blynde  
3268  
Sith thou fro welle / art falle in wretchednesse  
HENGWRT 202 (6-T. 258)

258 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP B. § 12. MONK'S TALE. Cambridge MS.

By verray force at a Gazan on a nyght  
Maugree philistiens of that Citee  
The gates of the toum he hath vp plygt  
3240  
And on his bak I-kyarde hem hath heo  
Hye on an hill where as men myzte hym se  
O noble almyghty Sampson leue & deere  
Haddist thou nat told to women thy secree  
In all this world ne hadde be thyn peere  
3244

This Sampson noythir Sythir drank ne wyn  
Nor on his heed cam rasor non ne schere  
By precept of the massainger deiyn /  
For alle hise strenthis in hise herys weore  
3248  
And fully twenty wyntyr yeer he seere  
He hadde of Israel the gouernaunce  
But soene schal he wepe ful manye a teere  
For women schal hym brynge to myschaunce  
3252

Vn-to this leman Dalida he tolde  
That in hise heris al hise strenthe lay  
And falsly to hise fomen sche hym solde  
And slepyng vp in hire barn vp-on a day  
3256  
Scho maade to clippe or shere his heer a-way  
And made his fomen his craft espyn  
And when that they hym found in this array  
They boundyn hym faste & putyn out hise eyen  
3260

But er his heed / was clyppid or I-schauē  
There was no bond / with which men<sup>2</sup> mygh hym bynde  
But now is he / in prison in a Causē  
Where as they made / hym at the querne to grynde  
3264  
O noble Sampson / strongeste of man kynde  
O whilom Iuge / in glorie & in richesse  
Now mayst thou wepyn / with thynne eyen blynde  
3268  
Sythe thou from welle / art fallyn in wretchednesse  
CAMBRIDGE (6-T. 258)

¶ By verray force att Gasan on a nyght  
Maugre philistiens of pat Cite  
The gates of þe toune he hap vp plight  
And on his bakke y-karyed hem hap he  
heighe on an hille where as men miht se  
O noble almyghty Sampson leef and deere  
That strong and noble hap be /  
In alle þis world ne hadde þer ben þe pere

3240

¶ This Sampson neuer cyder drank ne wyn  
Ne on his head came Rasour non ne scheere  
By precepte of þe messanger deuyn  
for alle his strengþe was in his here  
And fully twenty ȝeer by ȝere  
he hadde of Israel þe gouernaunce  
But after soone schal he wepe many a teere  
for women schul bringe him to meschaunce

3248

3252

¶ Vnto his lemman Dalida he tolde  
That in his heeres alle his strengþe lay  
And falsly to his fomen sche him solde  
And slepyng vpon hire barne vpon a day  
Sche made to clippe or schere his here away  
And made his foomen alle his craft aspyen  
And when þat þei may fond in such ary  
They bonde him faste and putte out his eyen

3256

3260

¶ But er his heer was y-clipped or y-schaue  
Ther was no bond þat myht him bynde  
But now is he in prison putte in a Cane  
Where as þei made him at þe querne grynde  
O noble Sampson strengest of mankynde  
O whilom Iuge in glorie and in richesse  
Now maystow wepe with þin eyen blynde  
Seþenes þou art fro wele falle in to wrecchidnesse

[Def 208, line 3]

3268

By verray force att Algason vpon a nyght  
Maugre the philistiens of pat Cite  
þe gatys of þat toune he hap vp plight  
And on his bak caried hem hap he  
His vpon an hille þat mon myght see  
O noble almyty sampson leef and dere  
Maddest þou nat to wommen told þi seere  
In al þis world ne had ben þi pere

3340

3344

This Sampson neiþer Sithor dronk ne wyne  
Ne on his hede come neiþere rasour ne Shere  
[ . . . . . no gap in the MS.]  
for al þe strengþ in his heres were  
And fully xxii<sup>n</sup> wynter ȝeer by ȝere  
He had of Israel þe gouernaunce.  
But he shal wepe many a teere  
for women men bryngen to meschaunce

3348

3352

To his lemman his Dalyaunce he tolt  
That in his heres al his strengþe lay  
And falsly to his foomen she hym solt  
And slepyng in her barne vpon a day  
She made to clippe or schere his heer away  
And made his foomen aft his craft to aspyen  
And when þat þei foonde hym in þis ary  
þei bonde hym fast and put out his yen

3356

3360

But er his heer was yclipped or shaue  
Ther was no boonde wy which znen myght hym bynde  
But now he is in prison put in a cane  
Where as þei made hym at þe querne grynde  
O noble Sampson strengest of mankynde  
O whilom Iuge in glorie & richesse  
Now maist þow wepe with þine eyen blynde  
Sipeus þow art fro wele falle into wrecchidnesse

[Def 208]

3364

3368

De Eodem .

¶ Be verray force att Gasan in a nybte  
Maugre þe felistions of þat Cite  
The gates of þe toune he hape vp plit  
And on this bakke : y-karid hem hap he  
Hæhe on hulle wher as men miht se  
O noble almyhty sampson leue & dere  
þat stronge & noble hap be  
In al þis werlde ne was þere nouer þi pere  
De Eodem

3240

3244

¶ This Sampson neuer aþer dranke ne wyne  
Ne on hi[er] hede cam rasure none ne schere  
Be precepte of þe Messagier diuine  
For al his strenkþ was in his here  
And fully twenty ȝere be ȝere  
He hadde of Israel þe gouernaunce  
But after soone schal he wepe mony a teere  
For woman schal bringe him to meschaunce

3248

3252

¶ Vnto his lemman Dalida he tolde  
þat in his heres al his strenkþe lay  
And falsly to his fomen sche him solde  
And slepeinge vpon hir berme vpon a daie  
Sche maade to clippe or schere his here a-wraie  
And maade his fomen al his craft to spyen  
And when þei him fonde in such arie  
þei bonde him fast & put oute his eyen  
De eodem .

3256

3260

Bot er his here was clepped or y-schaue  
þere was no bonde þat myht him bynde  
Bot now is he in prison put in a cane  
Where as þei maaden him att þe queren grinde  
O noble Sampson stronkest of mankynde  
O whilom Iuge in glorie & richesse  
Now maist þou wepe with þine yne blinde  
Seþen þou ert fro welþe fal in to wrecchidnesse

3264

3268

The ende of this caytyf was as I shal seye  
Hise foomen / made a feste vp-on a day  
And made hym as a fool / bifore hem pleye  
And this was / in a temple of greet array  
But atte laste / he made a foul affray  
for he / the pilers shook / and made hem fall  
And down fil temple and al / and ther it lay  
And slow hym self / and eek his foomen alle

3272

3276

This is to seyn the Prynces euerichoon  
And eek / thre thousand bodyes were ther slayn  
With fallynge / of the grette Temple of stoon .  
Of Sampson / now wol I na moore sayn  
Beth war / by this ensample cold and playn  
That no men / telle hir conseil til hir wyues  
Of swich thyng as they wolde han secree fayn  
If pat it touche / hir lymes or hir lyues  
[Hercules.]

3280

3284

**O**f Hercules / the souereyn Conquerour  
Synge hie werkes / laude and heigh renoun  
for in his tyme / of strengthe he was the flour  
He slow / and rafte the skyn of the leoun  
He of Centauros / leyde the boost adoun  
He Arpis slow / the cruel bryddes felle  
He golden Apples / rafte of the dragoun  
He drew out Cerberus / the hound of helle

¶ Hercules

3288

3292

He slow the cruel tyrant Busirus  
And made his hors / to fete hym flesh and boon  
He slow / the firy serpent venymus  
Of Achelois hornes two / he brak' con  
And he slow Cacus / in a Cane of stoon  
He slow the geant Antheus the stronge  
He slow the grisly boor / and that anon  
And bar the heuene / on his nekke longe

[leaf 116, back]

3300

ELLESMEERE (e-r. 269)

¶ The ende of this caytyf was as I shal seye  
His fomen / made a feste vp-on a day  
And made hym as hire fool / bifore hem pleye  
And this was / in a temple of greet array  
But atte laste / he made a foul affray  
for he two pilers shook / and made hem falle  
And down fil temple and al / and there it lay  
And slow hym self / and eek his fomen alle

3272

3276

¶ This is to seyn / the Prynces euerichon  
And eek thre thousand bodyes / were ther slayn  
With fallynge / of the grette temple of stoon  
Of Sampson / now wol I namoore sayn  
Beth war by this ensample / old and playn  
That no men / telle hir conseil / til hir wyues  
Of swich thyng as they wolde han secree fayn  
If pat it touche / hir lymes / or hir lyues  
[Hercules.]

[leaf 60, back]

3280

3284

**O**f hercules / the souereyn conquerour  
Synge hie werkes / laude and heigh renoun  
for in his tyme / of strengthe he was the flour  
He slow / and rafte the skyn fro the leoun  
He of Centauros / leyde the boost adoun  
He Arpis slow / the cruel briddes felle  
The golden Apples / rafte of the dragoun  
He drew out Cerberus / the hound of helle

¶ Hercules .

3288

3292

¶ He slow the cruel tyrant Busirus  
And made his hors / to fete hym flesh and bon  
He slow the firy serpent venymus  
Of Achilois two hornes / he brak' con  
And he slow Cacus / in a Cane of stoon  
He slow the geant Antheus the stronge  
He slow the grisly boor / and that anon  
And bar the heuene / on his nekke longe

3296

3300

HENGWRT 203 (e-r. 259)

The ende of this caytyf was as I shal seye  
Hise fomen made / a feste vp-on a day  
And made hym as a fool / by-fore hem pleye  
And this was in a temple / of greet array  
But at the laste he made a foul affray  
For he two pillers shok / & made hem falle  
And doun fil temple & al there it lay  
And slow hym self & ek hise fo-men alle

3272

3276

This is to seyne the pryncis euerichon  
And ek thre hunderede bodyes were there slayn  
With fallynge of the grette temple of stoon  
Of Sampsons wale I na moore seyn  
Beth war bi this <sup>1</sup>exaunple olde & pley<sup>n</sup>  
That no man telle here conseil to here wyues  
Of swich thyng as they wale haue secree fayn  
If that it touche / hire / lymys or hire lyues  
[Hercules.]

[leaf 120r]

3280

3284

**O**f Hercules the souereyn conquerour  
Synge hie laude his werkis & his renouus  
For in his tyme of <sup>2</sup>strenthe he was the flour  
He slow & rafte the skyn from the lyoun  
He of Centauros leyde the beste a-doun  
He arpis slow the crewel briddys felle  
He goldene apyllis / rafte of the dragoun  
He drew out Cerberus out of helle

¶ Hercules

[of corrected]

3288

3292

He slow the crewel tyrant Busirus  
And made his hors to fete hym flesh & boon  
He slow the fery serpent venymous  
Of Achilois hornys <sup>3</sup>too / he brak' on  
And he slow Cacus in a Cane of stoon .  
He slow the geant Antheus the stronge  
He slow the grisly boor & that a-noon  
And bar the heed vp-on his spero longe

[leaf 120r, back]

3300

CAMBRIDGE (e-r. 259)

¶ The ende of þis Caytiffs was as I schal seye  
His foomen made a feste vp-on a day  
And made him as here fool biforn hem pleye  
And þis was [in] a temple of gret aray  
But at þe laste he made a foul affray  
for he tuo postes schook<sup>t</sup> and made hem falle /  
And doune fall temple and al þer it lay  
And slough himself and eek<sup>t</sup> his foomen alle

3272

3276

¶ This is to say þe princes euerichon  
And eek a þousand bodyes ware þey slayn  
Wif falling<sup>t</sup> of þe grete temple of ston  
Of Sampson ne wil I no more sayn  
Beþ war of þis ensample olde and playn  
That notan telle here counsell to here wyues  
Of such þing<sup>t</sup> as þey wolde haue secre fayn  
If þat it touche here lymes or here lyues

3280

3284

[Hercules.]

¶ Of Ercole þe souerain conquerour  
Syngen his werkes lowde and heih renom  
for in his tyme of strengþe he bar þe flour  
he slough and rafte þe skyn fro þe leoun  
he of sent arwes leyde þe boost a doun  
he arpyes slough þe cruel briddes felle  
he golden apples rafte þe dragoun  
he drough out Serberois þe hound of helle

3288

3292

¶ He slough þe cruel tyrant Buserus  
And made his hors to fete him fleisli and boon  
He slough þe verray serpent<sup>t</sup> venymous  
Of Achilles tuo hornes brark he oon  
And he slough Caecus in a Cave of ston  
He slough þe geaunte Anteus þe stronge /  
He slough þe grisly boor and þat anon  
And bar þe heed vpon his nekke longe

3296

3300

CORPUS (8-T. 259)

The ende of þise catyfs was as I schal say  
His foomen made a feest<sup>t</sup> vpon a day  
And made hym as her fool to-fora hom play  
And þis was [in] a temple of a grete aray  
But at þe last<sup>t</sup> he made a foule affray  
for he tuo postes shok and made hom falle  
And doune sitt temple and al þer it laio  
And sclough hym self and eke his foomen alle

3272

3276

This is to say þe princes euerichon  
And eke a thousand bodyes ware þere sclayn  
Wif falling<sup>t</sup> of þe grete temple of ston  
Of Sampson ne wil I no more sayn  
Be ware of þise ensamples olde and playn  
þat no man telle her counselle to her wyues  
Of suche þings as þei wolde haue secre fayn  
þit þat it touche her lymmes or hir lyues.

3280

3284

¶ De Ercole ./

¶ Of Ercole this souereyn conquerour  
Syngen his werkes lowde and high renom  
for in his tyme of strenght he bere þe flour  
He slowe and rafte þe skyn fro þe lyoun  
He of Centaurus laide þe boost a doun  
He Arpies slowe þe cruel briddes felle  
He goldan apples byrafte þe dragoun  
He droue out Serbyrois þe hound of helle

3288

3292

He slowe þe cruel tymunt<sup>t</sup> Buserus  
And made his hors to fete hym flesch and boi  
He slough þe verrey serpent<sup>t</sup> venymous  
Of Achilles tuo hornes breke he oon  
An he sloweþ Caecus in a kave of ston  
He sloweþ þe geaunte Anteus þe stronge  
He slowe þe grisly boore and þat anon  
And bare þe hede vpon his neke longe

3296

3300

PETWORTH (8-T. 259)

De eodem .  
¶ The ende of þis catiffs was as .I. schal seie  
His fomen made a feste vpon a daie  
And maden him as her fole to-forþo him pleie  
And þis was [in] a temple of a grete arate  
Bot at þe last he made a foul affraie  
For he tuo-postes schoke & made hem fall  
And doune fell þe temple & al þer it laio  
And slowe him selfe & ekþ his fomen all  
De Eodem .

3272

3276

¶ This is to seie þe princes enerychon  
And eke a þousand bodis was þere alyne  
Wyf fallinge of þe grete temple of stone  
Of Sampson ne wil .I. no more seyne  
Be ware of þis ensample olde & pleyne  
þat no man tel her counsell til he[r] wyues  
Of suche þings as þe wolde haue secre feyne  
If þat it touche her lymmes or her lyues  
De Ercole .

3280

3284

¶ Of Ercole þe souereine conquerour  
Syngen his werkes lowde & hihi renomece  
For in his time of strengþe he bare þe flour  
He slowe & rafte þe scyne fro þe lyone .  
He of Centaurus laide þe boost a dounne  
He arpies slowe þe cruel birles fait  
He golden apelles rafte þe dragounne  
He droue out Serberous þe hounde of heit  
De eodem .

3288

3292

¶ He slowe þe cruel tyrant Buserus  
And made his hors to fete him flesche & bone  
He slouþe þe verrey serpent<sup>t</sup> venymous  
Of Achilles tuo hornes brak he one  
And he slowe Caecus in a kave of stone  
He slowe þe Gyant Anteus þe stronge  
He slowe þe Grisly bore & þat anon  
And bare þe hede vpon his neke longe

3296

3300

LANSDOWNE (8-T. 259)

[327/259. If respect  
¶ his scholre & rafte þe  
kyones fro þe lyoun.]

260 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP B. § 12. MONK'S TALE. Ellesmere MS.

Was neuere wight<sup>h</sup> sith that this world bigan  
That slow so manye Monastres / as dide he  
Thurgh-out this wyde world / his name ran  
What for his strengthe / and for his heigh bountee 3304  
And enery Rewarme / wente he for to see  
He was so strong<sup>r</sup> pat no man myghte hym lette  
At bothe the worldes endes / seith Trophoe <sup>¶</sup> *Ulla vates Caledo-*  
In stede of boundes / he a pilor sette <sup>¶</sup> *ornus Trophoeus.* 3308

A lemman hadde / this noble Champioun  
That highte Dianim / fresch as May  
And as thise clerkes / maken mention  
She hath hym sent. a sherte fresli and gay 3312  
Allas this sherte / allas and weylaway  
Enenyemyd was / so subtilly with alle  
That er pat he / had wered it half a day  
It made his flesh / al from hise bones falle 3316

But natheles / somme clerkes hire excusen  
By oon pat highte Nessus that it makid  
Be as be may / I wol hire night accusen  
But on his bak this sherte he wered al naked 3320  
Til pat his flesh / was for the venym blaked  
And whan he saugh / noon oother remedye  
In hooce coles / he hath hym seluen raked  
for with no venym deigned hym to dye 3324

Thus starf / this worthy / myghty Hercules  
Lo / who may truste / on fortune any throwe  
for hym pat folweth / al this world of prees  
Er he be war / is ofte yloyd ful lowe 3328  
ful wys is he / that kan hym seluen knowe  
Beth war / for whan that fortune list to glose  
Thanne wayteth she / her man to ouerthrowe  
By swich a wey / as he wolde leest suppose 3332  
ELLESMERE (6-r. 280)

260 SIX-TEXT  
204 GROUP B. § 12. MONK'S TALE. Hengwrt MS.

¶ Was neuere wight<sup>h</sup> sith pat this world bigan  
That slow so manye monastres / as dide he  
Thurgh-out this wide world / his name ran  
What for his strengthe / and for his heigh bountee 3304  
And enery Rewarme / wente he for to se  
He was so strong<sup>r</sup> pat no man myghte hym lette  
At bothe the worldes endes / seith Trophoe / <sup>¶</sup> *Ulla vates Caledo-*  
In stede of boundes / he a pilor sette <sup>¶</sup> *ornus Trophoeus.* 3308

¶ A lemman hadde this noble champioun  
That highte Dian[i]ra / fresch as May  
And as thise clerkes / maken mencion  
She hath hym sent a sherte / fresch and gay 3312  
Allas this sherte / allas and weylaway  
Enenyemyd was / so subtilly with alle  
That er pat he / hadde wered it half a day  
It made his flesh / al from hise bones falle 3316

¶ But natheles / somme clerkes hire excusen <sup>¶</sup> *Deut*  
By oon pat highte Nessus / pat it makid  
Be as be may / I wol hire night accusen  
But on his bak<sup>t</sup> the sherte he wered al naked 3320  
Til pat his flesh / was for the venym blaked  
And whan he say / noon oother remedie  
In hote coles / he hath hym seluen raked  
for with no venym / deigned hym to dye 3324

¶ Thus starf / this worthy myghty Hercules  
Lo who may truste on fortune / any throwe  
for hym pat folweth / al this world of prees  
Er he be war / is ofte yloyd ful lowe 3328  
ful wys is he / pat kan hym seluen knowe  
Beth war / for whan pat fortune list to glose  
Thanne waiteth she / hir man to ouerthrowe  
By swich a wey / as he wolde leest suppose 3332  
HENGWRT 204 (6-r. 260)

260 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP B. § 12. MONK'S TALE. Cambridge MS.

Was neuere wight swich sith that this world be gan  
That slow so manye monstres as dede he  
Thourw-out this wide world his name ran  
What for his strenthe & for his hye bounte 3304  
And enery reume wente he for to se  
He was so strong that no man myghte hym lette  
At boothe the wordys endis seyth trophoe <sup>¶</sup> *Deut 244*  
In-stede of boundis / he a piller sette 3308

A lemman hadde this noble Champioun  
That highte dianira / froesch as may  
And as these clerkis makyn menecoun  
Sche hath hym sent a scherte froesch & gay 3312  
Allas this scherte allas & weylaway  
Enenyemyd was so subtyly with alle  
That er that he hadde wered it half a day  
It made his flesh al from hise bonys falle 3316

¶ But natheles somme clerkis hire excusyn <sup>¶</sup> *Deut 241*  
By-on that-hyghte Nessus that it unakid  
Be as be may I wele hire not excusyn  
But on his bak this scherte he werode al nakid 3320  
Til that the scherte was for the venym blakid  
And whan he saw noon other remedye  
In hooce colys he hath hym self I-rakyd  
For with no venym deynde hym to deyo 3324

Thus starf this myghti Hercules  
Lo ho may truste on fortune ony throwe  
for hym that folwith al this world of prees  
Er he be war is ofte I-loyd ful lowe 3328  
ful wis is he that can hym seluyn knowe  
Beth war for whanne that fortune leste to glose  
Thanne wayith<sup>t</sup> sche hire man to ouerthrowe <sup>¶</sup> *Ulla corrected*  
By swich a weye as he wolde leest suppose 3332  
CAMBRIDGE (6-r. 280)

¶ Was neuer wight' sijen þe world bygan  
 þat' slough so many monstres as dede he  
 Thurgh out þis wilde world his name ran  
 What' for his strengþe and for his bounte  
 And every Roome went he for to see  
 He was so strong' þat' no man might' him lette  
 And boþ þe worldes ende seith troþe /  
 In stede of boundes he a piler sette

[Def 256]

3304

¶ A lemman hadde þis noble Champiön  
 That' highte Dianyre freisch as may  
 And as þe clerkes maden mencioñ  
 Sche haþ hym sent a scherte freisch and gay  
 Alias þis schert and weylaway  
 Envenymed was subtilly wij' alle  
 That' or þat' he had wered it half a day  
 It' made his boones fro his fleisch to falle /

3316

¶ But' napeles some clerkes hire excusen  
 By on þat' highte Nessus þat' it' maked  
 Be as þe may I wol hire nought' accusen  
 But' on his bakke þe scherte he weres al naked  
 Tille þat' his fleisch was for þe venym blaked  
 And whan he saugh non oþer remedye  
 In hote coles he haþ himself' y-raked  
 For wij' no venym deynd he to dye

3320

3324

¶ Thus starf þis worþi myghty hercules  
 Lo who may truste on fortune any þrowe  
 For him þat' folowep' alle þis world' of þres  
 Er he be war is ofte y-leyd ful lowe  
 Ful wys is he þat' hym self can knowe  
 Beþ war for whan þat' fortune lest' to glose /  
 Than wayteþ sche hire man down to þrowe  
 By such a way as he wolde lest' suppose //

3333

CORPUS (6-T. 200)

Was neuer wight' sijen þe world' bygan  
 þat' selowe so many monstres as did he  
 Þorgh-out þis wide world' his name ran  
 What' for his strengþ and for his bounte  
 And every Roome went' he for to see  
 He was so stronge no man mygt' hym lette  
 And boþ þe worldes ende seiþ troþe  
 In stede of boundes he a piler sette

3304

A lemman had þis noble Champiön  
 That' hight' Dianyre fresch as may  
 And as þe clerkes maken mencioñ  
 Sche haþ hym sent a shert' fresch and gay  
 Alias þis shert' and weylaway  
 Envenymed was subtilly wij' all  
 That' ere þat' he had wered it' half a day  
 It' made his bones from his fleische falle

3316

But' napeles some clerkes her excusen  
 By on þat' hight' Nessus þat' it' maked.  
 Be as be may I wil her not accusen  
 But' on his bakke þe shert' he weres al naked .  
 Tille þat' his fleisch was for þe venym blaked  
 And whan he segh noon oþer remedye  
 In hote coles he haþ hym-self raked  
 For wij' no venym deynd he to dye

3320

3324

Thus starf þis worþi myghty hercules  
 Lo who may trust' on fortune any þrowe  
 For him þat' folowep' al þis world' of þres  
 Er he be war is oft' yleide ful lowe  
 Ful wise is he þat' hym self can knowe  
 Beþ war for whan þat' fortune lest' to glose  
 þan wayteþ she her man down to þrowe  
 By suche a way as he wolde leas' suppose

3332

PETWORTH (6-T. 200)

De Eodem  
 Was neuer whitte sen þe werlde bogan  
 That' slouhe so many monstres as did he  
 Þorho-oute þis wide worldis his name ranne  
 What' for his streynþeþ & his bounte  
 And enerye . Realme went he for to see  
 He was so stronge þat' noman miht' him lette  
 A-boue þerwerldes ende seiþ troþe  
 In stede of boundes he a piler sette .

3304

3308

De Eodem  
 ¶ A lemman hadd þis noble champiön  
 þat' hiht' Dianier frische as maie  
 And as þe clerkes maade mencione  
 Sche haþ him sent a schert' frische & gaie  
 Alias þis scherte & walawaie  
 envenymed was subtilly wij' all  
 Or þat' he had werde it' hafe a daie  
 It' maad his fleische fro þe bone fatt

3312

3316

De Eodem  
 ¶ Bo napelesome some clerkes hir excusen  
 Be one þat' hiht' nescius þat' it' Maked  
 Be as be maye .i. wil hir' mouht' accusen  
 Bon on his bakke þis schert' he weres al naked  
 Tille þat' his fleische was for þe venym blakede  
 And whan he saube none oþer' remedye  
 In hote coles he haþ him self' rakede  
 For wij' no venym deynd he to deye

3320

3324

De Eodem .  
 ¶ Thus starf þis worþe myhte hercules  
 Lo who maie trust' on fortune any þrowe  
 For him þat' folowep' al þis werlde of þres  
 Er he bewarre is oft' y-laide ful lowe  
 Ful wys es he þat' him self' knowe  
 Be war for whan þat' fortune lest' to glose  
 Than weyteþ sche hir man downe to þrowe  
 Bu suche a weie as he wolde lest' suppose

[Def 200, b. 63]

3328

3332

LANSDOWNE (6-T. 260)

**T**he myghty trone / the precious tresor ¶ Nabugodonosor  
The glorious ceptre / and Roial magestee  
That hadde the kyng Nabugodonosor  
With tonge / vnanthe may discryuede bee  
He twys / wan Ierusalem the Citee  
The vessel of the temple / he with hym ladde  
At Babiloigne / was his souerayn see  
In which his glorie / and his delit he hadde

3336

3340

The faireste children / of the blood Roial  
Of Israel / he leet do gelde anon  
And makede ech of hem / to been his thral  
Amonges othere / Daniel was con  
That was the wiseste child of euerychon  
for he / the dremes / of the kyng expowned  
Where as in Chaldeye / clerk ne was ther noon  
That wiste / to what fyn / hise dremes sowned

¶ Deaf 170

3344

3348

This proude kyng leet maken a statue of gold  
Sixty cubites long and seuen in brede  
The which ymage / he bothe yonge and olde  
Comanded to loute / and haue in drede  
Or in a flourneys / ful of flambes rede  
He shal be brennt that wolde night obeys  
But neuere wolde assente / to that dede  
Daniel / no hise yonge felawes tweye

3352

3356

This kyng of kynges / proud was and elat  
He wende / þat god that sit in magestee  
No myghte / hym nat biure of his estat  
But sodeynly / he loste his dignytee  
And lyk a beest / hym semed for to bee  
And eet hey as an Ox / and lay ther oute  
In reyn / with wilde beestes walked hee  
Til certein tyme / was yooma aboute

3360

3364

ELLESMEERE (6-T. 261)

**T**he myghty trone / the precious tresor / Nabugodonosor  
The glorious ceptre / and roial maieste  
That hadde / the kyng Nabugodonosor  
With tonge / vnanthe / may discryuede be  
He twys / wan Ierusalem the Citee  
The vessel of the temple / he with hym ladde  
At Babiloigne / was his souerayn see  
In which / his glorie / and his delit he hadde

3356

3340

¶ The faireste children / of the blood roial  
Of Israel / he leet do gelde anon  
And makede ech of hem / to been his thral  
Amonges othere / Danyel was con  
That was / the wiseste child of euerychon  
for he the dremes / of the kyng expowned  
Ther as in Chaldeye / clerk / ne was ther noon  
That wiste / to what fyn his dremes sowned

3344

3348

¶ This proude kyng leet make a Statue of gold  
Sixty cubites long and Seuen in brede  
To which ymage / the bothe yong and old  
Comanded to loute / and haue in drede  
Or in a fourneys / ful of flambes rede  
He shal be brennt / that wolde night obeys  
But neuere / wolde assente to that dede  
Danyel / ne hise yonge felawes tweye

3352

3356

¶ This kyng of kynges / proud was and elat  
He wende / that god / þat sit in magestee  
No myghte / hym nat biure / of his estat  
But sodeynly / he loste his dignytee  
And lyk a beest / hym semed for to be  
And eet hey as an Ox / and lay ther oute  
In reyn / with wilde beestes walked he  
Til certeyn tyme / was yooma aboute

¶ Deaf 161

3360

3364

HENGWRT 205 (6-T. 261)

**T**he myzty trone the precious tresor ¶ Nabugodonosor  
The glorious Ceptre & royal mageste  
That hadde the kyng Nabugodonosor  
With tynge onthe may discryuede be  
He twys wan Ierusalem Ceto  
The vessel of the temple he with hym ladde  
At babiloins was his souerayn see  
In whiche his glorye & his delyt he ladde

3336

3340

The fayreste childeryn of the blod royal  
Of Israel he leet do gilde a-noon  
And makede ech of hem to been his thral  
A-mongis othere Danyel was con  
That was the wiseste child of euerichon  
For he the dromys of the child expownede  
Where-as in chaldeye clerk was there noon  
That wiste to what fyn hise dremys sounede

¶ Deaf 164, 166

3344

3348

The proude kyng leet make a statute of gold  
Syxti Cubitis longe & seuen in brede  
To whiche ymage he bothe yonge & olde  
Comauended to loute & haue in drede  
Or in a furneyis ful of flambis reede  
He schal been brennt that wolde not obeye  
But neuere wolde assente to that dede  
Danyel no hise yonge felawis tweye

3352

3356

This kyng of kyngis proud was & elayt  
He wende that god that sit in Mageste  
Ne myghte hym not byure of his estat  
And sodeynly he loste his dygntee  
And lik a beste hym semede for to bee  
And eet hey as an oxe & lay there oute  
In reyn with wilde bestis walkede he  
Tyl carteyn tyme was I-comyn a-boute

3360

3364

CAMBRIDGE (6-T. 261)

[*Nebuchadneszar.*]

¶ The mighty tronþ þe precious tresor  
The glorious septir and realle mageste  
That hadde þe king Nabugodonosor  
Wip tunge vnnopþ may descrybed be  
he twyes nam Iherusalem þe cite /  
The vessel of þe temple he wip him ladde  
¶ At Babiloyne was his souerain see /  
In which his glorie and his deliþ he hadde /

¶ De Rege Nabu-  
godonosore

3336

[*Def 228, back*]

3340

The fayrest children of þe blood royalle  
Of Ierusalem he dede do gyldre anon  
And maket eche of hem to ben his pralle  
Among alle oþer Daniel was oon  
That was þe wisest child of euerychon  
for he þe dremes of þe king expownd  
Wher as in Caldey clerk was þer non  
That wiste to what fyn his dremes sownd

3344

3348

¶ This proude king leet make a statuo of golde  
Sixty cubites longe and seuen in brede  
To which ymage boþ yonge and olde  
Comaunded he to loute and haue in drede  
Or in a forneys ful of flammes rede  
He schal be brenþ þat wolde nought obeye  
But neuere wolde assente to þat dede  
Danyel ne his yonge felawes tweye

3352

3356

¶ This king of kynges proude and elat  
he wende god þat sitte in mageste  
Ne myght him nought byrene of his estate  
But sodenly he lost his diguite  
And like a beste him seemd for to be  
And ete hay as an oxe and lay þer oute  
In reyn wip wilde bestes walked he  
Til a certein tyme was come aboute

3360

3364

CORPUS (6-T. 261)

¶ De rege Nabugodonosor. /

**T**he myghty tronþ þe precious tresour  
The glorious sceptre and real magesto  
þat had þe kyng Nabugodonosor  
Wip tunge vnnopþ may / desciribed be  
he twyes nam Ierusalem þe Cite  
The Vessel of þe temple he wip hym lad  
At Babiloyne was his souerayn See  
In which his gloris and his deliþ he had.

3336

[*Def 228*]

3340

The fairest children of þe blood Royal  
Of Ierusalem he dede do gilde monon  
And maket eche of hem to bene his cherle  
Amon[ge] all oþer Danyel was oon  
þat was þe wysest child of euerychon  
for he þe dremes of þe kyng expownd  
Wher as in Caldey clerk was þer noon  
þat wist to what fyn his dremes sownd

3344

3348

This proude kyng lete make a staturo of golde  
Sixty cubites longe and Seuen in brede  
To which ymage boþ yonge and olde  
Comaunded he to loute and haue in drede  
Or in a forneys ful of flammes rede.  
He schal be brenþ þat wold nat obeye  
But neuere wold assent vnto þat dede  
Danyel ne his yonge felawes tweye

3352

3356

This kyng of kynges proude was and elate  
He wende god þat sitte in maicste  
Ne myght hym nat byrene of his estate  
But sodenly he lost his dignyte  
And like a best hym seemd for to be  
And ete hay as an oxe and lay þer out  
In reyne wip wilde bestes walked he  
Til a certeyn tyme was come aboute

3360

3364

PETWORTH (6-T. 261)

De Rege Nabugodonosor

¶ The myghty tronþ þe precious tresoure  
þe glorious septre & Roial Maicste  
þat hadde þe kyng Nabugodonosore  
Wip tunge vnnopþ maie desciribed be  
he twyes name Iherusalem þe Cite  
The vessel of þe temple he wip him ladde  
Att Babiloyne was his souerayn see  
In which his glorie & his delyte he had

3336

[*Def 228*]

3340

De Eodem

¶ þe fairest childern of þe blod Roial  
Of Iherusalem he dide do gelde anone  
And maude eche of hem to be his clerke  
Amonge al oþere Danyel was one  
þat was þe wisest child of euerychone  
For he þe dremes of þe kenge expownd  
Where as in Caldeie clerk was þere none  
þat wist to what fyn his dremes sound

3344

3348

De Eodem

¶ This proude kyng lete make a staturo of golde  
Sixty Cubetes longe & .vij. in brede  
To which ymage boþ yonge & olde  
Commanded he to loute & haue in drede  
Or in a forneys ful of flammes rede  
He schoide be brenþ þat wold not obeie  
Bot neuere wolde assent to þat dede  
Danyel ne his yonge felawes tweye

3352

3356

De eodem

¶ This kyng of kynges proude & elate  
He wende god þat sitteþ in Mageste  
Ne myht him noubt be-rene of þat estate  
Bot sodanly he lost his dignite  
And like a beste him seemd for to be  
And ete hays as an oxe & leye þere oute.  
In reyne wip wilde bestes walked he  
Til certein tyme was come aboute

3360

[*Def 228*]

3364

LANSDOWNE (6-T. 261)

And lik / an Egles fetheres / wax his heres  
 Hise nayles / lyk a briddes clawes were  
 Til god releesed hym / a certeyn yeris  
 And yaf hym wit / and thanne with many a teere 3368  
 He thanked god / and euer his lyf in feore  
 Was he / to doon amys / or moore trespace  
 And til that tyme / he leyd was on his beere  
 He knew / that god was / ful of myght and grace 3372

[Belshazzar.]

**H**is sone / which that highte Balthasar ¶ Balthasar  
 That heeld the regne / after his fader day  
 He by his fader / koude nocht be war  
 for proud he was / of herte and of array 3376  
 And eek / an ydolastro / he was ay  
 Hise hye estat assured hym in pryde  
 But fortune caste hym down / and ther he lay  
 And sodehynly / his regne gan diuide 3380

A feste he made / vn-to hise lordes alle  
 Vp-on a tyme / and bad hem bliþe be  
 And thanne / hise Officers gan he calle  
 Gooth bryngeth forth / the vessels quod he [not 175, 180-83] 3385  
 Whiche that my fader / in his prosperite  
 Out of the temple / of Ierusalem binafte  
 And to oure hye goddes / thanke we  
 Of honour / that oure eldres with us lafte 3388

Hys wyf hise lordes / and hise concubynes  
 Ay dronken / whil hise Appetites laste  
 Out of this noble vessels / sondry wyres  
 And on a wal / this kyng hise eyen caste 3392  
 And saugh an hand Armless / þat wroot ful fast  
 for feore of which / he nook and siked soore  
 This hand / þat Balthasar so soore agaste  
 Wroot Mane tochel phares / and na moore 3396

ELLESMEERE (E-T. 202)

¶ And lyk an Egles fetheres / wax hise heris  
 Hise nayles / lyk a briddes clawes were  
 Til god releesed hym / a certeyn yeris  
 And yaf hym wit and thanne with many a teere 3368  
 He thanked god / and euer his lyf in feore  
 Was he to doon amys / or moore trespace  
 And til that tyme / he leyd was on his beere  
 He knew / that god / was ful of myght & grace 3372

[Belshazzar.]

¶ His sone / which that highte Balthasar / Balthasar  
 That heeld the regne / after his fader day  
 He by his fader / koude nocht be war  
 for proud he was / of herte and of array 3376  
 And eek an ydolastro / was he ay  
 Hise hye estat / assured hym in pryde  
 But fortune caste hym down / and ther he lay  
 And sodehynly / his regne gan dyuide 3380

¶ A feste he made / vn-to hise lordes alle  
 Vp-on a tyme / and made hem bliþe be  
 And thanne hise Officers / gan he calle  
 Gooth bryngeth forth / the vessels quod he 3384  
 Whiche that my fader / in his prosperite  
 Out of the temple of Ierusalem / binafte  
 And to oure hye goddes / thanke we  
 Of honour / that oure eldres / with vs lafte 3388

¶ His wyf / hise lordes / and hise concubynes  
 Ay dronken / whil hise appetites laste  
 Out of this noble vessels / sondry wyres  
 And on a wal / this kyng hise eyen caste 3392  
 And saw an hand armless / that wroot ful fast  
 for feore of which / he nook / and siked soore  
 This hand / þat Balthasar so soore agaste  
 Wroot Mane tochel phares / and namoore 3396

HENGWRT 206 (E-T. 202)

And lyk an egellis federis weyras his crys  
 Hise nayles lyk a briddis clawis were  
 Til god releesed hym a certeyn ȝeris  
 And yaf hym wit & thanne with manye a teere 3368  
 He thanked god & euer his lyf in feore  
 Was he to doon a-mys or moore trespace  
 And tyl that tyme / he leyd was on his beere  
 He knew that god was ful of myst & grance 3372

[Belshazzar.]

His sone which that hyte Balthasar Balthasar  
 That held the regne after hire fadyris day  
 He by his fader coude not be war  
 for proud he was of herte & of aray [not 205] 3376  
 And ek an ydolastro was he ay  
 Hise hye estat assured hym in pryde  
 But fortune caste hym down & there he lay  
 And sodehynly his regne he gan deuyde 3380

A feste he made vnto hise lordis alle  
 Vp-on a day & bad hem blythe be  
 And thanne hise offeris gan he calle  
 Goth bryngith forth the vessel quod he 3384  
 Which that myn fadyr in his prosperite  
 Out of the temple of Ierusalem<sup>1</sup> binafte [→ corrected] 3388  
 And to oure hye goddis thanke we  
 Of honour that oure olerdis with vs lafte

His wif hise lordis & hise concubyns  
 Ay dronkyn whil here apettis laste  
 Out of these noble vessellis sundry wyres  
 And on a wal this Kyng his eyen caste 3392  
 And saw an hand armles that wrot ful faste  
 for feore<sup>1</sup> of whiche he quok & sykede soore  
 This hand that balthasar so soore agaste  
 Wroot Mane tochel<sup>1</sup> phares & na moore 3396

CAMBRIDGE (E-T. 202)

¶ And ylike an Egles fetheres were his heres  
 And nayles like briddes clawes were /  
 God releued him at certeyn yerres  
 And gaf him witte and panne wij many a tere 3365  
 He jankede god and euer his lyf in fere  
 Was he to don amys or more trespas  
 And or jat y-loyd was on his beere  
 he knew wel jat god was ful of myght and grace 3372  
 [Balthazar.]

¶ His sone which jat highte Baltyzar ¶ De Baltazar dioti  
 jat heeld þe regne after his fader day Regis Nabugodo-  
 he by his fader couþe nouþt be war nosor filio  
 sfor proud he was of herte and of aray <sup>(part 250)</sup> 3376  
 And eek an ydolatre was he ay  
 his heihe astate assured him in pryde  
 But fortune caste him down and þer he lay  
 And sodainly his regne gan deuyde / 3380

¶ A feste he made vnto his lordes all  
 vpon a tyme he made hem bliþe be /  
 And þan his officers gan he calle  
 Goode bringeth forth þe vesselles quod he 3384  
 Which jat my fader in his prosperite  
 Out of þe temple of Ierusalem byraft  
 And to oure heithe goddes þanke we  
 Of honour jat oure eldres wij vs lafte 3388

¶ His wyf his lordes and his concubynes  
 Ay drunken whiles here appetye laste /  
 Out of þis noble vesselles sondry wyne /  
 And on a wal þis king's his eyen caste 3392  
 And saugh an hande armes jat wrot ful fast  
 sfor fere of which he quoket and sikked sore  
 This hande jat Baltazar made so soor agast  
 Wrot mane techel phares and no more 3396

And like an Egles fetheres was his heeres  
 His nailles like briddes clawes were  
 [Til] God releued hym a certeyn yerres  
 And jat hym witte and þan wij mony a tere 3368  
 He janket god and ouero his lyf in fere  
 was he to doon amys in more trespas  
 And or jat tyme ylaide was on his beere  
 He knewe wel jat god was ful of mygt and grace 3372  
 De Baltazar dioti Regis Nabugodonosor filio.

His sone which jat higt Baltazar  
 That heelde þe regne after his faders day <sup>(part 250, book)</sup>  
 He by his faders couþe not be war  
 sfor proude he was of hert and of aray 3376  
 And eke an ydolater was he ay  
 His high astate assured hym in pride  
 But fortune cast hym doune and þer he lay  
 And sodeynly his regne gan deuide 3380

A feest he made vnto his lordes alle  
 Yppon a tyme and made hem bliþe be /  
 And þan his officers gan he calle  
 Goþ luynges forþ þe vesselles quod he 3384  
 Which jat my fader in his prosperite  
 Out of þe temple of Ierusalem byraft  
 And to oure heithe goddes þanke we  
 Of honour jat our eldres wij vs laft 3388

His wif his lordes and his concubynes  
 Ay drunken þe whiles her appetite last  
 Out of þis noble vesselles sondry wyne  
 And on a wal þis kyng's his oye cast 3392  
 And sawe an hande armesless jat wrot ful fast  
 sfor fere of which he quoket and sighted sore  
 This hande jat baltazar made so soor agast  
 Wrote mane techel phares and no more 3396

De eodem  
 And ylike an egle fethers was his heres  
 His nayles like birdes clowes were  
 God releued him a certain yerres  
 And gat him witte & þan wij mony a tere 3368  
 He janket god & euer his lif in fere  
 Was he to done amys or more trespas  
 And or þat time leide was on his beere  
 He knewe wele jat god was ful of myht & grace 3372  
 De Baltazar dioti Regis Nabugodonosor filio.

His sone which jat hiht Baltazar  
 That helde þe regne after his fader daie  
 He be his fader couþe nouþt be war  
 For proude he was of herte & of aray 3376  
 And eke an ydolatre was he ay  
 His hihe astate assured him in pride  
 But fortune kest adoune & þere he laye  
 And sodanly his regne gan deuide 3380

De eodem  
 A feste he made vnto his lordes al  
 vpon a tyme he maad hem bliþe be /  
 And þan his officers gan he call  
 Goþe bringes forþ þe vesselles quod he 3384  
 Which jat my fader in his prosperite  
 Owte of þe temple of iherusalem be-raft  
 And to oure hihe goddes þanke we  
 Of honour jat oure hellers wij vs lafte 3388

De eodem .  
 His wif his lordes & his concubines  
 Ay drunken whiles þeire appetite laste  
 Out of þis noble vesselles soudre wyne  
 And on a wal þis kings his yye kaste 3392  
 And saugh an hand armesless jat wrote ful fast  
 For fore of which he quoket & silkked sore  
 This hand jat baltazar maade so sore agast  
 Wrote Mane techel phares & no more 3396

In al that land / Magicien was noon  
That koude expoude / what this letre mente  
But Daniel / expoued it anon  
And seyde kyng god to thy fader sente 3400  
Glorie and honour / regns / tresour / rente  
And he was proud / and no-thing' god ne dradde  
And therfore / god greet wroche vp-on hym sente  
And hym hiraft / the regne þat he hadde 3404

He was out cast' of mannes compaignye  
With asses / was his habitacioun  
And eet hey as a beest in west and drye  
Til that he knew / by grace and by resoun 3408  
That god of heuene / hath domynacioun  
Ouer euery regne / and euery creature  
And thanne / hadde god of hym compassioun  
And hym restored / his regne and his figure 3412

Eek / thou that art his sene / art proud also  
And knowest alle thise thynges veraily  
And art rebel to god / and art his foe  
Thou drank eek / of his vessels boldly 3416  
Thy wyf eek / and thy wenches synfully  
Dronke of the same vessels / sondry wynys  
And heryst' false goddess cursedly  
Therefore to thee / ysahpen ful greet pyne ys 3420

This hand was sent from god / that on the wal  
Wroot Mane techel phares / truste me  
Thy regne is doon / thou weyest' night at al  
Dyuyded is thy regne / and it schal be 3424  
To Medes and to Perses / yeuon quod he  
And thilke same nyght' this kyng' was slawe  
And Darius / occupieth his degre  
Though he ther to / hadde neither right ne lawe 3428

¶ In al that land / Magicien was noon <sup>Deaf 20</sup>  
That koude expoude / what that letre mente  
But Danyel / expoued it anon  
And seyde / Kyng' god to thy fader lente 3400  
Glorie / and honour / regns / tresor / rente  
And he was proud / and no thyng god ne dradde  
And therfore / god greet wroche vp-on hym sente  
And hym hiraft / the regne þat he hadde 3404

¶ He was out cast' of mannes compaignye  
With Asses / was his habitacioun  
And eet hey as a Beest' in weest and drye  
Til þat he knew / by grace / and by resoun 3408  
That god of heuene / han domynacioun  
Ouer euery regne / and euery creature  
And thanne / hadde god of hym compassioun  
And hym restored / his regne and his figure 3412

¶ Eek / thou that art his sene / art proud also  
And knowest' alle thise thynges veraily  
And art rebel to god / and art his foe  
Thow drank eek / of his vessel boldly 3416  
Thy wyf eek / and thy wenches synfully  
Dronke of the same vessels / sondry wynys  
And hericst' false goddess cursedly  
Therefore to thee / ysahpen ful greet pyne is 3420

¶ This hand was sent fro god / that on the wal  
Wroot Mane techel phares / truste me  
Thy regne is doon / thou weyest' night at al  
Dyuyded is thy regne / and it schal be 3424  
To Medes and to Perses / yeuon quod he  
And thilke same nyght' this kyng was slawe  
And Darius / occupieth this degre  
Though he ther to / hadde neither right ne lawe 3428

In al that land magicien was non  
That coude expoune what these lettery mente  
But danyel expoungued it a-noon  
And seyde kyng god to thyn fadyr sente 3400  
Glorie & honour / regne tresor rente  
And he was proud / & no thyng god ne dradde \*  
And therfore god greet' wroche' on hym sente <sup>(1-1 corrected)</sup>  
And hym berafte / the regne that he hadde 3404

He was out cast of many compaignye  
With assis was his habytacioun  
And eet' hay as a beste / in weest & drye  
Tyl that he knew by grace & by resoun 3408  
That god of heuene hath domynacioun <sup>[Deaf 205, back]</sup>  
Of euery regne / & euery creature  
And thanne hadde god of hym compassioun  
And hym restorede his regne & his figure 3412

Eek show that art his sone art proud also  
And knowist alle these syngys verainly  
And art rebel to god & art his foe  
Thow drank ek of his wellys boldly 3416  
Thyn wyf ek & thynne wenchis synfully  
Dronke of the same vessel sundery wynys  
And heryst' false goddess cursedly  
Therefore to the Ischapyen ful greet pyne is 3420

This hand was sent from god that on the wal  
Wroot mane techel phares trust to me  
Thyn regne is doon thou weyest' night at al  
Deuidit is thyn regne / & it schal bee 3424  
To Medes & to perses zeuyn quod he  
And tilke same nyght' this kyng was slawe  
And Daryus occupied his degre  
Thow he thereto hadde neyther ryght ne lawe 3428

¶ In al þat lond magicien was þer non  
That couþe expoune what þis lettre meant  
But Daniel expoune it anon  
And sayde king god to þi fader sent  
Glory and honour Regne tresour and rent  
And he was prowde and no þing god ne dradde /  
And þerfore god gret wroche vpon him sent  
And him byrafte þe regne þat he hadde

3400

3404

¶ He was out cast of mannes companye  
Wip asses was his habitacion  
And ete heȝ as a beste in wete and drye  
Til þat he knew by grace and by resoun  
That god of heuen haþ domynacion  
Ouer euery regne and euery creature  
And þenne hadde god of him compassioun  
And him restored his regne and his figure

[leaf 27v, back]

3412

¶ Eke þou þat art his sone art proud also  
And knowest alle þis þinges pryuely  
And art rebell to god and art his foe  
Thou drankt eke of his vessels boldly  
Thi wyf eke and þi wenches synfully  
Drankt of þe same vessels sondry wyne  
And heried false goddes cursedly  
Ther fore to þe schapen greþ pyne is /

3420

¶ This hand was sent fro god þat on þe wall  
Wrot mane techel phares truste me  
Thi regne is don þou wayest not at all  
Deuyded is þi regne and it schal be  
To Medes and to Perses zeuen quod he  
And þilke same nyȝt þe king was slawe  
And Darius occupieth his degre  
They he þerto nad neȝer right ne lawe

3428

CORPUS (6-T. 263)

In al þat londe Magyten was þer non  
þat couþe expoune what þis lettre ment  
But Danyel expoune it anon  
And saide king god þi fader sent  
Glorie and honour Regne tresour and rent  
And he was proude and god no þing dradde  
And þerfore god grete wroth vpon hym Sent  
And hym by-raft þe regne þat he hadde

3400

3404

He was out cast of manny's companye  
Wip asses was his habitacion  
And ete hay as a best in wete and drye  
Til þat he knewe by grace and by resoun  
That god of heuen haþ domynacioun  
Ouer euery regne and euery creature  
And þan had god of hym compassioun  
And hym restored his regne and his figure

[leaf 27v]

3412

Eke þou þat art his sone art proude also  
And knowest all þis þingges pryuely  
And art rebel to god and art his foe  
Thou drankt eke of his vessels boldly  
Thi wif eke and þi wenches synfully  
Drankt of þe same vessels sondry wyne  
And heried fals godlys cursedly  
þerfore to þe schapen grete peyn is

3420

This hand was sent fro god þat on þe wall  
wrote mane techel phares truste me  
Thy regne is done þou wayest not at all  
Deuyded is þi regne and it schal be  
To Medes and to perses zeuen quod he  
And þilke same nyȝt þe kyng was slawe  
And Darius occupieth his degre  
They he þerto nad neȝer riȝt ne lawe

3428

PETWORTH (6-T. 268)

De eodem

In al þat londe Magocien was þere none  
þat couþe expoune what þis lettre meant  
Bot Daniel expoune it anon  
And seide kyng god to þi fader sent  
Glory & Honour Regne tresoure & rent  
And he was proude & no þing god ne dradde  
And þere-fore god grete wroche vpon him sent  
And him be-raft þe Regne þat he hadde.

[leaf 27v, back]

3400

3404

De Eodem .

He was oute cast of Mannes compaignys  
With asses was his habitacione  
And ete heȝ as a beste in wete & druye  
Til þat he knoweþe grace & be resoun  
That god of heuen haþ domynacion  
Ouer euery Regne & euery creature  
And þan hadd god of him compassioun  
And him restored his Regne & his figure  
De eodem

3408

3412

Eke þou þat art his son is proude also  
And knowest al þis þingges pryuely  
And art Rebel to god & art his foe  
Thouwe dranke eke of his vessels boldly  
þi wif eke & þi wenches synfully  
Dranke of þe same vessels sondre wyne  
And heried fals goddes cursely  
Therfore to þe schapen grete peine is  
De eodem

3416

3420

This honde was sent fro god þat on the wall  
þat wrote Mane techel phares trust me  
Thyne Reygne is done þou weyest nouȝt at all  
Druyded is þi regne and it schal be  
To medes & to perses zeuen quod he  
And þilke same nyȝt þe kings was slawe  
And Darius occupieth his degre  
þeyhe he þere-to na hadde neȝere riȝt ne lawe

3424

3428

LANSDOWNE (6-T. 265)

Lordynges / ensample / heer-by may ye take  
How that in lordshipe / is no sikernesse  
ffor whan fortune wole a man forsake  
She bereth away / his regne and his richesse 3432  
And eek hisse freendes / bothe moore and lesse  
ffor what man / pat hath freendes / thurgh fortune  
Mishape / wol maken hem enymys as I gesse  
This prouerbe / is ful sooth and ful commune 3436

[Zenobia.]  
CEnobia / of Palmyrie Queene  
As writen Perseus / of hir noblesse  
So worthy was in Armes / and so keene  
That no wight<sup>þ</sup> passed hire in hardynesse 3440  
Ne in lynage / nor in oother gentillesse  
Of kynges blood of Perce / is she descended  
I seyn nat<sup>þ</sup> that she hadde moost fairnesse  
But of hire shape / she myghte nat been amended 3444

ffrom hire childhede / I fynde that she fiedde  
Office of women / and to wode she wente  
And many a wilde hertes blood she shedde  
With arwes brode / that she to hem sente 3448  
She was so swif<sup>þ</sup> / pat she anon hem hente  
And whan pat she was elder / she wolde kille  
Leons / leopardes / and Beres al to-rente  
And in hir Armes / wreilde hem at hir will 3452

She dorste / wilde beestes dennes seke  
And rennen in the montaignes / al the nyght<sup>þ</sup>  
And slopen vnder the bussli / and she koude eke  
Wrestlen / by verray force / and verray myght<sup>þ</sup> 3456  
With any yong man / were he neuer so wight<sup>þ</sup>  
Ther myghte no thyng in hir Armes stonde  
She kepte hir maydenho<sup>þ</sup> / from euery wight<sup>þ</sup>  
To no man / deigned hire for to be bonde 3460

¶ Lordynges / ensample heer-by may ye take  
How that in lordshipe / is no sikernesse  
ffor whan fortune / wol a man forsake  
She bereth away / his regne and his richesse 3432  
And eke hisse freendes / bothe moore and lesse  
ffor what man / pat hath freendes thurgh fortune  
Mishape / wol make hem enymys I gesse  
This prouerbe / is ful sooth / and ful commune 3436

[Zenobia.]  
CEnobia / of Palmyrie queene  
As writen Perseus / of hir noblesse  
So worthy was in Armes / and so keene  
That no wight<sup>þ</sup> passed hire in hardynesse 3440  
Ne in lynage / ne oother gentillesse  
Of kynges blood of Perce / is she descended  
I sey nat<sup>þ</sup> pat she hadde moost fairnesse  
But of hir shape / she myghte nat been amended 3444

¶ ffrom hire childhede / I fynde pat she fiedde  
Office of women / and to wode she wente  
And many / a wilde hertes blood she shedde  
With Arwes brode / that she to hem sente 3448  
She was so swif<sup>þ</sup> / pat she anon hem hente  
And whan pat she was elder / she wolde kille  
Leons / Leopardes / and Beres al torente  
And in hir Armes / wreilde hem at hir will 3452

¶ Sche dorste / wilde beestes dennes seke  
And rennen in the montaignes / al the nyght<sup>þ</sup>  
And slopen vnder the bussli / and she koude eke  
Wrestlen / by verray force / and verray myght<sup>þ</sup> 3456  
With any yong man / were he neuer so wight<sup>þ</sup>  
Ther myghte no thyng in hir armes stonde  
She kepte hir maydenhede / from euery wight<sup>þ</sup>.  
To no man / deigned hire to be bonde 3460

Lordyngis ensample herby may ye take .  
How that in lordshepe is no sikernesse .  
For whan fortune wole a man forsake .  
Sche beryth a-wey his regne & hys rychesse . 3432  
And ek hisse freendis bothe moore & lasee .  
For what that hath frendis thour; fortune .  
Mishap wole make hem enymys I gesse .  
This prouerbe is ful soth & ful commune . 3436

[Zenobia.]  
¶ Cenobia of palmyrie queene ¶ Cenobia  
As wrytyn peryeys of hire noblesse  
So worthi was in armys & so keene  
That no whit passede hire in hardynesse 3440  
Ne in lynage nor othir gentillesse  
Of kyngis blod of perse is sche descended  
I seyn that sche hadde not mooste fayrenesse 3444  
But of hire schap scho myste nat been a-mendid . 3444

From hire childhod / I fynde that sche fiedde  
Office of wemen & to wode sche wente  
And manye a wyilde hertis blood sche schedde  
With arwis broode that sche to hym sente 3448  
Sche was so swifit that sche anon ham hente  
And whan that sche was eldersche wolde kille  
Leons lebardis & beris al to-rente  
And in hire armys wilde hem at hire will 3452

Sche durste wilde beestis denys seke  
And rennyis in the mountaign[e]s al be nyght  
And slepyñ vndyr the busch / & sche koude ek 3456  
Wrestelñ by verray forse & verray myght  
With any yong man were he neuere so wight  
There myghte no thyng in hire armys stonde  
Sche kepte hire maydyñhed from euery wyght  
To to man degneid hire for to be bonde 3460

¶ Lordynges her-by ensample may 3e take  
How þat in lordshipe is no sikernesse  
for whan fortune wole a man forsake  
He bereþ a-way his regne and his richesse / 3432  
And eek his freendes bope more and lesse  
And what man haþ freendes þurgh fortune  
Mishap wole make hem enemyes I gesse  
This proverbe is ful soþ and ful comune 3436  
[Zenobia.]

¶ Cenobya of Palmyre þe queene ¶ De Cenobia Paly-  
As writen Persiens of hire noblesse merie regina  
So worþy was in armes and so keene  
That no wight passed hire in hardynesse / 3440  
Ne in lynage ne in oþer gentillesse /  
Of kynges blood of Peros sche descended  
I saye þat sche nad nouþt most fairnesse  
But of hire schap sche might nought ben amended 3444

¶ Fro hire childhode I fynde þat sche fledde  
Office of womanen and to woode sche wente  
And many a wilde hertes blodde sche schodde [Def 246]  
With arrows brode þat sche to hem sente / 3448  
Sche was so swyfte þat sche anon hem hente  
And whan þat sche was elder sche wold kille  
Leouns inperdes and beres alto-rent  
And in hire armes welde hem at hire wille 3452

¶ Sche dorste wilde bestes dennes seeke  
And rennen in þe mounteinz al þe night  
And slepe vnder a busche and sche couþe eke  
Wrastelen by verrey force and verrey might 3456  
Wiþ any zong man were he neuer so wight  
Ther myght no þinge in hir armes stonde  
Sche kepte hir maydenhed fro euery wight  
To no man deynd hire to be bonde / 3460  
CORPUS (6-T. 204)

Lordynges her-by ensamples mowe 3e take  
How þat in lordship is no sikernesse  
for whan fortune wil a man forsake  
He bereþ away his regne and his richesse 3432  
And eke his frendes boþ more and lesse  
And what man haþ frendus þerow fortune  
Mishappe wil make hem enemyes I gesse  
This proverbe is ful soþ and ful comune 3436

¶ De Cenobia: /  
Cenobia of Palmyre þe queene  
As writen Persiens of her noblesse  
So worþy was in Armes and so keene  
þat no wight passed hire in hardynesse 3440  
Ne in lynage ne in oþer gentillesse  
Of þe kynges blood of percy is she descended.  
I say þat she nad not most fairnesse  
But of hire Shap she mygt not be amended 3444

Fro childhode I fynde þat she fledde  
Office of womanen and into woode she went  
And Mony a wilde hertes blodde she shedde  
Wiþ arrows brode þat she to hym sent 3448  
She was so swift þat she anon hem hent [Def 241, back]  
And whan þat she was elder she wold kille  
Lyons . lybardes and beres alto-rent  
And in hire armes wealde hem at her wille 3452

Sche durst wilde beestes dennes seeke  
And renne in þe mountayn al þe night  
And slepe vndere a busch she coude eke  
Wrastelen by verrey force and myght 3456  
Wiþ eny zong man were he neuer so wight  
Ther myght no þinge in her Armes stonde  
She kepte her maidenhede fro euery wight  
To no man deynd hire to be bonde 3460  
PETHORTH (6-T. 264)

De Eodem .  
Lordynges here-by ensamples maie 3e take  
Howe þat in lordschippe is no sikernesse  
For whan fortune wil a man forsake  
He bereþ awaye his regne & his Rochesse 3432  
And eke his frende boþ more & lesse  
And when a man haþe frende þerow fortune  
Mishappe wil make ham enemyes . I. gesse  
This proverbe is ful soþe & ful comune 3436

¶ De Cenobia Palmere Regina . [Def 211]  
Cenobia of Palimere þe queene  
As writen Persiens of hire noblesse  
So worþy was in armes & so keene  
That no wight passed hire in hardinesse 3440  
Ne in lignage ne in oþere gentillesse  
Of þe kynges blode of percy is sche descended  
I see þat sche mad nouht most fairnesse  
Bot of hire schappe sche myht be amended 3444

De eadem  
Fro hire childhede . I. fynde þat sche fledde  
Office of wemmen & to woode sche wente  
And mony a wilde hertes blodde sche schedde  
Wiþ arrows brode þat sche to hem sente 3448  
Sche was so sweft þat sche anon hem hente  
And whan sche was elder sche wolde kill  
Lyons liberdes and beres alto-rent  
And in hire armes wilde hem at hire wih 3452

De Eadem  
Sche dorst wilde bestes dennes seeke  
And renne in þe mountain al þe niht  
And slepe vnder a busche & sche couþe eke  
Wrastelen by verrey force & verrey myht 3456  
Wiþ any zongo man were he neuere so whight  
Ther myht no þinge in hir armes stonde  
Sche kepte hire Maidenhede fro euery whight  
To no man deynd hire to be bonde 3460  
LANSDOWNE (6-T. 264)

But atte laste / hir freendes han hire married  
To Onedake / a Prynce of that contree  
Al were it so / that she hem longe taryed  
And ye schal vnderstonde / how that he<sup>9</sup> 3464  
Hadde swiche fantasies / as hadde she  
But natheles / when they were knyght in feere  
They luyed / in ioye / and-in felicitee  
ffor ech of hem / hadde oother lief and deere 3468

Sane o thyng<sup>1</sup> that she wolde neuere assente [leaf 176, back]  
By no wey / that he sholde by hire lye  
But ones / for it was hir pleyn entente 3472  
To haue a child / the world to multiplye  
And also soone / as þat she myghte espye  
That she was nat with childe / with that dode  
Thanne wolde she suffre hym doon his fantasye  
Eft soone / and nat but comes out of drede 3476

And if she were with childe / at thilke cast  
Na moore / sholde he pleyen thilke game  
Til fully / forty dayes / weren past  
Thanne wolde she ones / suffre hym do the same 3480  
Al were this Onedake / wilde or tame  
He gat na moore of hire / for thus she seyde  
It was to wyne / lecherie and shame  
In oother cas / if þat men with hem pleyde 3484

Two sones / by Onedake hadde she  
The whiche she kepte / in vertu and lettrure  
But now / vn-to oure tale / turne we 3488  
I seye / so worshipful a creature  
And wys ther-with / and large with mesure  
So peynble in the werre / and curteis eke  
Ne moore labour / myghte in werre endure  
Was noon / though al this world men wolde seke 3492

¶ But atte laste / hir freendes han hire maryed  
To Onedake / a prynce of that contree  
Al were it so / that she hem longe taryed  
And ye shal vnderstande / how þat he 3464  
Hadde swiche fantasies / as hadde she  
But natheles / when they were knyght in feere  
They luyed / in ioye / and-in felicitee  
ffor ech of hem / hadde oother lief and deere 3468

¶ Sane o thyng<sup>1</sup> that she wolde neuere assente  
By no wey / that he sholde by hire lye  
But ones / for it was hir pleyn entente 3472  
To haue a child / the world to multiplye  
And also soone / as that she myghte espye  
That she was nat with childe / with that dode  
Thanne wolde she suffren hym doon his fantasye  
Eft soone / and nocht but ones / out of drede 3476

¶ And if she were with childe / at thilke cast [leaf 202]  
Namore / sholde he pleyen thilke game  
Til fully / .xl. dayes weren past  
Thanne wolde she ones / suffre hym do the same 3480  
Al were this Onedake / wilde / or tame  
He gat namoore of hire / for thus she seyde  
It was to wyne / lecherie and shame  
In oother cas / if þat men with hem pleyde 3484

¶ Two sones / by this Onedake hadde she  
The whiche she kepte / in vertu and lettrure  
But now / vn-to oure tale turne we 3488  
I seye / so worshipful a creature  
And wys ther-with / and large with mesure  
So peynble in the werre / and curteis eke  
Ne moore labour / myghte in werre endure  
Was noon / though al this world men sholde seke 3492

But at the laste hire frendys haddyn hire maryed  
To onedake a prynce of that cuntree  
Al were it so that sche hem longe taryed  
And þe schal vnderstonde how that he<sup>1</sup> [p. he corrected] 3464  
Hadde swiche fantasyis / as hadde sche  
But natheles when they were knyght in feere  
They luyed in ioye & in felycite  
For echo of hem hadde othir leef & deere 3468

Sane on thyng that sche wolde neuere assente  
By no wey, that he schulde by hire lye  
But ones: for it was hire pleyn entente  
To haue a child the world to multiplye 3472  
And also some as sche myghe espye  
That sche was nat with childe with that dede  
Thanne wolde sche suffere hym don his fantasye  
Eft sonye & not but onys out of drede 3476

And If sche were with childe<sup>2</sup> at tylke cast [leaf 206, back]  
Namore<sup>2</sup> schulde he pleyen tylke game [p. childe, more, corrected]  
Tyl fynally forty dayis weere past  
Thanne wolde sche onys suffere hym the same 3480  
Al were this Onedake wilde or tame  
He gat na moore of hire for thus sche sayde  
It was to wyryns lecherie & schame  
In othir cas þif men with hem playede 3484

Two sonye bi this Onedake hadde sche  
The whiche sche kepte / in vertu & letytrure  
But how vn-to oure tale turne we 3488  
I seye so worsehepful a criature  
And wis therewith & large with mesure  
So peynyble in the werre & curteis ek  
Ne moore labour myghte in werre endure  
Was noon thow al this world men schulde seeke 3492

¶ But ette laste hir frendes han hire maryed  
To Odenake a Prince of þat Cite  
Al were it/ so þat sche hem longe taryed  
And 3e schuln vnderstonde how þat he  
Hadde suche fantasies as hadde sche  
But napoles whan þei were knytt in fere  
They lyueden in toye and in felicite  
for sche of hem hadde oþer leef and deere /

3464

3468

[Same oo thyng/ that/ sche wolde nouyt/ assente.] <sup>(MS. B. 176, v. 125)</sup>  
By no wey þat he schulde by hire lye  
But ones for it/ was hire ployne entent  
To haue a childe þe world to multiplie  
And al so sone as sche miht aspye  
That sche nas nouyt wip childe wip þat dede  
Thanne wolde sche suffre him don his fantasies  
Eftsoone and nouyt/ but ones out of drede /

3472

3476

¶ And if sche were wip childe at þilke caste  
No more schulde he playe þilke game  
Til fully forty dayes were paste  
Thanne wolde sche ones do suffre him þe same  
Al were þis Odenak wilde or tame  
He gat nomore of hire for þus sche sayde  
It was to wyfes lechery and schame /  
In oþer cas if þat men with hem playde <sup>(MS. B. 176, v. 125)</sup>

3480

¶ Two sones by þis Odenak hadde sche  
The whiche sche kepte in vertu and lettrure  
But now vnto oure tale turne we /  
I saye þat worshipful creature  
And wise þerwith and large wip mesure  
So penyble in þe werre and curteyas eke  
No more labour mighte in werre endure  
Was non þeihe al þis world men schuld seke

3488

3492

CORPUS (6-T. 265)

But at þe last her frendes han hire maryed  
To Odenak a prince of þat Cite  
Al were it so þat she hem longe taryed  
And so shal vnderstonde how þat hu  
Had suche fantasies as had she  
But napoles whan þei were knytt in fere  
þei lyueden in loie and in felicite  
for sche of hem had oþer leef and deere

3464

3468

Sauf con þinge that 3e nolde neuere assent  
By no way þat he schulde by hire lye  
But onys for it was her ployne entent  
To haue a childe þe world to multiplie  
And also sone as she myght aspie  
That she was nouyt wip child wip þat dede  
þan wil she suffre hym don his fantasie  
Eftsoone and not but onys out of drede

3472

3476

And gif she were wip childe at þilke cast  
No more schulde he playe þilke game  
Til hit daies were past  
Than wolde she onys suffre hym do þe same  
Al were this Odenake wilde or tame  
He gat no more of hire. for þus she sayde  
It was to wyues lechery and schame  
In oþer cas if þat men wip hem pleide

3480

3484

Two sones by þis odynek had she  
The whiche she kepte in vertu and in lettrure  
But now vnto oure tale turne we  
I say þat worshipful creature  
And wise þerwith and large with mesure  
So penyble in þe werre and curteyas eke  
No more labour mighte in werre endure  
was non þeihe in al þis world men schuld seke

3488

3492

PETWORTH (6-T. 265)

De eadem  
¶ Do att þe last here frendes haue hire maryed  
To Odenake a prince of þat Cite  
Al were it so þat sche hem longe taryed  
And 3e scholne vnderstande how þat he  
Hadde suche fantasies as hadd sche  
Bot napoles whan þei were knytte in fere  
Thet leueden in loie & in felicite  
For vche of hem had oþere leef & dere

3464

3468

De eadem  
¶ Save on þinge þat sche nolde neuere assent  
By no weye þat by hire scholde he lye  
Bot ones for it was hire ployne entent  
To haue a childe þe werlde to multieplye  
And also sone as sche miht a-spye  
That sche was not wip childe wip þat dede  
Than wolde sche suffre him done his fantasie  
Eft sone and nouht but ones oute of drede <sup>(MS. B. 176, v. 125)</sup>

3472

3476

[No breaks hereforth between the stanzas of each fragment.]

¶ And if sche were wip childe at þilke cast  
No more scholde he pleie þilke game  
Til fully fou[r]ty dayes were past  
Than wolde sche ones do suffre him þe same  
Al were þis Odenake wilde ore tame  
He gat no more of hire for þus sche sayde  
It was to wifes lechery & schame  
In oþere cas if þat men wip hom pleide

3480

3484

¶ Two sone be þis Edenok hadde sche  
The whiche sche kopped in vertewe & in lettrure  
Bot nowe vnto oure tale turne we  
.I. say þat worshipful creature  
And wise þerwip & large wip mesure  
So penyble in þe werre & korteyse eke  
No more labour miht in werre endure  
Was none þeihe al þis werlde men schold seche

3488

3492

LANSDOWNE (6-T. 265)

266 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP B. § 12. MONK'S TALE. Ellesmere MS.

Hir riche array / ne myghte nat be told  
As wel in vessel / as in hire clothyng  
She was al clad / in perree and in gold  
And eek / she lafte noght / for noon huntynge  
To haue of sondry tonges / ful knowynge  
Whan þat she leyser hadde / and for to entende  
To lerne bookes / was al hir likynge  
How she in vertu / myghte hir lyf dyspende

And shortly / of this proces for to trete  
So doghty was hir housbonde and eek she  
That they conquered / manye regnes grete  
In the Orient with many a faire Citee  
Apertenant vn-to the mageste  
Of Rome / and with strong hond held hem ful faste  
Ne neuere myghte / hir foo men doon hem fleo  
Ay / whil that Onedakes dayes laste

Hir batailles / who so list hem for to rede  
Agayn Sapur the kyng and othere mo  
And how al this proces / fil in dede  
Why she conquered / and what title therto [Dest 177]  
And after / of hire meschief and hire wo  
How þat she was / biseged and ytake  
Let hym / vn-to my maister Petrak go  
That writ ynough of this .I vndertake

Whan Onedake was deed / she myghtily  
The regnes heeld / and with hire propre hond  
Agayn hir foes / she faght so cruelly  
That ther nas kyng ne prynce in al that lond  
That he nas glad / if he that grace fond  
That she ne wolde / vp-on his lond werreye  
With hire / they made alliance by bond  
To been in pees / and lete hire ryde and pleye

ELLESMEERE (6-T. 209)

266 SIX-TEXT  
210 GROUP B. § 12. MONK'S TALE. Hengwrt MS.

Hir riche array / ne myghte nat be toold  
As wel in vessel / as in hire clothyng  
She was al clad / in perree and in gold  
And eek she lafte noght / for noon huntynge  
To haue / of sondry tonges ful knowynge  
Whan þat she leyser hadde / and for to entenda  
To lerne bookes / was al hir likynge  
How she in vertu / myghte hir lyf dyspende

Hir batailles / who so list hem for to rede  
Agayn Sapur the kyng and othere mo  
And how / þat al this proces / fil in dede  
Why she conquered / and what title therto  
And after / of hire meschief and hire wo  
How that she was / biseged and ytake  
Let hym / vn-to my maister Petrak go  
That writ ynow of this / I vndertake

Whan Onedake was deed / she myghtily [Dest 24, back]  
The regnes heeld / and with hire-propre hond  
Agayns hir foes / she faght so cruelly  
That ther nas kyng ne Prince in al that lond  
That he nas glad / if he þat grace fond  
That she ne wolde / vp-on his land werreye  
With hire / they made alliance by bond  
To been in pees / and lete hire ryde and pleye

HENGWRT 210 (6-T. 269)

266 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP B. § 12. MONK'S TALE. Cambridge MS.

Hyro ryche array myghte not be toold  
As wel in vessel as in hyre clothyng  
Sche was al clad in porre & in golde  
And ek sche lafte not for noon huntynge  
To haue of sundry tungis ful knowynge  
Whas that sche leyser hadde / & for to entende  
To lerne bokys was hire-lykyng  
How sche myghte in wertu hire lyf dyspende

And shortly of this story for to trete  
So doughty was hire husbonde & ek sche  
That they conquered manye regnes grete  
In the oryent with manye a fayr cete  
Apertenant vn-to the mageste  
Of rome & with strong hand held hem faste  
Ne neuere myghte hire fomen don hem fle  
Ay whil that Onadakys dayis laste [later correction]

Hyre bataylis who so lyste hom for to rede  
A-gayn soper the kyng & othere moo  
And how that al this proces fyl in dede [Dest 177]  
Why sche conquerede & what tytle therto  
And after of hire myschif & hire wo  
How that sche was beseiged & I-take [How correctd]  
Let hym vn-to myn maystyr Petrak go  
That writ I-nough of this I vndertake

Whan Onedake was deed sche myghtily  
The regnes heeld & with hire propre hond  
A-gayns hire fois sche faght so cruelly  
That there nas kyng nor prynce in al that lond  
That he nas glad if he that grace fond  
That sche ne wolde vp-on his lond werreye  
With hire they made allyaunce by bond  
To been in pees & lete hire ryde & pleye

CAMBRIDGE (6-T. 266)

¶ Hire riche any mighte nought<sup>þ</sup> be told  
As wel in vessel as in hir cloþinge  
Sche was al cladde in perrye and in gold  
And eek<sup>þ</sup> sche lefte nought<sup>þ</sup> for non huntynge  
To huse of sondry tonges folk knowynge  
Whan þat<sup>þ</sup> sche leyser hadde and for to entende  
To lerne bookes was al hire likynge  
How sche in vertu might<sup>þ</sup> hir lyf<sup>þ</sup> dispende

3496

3500

[And shortly of this/ storie for to entrete.] (Hoc. MS 379,  
164/157, 160-3)  
¶ So doughtly was hire housebande as sche  
That þey conquered many regnes grette  
In þe orient wip many a fair Cite  
Appertenaunt vnto þe mageste  
Of Rome and with strong hand helde hem faste  
No neuer might<sup>þ</sup> here fomen don hem fle  
Ay whiles þat<sup>þ</sup> Odenak<sup>þ</sup> dayes laste

3504

3508

¶ Here batayles who so luste hem for to rido  
Agayn Sapore þe king and oþer mo  
And how þat<sup>þ</sup> al þis processe felle in dede  
Why sche conquered and what title had þerto  
And after of hire meschief and hire woo  
how þat<sup>þ</sup> sche was beseged and y-take  
let<sup>þ</sup> him vnto my maister Petrarko go  
That writ<sup>þ</sup> of þis ynough I vndertake

3512

3516

¶ When Odenak was dede sche myghtly  
The regnes huld and wip hir propre hand  
Agayn hire foos sche fough<sup>þ</sup> trowly  
This þer nas king ne Prince in al þat land  
That he nas gladd<sup>þ</sup> if þat<sup>þ</sup> he grace fand  
That sche ne wolde vpon his land werrey  
Wip hire þei made alleyanse by band  
To ben in pees and lete hir ryde and pley

3520

(Def 241)

3524

CORPUS (6-T. 266)

Hire Riche any myght<sup>þ</sup> not be tolde  
As wel in vessel as in cloþinge  
She was al clad in perry and in gold  
And eke she laft<sup>þ</sup> not<sup>þ</sup> for noon huntynge  
To huse of sondry tungges folk knowynge  
whan þat<sup>þ</sup> she leicere had and forto entenda  
To lerne bookes was al hire likynge  
How she in vertue myght<sup>þ</sup> her lyf<sup>þ</sup> dispende

3496

3500

And shortly of þis storie forto entrete  
So dughtly was her husborne as she  
That þei conquered many regnes grette  
In þe Orient wip many a faire Cite  
Appertenaunt vnto þe mageste  
Of Rome and wip stronge hond helde hem fast<sup>þ</sup>  
No neuer myght<sup>þ</sup> her fomen don hem fle  
Ay whiles þat<sup>þ</sup> Odenake dayes last<sup>þ</sup>

3504

3508

Her batayles who so lost hem forto rede  
Ageyn sapore þe kyng and oþer moo  
And how þat<sup>þ</sup> all þis processe felle in dede  
whi she conquered and what title had þerto.  
And after of her mescheef and of her woo  
How þat<sup>þ</sup> she was byseged and itake  
Lat<sup>þ</sup> hym vnto my maister Petrarko go.  
þat<sup>þ</sup> writte Inowe of þis I vndertake.

3512

3516

When Odenak was dede she myghtly  
þe Regnes heelde and wip hir propre honde  
Ageynst<sup>þ</sup> her foos she fough<sup>þ</sup> trowly  
þat<sup>þ</sup> þer nas kyng no prince in al þat lande  
þat<sup>þ</sup> he nas glad<sup>þ</sup> if þe þat<sup>þ</sup> grace fonde  
þat<sup>þ</sup> she ne wolde vpon his land werrey  
wip hire þei made alliance by bonde  
To ben in pees and lat<sup>þ</sup> hire ryde and pleye /

3520

3524

PETWORTH (6-T. 266)

¶ Hire riche anye milt noubt be tolde  
As wete in vessel as in cloþinge  
Scho was al cladde in perry & in gold  
And eke scho laft for none huntynge  
To huse of sundre tonges folk knowynge  
Whan þat<sup>þ</sup> scho leyser hadde to entenda  
To lereu bokes was al hire lykyng  
Howe scho in vertue myht<sup>þ</sup> hire lif<sup>þ</sup> dispende

3496

3500

¶ And shortly of þis storie for to entrete  
So douhte was hir husbode as scho  
þat<sup>þ</sup> þei conquered many regnes grette  
In þe Orient wip many a faire Cite  
Apertenaunte vnto þe Maicste  
Of Rome & wip stronge honde helde hem fast  
No neuere myht<sup>þ</sup> hire fomen done hem flye  
Aye wile þat<sup>þ</sup> Odenake dayes last

3504

3508

¶ Her batayles who so lust hem for to rede  
Ageine Sapore þe kinge & oþer moo  
And how þat<sup>þ</sup> al þis processe fel in dede  
And whic scho conquere & what title hadd þer too  
And after of hire meschief & hire woo  
Ho þat<sup>þ</sup> sche was be-seged & y-take  
Late him vnto mi maister Petrak go  
þat<sup>þ</sup> writteþ ynouthe of þis I. vndertake

3512

3516

¶ When Odenak was dede scho myhtly  
The regnes heldo & wip hire propre hande  
Ageine hir foos sche fough<sup>þ</sup> trowly  
þat<sup>þ</sup> þere nas kinge ne prince in al þat lande  
That he nas gladd<sup>þ</sup> if he þat<sup>þ</sup> grace fande  
That sche ne wolde vpon his lande werrey  
Wip hire þei mand alliance be hande  
To biene in pees & latt<sup>þ</sup> hir ride & pleie

(Def 241)

3520

3524

LANSDOWNE (6-T. 266)

267 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP B. § 12. MONK'S TALE. Ellesmere MS.

The Emperour of Rome Claudius  
Ne hym bifore / the Romayn Galien  
Ne dorste neuere / been so corageus  
Ne noon Ermyrn / ne noon Egipcien  
Ne Surrien / ne noon Arabeyn  
With-Inne the feeldes / that dorste with hire fighte  
Lest that she wolde / hem with hir handes slen  
Or with hir meignes / putten hem to flighte

3528

3532

In kynges habit / wente hir sones two  
As heires / of hir fadres regnes alle  
And hermanno / and Thymalso  
Hir names were / as Persiens hem calle  
But ay fortune / hath in hire hony galle  
This myghty queene / may no while endure  
fortune / out of hir regne made hire falle  
To wretchednesse / and to mysauenture

3536

3540

Aurelian / whan that the gouernaunce  
Of Rome / cam in-to hisse handes tweye  
He schoop / vp-on this queene to doon vengeance  
And with hisse legions / he took his weye  
Toward Cenobie / and shortly for to seye  
He made hire fleo / and atte laste hire hente  
And fetred hire / and eek hire children tweye  
And wan the land / and boom to Rome he wente

3544

3548

Amonges othere thynges / that he wan  
Hir Chaar / pat was with gold wrought and perreo  
This grete Romayn / this Aurelian  
Hath with hym lad / for that men sholde it see  
Bifrom his triumphe / walketh shee  
With gilte cheynes / on hire nekke hangynge  
Coroned was she / after hir degree  
And ful of perreo / charged hire clothyng

[leaf 17r, back]

3556

ELLESMEERE (6-T. 267)

267 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP B. § 12. MONK'S TALE. Hengwrt MS. 211

¶ The Emperour of Rome / Claudius  
Ne hym biforn / the Romayn Galien  
Ne dorsten neuere / been so corageus  
Ne noon Ermyrn / ne noon Egipcien  
Ne Surrien / ne noon Arabien  
With-Inne the feeldes / pat dorste with hire fighte  
Lest pat she wolde / hem with hir handes slen  
Or with hire meynes / putten hem to flighte

3528

3532

¶ In kynges habit wenten hire sones two  
As heires / of hir fadres regnes alle  
And Hermanno / and Thymalso  
Hir names were / as Persiens hem calle  
But ay fortune / hath in hire hony galle  
This myghty queene / may no while endure  
fortuns / out of hir regne made hire falle  
To wretchednesse / and to mysauenture

3536

3540

¶ Aurelian / whan pat the gouernaunce  
Of Rome / cam in-to hisse handes tweye  
He schoop / vp-on this queene / to doon vengeance  
And with his legions / he took his weye  
Toward Cenobie / and shortly for to seye  
He made hire fleo / and atte laste hire hente  
And fetred hire / and eek hire children tweye  
And wan the land / and boom to Rome he wente

3544

3548

¶ Amonges othere thynges / that he wan  
His Chaar / pat was with gold wrought & perreo  
This grete Romayn / this Aurelian  
Hath with hym lad / for pat men sholde it see  
Bifrom his triumphe / walketh she  
With gilte cheynes / on hire nekke hangynge  
Corownded was she / as after hir degree  
And ful of perreo / charged hir clothyng

3552

3556

HENGWRT 211 (6-T. 267)

267 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP B. § 12. MONK'S TALE. Cambridge MS.

The Emperour of rome Claudius  
Ne hym be-forn the 'Roman Galyeen  
Ne dunste neuere been so corageous  
Ne noon Ermyrn ne non Egipcien  
Ne Surreyn ne non Arabieon  
With-inne the feeldys that darste with hire fryt  
Lest that sche wolde hem wit hire handis slen  
Or with hire moyne putiyn hem to flight

[P R corrected]

3528

3532

In kyngis habite wente hire sones two  
As heyris of hire faderys regnes alle  
And hermanno / & thimalso  
Hire names were as persiens . hem calle<sup>1</sup>  
But ay fortune hath in hire hony galle  
This myghty queen may no while endure  
Fortune out of hire regne / made hire falle  
To wretchednesse & to mysauenture

[A-vol called] 3536

3540

Aureyan whan that the gouernaunce  
Of Rome cam in-to hire handis tweye  
He schop vp-on his queen to doon vengeance  
And with hisse legiounys he tok his weye  
Toward Senobie & shortly for to seye  
He made hire fle / & at the laste hire hente  
And fetred hire & ek hire chyldere tweye  
And wan the lond & bom to rome he wente

Aurelian

3544

[leaf 50r, back]

3548

A-mongis othere thyngis that he wan  
Hire chaar that was with gold wrought & perreo  
This greete roman this-aurelian  
Hath with hym lad for that men schulde it see  
By-forn his triumphe walkyth sche  
With gilte cheynys<sup>1</sup> vp-on here nekke hangynge<sup>1</sup>  
Corowmede was sche as<sup>2</sup> aftyr hyre degree<sup>2-1</sup> . later corrections<sup>1</sup>  
And ful of perreo charged hire clothyng

3556

CAMBRIDGE (6-T. 267)

GROUP B. § 12. MONK'S TALE. **SIX-TEXT 267**  
**Corpus MS.**

¶ The Emperour of Rome Claudius  
 Ne him byforȝ þe Romain Galien  
 Ne dorste neuer be so coragius  
 Ne non Ermyne ne non Egipcien  
 Ne Surrien ne non arabien  
 Withȝine þe feeld þat dorste with hire fight  
 .Lest þat sche wolde hem wip hir handes sleen  
 Or with hire meyne putten hem to fight

3528

[IN kynges/ abite wente hir/ sones/ two .]  
 As Eyres of here regnes alle  
 And hermanno and Thymalao  
 Here names were as Perciens hem calle  
 But ay fortune haþ ay in hir hony galle  
 This mighty queene may no while en-dure  
 Fortune out of hir regno made hire falle  
 To wrecchednes and to mysauenture

3536

3540

¶ Aurelion whan þat þe gouernance  
 Of Rome cam in-to his handes tweye  
 he schoop vpon þis queen to do vengeance  
 And wip his legions he took his weye  
 Toward Cenoby and schortly for to seye  
 He made hir flec and at þe last hir hent  
 And fetterd hire and eek hir children tweye  
 And wan þe lond and home to Rome þey went

3544

3548

¶ Among þese oþer þinges þat he wan  
 hire char þat was wip gold wrought and perre  
 This grete Romayn þis aurelian  
 Haþ wip him ladde for þat men schulde se  
 Byforȝ his tryumphe walkþe sche  
 Wip gilt cheynes on-hire necke hangyng  
 Corouned sche was as after hire degre  
 And ful of perre charged hire cloþinge

CORPUS (6-r. 267)

GROUP B. § 12. MONK'S TALE. **SIX-TEXT 267**  
**Petworth MS.**

The Emperour of Rome Claudius  
 Ne hym byforȝ þe Romsayne galien  
 Ne durst neuer be so coragius  
 Ne non ermyne ne non Egipcien  
 Ne Surryene ne noon Arabien  
 With-in þe feelde þat durst wip hire fyt  
 .Lest þat sche wolde wip hire handes hym sleen  
 Or wip her mayne putten hem to fyt

[leaf 12r, back]

3528

In kynges habite went her sonye two  
 As heires of her regnes alle  
 And hermanno and Tymalao  
 Her names were as percions hem calle  
 But ay fortune haþ in her hony galle  
 This myghty queene may not longe endure  
 fortune out of her regno made her falle  
 To wrecchednes and to mysauenture

3536

3540

Aurelion whan þat þe gouernance  
 Of Rome come into his handes tweye  
 He schope vpon þis queene to do vengeance  
 And wip his legions he toke his weye  
 Toward Cenoby and shortly for to seye  
 He made hir flec and at þe last her hent  
 And fetterd hire and eke her children tweye  
 And wan þe lond and home to Rome þis went

3544

3548

Amonge þise oþer þingges þat he wan  
 her char þat wrouȝt was with gold and perre  
 This grete Romayn þis Aurelian  
 haþ wip hym lad for þat men shuld see  
 Byforȝ hys tryumphe walkþe she  
 Wip gilt cheynes in her nek hongyng  
 Corouned she was as after her degre  
 And ful of Perry charged her cloþinge

PETWORTH (6-r. 267)

GROUP B. § 12. MONK'S TALE. **SIX-TEXT 267**  
**Lansdowne MS.**

¶ The Emperour of Rome Claudius  
 Ne him be-forne þe Romeyne Galien  
 Ne dorste neuere be so Coragius  
 Ne none Ermyne ne none egipete[ne]  
 Ne Surrien: ne none arabien  
 With-in þe felde þat doct wip hir flit  
 .Lest þat sche wolde hom wip her handes aloyne  
 Or wip hire meyne to putten hem to flit

3528

In Kinges abite went here sones two  
 As eyres of here Regnes all  
 And ermanno: and Thimalao  
 Here name were as percions hem call  
 Botte fortune hape ay in here hony gall  
 This myghty queene mai no while endure  
 Fortune oute of her Regne maado hire fall  
 To wretchednesse & to mysauenture

3536

3540

¶ Aurelyon whan þat þe gouernance  
 Of Rome camme in-to his handes tweye  
 He schope vpon þis queene to do vengeance  
 And wip his legions he toke his weie  
 Toward Cenoby & schortly for to seie  
 He maado hire flec & att þe last hire hent  
 And fetterd hire & eke her children tweye  
 And wann þe lond & home to Rome þei went

3544

3548

¶ Amonge þis oþer þinge þat he wan  
 Here Chare þat was wip gold wrouȝt & perre  
 þis grete Romaine þis Aurelian  
 Haþ wip him ladde for þat men schulde see  
 Be-forne his tryumphe walkþe sche  
 With gilt cheynes on hire nek hangeinge  
 Corounde scho was as after her degre  
 And ful of perre charged hir cloþinge

LANSDOWNE (6-r. 267)

268 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP B. § 12. MONK'S TALE. Ellesmere MS.

Allas fortune / she that whilom was  
Dredful / to kynges and to Emperours  
Now gaurth al the peple / on hire allas  
And she / that helmed was in starke shouris 3560  
And wan by force / townes stronge and toours  
Shal on hir heed / now were a vitremyte  
And she that bar / the ceptre ful of flouris  
Shal here a distaf / hire costes for to quyto 3564  
[Peter the Cruel, of Spain.]

**O** noble / o. worthy Petro / glorie of Spayne De Do Petro  
Whom fortune heeld / so hye in magesteo Rege Is-  
Wel oughten men / thy pilous deoth compleyne pannie  
Out of thy land / thy brother made thee fle [on leaf 181] 3568  
And after / at a seage by subtiltee  
Thow were bitrayned / and lad vn-to his tente  
Where as he / with his owene hand slow thee  
Succedyng / in thy regne and in thy rente 3572

The feild of snow / with thegle of blak ther-Inne [Interced de  
Caught with the lymrod / coloured as the glede Quencia.]  
He brew this cusednesse / and al this synne  
The wikked nest was werker of this nede 3576  
Noght Charles Olyuver / that took ay hede  
Of trouthe and honour / but of Armorike  
Genyllon Olyuer / corrupt for meede  
Broughte this worthy kyng / in swich a brike 3580  
[Officer de Messuy  
of Britanay.]

**O** worthy Petro / kyng of Cipro also  
That Alisandre wan / by heigh maistrie  
ful many an hethen / wroughtestow ful wo  
Of which / thyns owene liges hadde envie  
And for no thyng / but for thy Chualrie .  
They in thy bed / han slayn thee by the morwe  
Thus kan fortune / hir wheel gouerne and gye  
And out of Ioye / bryngne men to sorwe 3588  
[Peter of Cyprus.]

ELLESMERE (6-r. 208)

268 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP B. § 12. MONK'S TALE. Hengwrt MS. 212, 221

¶ Allas fortune / she that whilom was [leaf 94]  
Dredful / to kynges / and to Emperours  
Now gaurth al the peple / on hire allas  
And she that helmed was / in starke stoures \* 3560  
And wan by force / townes stronge and toours  
Shal on hire heed / now were a vitremyte  
And she jat bar / the Ceptre ful of flouris  
Shal here a distaf hire costes for to quyto 3564  
[Peter the Cruel, of Spain.]

**O** noble / o worthy Petro / glorie of Spayne De Do Petro  
Whom fortune heeld / so heighe in magesteo Is-  
Wel oughten men / thy pilous deoth compleyne pannie  
Out of thy land / thy brother made thee fle [on leaf 97, back] 3568  
And after / at a sege / by subtiltee  
Thow were bitrayned / and lad vn-to his tente  
Where as he / with his owene hand slow thee  
Succedyng / in thy regne and in thy rente 3572

¶ The feild of snow / with thegle of blak ther-Inne [leaf 95]  
Caught with the lymrod / coloured as the glede [Interced de  
He brew this cusednesse / and al this synne Quencia.]  
The wikked nest was werker of this nede 3576  
Noght Charles Olyuer / jat took ay hede  
Of trouthe and honour / but of Armorike  
Genyllon Olyuer / corrupt for meede  
Broughte this worthy kyng / in swich a brike 3580  
[Officer de Messuy  
of Britanay.]

**O** worthy Petro / kyng of Cipro also  
That Alisandre wan / by heigh maistrie  
ful many an hethen / wroughtestow ful wo  
Of which / thyns owene liges hadde envie  
And for no thyng / but for thy chualrie  
They in thy bed / han slayn thee by the morwe  
Thus kan fortune / hire wheel gouerne and gye  
And out of Ioye / bryngne men to sorwe 3588  
[Peter of Cyprus.]

HENGWRT 212, 221 (6-r. 208)

268 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP B. § 12. MONK'S TALE. Cambridge MS.

Allas fortune she that whilom was  
Dredful to kyngis & to emperourys  
Now gaurth al the peple on hire allas  
And she that helmede was in starke stourys 3560  
And wan by force townys stronge & tourys  
Schal on hire heed now were a vitremyte  
And she that bar the Ceptre ful of flouris  
Schal here a distaf hire costes forto quyte 3564  
[Peter the Cruel, of Spain.]

**O**. noble .O. worthy Petro glorie of Spayne [on f 202] Petro  
Whom fortune heeld<sup>1</sup> so highe in magesto [f 202]  
Wel oughtyn men thyns petous deoth to compleyne  
Out of thyn land thyn brothir made the fle 3568  
And after at a seage by subytleteo  
Thow were betrayned & lad vn-to his tente  
Whereas as he with his owene hand slow the  
Succedyng in thy regne & in thyn rente 3572

The feild<sup>2</sup> of snow / with the egel<sup>3</sup> of blak<sup>2</sup> therin [f 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829, 830, 831, 832, 833, 834, 835, 836, 837, 838, 839, 840, 841, 842, 843, 844, 845, 846, 847, 848, 849, 850, 851, 852, 853, 854, 855, 856, 857, 858, 859, 860, 861, 862, 863, 864, 865, 866, 867, 868, 869, 870, 871, 872, 873, 874, 875, 876, 877, 878, 879, 880, 881, 882, 883, 884, 885, 886, 887, 888, 889, 890, 891, 892, 893, 894, 895, 896, 897, 898, 899, 900, 901, 902, 903, 904, 905, 906, 907, 908, 909, 910, 911, 912, 913, 914, 915, 916, 917, 918, 919, 920, 921, 922, 923, 924, 925, 926, 927, 928, 929, 930, 931, 932, 933, 934, 935, 936, 937, 938, 939, 940, 941, 942, 943, 944, 945, 946, 947, 948, 949, 950, 951, 952, 953, 954, 955, 956, 957, 958, 959, 960, 961, 962, 963, 964, 965, 966, 967, 968, 969, 970, 971, 972, 973, 974, 975, 976, 977, 978, 979, 980, 981, 982, 983, 984, 985, 986, 987, 988, 989, 990, 991, 992, 993, 994, 995, 996, 997, 998, 999, 1000]  
Caught with the lymrod coloured al with glede [Interced de  
He brew this cusednesse & al this synne Quencia.]  
The wikked nest was werker of this nede 3576  
Noght Charles / Olyuer that tok ay hede  
Of trouthe & honour but of armoryke  
Genyllon Olyuer corrupt for meede  
Broughte this worldi kyng to swich a bryke 3580  
[Officer de Messuy  
of Britanay.]

**O** worthy Petro Kyng of Cipre also [leaf 92, back] Petro  
That Alisaunder was by high maystrye  
ful manye an hethene wroughtist how ful wo  
Of which tweyne oune lyges hadde envie  
And for no thyng but for thy chualrie  
They in thyn bed han slayn thee by the morwe  
Thus can fortune / hire wheel gouerne & gye  
And out of Ioye bryngne men to sorwe 3588  
[Peter of Cyprus.]

CAMBRIDGE (6-r. 208)

¶ Allas fortune sche þat whilom was  
Dreadful to kynges and to emperoures ·  
Now gauereþ alle þe peple on hire allas ·  
And sche þat helmed was in starke stoures ·  
And wan by force townes stronge and toures ·  
Schal on hire heede were a vytromyte  
And sche þat bar þe sceptre ful of floures  
Schal bere a distaff hir costes for to quyte

[Peter the Cruel, of Spain.]

¶ O noble o worþi petro glorie of Spayne  
Whom fortune heilde so þeyh in mageste  
Wel oughte men þin pitous dep compleyne  
Thy bastard broþer made þe to fle  
And after at a sege by subtilite  
þow were betrayed and lad to his tent  
Wher as he wiþ his owne hand slough þe  
Succedyng in þy regne and in þin rent

¶ De Petro  
Spayne  
¶ Rego  
(formerly marked in  
manuscript, by a later  
scriber, as follows:  
(De into Rego).  
3560  
3572

¶ The feeld of snow wiþ þe egle blak þer-Inne  
Caught wiþ þe lynarodde coloures as þe glede  
he brew þis cursednes and al þe synne  
The wicked neste was werker of þis nede  
Nought Charles Olyuer þat ay took godheede  
Of troupe and honour but of armorekke  
Genyoun Olyuer corrupt for mede  
Broughtest þis worþi king in such a brekke

¶ Bertheun  
Claykn  
¶ Olyuer  
Mawny  
(Bertrand du Guesclin,  
le plus vaillant des Chevaliers  
de France, p. 271.)  
3578  
3580

[Peter of Cyprus.]

¶ Worþi Petro king of Cypro also  
þat Alisaunde wan by heigh maystrie  
ful many an heþen wroughtest þou ful wo  
Of which þin owne leges had enye  
And for no þing but for þin Chivalrie  
They in þin bedde haan slayn þe by þe morwe  
Thus gan fortune gouerne and gye  
And out of Ioye bringe men in-to sorwe

¶ De petro regis  
¶ Cyri  
3584  
3588

Allas fortune she þat whilom was  
Dreadful to kynges and to emperoures ·  
Now gauereþ alle þe peple on hir allas  
And she þat helmed was in stronge stoures  
[ . . . . . no gap in the MS.]  
Shal on her heede bere a Vitromyte  
And she þat bar þe sceptre ful of floures  
Shal bye a dystaf her costes forto quite

[Peter the Cruel, of Spain.]

O noble o worþi peter glory of Spayn  
Whom fortune heilde so hiþe in maiste  
Wel ougt men þi pitous deþ compleyn  
Thi bastard broþer made þe to fle  
And after at a siege by subtilite  
Thowe were hytraid and lad to his tent  
Wher as he wiþ his owne honde seloght þe  
Succedyng in þi regne and in þi rent

3560  
3568  
3572

The feilde of snow wiþ þe Egle blak þer-Inne  
Caught wiþ þe lynce rodde colours as þe glede  
He brew þis cursednesse and al þe synne  
þe wicked neste was werker of þis nede ·  
Nougþ Charles Olyfere þat ay toke good hede  
Of troupe of honoure but Armorekke  
Genuilof Olyuer corrupt for nede  
Broustest þis worþi king in such a brekke

(Bertrand du  
Guesclin.)  
3576  
(Offer de Mawny  
of Mawny.)  
3580

[Peter of Cyprus.]

¶ worþi Petro kyngs of Cypro also ·  
That Alisaunde wan by heigh maistris  
ful mony a heþen wroughtest þou for wo  
Of which þine owne leges had enye  
And for no þing but for þi chivalrie  
They in þi bed han slayn þe by þe morwe  
Thus gan fortune gouerne and gie  
And out of Ioye bringe into sorwe

¶ Allas fortune sche þat whilom was  
Dreadful to kynges & to emperoures.  
Now gauereþ al þe peple on hire alace ·  
And sche þat elmed was in stark stoures ·  
And wanne be fors townes stronge & toures  
Schal on hore nows were a fitermyte  
And sche þat bar þe Sceptre ful of floures  
Schal bere a distaf here cost for to qwyte

De Petro Hispanyo Rege .

¶ O noble o worþi Petro of spayne  
Whome fortune heilde so hiþe in maiste  
Wole ouhte men þi pitous dep compleine  
Thi bastard broþer maude þe to fle  
And after att a sege be subtilite  
Thowe were betraide & ladde to his tent  
Where as he wiþ his owne hand slouþe þe  
Succedings in þi Regne & in þi Rent  
Betelmewe Claykeynne<sup>1</sup>. Oliuer Mawnye

3560  
3568  
3572

¶ The feilde of snow wiþ þe egle blak þer-Inne  
Cauht wiþ þe lime Rodde colours as þe glede  
He brew þis cursednesse and al þe sinne  
The wykked nest was wirkir of þis nede  
Nouht Charles & Olyuer þat ay toke good hede  
Of troupe & honour bot of Armorekke  
Genyoun Olyuer corrupt for mede  
Brouhtest þis worþi kinge in such a brekke.

(Bertrand du  
Guesclin.)  
3576  
3580

De Petro Rege Cipri

¶ Worþe Petro kinge of Cypre also  
That Alisaunde wanne be hiþe maistryo  
ful mony an eyen wrouhtest þou ful wo  
Of whiche þine owne leges hadde enye  
And for no þing bot for þi chivalrie  
Thei in þi bedde han slayne þe be þe morwe  
Thus gan fortune gouerne & gye  
And out of Ioye bringe men in to sorwe

[*Bernabo Visconti, of Milan.*]  
**O**f Melan / grete Barnabo Viscounte ¶ De Barnabo  
 God of deliv<sup>r</sup> and scourge of Lumbardy<sup>e</sup> de Lumbardya  
 Why sholde I nat<sup>r</sup> thyn Infortune accounte  
 Sith in estat<sup>r</sup> / thou cloume were so hye (leaf 181, back)  
 Thy brother sone / that was thy double allye  
 for he thy Newew was / and sone in lawe  
 With-inne his prison / made thee to dye  
 But why ne how / noot I þat thou were slave 3596

[*Ugolino, Count of Pisa.*]  
**O**f the Erl Hugelyn of Pyze / the langour ¶ De Hugelyn  
 Ther may no tonge / telle for pitee lino Comite  
 But litel out of Pize / stant a tour de Pize  
 In which t<sup>our</sup> / in prison put was he 3600  
 And with hym / been hise litel children thre  
 The eldeste / scarcely / fyf year was of Age  
 Allas fortune / it was greet crueltee  
 Swiche briddes / for to putte / in swiche a Cage 3604

Dampned was he / to dyen in that prison  
 for Roger / which þat Bishope was of Pize  
 Hadde on hym maad / a fals suggestion  
 Thurgh which / the peple / gan vpon hym rise 3608  
 And putten hym to prison / in swich wise  
 As ye han herd / and mete / and drynke he hadde  
 So smal / that vnnethe it may suffice  
 And therewithal / it was ful poure and badde 3612

And on a day / bifil / þat in that hour  
 Whan þat his mete / went was to be brought  
 The Gayler shette the doores of the tour  
 He herde it wel / but he spak right noght<sup>r</sup> 3616  
 And in his herte / anon ther fil a thought<sup>r</sup>  
 That they for hunger / wolde doon hym dyen  
 Allas quod he / allas that I was wroght<sup>r</sup>  
 Ther-with / the teeris fillen from hise eyen 3620

ELLESMERE (6-T. 289)

[*Bernabo Visconti, of Milan.*]  
**O**f Melan / grete Barnabo Viscounte / De Barnabo /  
 God of deliv<sup>r</sup> and scourge of Lumbardy<sup>e</sup>  
 Why sholde I noght thyn Infortune accounte  
 Sith in estat<sup>r</sup> / thou cloume were so hye 3592  
 Thy brother sone / that was thy double allye  
 for he thy Newew was / and sone in lawe  
 With-Inne his prison / made thee to dye  
 But why ne how / noot .i. that thou were slave 3596

[*Ugolino, Count of Pisa.*]  
**O**f the Erl Hugelyn of Pize / the langour / De hugelyn  
 Ther may no tonge / tallen for pitee Comite de Pize  
 But litel out of Pize / stant a tour  
 In which[<sup>e</sup>] tour / in-prison put was he 3600  
 And with hym been / hise litel children thre  
 The eldeste scarcely / fyue year was of age  
 Allas fortune / it was greet crueltee  
 Swiche briddes / for to putte in swich a cage 3604

¶ Dampned was he / to dyen in that prison  
 for Roger / which þat bishope was of Pize  
 Hadde on hym maad / a fals suggestion  
 Thurgh which the peple / gan vp on hym rise 3608  
 And putten hym to prison / in swich wise  
 As ye han herd / and mete and drynke he hadde  
 So smal / that wek vnnethe it may suffice  
 And ther with al / it was ful poure and badde 3612

[¶] And on a day bifil / þat in that hour (leaf 181, back)  
 Whan þat his mete / went was to be brought<sup>r</sup>  
 The Gayler / shette the doores of the tour  
 He herde it wel / but he spak / right noght<sup>r</sup> 3616  
 And in his herte / anon ther fil a thought<sup>r</sup>  
 That they for hunger / wolde doon hym dyen  
 Allas quod he / allas þat I was wroght<sup>r</sup>  
 Ther with / the teeris fillen from hise eyen 3620

HONGWIT 222, 223 (6-T. 289)

[*Bernabo Visconti, of Milan.*]  
 ¶ Of Melan grete <sup>1</sup>Bernabo Viscounte (f. 181)  
 God of delys & schourge of lumbardy<sup>e</sup>  
 Whi sholde I nough thyn Infortune accounte  
 Syn in estat thou clombyn veere so hye 3592  
 Thyn brotherys sone that was thyn double allye  
 for he thyn newew was & sone in lawe  
 With-inne his prysoun made the to deye  
 But why he how not I that thou were slave 3596

[*Ugolino, Count of Pisa.*]  
 ¶ Of the Erl hugelyn of Pyre the langour  
 There may no tunge telle for pite  
 But lytyl out of Pize stant a tour  
 In which tour in prysoun put was he 3600  
 And with hym been hise lyte childere thre  
 The oldeste skarsly fyue year was of age  
 Allas fortune it was greet crewelle  
 Swiche bryddis to putte in swich a cage 3604

Dampned was he to deye in that prysoun  
 For Roger which that bishop was of Pyze  
 Hadde on hym mad a fals suggestioun  
 Thour the peple gan vp-on hym ryse 3608  
 And puttyu hym in prysoun in swich wyse  
 As so han herd & mete & drynk he hadde  
 So smal that wel aneth it may suffise  
 And there withal it was ful poure & badde 3612

And on a day by-fel that in that hour  
 When that his meete / went was to be brought  
 [The Isylour shet þe doores of þe toure (ELLESMERE MS 1635, on leaf 181)]  
 he herd it wele but he sawe it nought  
 As in hye herte a-none þere felle a þought  
 þat þei for hungre wolde dome hem dye  
 Alas . quod he Alas þat I was wroght  
 þere-with þe teeres felle fro þe eye 3620

CAMBRIDGE (6-T. 289)

[*Barnabo Visconti, of Milan.*]

¶ Of Melane greth barnabo viscounte ¶ De Barnabo  
 God of delite and scourge of lombardie viscounte  
 Why schuldde noust I þi fortune accounts ¶ Mediolano /  
 Seppen in estaat þou clombe were so hille 3592  
 Thin broþer some þat was þin double allye  
 for he þin neow was and some in lawe [¶ 243]  
 Wijpinne his prison made þe to deye  
 But why ne how wot I þat þou were slawe // 3596

[*Ugolino, Count of Pisa.*]

¶ Of þe erl hugelyne of Pyse þe langour ¶ De hugelyno  
 Ther may no tunge telle for pite Comite Pisano.  
 But lytel out of pyse stant a toure  
 In which toure in prison putte was he 3600  
 And wij him ben his lital children þre  
 The eldest scarcely .v. 3er was of age  
 Alas fortune it was grete cruelte  
 Suche briddes for to putte in such a kage 3604

¶ Dampned he was to deyen in þat prison  
 for Roger which þat bischop was of pyse  
 Haddo on him maede a fals suggestion  
 Thorgh which þe pople gan on him arise 3608  
 And putten him to prysoun in swich wyse  
 As 3e han herd and mete and drynk he hadde  
 [ . . . . . no gap in the MS.]  
 And þer-wij-al it was ful pore and badde 3612

¶ And on a day bifelle þat in þat oure  
 When þat his mete was wont to be brought  
 The Gailler schutte þe dores of þe toure  
 He herde it wel but he saugh it nouht 3616  
 And in his herte anon þer felle a pouht  
 þat þei for hunger wolde don him deyen  
 Alas quod he alas þat I was wrouht  
 þer-wij þe teeres felle fro his eyen 3620

[*Barnabo Visconti, of Milan.*]

Of Melane grete Barnabo Viscounte  
 Of delite and scourge of lombardie  
 Whi schuld not I þi fortune accounts  
 Sij þi in estaat þou clomben were so hie 3592  
 Thy broþer some þat was þi double allye  
 for he þi Neow was and some in lawe  
 Wij-in his prison made þe to die  
 But whi ne howe wote I þat þou were slawe 3596

[*Ugolino, Count of Pisa.*]

Of the Erl Hugelyne of piso þe langour  
 Ther may no tunge telle for pite  
 But lital out of Pisa stant a tour  
 In whiche toure in prison put was he 3600  
 And wij hym bene his lital children þre  
 þe eldest scarcely .v. 3ere was of age [¶ 243, back]  
 Alas fortune it was grete crueltie  
 Suche briddes forto putte into a cage 3604

¶ Dampned he was to dye in þat prison  
 for Roger which þat bischop was of piso  
 Had on him maede a fals suggestion  
 Thorgh which þe puple gan on hym arise 3608  
 And putten him in prison in such a wise  
 As 3e han herd and mete and drinke he had.  
 So smal þat vmeþes it may suffice  
 And þer-wij-al it was ful poor and had 3612

In a day byfelle þat in þat houre  
 When þat his [mete] was wonte to be wrouht  
 þe Gailour schette þe doores of þe toure  
 He herde it wel but he saugh it nouht 3616  
 And in his hert anon þer felle a pouht  
 þat þei for hunder wolde done hym dyen  
 Alas quod he alas þat I was wrouht  
 þer-wij þe teeres felle fro his eyen. 3620

De Barnabo vicecomite Mediolano.

¶ Of Milane grete Barnabo viscounte  
 God of delice & scourge of Lombardie  
 Whi scholde noust .I. þine fortune a-counte  
 Sothen in estate þou clome were so hille . 3592  
 Thine Broþer some þat was þine double allie  
 For he þi neow was & some in lawe  
 Wij-in his prison made þe to deye  
 Bot whie ne howe woote .I. þat þou wer slawe 3596

¶ De Hugiline Comyte Pisano. [¶ 243]

Of þe Erl Hugelyne of Pisa þe Langoure  
 Theres maie no tunge tel for pite  
 Bot lital out of Pisa stant a toure  
 In wiche toure in prison put was he 3600  
 And wij him ben his lital children þre  
 þe eldest scarcely .v. 3ere was of age  
 Alas fortune it was grete cruelte  
 Suche burdes to putte in such a cage 3604

¶ Dampned he was to deye in þat prison  
 For Roger þat bischop was of Pisa  
 Haddo on him maede a fals suggestion  
 Thorwhe þe pople gan on him a-rise 3608  
 And putten him to prison in suche wise  
 As 3e hane herde & mete & drinke he hadde  
 [ . . . . . no gap in the MS.]  
 And þer-wij-all it was ful pore & badde . 3612

¶ And one a daie be-fell þat inne þat oure  
 When þat his mete was wonte to be brought  
 The gayler schette þe dores of þe toure  
 He herde it wele bot he sawe it nouht 3616  
 And in his hert anone þere fell a pouht  
 þat þei for hunger wolde done him deyen  
 Alas quod he alas þat .I. was wrouht  
 þer-wipe þe teeres ful fro hyzon 3620

270 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP B. § 12. MONK'S TALE. Ellesmere MS.

His yonge sone / that thre yere was of age  
 Vn-to hym seyde / fader / fader // why do ye wepe  
 Whanne wol the Gayler / bryngen oure potage  
 Is ther no morsel brood / that ye do kepe 3624  
 I am so hungry / that I may nat slepe  
 Now wolde god / that I myghte slepen euere  
 Thanne sholdt nat hunger / in my wombe crepe  
 Ther is no thyng<sup>o</sup> but broed / that me were leuere 3628

Thus day by day / this child bigan to crye  
 Til in his fadres barn / adoun it lay  
 And seyde / fare wol fader / I moot dye  
 And kiste his fader / and dyde the same day 3632  
 And when the woful fader / deed it say  
 for wo / hise Armes two / he gan to byte  
 And seyde / Allas fortune and weylaway [leaf 182r]  
 Thy false wheel / my wo al may I wryte 3636

Hise children wende / that it for hunger was  
 That he hise Armes gnou / and nat for wo  
 And seyde fader / do nat so Allas  
 But rather ete the flesh vp-on vs two 3640  
 Oure flesh thou yaf / take oure flesh vs fro  
 And ete ynogh / right thus they to hym seyde  
 And after that with-Inne a day or two  
 They leyde hem / in his lappe adoun and deyde 3644

Hym-self despeired / oek for hunger starf  
 Thus ended is / this myghty Erl of Pize  
 from heigh esta<sup>t</sup> fortune away hym carf  
 Of this Tragedie / it oughte ynough suffice 3648  
 Who so wol here it in a lenger wise  
 Redeth / the grete Poete of ytaille  
 That highte Dant<sup>o</sup>, for he kan al deuyse  
 fro point to point<sup>o</sup>, nat o word wol he faille 3652  
 [The Monk's End-link follows in the MS. See p. 281.]

ELLESMEERE (6-r. 270)

270 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP B. § 12. MONK'S TALE. Hengwrt MS. 223, 224

¶ His yonge sone / þat thre yere was of age  
 Vn-to hym seyde / fader / fader / why do ye wepe  
 Whanne wol the Gayler / bryngen oure potage  
 Is ther no morsel broed / þat ye do kepe 3624  
 I am so hungry / that I may nat slepe  
 Now wolde god / þat I myghte slepen euere  
 Thanne sholdt nocht hunger / in my wombe crepe  
 Ther is no thyng but broed / þat me were leuere 3628

¶ Thus day by day / this child bigan to crye  
 Til in his fadres barn / adoun it lay  
 And seyde / farewell fader / I moot dye  
 And kiste his fader / and deyde the same day 3632  
 And when the woful fader / deed it say  
 for wo / hise armes two / he gan to byte  
 And seyde / allas fortune and weylaway  
 Thy false wheels / my wo al may I wryte 3636

¶ Hise children wende / that it for honger was  
 That he hise armes gnou / and nat for wo  
 And seyden fader / do nat so allas  
 But rather / ete the flesh vp-on vs two 3640  
 Oure flesh thou yaf<sup>o</sup> tak oure flesh vs fro  
 And ete ynou<sup>o</sup> / right thus they to hym seyde  
 And after that with-Inne a day / or two  
 They leyde hem / in his lapp<sup>o</sup> adoun / and deyde 3644

¶ Hym self despeired / eek / for hunger starf  
 Thus ended is / this myghty Erl of Pize  
 from heigh esta<sup>t</sup>. fortune away hym carf  
 Of this tragedie / it oughte ynough suffice 3648  
 Who so wole it here it in a lenger wise  
 Redeth / the grete Poete of Ytaille  
 That highte Dant<sup>o</sup>, for he kan al deuyse  
 fro point to point<sup>o</sup> nat o word wol he faille 3652  
 [The Monk's End-link follows in the MS. See p. 281.]

HENGWERT 223, 224 (6-r. 270)

270 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP B. § 12. MONK'S TALE. Cambridge MS.

His yonge sonne þre yere was of age [Sloane MS 1082]  
 Vnto hym said fader why do þe wepe  
 When wille þe Gaylour bryng our potage  
 Is þere no morselle brode þat þe do kepe 3624  
 I am so hongerye þat I may not slepe  
 Nowe wolde god þat I myste slepen euere  
 [Than schulde non hungre in my wombe crepe. [Red. 218r,  
 See 128, 362]  
 Ther / is / nothyng<sup>o</sup> saue broed that me were leuyt / 3628

Thys kny by day þe childre gan to crye [Sloane MS 1082, on 1/200]  
 Tyllt in hys faders barn a doune hit lay  
 And said fadir / fare wole I moot deye  
 And kyste hys fader and deyde þe same daye 3632  
 And when hys woofulle fader did hym saye  
 for . wou hys armes too he gan to byte  
 And sayde fortune Alas and weylaway  
 þi. false wyles my woo I may wryte 3636

His children þat fortune hungry was  
 þat he hys armes gnewe and not for wo  
 And said fader do not so Alas.  
 But rathere ete þe flesche vpon vs twooo 3640  
 Oure, flesh þou yareste vs take oure flesche vs fro .  
 And ete n-oupe right þus to hym þei saide [leaf 209, back]  
 And after þat with-In a day or two  
 þei leyde hem doune in his lappe & dyed 3644

Hym selfe despeired eke for honger starf  
 Thus ended ys þe myyti Erl of pyse  
 fro hys estate fortune fro hym carf  
 Of þis Tregedye hit ouyt ynouye suffice 3648  
 ho . so wylle here hit / in a lenger wyse  
 Redeth þe grete poete of Itayle  
 þat / hys / Daunte for he kan hit deuyse 3652  
 fro poynte to poynte not oo worde wille he fayle [Sloane cr.  
 tract endle]

CAMBRIDGE (6-r. 270) [this page, Sloane 1082]

GROUP B. § 12. MONK'S TALE. CORPUS MS. SIX-TEXT 270

¶ his zonge some þat þre ȝere was of age  
vnto him sayde fader why do ȝe wepe  
When wil þe Gaylers bringen oure potage  
Is þer no morsel bred þat ȝe do kepe 3624  
I am so hungry þat I may nouȝt slepe  
Now wolde god þat I might slepen euer  
Thanne schulde non hunger in my wombe crepe  
þer nys no þing sauþ þred þat me were leuer 3628

¶ Thus day by day þis childre gan to crye  
Til in his fadres barne a doun it lay  
And sayde fare wel fader I mott deye [Def 214, back]  
And kissed his fader and deyde þe same day 3632  
And when þe woful fader ded him say  
for wo his armes tuo he gan to byte /  
And sayde alas fortune and welaway  
Thyn fals wheel my wo I may al wryte 3636

¶ His children wende þat it for hunger was  
þat he his armes gnoue and nouȝt for wo.  
And sayde fader do nouȝt so allas  
Butt raper ete þe fleisch vpon oure tuo 3640  
Oure fleisch þou ȝaf vs take oure fleisch vs fro  
And ete youȝt riȝt þus to him þay sayde /  
And after þat wipþanne a day or tuo  
They leyde hem doun riȝt in his lappe and deyde / 3644

Himself dispeyred oek for hunger starf  
Thus ended is þe mighty erle of Fyse  
fro heil estate fortune fro him karf  
Of þis tregedrye it ouȝt youȝt suffise / 3648  
Who so wil here it in a lenger wise  
Redeþ þe grete poete of ytalle /  
That highte daunte for he can it deuys  
fro poynþ to poynþ nouȝt o word wol he fayle 3652

CORPUS (6-T. 270)

GROUP B. § 12. MONK'S TALE. POTWORTH MS. SIX-TEXT 270

His zonge some þre þer were of age  
vnto hym seide fadere whi do ȝe wepe  
when wil þe Gallours bringe our potage  
Is þer no morsel brode þat [ye] doo kepe 3624  
I am so hungry þat I may nat slepe  
Nowe wolde god þat I myȝt slepen euer  
þan shuld noon hungre in myn herte crepe  
þer nys no þing sauþ brode þat me were leuere 3628

Thus day by day þis childre gan to crie  
Til in his faders barne adoune it lay  
And seide fare wel fadere I mote dye  
And kissed his fadere and dyed þe same day 3632  
And when þe woful fadere did hym say  
for woo his armes tuo he gan to bite  
And seide alas fortune and welaway  
Thy fals whele my wo I may al wite 3636

His childer [wende] þat hit for hunger was  
þat he his armes gnoue and nouȝt for wo.  
þei seiden fadere do nouȝt so allas  
Butt raper ete þe fleisch vpon vs tuo. [Def 214] 3640  
Oure flesche þou ȝaf vs take our fleisch vs froo  
And ete youȝe riȝt þus to hym þei seide  
And after þat wipþanne a day or tuo  
þei leide hem doun in his lappe and deyde 3644

Hym self dispeyred eke and for hu[n]ger starf  
Thus ended is þe myȝty erle of pise  
for highte estate fortune fro hym carf  
Of his tregedrie it ouȝt youȝe suffise 3648  
Who so wil here it in a lenger wise  
Redeþ þe grete poete of ytalle  
þat highte Daunte, for he can it deuise  
ffrom poynþ to poynþe no þing wil he faille. 3652

POTWORTH (6-T. 270)

GROUP B. § 12. MONK'S TALE. LANSDOWNE MS. SIX-TEXT 270

¶ His zonge son þat þrei ȝere was of age  
vnto him seide fader whi do ȝe wepe  
When wil þe Gaylours bringen oure potage  
Is þere no morsel brede þat ȝe do kepe 3624  
I am so hungry þat .I. maie nouȝt [slepe]  
Now wolde god þat .I. myȝt slepe euet  
þan scholde none hunger in my wombe crepe  
þar nys noþinge sauþ brede þat me were leuere 3628

¶ þus dale be daye þis childre gan to crie  
Til in his fader berne adoune it leye  
And seide fader Fare wel. .I. mote deye  
And kissed his fader & deyed þe same daye 3632  
And when þe woful fader dode him sey  
For woo his arme tuo he gan to bite  
And seid alas fortune! & walaweyo  
þine fals whele my wo .I. al wite 3636

¶ His childern wende þat it for hungere was  
þat he his arme gnouwe & nouȝt for wo  
And seid fader do nouȝt so allas [Def 214, back]  
Dot raper ete þe fleische vpon vs tuo 3640  
Oure flesche þou ȝaf vs tak oure flesche vs fro  
And ete youȝe riȝt þus to him þei seide  
And efter þat wipþanne a daie or tuo  
þei leide hem doun in his lappe & deyed 3644

¶ Him self dispeired eke for hunger starf  
þus endede is þe mihte Erle of Fise  
Fro hihe a state fortune fro him carf  
Of þis tregedrie it ouht .L. nouthe suffise 3648  
Who so wile here it in a longer wise  
Reede þe grete Poete of Italle  
That hiht Daunte for he can it deuise  
Fro poynthe to poynthe nouȝt o worde wil he faille 3652

LANSDOWNE (6-T. 270)

[Nero.]

**A** I though / that Nero were vicious (on 1647/17, 24) ¶ Nero  
As any feend that lith in helle adoun  
Yet he / as telleth vs Swetonius  
This wyde world / hadde in subieccioun 3656  
Bothe Est and West North / and Septemtrious  
Of Rubics / saphires / and of perles white  
Were alle hise clothes / brouded vp and doun  
ffor he in gemmes / greetly gan delite 3660

Moore delicat<sup>r</sup> moore pompous of array  
Moore proud / was neuere Emperour than he  
That ilke clooth / þat he hadde wored o day  
After that tyme / he nolde it neuere see 3654  
Nettes of gold threed / hadde he greet plentie  
To fische in Tybro / whan hym liste pleye  
Hise lustes were al lawe / in his decree  
ffor fortune / as his frend / hym wolde obeye 3668

He Rome brende / for his delicacie  
The Senatours / he slow vp-on a day  
To heere / how men wolde wepe and crye  
And slow his brother / and by his suster lay 3672  
His mooder made he / in pitous array  
ffor he / hire wombe alitte / to biholde  
Where he conceyued was so weylaway  
That he so litel / of his mooder tolde 3676

No teere out of hise eyen / fgr that sighte  
No cam / but seyde / a fair woman was she  
Greet wonder is / how þat he koude / or myghte  
Be domesman / of hire dede beaute 3680  
The wyn to bryngen hym comanded he  
And drank / anon / noon oother wo he made  
Whan myght is ioyned vn-to crueltee  
Allas to depe / wol the venym wade 3684

ELLESMEERE (6-T. 271)

[Nero.]

**A** I though / that Nero were vicious (on 1647/16) / De Nerone  
As any feend / that lyth ful lowe adoun  
Yet he / as telleth vs Swetonius  
This wide world / hadde in subieccioun 3656  
Bothe Est and West North / and Septemtrious  
Of Rubics / Saphires / and of perles white  
Were alle hise clothes / brouded vp and doun  
ffor he in gemmes / greetly gan delite 3660

¶ Moore delicat<sup>r</sup> moore pompous of array  
Moore proud / was neuere Emperour than he  
That ilke clooth / that he hadde wored o day  
After that tyme / he nolde it neuere see 3654  
Nettes of gold threed / hadde he greet plentie  
To fischen in Tybro / whan hym liste pleye  
Hise lustes were al lawe / in his decree  
ffor fortune / as his frend / hym wolde obeye 3668

¶ He Rome brende / for his delicacie  
The Senatours / he slow vp-on a day  
To heere / how þat men wolde wepe & crye  
And slow his brother / and by his suster lay 3672  
His moder he made / in pitous array  
ffor he hire wombe alytte / to biholde  
Where he conceyued was / so weylaway  
That he so litel / of his moder tolde 3676

¶ No teere out of hise eyen / for that sighte  
No cam / but seyde / a fair woman was she  
Greet wonder is / how þat he koude / or myghte  
Be domesman / of hire dede beaute 3680  
The wyn to bryngen hym / comanded he  
And drank anon / noon oother wo he made  
Whan myght is ioyned / vn-to crueltee  
Allas to depe / wol the venym wade 3684

HENGWRT 212, 213 (6-T. 271)

[Nero.]

Al-though that Nero were vicious (on 1647/17, 24) Nero  
As any feend that lyth ful lowe a-doun  
3it as tellyth vs Switonius  
This wide world hadde in subieccioun 3656  
Bothe est & west / North & Septemtrious  
Of Rubees Safferys / & of perlys whyte  
Weere alle hise clothis broudedo vp & doue  
For he in gemmys gretly gan delyte 3660

More delicat / more pompous of array  
Moore proud was neuere emperour than hee  
That ilke cloth that he hadde wored a day  
Aftyr that tyme he wolde it neuere so 3654  
Nettis of gold thred hadde he greet plente  
To fysche in tybro whan hym lysto to pleye  
His lustis were alle lawe in his decree (last 2667)  
For fortune as his frend / hym wolde obeye 3668

He Rome brende for his delicacie  
The Senatouris he slow vp-on a day  
To heere how that men schulde weeps & crye  
And slow his brothir & by his sistyr lay 3672  
His modyr made he in pytous array  
ffor he hyre wombe alytte to byholde  
Wheree he conseyuod was so weyle-away  
That he so lytyl of his modyr tolde 3676

No teer out of hise eyen for that syght  
No cam but seyde a fayr woman was shee  
Greet wonder is how that he coude or myghte  
Be domyeman of hire dede beaute 3680  
The wyn to bryngyn hym comaundode he  
And drank a-noon / non othyr wo he made  
Whan myght is ioyned on to crueltee  
Allas to deepe wil the venym wade 3684

CAMBRIDGE (6-T. 271)

[Nero.]

¶ Al þough þat Nero was as vicious  
 As eny fend þat liþ ful lowe adoun  
 3æt he as telleþ vs Swetheneus  
 This wilde world hap in Subieccioun  
 Boþe Est and west and Septemtrioun  
 Of Rubies Saphires and of perlis white  
 Were all his cloþes brouded vp and doun  
 for he in gemmes grete gan delite

De nero

[I strongly suspect A. to be a later correction, to parallelize Nero of Spain.]

3656

3660

¶ More delicate more pompos of aray  
 More proude was neuer emperour þan he  
 þat ilke cloþ þat he had wored a day  
 After þat tyme he nolde it neuer see  
 Nettes of golde þred hadde he gret plente  
 To fische in Tybre when him leste to pleye  
 His lusted were as lawe in his degre  
 for fortune as his freende wolde him obeye

3664

[text 184]

3668

¶ He Rome brente for his delicacye  
 The senatours he slough vpon a day  
 To here how þat men wolde wepe and crye  
 And slough his broþer and by his suster lay  
 His moder made he in pitous aray  
 for he hire wombe alitte to byholde  
 Where he conceyued was so welaway  
 þat he so litel of his moder tolde

3672

3676

¶ No teere out of his eyhen for þat sight  
 Ne came but sayde a fair woman was sche  
 Gret wonder is þat he couþe or might  
 Be domesman of hire ded bewte  
 The wyne to byryge þe comanded he  
 And dranke anon. non oþer wo he made /  
 Whan might is loyned vnto cruelte  
 Alas to deepe wole þe venym wade

3680

3684

CORPUS (6-T. 271)

¶ De nero Imperatore .

A þouþe þat Nero was as vicious  
 As eny fend þat lioth ful lowe adoun  
 3it he as telleþ vs swetheneus  
 This wilde world had in subieccion  
 Both east and west and Septemtriou  
 Of Rubies Saphires and pearles white  
 Were al his [cloþes] þrowd[ed] vp and doun  
 for he [in] gemmes grete gan delite

3656

3660

More delicate more pompos of aray  
 More proude was neuer Emperour þan he  
 þat ilke cloþe þat he had wored a day  
 After þat tyme he nolde it neuer see  
 Nettes of gold threde had he grete plente  
 To fisshen in Tybre whan hym list to pleye  
 His lusted [ware] as lawe in his degre  
 for fortune as his frende wold hym obeye

3664

3668

¶ He Rome brent for his delicacye  
 The Senatours he selough vpon a day  
 To here how þat men wolde wepe and crye  
 And selough his broþer and by his suster [lay]  
 His moder made he in pitous aray  
 for he her wombe selitte to byholde  
 wher he conceyued was so welaway  
 That he so litel of his moder tolde

3672

3676

No teer out of his eyen for þat sight  
 Ne came but saide a faire woman was also  
 Grete wonders is þat he coude or myȝt  
 Be Domes man of her dede bewte .  
 The wyne to byryge comanded he  
 And dranke anon none oþer woo he made  
 Whan myȝt is loyned vnto cruelte  
 Alas to depe wil þe venym wade

[text 184, back]

3680

3684

PETWORTH (6-T. 271)

De Nero Imperatore .

¶ Alþouþe þat Nero was as vicious  
 As fend þat liþe ful lowe adounne  
 3it he as telleþ vs swytheneus  
 þis wilde worlde hadde in subieccioun  
 Boþe est & west & septemtrione  
 Of Rebes safars & of Perles white  
 Were al his cloþes brouded vp & dounne  
 For he in Gemmis grete gan delite

3656

3660

¶ More delicate more Pompos of arais  
 More proude was neuere Emperoure þan he  
 þat ilke cloþe þat he hadde wored a daie  
 After þat tyme he nold it neuere see  
 Nettes of gold þrede hadde he grette plente  
 To fyshen in tybre whan him luste to pleie  
 His lusted were as lawe in his degre  
 For fortune as his frende wolde him obeye :

3664

3668

¶ He Rome brent for his delicacye  
 The Senatours he slough vpon a day  
 To here þat men wolde wepe & crye  
 And slough his broþer & by his suster laye  
 His moder Maude he in pytous arais  
 For he hir wombe alitte to be-holde  
 Where he conceyued was so walaway  
 þat he so litel of his moder tolde

3672

3676

¶ No teere oute of his eyen for þat silt  
 Ne came Bot seide a faire woman was sche  
 Grete wonder is þat he couþe or miht  
 Be domeseman of hire dede bewte  
 The wyne to bringe commande he  
 And dranke anone none oþer woo he maade  
 Whan might is loyned vnto cruelte  
 Alas to depe wil þe venym wade

[text 184]

3680

3684

LANSDOWNE (6-T. 271)

272 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP B. § 12. MONK'S TALE. Ellesmere MS.

In yowthe / a maister hadde this Emperour [Def 179]  
To teche hym leturure / and curteisye  
ffor of moralitee / he was the flour  
As in his tyme / but if bookee lye 3688  
And whil this maister / hadde of hym maistrye  
He maketh hym / so konnyng and so souple  
That longe tyme it was / or tyrannye  
Or any vice / dorste on hym vncouple 3692

This Seneca / of which that I deuyse  
By cause Nero / hadde of hym swich drede  
ffor he fro vices / wolde hym chastise  
Discretly / as by word / and nat by dede 3696  
Sire wolde he seyn / an Emperour moot nedde  
Be vertuous / and hate tyrannye  
ffor which / he in a bath / made hym to blede  
On bothe hisse armes / til he mooste dye 3700

This Nero / hadde eek / of acoustumance  
In yowthe / agayns his maister for to ryse  
Which afterward / hym thoughte a greet greunance  
Therefore / he made hym dyen in this wise 3704  
But natheles / this Seneca the wise  
Chees in a bath / to dye in this manere  
Rather than han / any oother tormentise  
And thus hath Nero / slayn his maister deere 3708

Now fil it so / that fortune liste no lenger  
The hye pryde of Nero to cherice  
ffor thogh þat he was strong / yet was she stronger  
She thoughte thus / by god I am to nyce 3712  
To sette a man / that is fulfilld of vice  
In heigh degre / and Emperour hym calle  
By god / out of his sete / I wol hym trice  
Whan he leest weneth / sonnest shal he falle 3716

ELLESMEERE (6-T. 272)

272 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP B. § 12. MONK'S TALE. Hengwrt MS. 213, 214

[¶] In yowthe / a maister hadde this Emperour [Def 179, back]  
To teche hym leturure / and curteisye  
ffor of moralitee / he was the flour  
As in his tyme / but if bookee lye 3688  
And whil this maister / hadde of hym maistrye  
He maketh hym / so louyng and so souple  
That longe tyme it was / or tyrannye  
Or any vice / dorste in hym vncouple 3692

¶ This Seneca / of which þat I deuyse  
By cause Nero / hadde of hym swich drede  
ffor he fro vices / wolde hym ay chastise  
Discretly / as by word / and nat by dede 3696  
Sire wolde he seyn / an Emperour moot nedde  
Be vertuous / and hate tyrannye  
ffor which he in a bath / made hym to blede  
On bothe hisse armes / til he mooste dye 3700

¶ This Nero / hadde eek / of acoustumance  
In yowthe / agayns his maister for to rise  
Which afterward / hym thoughte a greet greunance  
Therefore / he made hym dyen in this wise 3704  
But natheles / this Seneca the wise  
Chees / in a bath / to dye in this maners  
Rather than han / another tormentrise  
And thus hath Nero / slayn his maister deere 3708

¶ Now fil it so / that fortune liste no lenger  
The hye pride of Nero / to cherice  
ffor thogh þat he was strong / yet was she stronger  
She thoughte thus / by god I am to nyce 3712  
To sette a man / that is fulfilld of vice  
In heigh degre / and Emperour hym calle  
By god / out of his sete I wol hym trice  
Whan he leest weneth / sonnest shal he falle 3716

HENGWRT 213, 214 (6-T. 272)

272 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP B. § 12. MONK'S TALE. Cambridge MS.

In yowthe a maystyr hadde this Emperour  
To teche hym leturure & curteisye  
For of moralite he was the flour  
As in his tyme but jif bokis lye 3688  
And whil this Maystyr hadde of hym maystrye  
He maketh hym so cunning<sup>1</sup> & so souple [1 sig corrected]  
That long tyme it was er tyranye  
Or any vice durste on hym encouple 3692

This Seneca / of which that I deuyse  
By cause that Nero hadde of hym swich drede  
For he from vices wolde hym ay chastyse  
Discretly by word & not by dede 3696  
Syre wolde he seyn an emprouer mot nedde  
Been veryuous & hatyn tyranne  
For which he in a bath made hym to bleede  
On bothe hisse armys tyl he muste deye 3700

This Nero hadde ek of a custumance [Def 205, back]  
In yowthe a-goyn his maystyr for to ryse  
Which aftyrward hym thoughte a greet greunance  
Therefore he made hym deye in this wyse 3704  
But natheles this Seneca the wise  
Ches in a bath to deye in this<sup>2</sup> manere<sup>3</sup> [2-3 corrected]  
Rathere than han a-nothir<sup>4</sup> turmentrise<sup>5</sup> [2-3 var, line corrected]  
And thus hath Nero slayn his maystyr deere 3708

Now fil it so that fortune leste no longere  
The hyghe pryde of nero to cheryce  
For thow that he were strong jif was sche strengere  
Sche thoughte thus bi god I am to nyce 3712  
To sette a man that is fullyld of vice  
In high degre & emprouer hym calle  
By god out of his seete I wele hym tryce  
Whan he leest wenyth / sonest schal he falle 3716

CAMBRIDGE (6-T. 272)

¶ In zoupe a mayster hadde þis emperour  
 To teche him letrure and curteyse  
 For of moralite he was þe flour  
 As in his tyme but if bookes lye  
 And whiles his mayster hadde of him maystrye  
 He made him so konnyng and so souple /  
 That longe tyme it was or tyranny  
 Or any vice dorste in him vncouple

3688

3692

¶ This Seneka of which I deuyse  
 By cause nero hadde of him such drede  
 For he for vices wolde him chastise  
 Discretly as by word and nougt by drede  
 Sire wolde he sayn an Emperour moov' nede  
 Be vertuous and hate tyrannye  
 For which he him in bathe made to blede  
 In bope his armes til he moste dye

3696

3700

¶ This nero hadde eek' of a costumance  
 In zoupe ayeins his mayster for to rise  
 Which aftirward him poult a gret' grevounce [Def 244, back]  
 Therefore he made him deye in þis wise  
 But napeles þis Seneka þe wise /  
 Chees in a bathe to deye in þis manere /  
 Raþer þan hau' anoþer tormentrye  
 And þus haþ Nero slayn his mayster deere

3704

3708

¶ Now falle it so þat fortune lust no lenger  
 þe heilhe pryde of nero to cherische  
 For poug he were strong' yet was sche stronger  
 Sche pougte þus by god I am to nyse  
 To setten a man þat is fulfilled of vice  
 In heigh degre and emperour him calle  
 By god out of his sete I wol him tryce  
 When he lest weneþ sonnest schal he falle

3712

3716

CORPUS (6-T. 272)

In 3outhe a maister had þis emperour  
 To teche hym letrure and curteyse  
 For of moralite he was þe flour  
 As in his tyme but gif bookes lye  
 And whiles his maister had of hym maistrye  
 He made hym so conyng and so souple  
 That longe tyme it was or tyranny  
 Or any vice in hym durst' vncouple

3688

3692

This Seneca of which [that] I devise  
 By cause Nero had of hym such drede  
 For he for vices wold hym chastise  
 Discretly as by wordes and nat' by dede  
 Sire wolde he sayne an Emperour mot' nede  
 Be vertuous and hate tyrannye  
 For which he hym in bathe made to blede  
 On boþ his armes til he most' dye

3696

3700

This Nero had eke of a custumance  
 In zoupe ayeins' his maister for to rise  
 Which aftirward hym poult' a grette grevounce  
 Therefore he made hym dye in þis wise  
 But natheles þis Senec' þe wise  
 Chees in a bathe to dye in þis manere  
 Raþer þan hau' a noþer tormentri[s]e  
 And þus haþ Nero selayn his maister dere

3704

3708

Now falle it so þat fortune lust no lenger  
 þe highte Pryde of Nero to cherice  
 For poug he were stronge yet was sche stronger'  
 Sche pougte þus by god I am to nyce  
 To sette a man þat is fulfilled in vice  
 In heigh degre and Emperour hym calle.  
 By god out of his sete I wil him trice.  
 when he lest' weneþ sonnest schal he falle.

3712

3716

4 B PETWORTH (5-T. 272)

¶ In zoupe a maister hadde þis Emperour,<sup>1</sup>  
 To techo him letrure & curf[is]eys  
 For of Moralite he was þe flour  
 As in his time bott' if bookes lye  
 And whiles his maister hadde of him þe mayster  
 He maade him so konnyng & so souple  
 þat longe time was or tirannye  
 Or any vice dunt in him vncouple

3688

3692

¶ This Seneka of whiche .I. devise  
 Be-cause Nero had of him suche drede  
 For he for vices wold him chastise  
 Discretely as þe wordes & nouht be drede  
 Sire wolde he saie an Emperour mot nede  
 Be vertuose & hate tyrannye  
 For whiche he him in baþe maad to blede  
 On boþe his armes til he most deye

3696

3700

¶ This Nero hadde eke of a continuance  
 In zoupe ayeine his maister for to rise  
 Whiche aftirward him poult a grette grevounce  
 There-fore he made him deye in þis wyse  
 Bot napeles þis Senec' þe wise  
 Chees in a baþpe to deye in þis manere  
 Raþere þan haue a noþer tormentri  
 And þus haþe Nero aleyne his maister dere

3704

3708

¶ Now fel it so þat fortune lust no longere  
 The highte pryde of Nero to cherische,  
 For poug he were stronge yete were sche stronger  
 Sche poult þus be god .I. am to nyce  
 To sette a man þat is fulfilled of vice  
 In lihe degre & Emperour him call  
 Be god oute of his sete .I. wil him trise  
 When he leste weneþ sonest schal he ffit

3712

3716

LANSDOWNE (6-T. 272)

273 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP B. § 12. MONK'S TALE. Ellesmere MS.

The peple roos vp-on hym on a nyght  
for his defaute / and whan he it espied  
Out of his dorez / anon he hath hym dight<sup>¶</sup>  
Allone / and ther he wende han ben allied 3720  
He knocked faste / and ay the moore he cried  
The fasters shette they / the dorez alle  
for drede of this / hym thoughte þat he dyed  
And wente his wey / no lenger dorste he calle 3724

The peple cryde / and rombled vp and down  
That with his crys / herde he / how they seyde  
Where is this false tyrant<sup>¶</sup> this Neroun  
for fare / almost<sup>¶</sup> out of his wit he broyde [conf 178, head]  
And to hise goddes / pitously he preyde  
for socour / but it myghte nat bityde  
for drede of this / hym thoughte þat he deyde  
And ran in-to a gardyn hym to hyde 3728

And in this gardyn / found he cherles tweye  
That seten by a fyr / greet and reed  
And to thise cherles two / he gan to preye  
To sleen hym / and to girden of his heed<sup>¶</sup> 3736  
That to his body / whan þat he wers deed<sup>¶</sup>  
Were no despit ydoon / for his defame  
Hym self he slow / he koude no bettre reed  
Of which / fortune lough / and hadde a game 3740

[Holofernes.]

**W**as neuere Capitayn / vnder a kyng / ¶ De Oloferno  
That regnes mo / putte in subieccioun  
Ne stronger was in feild / of alle thyng<sup>¶</sup> 3744  
As in his tyme / ne gretter of renoun  
Ne moore pompos / in heigh presumpcioun  
Than Oloferne / which fortune ay kiste  
So likerously / and ladde hym vp and down  
Til þat his heed was of / er þat he wiste 3748

ELLESMEERE (6-T. 278)

273 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP B. § 12. MONK'S TALE. Hengwrt MS. 214, 215

¶ The peple roos / vp on hym / on a nyght<sup>¶</sup>  
for his defaute / and whan he it espied  
Out of his dorez / anon he hath hym dight<sup>¶</sup>  
Allone / and there he wende han ben allyed 3720  
He knocked faste / and ay the moore he cryed  
The faster shette they / the dorez alle  
for drede of this / hym thoughte þat he dyed  
And wente his wey / no lenger dorste he calle 3724

¶ The peple cryde / and rombled vp and down [conf 186]  
That with hise crys / herde he / how they seyde  
Where is this false tyrant<sup>¶</sup> this Neroun  
for fare almost<sup>¶</sup> out of his wit he broyde 3728  
And to hise goddes / pitously he preyde  
for socour / but it myghte noight bityde  
for drede of this / hym thoughte þat he deyde  
And ran in to a gardyn / hym to hyde 3732

¶ And in this gardyn / found he cherles tweye  
That seton by a fyr / greet and reed  
And to thise cherlis two / he gan to preye  
To sleen hym / and to girden of his heed 3736  
That to his body / whan þat he wers deed  
Were no despit ydoon / for his defame  
Hym self he slow / he koude no bettre reed  
Of which / fortune lough / and hadde a game 3740

[Holofernes.]

¶ **W**as neuere Capitayn / vnder a kyng<sup>¶</sup> / De Oloferno  
That regnes mo / putte in subieccioun  
Ne stronger was in feild / of alle thyng<sup>¶</sup> 3744  
As in his tyme / ne gretter of renoun  
Ne moore pompos / in heigh presumpcioun  
Than Oloferne / which fortune ay kiste  
So likerously / and ladde hym vp and down  
Til þat his heed was of / er that he wiste 3748

HENGWRT 214, 215 (6-T. 273)

273 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP B. § 12. MONK'S TALE. Cambridge MS.

The peple ros vp on hym on a nyght[<sup>¶</sup>]  
For his defaute & whan he it espyed-  
Out of his doris he hath a-non hym dygh[<sup>¶</sup>]  
A-loone & there he wende a been alyed 3720  
He knocked faste & ay the more he cryede  
The fastere schetyyn they the dorys alle  
Tho wiste ho weel he hadde hym self mys greode  
And wente his wey no lengere durste he calle 3724

The peple cryede / & rumblede vp & down  
That with hise cris herde he how they seyde  
Where is this false tyrant<sup>¶</sup> this neroun  
For fer almost out of his wit he broyde 3728  
And to hise goddis pitously he preyde  
For socour but it myghte not be-tyde  
For dreed of this hym thoughte he deyede  
And ran in-to a gardyn hym to hyde 3732

And in this gardyn found he cherlys tweye  
That setyn by a fyr / greet & reed  
And to thise cherlys two he gan to preye [conf 209]  
To sleen hym & to gyrdyn of his heed 3736  
That to his body whan that he was deed  
Weere no dyspyt doon / for his defame  
Hym selue ho slow he coude no betore red  
Of whiche fortune lough & hadde game 3740

[Holofernes.]

¶ Was neuere a capitayn vnder a kyng  
That regyns mo puts in subieccioun  
Ne strongere was in feild<sup>¶</sup> of alle thyng<sup>¶</sup> [c 4 2007] 3744  
As in his tyme ne grettere of renoun  
Ne moore pompos in high presumpcioun  
Than oloferne whiche fortune ay kyste  
So licerously & ladde hym vp & down  
Til that his hed was of or that he wryste 3748

CAMBRIDGE (6-T. 273)

¶ The peple ros vpon him on a nyght  
 for his defeaute and whan he it aspyed  
 Out of his doores anon he hap him dyght  
 Alone and þer he wende han ben allyed  
 he knocked faste and ay þe more he cryed  
 þe faster schotten þey þe doores alle  
 Tho wiste he wel he hadde himself begyled  
 And went his way no lenger dorste he calle /

3720

3724

¶ The peple cryed and rombled vp and doun  
 þat wip his ceeres herde he how þey sayde  
 Where is þis false tyrant þis Neroun  
 for fore almost out of his witte a brayde  
 And to his goddes pitously he sayde  
 for socour but it mighte nought betyde  
 for drede of þis him þoughte þat he deyde  
 and ran in to a gardyn him to huyde

3728

3732

¶ And in þis gardyn fonde he cherles twey  
 And eaten by a fuyre ful grete and rede  
 And to þe cherles twey he gan to preye  
 To slen him and to girden of his hede  
 That to his body whan þat he wate dede  
 Were no despite y-dene for his defame /  
 Himself he slough he coupe no better rede  
 Of which fortune lough and hadde a game

[*Text 245*]

3740

[*Holofernes.*]

¶ Was neuer Capitayn vnder a kinge  
 þat regnes mo putte in subieccioun  
 Ne strengre was in feild of alle þing  
 As in his tyme no gretter of Renoun  
 No more pompos in heigh presumpcioun  
 Than Olyferne which fortune ay keste /  
 So likerously and ladde him vp and doun  
 Til þat he hed was er þat he wiste /

CORPUS (6-T. 273)

The puple roos vp on hym on a nyght  
 for his defeaute and whan he it aspyed.  
 Out of his doores anon he hap hym dyght  
 Allone and þer he wende haue bene allied.  
 He knocked fast and ay þe more he cried  
 Tho faster schotten þei þe doores alle  
 þo wist he wel he had hym self myrgied.  
 And went his way no lenger dorst he calle

3720

3724

The puple cried and rombled vp and doun  
 That wip his ceeres herde ho what þei seide  
 Where is þis fals traitour þis Neroun  
 for fore almost out of his witte he bruide  
 And to his goddes pitously he seide  
 for socoure but it myght nat be-tyde  
 for drede of þis him þought þat he dyde  
 And ranne into a gardeyne hym to hyde

3728

3732

And in þis gardyne fonde he cherles twey  
 That siten by a fuyre ful gret and rede  
 And to þe cherles twey he gan to preie  
 To sleen hym and to girden of his hede  
 That to his body whan þat he wate dede  
 Were no despite ydon for his diffame  
 Hym self he selowge he coude no better rede  
 Of which fortune lough and made a game

3740

[*Holofernes.*]

¶ Was neuere Captayne vnder a kinge  
 þat regneþ more putte in subieccioun  
 Ne strengre was in feilde of al þin e  
 As in his tyme no gretter of renoun  
 Ne more pompos in high presumpcioun  
 Than olyferne which that fortune ay kest  
 So lyeronally and lad hym vp and doun  
 Til þat his hede was of er þat he wist

¶ De Olyferno /

3744

3748

PETWORTH (6-T. 273)

¶ þe Peple rose vpon him vpon a nyht  
 For his defeaute & whan he hadd it aspiede  
 Oute of his dore anone he haþe him dyht  
 Alone & þere he wende haue bue alrede  
 He knocked fast & ay þe more ho cryed  
 The faster schotten þei þe doores all  
 Tho wist he wele he had him self be-glode  
 And wente his woie no longere durst he callt

3720

[*Text 214, book 1*]

3724

¶ The peple cried & Rombled vpe & doun  
 That wip his ceeres herde ho how þei seide  
 Where is fals tenant þis Neroun  
 For fere al-most out of his witte braide  
 And to his goddes pitously he seide  
 For socoure for it myht nount be-tide  
 For drede of þis him þought þat he deide  
 And ranne in-to a gardeyne him to hide

3728

3732

¶ And in þis cardyne fonde ho cherles tuey  
 And fasten be a fire ful grete & rede  
 And to þe cherles tuey he gan to preye  
 To slene him & to girde of his hede  
 þat to his body whan þat he wate dede  
 Were no despote ydo for his defane  
 Him selfe he slouhe he coupe no better rede  
 Of whiche fortune louho & had a game

3740

De Oliferno principe.

¶ Was Neuere capitaigne vnder a Kinge  
 That Regnes mo putte in subieccioun  
 Ne strengre was in feilde of al þing  
 As in his time none gretter in renoun  
 Ne more Pompose in hiehe presunsioun  
 Than Oliferne whiche fortune ay kyste  
 So lykerously & ledde him vp & doun  
 Til þat he hedded was er þat he wiste

3744

3748

LANSDOWNE (6-T. 273)

Nat onoly / that <sup>his</sup> weid / hadde hym in awe  
 for losynge / of richesse / or libertee  
 But made every man / reneyen his lawe  
 Nabugodonosor / was god seyde hie 3752  
 Noon oother god / [ne] schulde allowed bee  
 Agayn his heste / no wight dorste trespace  
 Saus in Bethulia / a strong citee  
 Where Eliachim / a prest was of that place  
 But tak kepe of the deeth of Oloferne  
 Amydde his hoste he dronke lay a nyght  
 With inne his tente / large as is a berne  
 And yet for al his pompe / and al his myght 3760  
 Iudith a woman / as he lay vp-right  
 Slepynge / his heed of smoot / and from his tente  
 ful pryvely she stal / from euery wight  
 And with his heed / vn-to hir toue she wente 3764

[Antiochus.]

What nedeth it of kyng Antiochus De Rege Ant.  
 To telle / his hye Roial mageste thocho illustri  
 His hye pride / hise werkes venynous  
 for swich another / was ther noon as he 3768  
 Rede which put he was / in Machabee  
 And rede / the proude wordes that he seyde  
 And why he fil / fro heigh prosperitee  
 And in an hill / how wrecchedly he deyde 3772

Fortune / hym hadde enhanced so in pride  
 That verraly / he wende he myghte attayne  
 Vn-to the sterres / vp-on euery syde  
 And in balance / weyn ech mountayne 3776  
 And alle the floodes / of the see restrayne  
 And goddes peple / hadde he moost in hate  
 Hem wolde he sleen / in torment and in payne  
 Wenynge / that god no myghte his pride abate 3780  
 ELLESMERE (6-T. 274)

Nat onoly / that this world hadde hym in awe  
 for losynge / of richesse / or libertee  
 But made euery man / reneyen his lawe  
 Nabugodonosor / was god seyde he 3752  
 Noon oother god / sholde adoured be  
 Agayn this heste / no wight dorste trespace  
 Saus in Bethulia / a strong Citee  
 Whre Eliachim / a prest was of that place  
 But tak kepe / of the deeth of Oloferne  
 Amydde his oost he dronke lay a nyght  
 With inne his tente / large as is a berne  
 And yet for al his pompe / and al his myght 3760  
 Iudith a woman / as he lay vp-right  
 Slepynge / his heed of smoot / and from his tente  
 ful pryvely she stal / from euery wight  
 And with his heed / vn-to hir toue she wente 3764

[Antiochus.]

What nedeth it of kyng Antiochus  
 To telle / his hye Roial mageste  
 His hye pryde / hise werkes venynous  
 for swich another / was ther noon as he 3768  
 Reed which that he was / in Machabee  
 And red / the proude wordes / that he seyde  
 And why he fil / fro heigh prosperitee  
 And in an Hills / how wrecchedly he deyde 3772

Fortune / hym hadde enhanced so in pride  
 That verraly / he wende he myghte attayne  
 Vn-to the sterres / vp on euery syde  
 And in balance / weyn ech mountayne 3776  
 And alle the floodes / of the see restrayne  
 And goddes peple / hadde he moost in hate  
 Hem wolde he sleen / in torment and in payne  
 Wenynge / that god no myghte / his pryde abate 3780  
 HENGWRT 216, 216 (6-T. 274)

Nat only that this world hadde hym in awe  
 For losynge of rycheesse or libertee  
 But made euery man reneye his lawe  
 Nabugodonosor was god seyde hie 3752  
 Noon othir god schulde allowed bee  
 Agayn this heste no which dar trespace  
 Saus in Bethulia a strong oote  
 Where Eliachym a prest was of that place 3756  
 But tak keep of the deeth of Oloferne  
 A-mydde his oot / he dronke lay a nyght  
 With-inne his tente / as large as is a berne  
 And yet for al his pompe & al his myght 3760  
 Iudith a woman as he lay vp-right  
 Slepynge his heed of smot & from his tente  
 Ful pryvely she stal from euery wight  
 And with his heed / vn-to hira towr sche wente 3764

[Antiochus.]

What nedyth it of kyng antiochus  
 To telle his hyghe royal mageste  
 His hyghe pride hise werkes venynous  
 For swich a nothyr was there non as he 3768  
 Reeds which that he was in machabee  
 And reede the proude wordis that he seyde  
 And whi he fyl from high prosperitee  
 And in an hill how wretchedly he deyde 3772

Fortune hadde hym<sup>1</sup> enchanted so in pride  
 That verraly he wende he myghte attayne  
 On-to the steris vp-on euery syde  
 And in a balunace weyn ech mountayne 3776  
 And alle the flodydys of the see restrayne  
 And goddis peple hadde he most in hate  
 Hem wolde he slen in turment & in peyne  
 Wenynge that god no myghte his pride a-bate 3780  
 CAMBRIDGE (6-T. 274)

¶ Nought<sup>o</sup> onely þat þis world had of him sawe /  
for leaying of Richesse and liberte  
But he made every man reneye his lawe /  
Nabugodonosor was lord sayde  
3752 Noon oþer god schulde honoured be  
Aynes his heste no wight dar trespase /  
Sane in Bethulya a strang<sup>e</sup> Cite  
Where Elyschim a prest was of þat place  
3756

¶ But take kepe of þe deþ of Olyferne  
Amydde his heste he drunke lay a nyght  
Wijinne his tente large as is a berne /  
And git for alle his pompe and alle his might<sup>e</sup>  
Iudith a woman as he lay vpright<sup>e</sup>  
Sleeping his heed of smot and fro his tent /  
ful pryvly sche stal fro every wight  
[ . . . . . no gap in the MS. ] 3764

[Antiochus.]

¶ What nedep it of kyng<sup>e</sup> antiochus  
To telle his heie and real mageste  
his heighe pryude his werkes venymous  
for such an oþer nas neuer non as he  
Redep which þat he was in Macabe  
And redep þe proude wordes þat he sayde  
And why he falle for his prosperie  
And in an hulle how wretchedly he deide  
3768

¶ Fortune him hadde enhaunsed so in pryde  
þat verrayly he wende he mighte atteyne  
vnto þe sterres vpon every syde  
3775 And in a balance to weye vche mounteyne /  
And alle þe floodes of þe see restrayne  
And goddes peopple hadde he most in hate  
Hem wolde he sle in torment and peyne /  
Wenynge þat godd ne might his pryde abate  
3780

CONFUS (6-T. 274)

Not onely þat this world had of hym sawe  
for losinge of Richesse and liberte  
But he made every man reneye his lawe  
3752 Nabugodonosor was lord saide hu.  
Noon oþer god schulde honourd be  
Against his heste no wight dar trespase  
Sane in Bethulia a stronge Cite  
3756 Wher Eliachym a prest was of þat place

But take kepe of þe deþ of Olyferne  
Amydde þe hooste he dronke lay al nyght  
Wij-Inne his tente large as is a boerne  
3760 And git for al his pompe and al his myght<sup>e</sup>  
Iudith a woman as he lay vpright<sup>e</sup>  
Slepinge his hede of smote and fro his tent  
ful pryvly sche stal fro every wight  
[ . . . . . no gap in the MS. ] 3764

[Antiochus.]

¶ What nedep it of kyng<sup>e</sup> Antiochus  
To telle his high and Ryal maieste  
His hie pryde his werke venymous  
3768 for suche an oþer was neuer noon as he  
Redep which þat he was in macabe  
And redep þe proude wordes þat he seide  
And whi he falle for his prosperie  
3772 And in an hulle how wretchedly he deide

¶ Fortune hym had enhaunsed so in pryde  
That verrayly he wende he myght atteyne  
vnto þe sterres vpon every side  
3776 And in a balance to wey þe mounteyns  
And alle þe floodes of the See Restreyns  
And goddes peple had he most in hate  
Hem wolde he scles in torment and [in] peyn  
3780 wenynge þat godd ne myght his pryde abate

PETWORTH (6-T. 274)

¶ Nought onely þat þis world hadde of him sawe  
For leaying of Richesse & lyberte  
But he made every man renye his lawe  
3752 Nabugodonosor was lord he seide  
None oþer god scholde honourd be  
Against his hest no wight dar trespas  
Sane in Bethulia a stronge Cite  
3756 Where Elyschim a preste was of þat place

¶ Bot take kepe of þe deþe of Olyferne  
Amydde his ostre drunke laye a nyht  
Wij-inne his tent large as is a berne  
3760 And git for al his pompe & al his myhte  
Iudith a woman as he laye pp riht  
slepinge his hede of smote & fro his tent  
ful pryvly sche stal fro every wight  
[ . . . . . no gap in the MS. ] 3764

De Antiochio illustri.

¶ What nedep it of kyng<sup>e</sup> Antiochus  
To tel his hieho & Roial Maieste  
His hibe pryde his werke venymous  
3768 For suche an oþere was neuere none as he  
Redep whiche þat he was in Macabe  
And redep þe proude wordes þat he seide  
And and whi he fel fro his prosperie  
3772 And in an hulle howe wrychedly he deide

¶ Fortune had him enhaunsed so in pryde  
þat verrayly he wende he myghte atteyne  
vnto þe sterres vpon every side  
3776 And in a balance to weye icho mounteyne  
And al þe floodes of þe see restrayne  
And goddes peple hadde he moste in hate  
Hem wolde he sle in torment & peyne /  
3780 Wenynge þat godd myght noubt his pryde abate

LANSDOWNE (6-T. 274)

275 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP B § 12. MONK'S TALE. ELLESMERE MS.

And for that Nychanore / and Thymothee  
Of Iowes / weren venquysshed myghtily  
Vn-to the Iewes / swich an hate hadde he  
That he bad / greithen his Chaar ful hastily  
And swoor / and seyde ful despitously  
Vn-to Ierusalem / he wolde eft soone  
To wroken his Ire / on it ful cruelly  
But of his purpos / he was let ful soone

3784

3788

God for his manace / hym so soore smoot  
With invisible woundes / ay incurable  
That in hise guttes / carf it so and boot  
That hise peynes / weren importable .  
And certainly / the wreche was reasonable  
ffor many a mannes guttes / dide he peyne  
But from his purpos / cursed and dampnable  
ffor all his smert<sup>e</sup> he wolde hym nat restreyne

3792

3796

But bad anon / apparailen his hoost  
And sodehynly / er he was of it war  
God daunted / al his pryde and all his boost<sup>e</sup>  
ffor he so soore / fl out of his Char  
That it hise lymes / and his skyn to-tar  
So that he neythir / myghte go ne ryde  
But in a chayer / men / aboute hym bar  
Al forbrused / bothe bak and eyde

3800

3804

The wreche of god / hym smoot so cruelly  
That thurgh his body / wikked wormes crepte  
And ther-with-al / he stank horribly  
That noon of al his meynce / pat hym kepte  
Whether so he wook / or ellis slepte  
Ne myghte nocht<sup>e</sup> / for stynk<sup>e</sup> of hym endure  
In this meschief / he wayled and eek wepte  
,And knew god / lord of euery creature

ELLESMERE (6-T. 276)

275 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP B. § 12. MONK'S TALE. HENGWRT MS. 216. 317

¶ And for that Nychanore / and Thymothe<sup>e</sup>  
Of Iowes / weren venquysshed myghtily  
Vn-to the Iewes / swich an hate hadde he  
That he bad greithe his Chaar ful hastily  
And swoor / and seyde ful despitously  
Vn-to Ierusalem / he wolde eft soone  
To wroken his Ire / on it ful cruelly  
But of his purpos / he was let ful soone

¶ God for his manace / hym so soore smoot  
With invisible woundes / ay incurable  
That in hise guttes / carf it so and boot  
That hise peynes / weren importable  
And certainly / the wreche was reasonable  
ffor many a mannes guttes / dide he peyne  
But from his purpos / cursed and dampnable  
ffor al his smert<sup>e</sup> he wolde hym nat restreyne

¶ But bad anon / apparailen his hoost  
And sodehynly / er he was of it war  
God daunted / al his pryde / and al his boost<sup>e</sup>  
ffor he / so soore fl / out of his char  
That it hise lymes / and his skyn to-tar  
So pat / he neither myghte go ne ryde  
But in a chayer / men aboute hym bar  
Al forbrused / bothe bak and eyde

¶ The wreche of god / hym smoot so cruelly  
That thurgh his body / wikked wormes crepte  
And ther with al / he stank so horribly  
That noon / of al his meynce pat hym kepte  
Whether so he wook / or ellis slepte  
Ne myghte nocht<sup>e</sup> / for stynk of hym endure  
In this meschief / he wayled and eek wepte  
And knew god / lord of euery creature

HENGWRT 216, 217 (6-T. 276)

275 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP B. § 12. MONK'S TALE. Cambridge MS.

And for that nychanore & thymothee  
With Iewis were venquischid myghtily  
Vn-to the Iewis swich an hate hadde he  
That he bad ordeyne his char ful hastily  
And swoor & seyde ful despitously  
Vn-to Ierusalem he wolde eft soone  
To wreake his yre on it ful cruelly  
But of his purpos he was let ful soone

God for his manace hym so soore smot  
With inuisible wounde ay incurable  
That in hise guttis carueit so & bot  
That hise peyns were Importable  
And certaynly the wreche was reasonable  
For manye a manys guttis dede he peyne  
But from his purpos cursede & dampnable  
For al his smert he wolde hym nat restreyne

But bad a-noon aparaylyn his host  
And sodehynly er he was of it war  
God daunted al his pryde & al his host  
For he so sore fl out of his Chaar  
That <sup>1</sup>it hese<sup>4</sup> lymys & his skyn to-tar  
So that he neythir myghte go ne ryde  
But in a char men a-bonte hym bar  
Al forbrosed bothe bak & eyde

The wreche of god hym smoot so cruelly  
That thurgh his body wikkede wermyz crepte  
And therwithal he stank so horribly  
That noon of al his meynce that hym kepte  
Whether so he a-wok or ellis slepte  
Ne myghte not the stynk of hym endure  
In this myschaf he waylode & ek wepte  
And knew god lord of euery creature

CAMBRIDGE (6-T. 276)

SIX-TEXT 275		SIX-TEXT 275		SIX-TEXT 275	
GROUP B. § 12. MONK'S TALE. Corpus MS.		GROUP B. § 12. MONK'S TALE. Petworth MS.		GROUP B. § 12. MONK'S TALE. Lansdowne MS.	
<p>¶ And for þat Nichamour and Thymothee Wip Iwes were venquyscht mightily Vnto þe Iwes swich an hate hadde he That he hadde greythed his char ful hastily And swor and sayde ful disputously vnto Ierusalem he wolde eft sone / To wreke his Ire on hit ful cruelly But of his purpos he was lette ful sone /</p>	<p>3784</p> <p>3788</p>	<p>And for þat Nichamour and thymothee wip Iwes were venquysched mystely Vnto þe Iwes such an hate hadde he That he had graped his char ful hastily And swore and aside ful disputously Vnto Ierusalem he wolde eft sone To wreke his Ire on it ful cruelly But of his purpos he was lette ful sone</p>	<p>3784</p> <p>3788</p>	<p>¶ And for þat Nichamoure &amp; Timothee Wip Iwes were venquiste mihtile vnto þe Iwes suche an hatte hadde he That he hadde greythed his char ful hastelye An sworo &amp; aside ful disputously Vnto Ierusalem wolde he eft sone To wreke hire on it ful cruellye Dot of his purpos he was lette ful sone</p>	<p>3784</p> <p>3788</p>
<p>¶ God for his manace him so sore smot/ Wip inuisible wounde ay vncurable/ That in his guttes karf so and bote That his peynes were importable And certeynly þe wrecho was resonable for many mannes guttes dele he peyne But fro his pourpos cursed and dampnable for alle his smerte he molde him nought restreyns</p>	<p>3792</p> <p>3796</p>	<p>God of his manace hym so sore smote Wip vnysaible wounde ay vncurable That in his guttes carf soo and bote That his peynes were importable <small>[Def 295]</small> And certeynly þe wrech was resonable for many manny's guttes did he peyne But fro his purpos cursed and dampnable for al his smerte he nolde hym restreyno</p>	<p>3792</p> <p>3796</p>	<p>¶ God for his manasse him so sore smoto Wip inne-visible wounde aye vncurable þat in his guttes karf so &amp; bote þat his peynes were importable And certeynly þe wreche was resonable For mony mannes guttes dele he paine Dot fro his purpos cursed &amp; dampnable For al his smert he nold him noulit restraine</p>	<p>3792</p> <p>3796</p>
<p>¶ But bad anon apparyzen his Oste And sodenly er he was of hit ware God daunted alle his pryde and alle his boste for he so sore felle out of his chare That hurt his lymes and his skyn to-tare So þat he no myghte go no ryde But in a Chayer men aboute him bare Al for-brused boþe bak and syde</p>	<p>3800</p> <p>3804</p>	<p>But bad anon apparail his Ooste And sodenly er he was of it ware God daunted al his pride and al his boste for he so sore felle out of his chare That hurte his lymmes and his skyn to-tare So þat he ne myghte goe ne ride But in a chaier men about hym bare Al for-brused boþ bak and side</p>	<p>3800</p> <p>3804</p>	<p>¶ Dot Badde anone apparen his Oste And sodenly or he was of it warre God daunted al his pride &amp; al his boste For he so sore ful oute of his chare þat hurte his limes &amp; his seynne to-tare So þat he no myght go ne Ride Bot in a chayure men aboute him bare Al for-brused boþe bakke &amp; side</p>	<p>3800</p> <p>3804</p>
<p>¶ The wreche of god him smot so cruelly That in his body wikede wormes crepte And þer-wip-al he stank so orribly That non of alle his meigne þat him kepte / Wherþo so þat he wook or elles slepte / No myghte nought / þo stynk of him endure In þis meschief he weyled and eek wepte / And knewe god lord of every creature <small>[Def 293]</small></p>	<p>3808</p> <p>3812</p>	<p>The wretch of god hym smote so cruelly That in his body wikked wormes crepte And þer wip al he stooke so horrybly That non of alle his mayne þat hym kepte wheders þat he woko or ellis slepte No myght not þe stynk of hym endure In þis meschief he wailed and eke wepte. And knewe god lord of every creature</p>	<p>3808</p> <p>3812</p>	<p>¶ The wreche of god him smoto so crudelye <small>[Def 216, back]</small> þat in his lode wyked wormes creped And þer-wip-all he stanke so orribly þat none of al his meyne þat him kepted Wherþers so þat he woko or elles sleped No myht noulit þe stink of him endure In þis Meschief he wailed &amp; eke wepped And knowe god lord of every creature.</p>	<p>3808</p> <p>3812</p>
CORPUS (6-R. 275)		PETWORTH (6-T. 275)		LANSDOWNE (6-R. 275)	

To all his hoost and to hym self also  
ful wlatom was / the stynk' of his carayne  
No man / ne myghte hym bere / to ne fro  
And in this stynk' and this horrible peyne 3816  
He starf ful wreechedly / in a Monteyne  
Thus hath this Robbour / and this homycide  
That many a man / made to wepe and pleyne  
Swich gerdon / as bilongeth vn-to pryde 3820

[Alexander the Great.]

**T**he storie of Alisaundro / is so commune ¶ De Alex-  
That euery wight that hath discrecioun andro  
Hath herd somewhat or al / of his fortune 3824  
This wyde world / as in conclusion  
He wan by strengthe / or for his hys renoun  
They were glad / for pees vn-to hym sende  
The pride / of man and best / he leyde adoun  
Wher so he cam / vn-to the worldis ende 3828

Comparioun / myghte neuere yet ben makid  
Bitwixen hym / and another Conquerour  
for al this world / for drede of hym hath quaked  
He [was] of knyghthod / and of freedom flour 3832  
fortune hym made / the heir of hire honour  
Sawe wyn and women / no man mighte aswage  
His hys entente in Armes and labour  
So was he ful / of leonyn corage 3836

What pris were it to hym / though I yow tolde  
Of Darius / and an hundred thousand mo  
Of kynges / princes / Erlas / dukes / bolde  
Whiche he conquered / and broghte hem in-to woe 3840  
I seye / as fer as man may ryde or go  
The world was his / what sholde I moore deuyse  
for though I write / or tolde yow euere mo  
Of his knyghthode / it myghte nat suffice 3844

ELLESMEERE (c-r. 276)

¶ To al his hoost and to hym self also  
ful wlatom / was the stynk' of his carayne  
No man / ne myght hym bere to ne fro  
And in this stynk' and this horrible peyne 3816  
He starf ful wreechedly / in a monteyne  
Thus hath this Robbour / and this homycide  
That many a man / made to wepe and fleyae  
Swich gerdon / as bilongeth vn-to pryde. 3820

[Alexander the Great.]

**T**he Storie of Alisaundro / is so commune / De Alexandro  
That euery wight pat hath discrecion  
Hath herd som-what' or al / of his fortune 3824  
This wide world / as in conclusion  
He wan by strengthe / or for hys hys renou  
They were glad / for pees vn-to hym sende  
The pryde / of man-and beest' / he leyde adoun  
Where so he cam / vn-to the worldis ende 3828

¶ Comparioun / myghte neuere yet ben makid  
Bitwixen hym / and another Conquerour  
for al this world / for drede of hym hath quaked  
He of knyghthod / and of freedom flour 3832  
fortune hym made / the heir of hire honour  
Sawe wyn and women / no thyng myghte aswage  
His hys entente / in armes and labour  
So was he ful / of leonyn corage 3836

¶ What prys were it to hym / though I yow tolde  
Of Darius / and an hundred thousand mo  
Of kynges / Prynces / Dukés / Erlas bolde  
Whiche he conquered / and broghte hem in-to woe 3840  
I seye / as fer / as man may ride or go  
The world was his / what sholde I moore deuyse  
for though I write / or tolde yow euere mo  
Of his knyghthode / it myghte nat suffice 3844

HENGWRT 217, 218 (c-r. 276)

To al his host & to hym self also  
Fel wlatom was the stynk of his carayne  
No man myghte hym beryn to ne fro  
And in this stynk & in this horrible peyne 3816  
He starf ful wreechedly in a mounteyne  
Thus hath this robbour & this homycyde  
That manye a man made to weepe & pleyne  
Swich gwerdoun as bylongith on-to pryde 3820

[Alexander the Great.]

¶ The storie of alysaundir is so comune Alisaundyr  
That euery wight that hath discrecioun  
Hath hard al or somewhat of his fortune 3824  
This wyde world as in conclusion  
He wan by strenthe / & for his highe renoun  
They were glad for pees vn-to hym sende  
The pride of man & best he leyde a-doun  
Where so he cam vn-to the worldis ende 3828

Comparioun myghte neuere jit been makyd  
By-twixen hym & a-nothir conquerour  
For al this world for drede of hym hath quakyd  
He of knyghthod & of freedom flour 3832  
Fortune hym made the heyre of hire honour  
Sawe wyn & wemen no thyng myste aswage  
His hys entente in armyz & labour  
So ful he was of lyonyn corage 3836

What preys were it for hym show that I tolde (leaf 216, back)  
Of daryus & an hundrede thousand mo  
Of Kyngis Dukis. Erlis. pryncis bolde  
Whiche he conquerode & broghte in-to woo 3840  
I seye as fer as man may ryde or go  
The world was his what sholde I moore deuyse  
For thew I wryte or tolde zow euere mo  
Of his knyghthod it myghte nat suffyze 3844

CAMBRIDGE (c-r. 276)

¶ To alle his host and to himself also  
ful wlatson was þe stynte of þis Careyne  
No man ne mighte him bere to no fro  
And in his stynte and in his horrible peyne  
He starf ful wrechedly in a mownteyne  
Thus haþ þis robbour and þis homicide  
That many a man made to weope and pleyne  
Such guerdon as bilongep vnto pryde /

[Alexander the Great.]

¶ The story of alexandre is so commune  
That every wight þat haþ discrecion  
haþ herd somwhat or al of his fortune  
This wilde world as in conclusion  
He was by strength or for his heigt renown  
They weren glad for pees vnto him sende  
The pryde of man and beste he leyde a down  
Wher so he cam vnto þe worldes ende

¶ Compariſon might neuer þit be makid  
Betwix him and anoþer conquerour  
for alle þis worldis for drede of him haþ quaked  
he was of knyghthede and of fredom flour  
fortune him made þe heit of hure honour  
Saus wyne and women no þing might aswage /  
His heite entente in armes and labour  
So was he fulle of louynge corage

¶ What pite were it to him þey I ȝou tolde  
Of darius and an .C. þouſand mo  
Of kynges princes dukes earles bolde  
Which he conquered and brouȝt hem in-to woo  
I sey as fer as man may ryde or goo  
þe worldis was his what schulde I more deuſe  
for þough I write or tolde ȝou enermo  
Of his knyghthode he mighte nouȝt suffice

CORPUS (6-T. 276)

To alle his hooste and to hym self also  
ful wlatson was þe stink of his careyne  
No man myȝt hym bere to no froo.  
And in his stynt and in his horrible peyne  
He starf ful wrechedly in a mownteyne  
Thus haþ þis robbour and homycide  
That mony a man made to wrope and pleyne  
Such guerdon as by-longep vnto pride

[Alexander the Great.]

The Storie of Alisandre is so comune .  
That every wight þat haþ discrecion  
Haþ herd somwhat or all of his fortune  
This wilde world as in conclusion  
He ȝanne by strength or for his hite renown  
They weren glad for pees vnto hym sende  
þe pride of man and best he laid adoun  
Wher so he come vnto þe worldis ende

¶ Compariſon myȝt neuers be makid .  
Bytwix hym and anoþer conquerour  
for al þis world for drede of hym Haþ quaked .  
He was of knyghthede and of fredom flour  
fortune him made þe heit of hure honour  
Saus wyne and women no þing myȝt a-swage  
His heit entente in armes and labour  
So was he ful of louynge corage

¶ What pite were it to hym þouȝe I ȝou tolde  
Of Darius and a hundred thousand moo .  
Of kynges Princee and Erles bold  
Which he conquered and brouȝt into woo  
I sey as fer as man may ride and goo .  
The worldis was his what shuld I more deuſe  
for þouȝe I write and told ȝou ener moo .  
Of his knyghthode he myȝt not suffice

4 C PETWORTH (6-T. 276)

¶ To al his oste & to him self also  
Ful wlatosome was þe stinke of þis caren  
No man myȝt him bere to no fro  
And in his stinke & in his orrible peyne  
He starf ful wrechedly in a mownteyne  
Thus haþ þis Robbour & þis homicide  
That mony a man made to wepe & pleyne  
Suche guerdons as belongep vnto prida

De Alexandro Magno Philippi Regis Macedoniae filio

The storie of Alexander is so comune  
For al þis world þat haþe discrecions  
Haþe herd sum-what or al of his fortune  
þis wilde world as in conclusion  
He wān be strankeþ or for his hibe renoune  
Thei weren gladdis for le vnto him sende  
The pride of man & beste he laide adoune  
Wh-so he came vn-to þe worldis ende

¶ Compariſon myȝt þite neuers be makede  
Be-twix him & anoþer conquerours  
For al þis world for drede of him haþe quaked  
He was of knyghthede and of fredoms floure  
Fortune him made þe hoire of oure honour  
Saus wyne & wemmen no þinge might aswage  
His hibe stente in armes & labour  
So was he of loueinge corage

¶ What pite were it to him þouȝe .I. ȝowe tolde  
Of Darius & an .C. M. mo  
Of Princes kynges Erles bolde  
Whiche he conquered & brouȝt hem in-to woo  
As fer .I. saie as man mai ride or goo  
þe worldis was his Whatt schold .I. more deuſe  
For þouȝe .I. write or tolde ȝowe enermo  
Of his knyghthode he miȝt not suffice

LANSDOWNE (6-T. 276)

Twelf year he regned / as seith Machabeo  
Philippes sone of Macidoyne he was  
That first was kyng in Greco the contree  
O worthy gentil Alisandre allas 3848  
That euere sholde fallen swich a cas  
Empoysoned / of thyn owene folk thow weere  
Thy sys / fortune / hath turned in-to Aas  
And [yet] for thes / no weepe she neuer a teere 3852

Who shal me youen teeris to compleyne  
The deeth of gentillesse / and of franchise  
That al the world / weelded in his demeyne  
And yet hym thoughte / it myghte nat suffice <sup>[not 180]</sup> 3856  
So ful was his corage / of heigh emprise  
Allas / who shal me helpe to endite  
fals fortune / and poyson to despise  
The whiche two / of al this wo I wyte 3860

[Julius Cesar.]

**B**y wisdom / manhede / and by labour  
from humble bed / to roial magestee  
Vp roos he Iulius the Conquerour  
That wan al thorient<sup>r</sup> by land and See  
By strengthe of hand / or elles by tretow  
And vn-to Rome / made hem tributarie  
And sithe of Rome / the Emperour was he  
Til that fortune / weex his Aduersarie 3868

O myghty Cesar / that in Thessalie  
Agayn Pompeus / fader thyn in lawe  
That of the Orient hadde all the Chiuabrie  
As fer / as pat the day bigynnoth dawe 3872  
Thou thurgh thy knyghthod / hast hem take and slawe  
Sane fewe folk / that with Pompeus fledde  
Thurgh which thou puttest al thorient in Awe  
Thanks fortune / that so wel thes spedde 3876

ELLESMEERE (d-r. 277)

[T]welf year he regned / as seith Machabeo <sup>[not 84, back]</sup>  
Philippes sone of Macidoyne / he was  
That first was kyng in Greco the contree  
O worthy / gentil Alisandre allas 3848  
That euere / sholde fallen swich a cas  
Empoysoned / of thyn owene folk thow weere  
Thyn sys / fortune hath turned in-to Aas  
And for thes / no weep she neuer a teere 3852

¶ Who shal me youe teeris / to compleyne  
The deeth / of gentillesse / and of franchise  
That al this world / weeldid in his demeyne  
And yet hym thoughte / it myghte nat suffice 3856  
So ful was his corage / of heigh emprise  
Allas / who shal me helpe to endite  
fals fortune / and poyson to despise  
The whiche two / of al this wo I wyte 3860

[Julius Cesar.]

**B**y wisdom / manhede / and by greet labour / De Iulio  
from humble bed / to Roial magestee / Cesare  
Vp roos / he Iulius the Conquerour  
That wan al the Occident<sup>r</sup> by land and see 3864  
By strengthe of hond / or ellis by tretow  
And vn-to Rome / made hem tributarie  
And sith of Rome / the Emperour was he  
Til that fortune / weex his Aduersarie 3868

¶ O myghty Cesar / that in Thessalie  
Agayn Pompeus / fader thyn in lawe  
That of thorient<sup>r</sup> hadde all the chiuabrie  
As fer / as pat the day bigynnoth dawe 3872  
Thow / thurgh thy knyghthod / hast hem take & slawe  
Sane fewe folk / pat with Pompeus fledde  
Thurgh which / thou puttest al Thorient in Awe  
Thanks fortune / that so wel thes spedde 3876

HENGWRT 218, 219 (d-r. 277)

Twelve year he regned / as seyth Machabeo  
Phlippis sone of Macidoyno he was  
That fyrst was kyng of grece the cuntre  
O worthi gentile Alisandre allas 3848  
That euere schulde fallyn swich a cas  
Empoisoned of thyne owne folk thow weere  
Thyn sys fortune hath turnede in-to aas  
And for the ne wepe scho neuere a teere 3852

Who schal me 38ayn teeris to compleyne  
The deth of gentillesse & of franchise  
That al this world weidede in his demeygne  
And 3it hym thoughte it myghte nat suffyse 3856  
So ful was his corage / of high emprise  
Allas ho schal me helpe to endyte  
fals fortune & poyson to dispise  
The whiche two of al this wo I wryte 3860

[Julius Cesar.]

¶ By wisdom manhod & by greet labour Iulius  
From homble bed to roial mageste  
Vp roo he Iulius the conquerour  
That wan al th<sup>r</sup> occydent bothe lond & see <sup>[corrected]</sup> 3864  
By strenthe of hand or ellys by tretow  
And vn-to Roome made hem trybutarye  
And sithe the Emperour of rome was he  
¶yl that fortune wax his Aduersarye 3868

¶ O myghty Cesar that in Thessalye Cesar  
A-geyns Pompeynys fadyr thyn in lawe  
That of thorient hadde all the Chiuabrys <sup>[not 212]</sup>  
As fer as that the day begynnyth dawe 3872  
Thow thow thyn kynghod hast hem take & slawe  
Sane fewe folk that with Pompeious fledde  
Thow which thow puttist al the orient in awe  
Thanks fortune that so wel thes spedde 3876

CAMBRIDGE (d-r. 277)

¶ Twelft þeer he regned as seiþ Machabe  
 Phillipus some of Macedo he was /  
 That first was kinge of Grece þe Contre /  
 O worþi gentill alisaundre alias Deut 243, 244 3848  
 þat' euer schuld falle such a caas  
 Empoyssend of þin folk' þou were  
 þyn . 8 fortune hap' torned in-to an aas  
 And ȝit' for þe no weep' scho neuer a tere 3852

¶ Who schal men ȝene teeres to compleyne  
 The ȝep' of gentillesse and of franchise  
 þat' alle þe world weoldid in his demeygne /  
 And ȝet' him þoughte it might' not suffice /  
 So ful was his corage of height' emprise  
 Alias who schal me helpe to endite  
 fals fortune and poyson to despise  
 þe whiche tuo of al þis wo I write 3860

[Julius Cesar.]

¶ By wisdom manhede and by labour  
 fro humblehede and fro Roial' mageste  
 vp ros he Iulius þe Conquerour  
 That alle þe Occident by lande and see  
 By strengthe of hande or elles by trete  
 And vnto Rome made hem tributarie  
 And seynes of Rome þemperour was he  
 Til þat' fortune wax his aduersarie 3868

¶ O mighty Cesar þat' in Thessalye  
 Aȝens Pompeus fader þin in lawe  
 That' of þe Orient' hadde al þe cheualrie  
 as ferre as þat' þe day begynneth dawne 3872  
 þou þorgh þin knyghthode þou hast' hem take and slawe /  
 Sans fewe folk' þat' wiþ Pompeus fledde /  
 þurgh which þou puttest' al þe Orient' in awe  
 Thanks fortune þat' so wel þe spedde 3876

CORPUS (6-T. 277)

Twelue ȝere he regned as seiþ Machabe  
 Phillipus some of Macedoynne he was  
 That' first' was kinge of Grece þe cuntree  
 O worþi gentille Alisaundre' alas 3848  
 That' euer shuld [thee] falle Such a caas  
 Empoyssend of þi folk' þou were  
 Thine . eise . fortune hap' turned into an aas  
 And ȝit' for þe no wepp' sho neuere a tere 3852

Who shal ȝene teeres men to compleyne  
 The deþ' of gentillesse and of franchise  
 That' al þe worlde weolded in his demeyne  
 And ȝit' him þous' hit' mygt' not suffice 3856  
 So ful was his corage of high emprise  
 Alias who shal me helpe to endite  
 fals fortune and poyson to despise  
 The whiche twee of al this wo I write 3860

[Julius Cesar.]

¶ By wisdom manhede and by labour  
 fro humblehede and fro Roial' Maigeste  
 Vp roos he Iulius þe Conquerour  
 That' all þe Occident' by londe and See 3864  
 By strengthe of honde or ellis by trete  
 And vnto Rome made hem tributarie .  
 And Sitkens of Rome þe Emperour was he /  
 Til þat' fortune waxe his aduersarie Deut 251 3868

A Mighty Cesar þat' in Thessalye .  
 Aȝeinst' Pompeius fader þine in lawe  
 That' of þe Orient' had al þe cheualrie  
 As fer as þat' þe day bygynneþ dawne 3872  
 Though þou þorgh þi knyghthode hap' hem take and slawe  
 Sans fewe folk' þat' wiþ Pompeus fledde  
 Thourgh which þou puttest' al þe orient' in awe  
 Thanks fortune þat' so wel þe spedde 3876

PETWORTH (6-T. 277)

¶ Twelue ȝere he regned as seiþ Machabe  
 Phillipus þe sonne of Macedo he was Deut 243  
 That first was kyng of grece þe Contre  
 O worþi gentill Alisander Alias 3848  
 þat' euer schold falle suche a cas  
 Empoyssend of þi folk' þou were  
 þin sustour fortune hap' torne in-to an aas  
 And ȝit' for þe no wopped' scho neuer a tere 3852

¶ How schal men ȝene teeres to compleyne  
 The deþe of gentillesse & of franchise  
 þat' al þe worlde weldede in his demeygne  
 And ȝit' him þouht' it myht' nouht' suffice 3856  
 So ful was his corage of hieþe emprise  
 Alaco who schal me helpe to endite  
 Fals fortune & poyson to despise  
 The whiche tuo of al þis wo . I write 3860

De Iulio Cesar

¶ By wisdom manhede & þe labour  
 Fro humblehede & fro Roial' Maigeste  
 Vp roos he Iulius þe conquerour  
 That' al þe Occident' þe lande & see 3864  
 By strenkeþe of hande or elles þe trete  
 And vnto Rome made hem tributarye  
 And seþþen of Rome þan Emperour was he  
 Til þat' fortune wax his aduersario 3868

¶ O myht' Cesar' þat' in Thessalye  
 Aȝeines Pompeus fader þin in lawe  
 Of þat' þe orient' hadde al þe cheualrie  
 As fer as þe daie beginneþ to dawne 3872  
 Thetme þorthe þi knyghthode hast' hem take & slawe  
 Sans fewe folke þat' wiþ pompeus fledde  
 þerwe which þou puttest' al þe orient' in awe  
 þonke fortune þat' so wel þe spedde 3876

LANSDOWNE (6-T. 277)

¶ But now a litel while / I wol biwaille ¶ Nota de Pompeyo  
This Pompeus / this noble gouernour  
Of Rome / which that feight at this bataille  
I seye / oon of his men / a fals traitour 3880  
His heed of smoot to wyman hym fauour  
Of Iulius / and hym the heed he broghte  
Allas Pompeye / of Thorient Conquerour  
That fortune / vn-to swich a fyn thee broghte 3884

¶ To Rome agayn / repaireth Iulius  
With his triumphe / lauriat ful hie  
But on a tyme / Brutus Cassius  
That euer hadde / of his hie estat enuye 3888  
ful pryncely / hath maad conspiraeye  
Agayns this Iulius / in subtil wise  
And caste the place / in which he sholde dye  
With Boydekyns / as I shal yow deuyse 3892

This Iulius / to the Capitolie wente  
Vpon a day / as he was wont to goon  
And in the Capitolie / anon hym hente 3896  
This false Brutus / and hise othere foon  
And stiked hym / with boydekyns anon  
With many a wounde / and thus they lete hym lye  
But neuere gronte he / at no strook / but oon [Def 288, 289]  
Or elles at two / but if his storie lye 3900

So manly / was this Iulius of herte  
And so wel louede / estaatly honestee  
That though hise deedly woundes soore smerte 3904  
His Mantel / ouer hise hypes caste he  
for no man / sholde seen his priuetees  
And as he lay / of dying in a traunce  
And wiste verraily / that deed was hee  
Of honestee / yet hadde he remembraunce 3908

ELLESMEERE (6-T. 278)

¶ But now a litel while / I wol biwaille  
This Pompeus / this noble gouernour  
Of Rome / which that feight at this bataille  
I seye / oon of hise men / a fals traitour 3880  
His heed of smoot to wyman hym fauour  
Of Iulius / and hym the heed he broghte  
Allas Pompeis / of Thorient conquerour  
That fortune / vn-to swich a fyn thee broghte 3884

¶ To Rome agayn / repaireth Iulius  
With his triumphe / lauriat ful hie  
But on a tyme / Brutus Cassius  
That euer hadde / of his heighe estat enuye 3888  
ful pryncely / hath maad conspiracie  
Agayns this Iulius / in subtil wise  
And caste the place / in which he sholde dye  
With Boydekyns / as I shal yow deuyse 3892

¶ This Iulius / to the Capitolie wente  
Vp-on a day / as he was wont to goon  
And in the Capitolie / anon hym hente 3896  
This false Brutus / and hise othere foon  
And stiked hym / with Boydekyns anon  
With many a wounde / and thus they lete hym lye  
But neuere gronte he / at no strook / but oon  
Or ellis at two / but if his storie lye 3900

¶ So manly / was this Iulius of herte  
And so wel / louede estaatly honestee  
And thogh hise deedly woundes / so soore smerte 3904  
His mantel ouer his hipes / caste he  
for no man / sholde seen his priuetees  
And as he lay / of dying in a traunce  
And wiste verraily / that deed was he  
Of honestee / yet hadde he remembraunce 3908

HENGWRT 219, 220 (6-T. 278)

But now a lytyl while / I wele bewaile /  
This Pompeyons this noble gouernour  
Of Rome whiche that feight at this batayle  
I seye on of his men a fals traytour 3880  
His hed of smot to wyman hym fauour  
Of Iulius & hym the hed he broghte  
Allas Pompeye of thorient Conquerour  
That fortune vn-to swich a fyn the broghte 3884

¶ To Rome a-gayn reparyth Iulius  
With his tryumphe lauryat ful hie  
But on a tyme Brutus Cassius  
That euer hadde of his estat enuye 3888  
ful pryncely hath maad conspiraeye  
A-gayns this Iulius in subtil wise  
And caste the place in whiche he schulde deye  
With boydekynys as I schal yow deuyse 3892

This Iulius to the capitolye wente  
Vp-on a day as he was wont to goon  
And in the Capitolye anon hym hente 3896  
This false Brutus & these othere foon<sup>[Def corrected]</sup>  
And stiked hym with Boydekynys a-noon  
With many a wounde & thus they leste hym lye  
But neuere gront he at no strok but oon  
Or ellis at two / but if his storie lye 3900

So manly was this Iulius at herte  
And so weel louyd estaatly honestee  
That thow hise dodyl woundis soore smerte 3904  
His mantel ouer hise hipes castyth he  
For nou man schulde seen his priuetees<sup>[Def 281, 282]</sup>  
And as he lay on dayning in a traunce  
And wiste verraily that deed he muste bee  
Of honestee yet hadde he remembraunce 3908

CAMBRIDGE (6-T. 278)

¶ But now a litel while I wol bewayte /  
 þis Pompeus þis noble gouernour  
 Of Rome which þat fleigh at þis batayle  
 I saye on of his men a fals traytour  
 His heed of smoot to wyne him fauour  
 Of Iulius and him þe heed brougte  
 Allas Pompeye of þe Orient conquerour  
 That fortune vnto such a finye brougte

3880

[leaf 240] 3884

¶ To Rome aȝein repaireþ Iulius  
 Wiþ his triumphe laureate ful heȝe  
 But on a tyme Brutus Cassius  
 That euer had of his heigh esteeþ enuy  
 ful priuily had maad conspiracie  
 Aȝains þis Iulius in subtil wise  
 And caste þe place in which he schulde deye  
 Wiþ boydekynnes as I schal þou deuise

3888

3892

¶ þis Iulius to þe Capithole went  
 vpon a day as he was wont to goon  
 And in þe Capitoile anon him hente  
 This fals brutus on his foule foot  
 And stiked him wiþ boydekynnes anon  
 Wiþ many a wounde and þus þey lete / him lye  
 But neuer gronte he at no stroke but oon  
 Or elles at tuo but if his story lye

3896

3900

¶ So manly was þis Iulius of herte  
 And so wel loued estately honeste  
 That þough his dedly woundes so sore smerte  
 His mantel ouer his hepes caste he  
 for nonan schulde seen his priuete  
 And as he lay as deyngs in a trance  
 And wiste verily þat dede was he  
 Of honeste yett hadde he remembrance

3904

3908

CORPUS (6-T. 276)

But now a litel while I wil lywaite  
 This Pompeus þis noble gouernour  
 Of Rome which þat fleigh at this bataille  
 I saye oon of his men a fals traitour  
 His hode of smote to wyne hym fauour  
 Of Iulius and bym þe hode brougt  
 Allas Pompey of the Orient conquerour  
 That fortune vnto such a funde brougt

3880

3884

To Rome aȝein repaireþ Iulius.  
 Wiþ triumphe laureat ful hiȝ  
 But on a tyme Brutus Cassius  
 þat euere had of his astate Envie  
 ful priuily had made Conspiracie  
 Aȝainsþ þis Iulius in subtille wise /  
 And cast þe place in which he shuld dye  
 With boydekyns as I shal þou devise

3888

3892

This Iulius to þe Capithole went  
 Vpon a day as he was wonte to goon  
 And in þe Capitoile anon hym hente  
 This fals Brutus and his foule foot  
 And stiked hym wiþ boydekyns anon  
 Wiþ mony a wounde and þus þey lete hym lye  
 But neuer grunte he at no stroke but oon  
 Or elles at twee but þif his storie lye

3896

3900

So manly was þis Iulius of herte  
 And so wel loued estately honeste  
 That þough his dedly woundes so sore smerte  
 His mantel ouer his hippes cast he  
 for no man schuld se his priuete  
 And as he lay on dyngs in a trance  
 And wist verely þat dede was he  
 Of honeste yett hadde he remembrance

3904

3908

PETWORTH (6-T. 276)

¶ Bot nowe a litel while .I. wil bewelle  
 þis Pompeus þis noble gouernour  
 Of Rome which þat fleigh at þis Databyle  
 .I. saye one of his men a fals traitoure  
 His hedde of smote to wyne him fauour  
 Of Iulius & him þe hode brouht  
 Alas Pompey of þe Orient conqueroure  
 That fortune vnto suche a doȝe brouht

3880

3884

To Rome aȝein Repaireþ Iulius  
 Wiþ his tryumphe laureate ful hiȝ  
 Bot on a time Brutus Cassius  
 þat euere hadde of his hiȝe astate envie  
 Ful priuily had maad conspiracye  
 Aȝains þis Iulius in subtilite wise  
 And kest þe place in which he scholde deye  
 Wiþ Bodekynnes as .I. schal þowe devise

[leaf 216, back]

3888

3892

¶ This Iulius to þe Capitoile went  
 vpon a daie as he was wont to goone  
 And in þe Capitoile anone him hente  
 This fals Brutus on of his foule fons  
 And stiked him wiþ Bodekynnes anone  
 Wiþ mony a wound & þus þe lete him lye  
 Bot neuer gronte he att no stroke bott one  
 Or elles att tuo bot if his story lye

3896

3900

¶ So manly was þis Iulius of bert  
 And so wel loued estately honeste  
 þat þough his dedely woundes so sors smert  
 His Mantel oure his hippes cast he  
 For no man schol se his priuete  
 And as he lay in deyngs in a trance  
 And wist verily þat dede was he  
 Of honeste yett hadde he Remembrance

3904

3908

LANSDOWNE (6-T. 276)

Lucan / to thee / this storie I recomende  
And to Sweton / and to Valerius also  
That of this storie / writen word and ende  
How þat / to this grete Conquerours two  
fortune was first freend / and siththe foo  
No man ne traste / vp-on hire fauour longe  
But haue hire / in awayt for enere moo  
Witness / on alle thise Conquerours stronge

[Cressus.]

**T**his riche Cressus / whilom kyng of Lyde  
Of which Cressus / Cirus soore hym draddo  
Yet was he caught / amyddes al his pryde  
And to be brent / men to the fyr hym laddo  
But swich a reyn / down fro the welkne shaddo  
That slow the fyr / and made hym to escape  
But to be war / no grace yet he hadde  
Til fortune / on the galwas / made hym gape

Whanne he escapod was / he kan nat stente  
for to bigynne / a newe were agayn  
He wende wel / for þat fortune hym sente  
Swich hape / that he escapod thurgh the rayn  
That of hise foos / he myghte nat be slayn  
And ek a swene / vp-on a nyght he mette  
Of which / he was so proud / and ek so fayn  
That in vengeance / he al his herte sette

Vp-on a tree / he was / as that hym thoughte  
Ther Iuppiter hym weashe / bothe bak and syde  
And Phebus ek / a fair towaille hym brougte  
To drye hym with / and therefore wax his pryde  
And to his doghter / that stood hym byside  
Which þat he knew / in heigh science habounde  
He bad hire telle hym / what it signyfyde  
And she his drem / higan right thus expounde

ELLESMEERE (6-r. 279)

¶ Lucan. / to thee this storie I recomende  
And to Sweton / and to Valerius also  
That of this storie / writen word & ende  
How that to this grete Conquerours two  
fortune / was first freend / and siththe a foo  
No man ne traste / vp-on hire fauour longe  
But haue hire / in awayt for enere mo  
Witness / on alle thise Conquerours stronge

[Cressus.]

**T**his riche Cressus / whilom kyng of Lyde  
Of which Cressus / Cirus soore hym draddo  
Yet was he caught / amyddes al his pryde  
And to be brent / men to the fyr hym laddo  
But swich a reyn / down fro the welkne shaddo  
That slow the fyr / and made hym to escape  
But to be war / no grace yet he hadde  
Til fortune / on the galwas made hym gape

[¶] Whanne he escapod was / he kan nat stente  
for to bigynne / a newe were agayn  
He wende wel / for þat fortune hym sente  
Swich hape / that he escapod thurgh the rayn  
That of hise foos / he myghte nat be slayn  
And ek a swene / vp-on a nyght he mette  
Of which / he was so proud / and ek so fayn  
That in vengeance / he al his herte sette

¶ Vp on a tree he was / as þat hym thoughte  
Ther Iuppiter hym weas / bothe bak and syde  
And Phebus ek / a fair towaille hym brougte  
To drye hym with / and therefore wax his pryde  
And to his doghter / that stood hym byside  
Which that he knew / in heigh sentence habounde  
And had hire telle hym / what it signyfyde  
And she his drem / higan right thus expounde

HENGWRT 220, 221 (6-r. 279)

Lucan to thise storie I recomende  
And to Sweton & to Valerius also  
That of the storie writyn word & ende  
How that these grete Conquerours two  
Fortune was fyrst freend & eithe a foe  
No man ne trusts vp-on hire fauour longe  
But haue hire in a-wayte for enere mo  
Witness on alle these conquerours stronge

[Cressus.]

¶ This ryche crysus whilom kyng of lyde  
Of whiche Cressus / Cirus soore hym draddo  
Jit was he caught a-mydde al his pryde  
And to be brent men to the fuyr hym laddo  
Bat swich a reyn down from the walkyn shaddo  
That slow the fuyr & made hym to escape  
But to be war no grace jit he hadd  
Til fortune on the galwis made hym gape

Whan he escapid was he kan nat stente  
For to begynne a newe were agayn  
He wende weel for that fortune hym sente  
Swich hap that he escapid thow the rayn  
That of hise fois he myghte nat been slayn  
And ek a swene vp-on a nyght he mette  
Of which he was so proud & ek so fayn  
That in vengeance he al his herte sette

Vp-on a tre he was as that hym thoughte  
Where Iuliter hym wech bothe bak & syde  
And phebus ek a fayr towaille hym brougte  
To dreye hym with & therefore wax his pryde  
And to his doghter which that stod hym byside  
Which that he knew in high science habounde  
He bad hire telle hym what it signefye  
And sohe his drem bygan ryght thus expoune

CAMBRIDGE (6-r. 279)

¶ Lucane to þis story I recomende  
 And to Sweton and to Valerius also  
 That of þis story writteþ word and ende  
 how þat þese grete conquerours tuo  
 fortune was first freond and siþen a foo  
 No man ne trust vpon his fauour longe  
 But haue hire in awaite for suerene  
 Witnessse on alle þise conquerours stronge

[Cressus.]

¶ This riche Cressus whilom kyng of Iyde  
 Of whiche Cressus Cygnus sore him dradde  
 þet was he caught amyddes alle his pryde  
 And to be brent men to þe fyre hym ladde  
 But such a Reyne down fro þe walken schadde  
 þat slough þe fyre and made him to eskape  
 But to be war þet no grace he hadde  
 Til fortune on þe galwes made him gape

¶ When he askaped was he can nouht stinte  
 for to begynne a newe reyne aȝein  
 he wende wel for þat fortune him sente  
 Such happe þat he escaped þurgh þe reyn  
 That of his foos he mighte not be slayn  
 And swich a swete vppan a nyght he mette  
 Of which he was so proud and eek so fayn  
 That in vengeance he alle his herte sette

¶ Vpon a tree he was as þat him þoughte  
 There Iubiter him wisse boþe halas and syde  
 And Phebus eek a fair towaile him brouhte  
 To drye him wiþ and þerfore wax his pryde  
 And to his daughter þat stood him besyde  
 Which þat he knew in heigh sentence abounde  
 He bad hire telle him what it signefied  
 And sche his dreames bygan riht þus expounde

CORPUS (6-r. 279)

¶ Lucane to þis storie I recomende  
 And to Sweton and Valerius also.  
 That of His storie writteþ word and ende  
 How þat þise grete conquerours tuo  
 fortune was first frende and siþen a foo/  
 No man ne trust vpon his fauour longe  
 But haue hure in a-waite etermoo  
 Witnes on alle þise conquerours stronge

[Cressus.]

This riche Cressus whilom kyng of Iyde  
 O whilk Cressus Cygnus sore hym dradde  
 þit was he caught amonges al his pride  
 And to be brent men to þe fyre hym ladde  
 But suche a Reyne doune fro þe walken schadde  
 þat slouge þe fyre and made hym to eskape  
 But to be war þit no grace he hadde  
 Til fortune on þe galoues made hym gape

¶ When he askaped was he can nouht stent  
 for to begynne a newe reyne aȝaine  
 He wende wale for þat fortune hym sente  
 Suche happe þat he askaped þorþe þe reyne  
 þat of his foos he myght not be slayn  
 And Suche a sweten vpon a nyght he mette  
 Of which he was so proude and so fayn  
 That in vengeance he al his hert sette

¶ Vpon a tree he was as hym þought  
 Ther Iubiter hym wassh boþ halas and Side  
 And Phebus eke a faire towale hym brougt  
 To drye hym wiþ and þerfore wax his pride  
 And to his dougtere þat stood hym beside  
 Which þat he knowe in his sentence habounde  
 He bad hure telle hym what it signefied  
 And sche his dreames byganne riht þus expounde

FETWORTH (6-T. 279)

¶ Luan to þis story .I. recomende  
 And to Sweton & to Valerius also  
 þat of þis storie writteþ worde & ende  
 How þat þise grete Conquerours tuo  
 Fortune was first frende & siþen foo  
 No man ne trust vpon his fauour longe  
 Bot haue hire in awaite for ouer mo  
 Witnessse on all þes conquerours stronge

De Creso Rege.

¶ This Riche Cressus whilom kinge of Lyde  
 Of whiche Cressus Cignus sore him dradde  
 þette was he caught amydes al his pride  
 And to be brent men to þe fire him ladde  
 Bot suche a Raine doune fro þe walkyn schadde  
 þat slouhe þe fire & made him to eskape  
 Bot to be warre jitte no grace he hadde  
 Til fortune on þe galoues made him gape

¶ When he ascaped was he can nouht stinte  
 For to be-ginne a newe Reyne aȝeine  
 He wende wele þat fortune him sente  
 Suche happe þat he asceped þorþe þe Reine  
 þat of his foos he myht nouht be aleine  
 And suche a sweten vpon a nyht he mette  
 Of whiche he was proude & eke foine  
 þat in vengeance he al his hert sette

¶ Vpon a tre he was as þat him þoughte  
 There Iubiter him wessche boþe halas & side  
 And phebus eke a faire towel him brount  
 To drye him wiþ & þerto wax his pride  
 And to his daughter þat stode him be-side  
 Which þat he knowe in hie science abounde  
 He badd him tel hir what it signified  
 And sche his dreame began riht þus expounde

LANSLOWNE (6-T. 279)

The tree quod she / the galves is to meene  
And Iuppiter / bitokneth snow and reyn  
And Phebus / with his towaille so cleene  
The been / the sonne beemes for to seyn 3944  
Thou shalt anhangd be / fader certeyn  
Reyn shal thee wasche / and sonne shal thee drye  
Thus warnd hym / ful plat and ful pleyn  
His doghter / which that called was Phanye 3948

An-hanged was Cresus / the proude kyng  
His roial Trone / myghte hym nat assaille  
Tragedies / noon oother maner thyng /  
Ne kan in syngyng' crye ne biwaille 3952  
But that fortune / alwey wole assaille  
With vnwar strook' / the Regnes pat been proude  
ffor whan men trusteth hire / thanne wol she faille  
And couere hire brighte face / with a clowde (as 1047/182) 3956

[In the MS follow Petro / glorie of Spaigne; Petro / kyng  
of Cypre; off Melan / grete Barnabo Viscounte; and  
the Erl Angelyn of Pyze, already printed on p. 268-270  
above.]

¶ Explicite Tragedie [as 1047/182]

¶ Heere stynteth the Knyght the Monk' of his tale. ☉

¶ The tree quod she / the galves is to mene  
And Iuppiter / bitokneth snow and reyn  
And Phebus / with his towaille so cleene  
The been / the sonnes stremes for to seyn 3944  
Thow shalt an hangd be / fader certeyn  
Reyn shal thee wasche / and sonne shal thee drye  
Thus warnd hym / ful plat and ful pleyn  
His doghter / which pat called was Phanye 3948

¶ An hangd was Cresus / the proude kyng  
His Roial trone / myghte hym nat assaille  
Tragedies noon oother manere thyng  
Ne kan in syngyng/ crye ne biwaille 3952  
But pat fortune / alwey wole assaille  
With vnwar strook' / the regnes pat been proude  
ffor whan men trusteth hire / thanne wol she faille  
And couere hire brighte face / with a clowde 3956

[Here follow in the MS, De Petro Ispannie, De Petro de  
Cypre, De Barnabo, and De hugelyn Comite de Pize,  
already printed on p. 268-270 above.]

Here is ended the Monkes tale

The tre quod sche the galvis is to meene .  
And Iubiter bitokenyth snow & reyn .  
And Phebus with his towayle so cleene .  
The been the sunmys stremys for to seyn . 3944  
Thow schat an hangede been fadyr certayn .  
Reyn schal the wasche & soume schal the dreyo .  
Thus warnede hym ful plat & ful pleyn .  
His doghtyr which that callede was Phanye . 3948

An hangede was Cresus the proude kyng  
His royal trone myghte hym not a-wayle  
Tragedy is noon othir manere thyng  
Ne can in syngyng crye ne bewayle 3952  
But for that fortune al day wele assayle  
With vn-war strok the regnyz that been proude  
For whan men trustyth hire thanne wele sche fayle  
And couere hire brighte face with a cloude 3956

[Here follow in the MS, Petro glorie of Spayne, Petro  
Kyng of Cypre, Of Melan grete Barnabo Viscounte  
(incomplete), already printed on p. 268-270 above.]

¶ The treē quod sche þe galwes is to mene  
And Iubiter bitokneþ snow and rayn  
And Phebus wip his towayle so clene  
Tho be þe somme stremes for to sayn 3944  
Thou schalt an honged be fader certayn  
Reyn schal þe wassche and somme schal þe drye  
þus warned him ful platte and ful playn  
His daughter þat called was Phanye / 3948

¶ An honged was Cresus þe proude king  
His roial trone might him nouht anayle  
Tegodie is non oþer maner þing  
Ne can synnyngo crye ne by-wayle 3952  
But þat fortune alway wol assaile /  
Wip vnwar strok' þe regnes that ben proude  
for whan men trusteþ hire þan wol sche faille  
And couere hire brighte face wip a cloude 3956  
¶ Explicit/

The treē quod she þe galous is to mene  
And Iubiter bitokneþ snowe and reyne  
And Phebus wip his towale so clene .  
Thoo bene the some stremes forte sayn (not 280) 3944  
Thou schalt an honged be fader certayn  
Reyn schal þe wassche and somme schal þe drye  
Thus warned she hym ful plat and ful playn  
His douyster [which] þat called was Phanye 3948

An honged was Cresus þe proude kinge  
His Roial trone myht hym nott auaille  
Tregodie is noon oþer maner þinge  
Ne can in synnyngo crye ne bywaile 3952  
But þat fortune alway wil assaile  
wip vnwar stroke þe regnes þat bene proude  
for whan men trusten hir þan wil she faille  
And couere hir brist face wip a clowde 3956

¶ Thus endeþ þe monke his tale

¶ The tre quod sche þe galouse is to mene  
And Iubiter be-tokeneþ snowe & reyne  
And Phebus wip his towale so clene  
Is þe somme stremes for to seyne 3944  
Thou schalt an honged be fader certayne  
Reyne schal þe wassche & somme schal þe drye  
Thus warned sche him ful platte & plaine  
His douhter þat called was Phanye 3948

¶ An honged was Cresus þe proude kyng  
His Roial thronē myht him nouht auaille  
Tregodrye in none oþer maner þinge  
Ne can in synnyngo crye ne by-wayle 3952  
Bot þat fortune al wei wil assaile  
Wip vnwar strok' þe Reignes þat bien proude  
For whan men trusteþ hir þan wil sche faille  
And couere hire bricht face wip a cloude 3956

Explicit fabula .

¶ The prologue of the Nonnes preestes tale <sup>[see leaf 185]</sup> D

**H**oo quod the knyght / good sire namoure this  
That ye han seyð / is right ynough ywis  
And muchel moore / for lital heynesse  
Is right ynough / to muche folk I gesse 3960  
I seye for me / it is a greet disese  
Where as men han been / in greet welthe and ese  
To heeren / of hire sodeyn ful alias  
And the contrarie / is ioye and greet solas 3964  
As yhan a man / hath ben in poure estaat  
And clymbeth vp / and wexeth fortunat  
And there abideth / in prosperitee  
Swich thyng is gladsum / as it thynketh me 3968  
Ye quod our hoost / by saint Poules belle  
Ye seye right sooth this Monk / he clappeth lowde  
He spak how fortune / couered with a clowde 3972  
¶ I not neuere what / and also of a Tragedie <sup>[leaf 185, back]</sup>  
Right now ye herde / and pardee no remedie  
It is / for to biwaille / ne compleyne  
That þat is doon / and als it is a payne 3976  
As ye han seyð / to here of heynesse  
¶ Sire monk, namoure of this / so god yow blesse  
Yours tale / anoyeth all this compaignys  
Swich talkyng is nat worth a buterflye 3980  
for ther-Inne is ther / no desport no game  
¶ Wherefore sirs Monk / daun Piers by youre name  
I pray yow hertely / telle vs somwhat elles  
for sikerly nere clynkyng / of youre belles 3984

ELLESMEERE (d-r. 281)

¶ This is the Prologe / of the Nonne Prees <sup>[leaf 97]</sup> [tes] talo.  
<sup>[B. 225]</sup>

**H**O quod the knyght / good sire namoure of this  
That ye han seyð / is right ynow ywis  
And muchel moore / for lital heynesse  
Is right ynow / to muche folk I gesse <sup>[see page 14 Hengwrt]</sup> 3960  
[I seye for me hit is a grete disese <sup>[MS Reg. 13 C ii, leaf 228]</sup>  
where as men han ben in grete welpe & ese  
To heren of her sodeyn ful alias  
And þe contrarie is ioye and grete solace 3964  
As when a man haj be in pore estate  
And clymbeth vp and wexeth fortunat  
[And ther / a-bideth in prosperite.] <sup>[Hart. 1786, f 19r, 22]</sup>  
Suche ping is gladsum as hit pinketh me 3968  
And þough suche ping were goodly forto telle  
þe quod our Oste by seynt poules bello  
þe seie right soth þis monk / he clappeth loude  
He spak how fortune couered in a cloude 3972  
I not neuere what & also of a treadie  
Right now þe herde and parde no remedie  
It is for to be-wayle ne compleyne  
That that is doon and also hit is a payne 3976  
As þe han saide to here of heuyresse  
Sire monk nomore of þis so god þou blesse  
þoure tale annoyeth all þis compaigny  
Suche talkyng nys not worth a buterflye] <sup>[MS Reg. 47-  
front end]</sup> 3980  
Yours tales / doon vs no desport no game  
Wherefore sirs Monk / o. daun Piers by youre name  
I pray yow hertely / telle vs som what elles  
for sikerly / nere clynkyng of youre belles 3984

HENGWRT 225 (d-r. 281)

[Sloane MS 1685, on leaf 213, back.]

[Here begynneth þe Prologe of þe Nunne Preoste]

**H**oo quod / þe knygt gode sir / no more of thys  
þat þe han sayde ys rist ynoweþ y-wys.  
And mochel more for lital heuyresse  
ys ryzt ynouþe to mechel folk as I gesse 3960  
I sey for me hit ys a grete disese  
Where as men han ben in grete hertli & esse <sup>[leaf 97]</sup>  
To herene of her / sodeyn ful alias  
And þe Contrarye is . grete Ioy & solace 3964  
And when a man hath ben in pore estate  
And clymbith vp and wexeth fortunat  
And þere abydetli in prosperite  
Suche thyng ys gladsum as hit thynketh me 3968  
And þouþe suche thyng were goodly forto telle  
// Ye. quod / our hoost by Seynt Poules belle  
Ye say rist sothe þis Monke clappeth loude  
he . spake howe fortune couered with a cloude 3972  
I note neuere what & also of a treadie  
Ryzt / nowe ye herð & parde no remedie  
hit ys forto be-wayle & compleyne .  
þat þat ys done and als hit ys a payne 3976  
As ye haue sayd / to here of / heuynesse  
Syr / Monke no more of þis so god you blesse  
Yours / tale annoyeth all þis compaigny  
Suche talkyng ys not worth a butter-flyeþ 3980  
And þere-in ys. no sporte nor / no game  
Wherefore Syr / Monke daun Piers by your name  
I pray you hertely telle vs som what elles  
for siker / nere clynkyng of / your belles 3984

CAMBRIDGE (d-r. 281) (this page, Sloane 1685)

¶ Here begynneth þe prologe of þe nonne prestes tale  
[on leaf 217]

**H**O quod þe knyght good sire nomore of þis  
þat þe han sayde is right ynoughl ywis  
And meche more for lital heuynesse  
Is right ynoughl to meche folk' as I gesso / [MS Reg. 17 D. xxv, ff 270, 24] 3960  
[I sey for me / it is a grette disease  
Where as men han bien . in grette welth and ease  
To here of theyr sodayn falle alas  
And the contrary / is Ioye and grette solas  
And whan a man hath bien in pouer estate  
And clymbith vp . and wexith fortunat  
And ther abydyth . in prosperite  
Swiche thyng' is gladsom . as it thynkothl me  
And of swiche thynges . were goodly for to telle  
Ye quod ourse hoest . be seynt' poules belle  
Ye say right soth . this monk' be clappid lowde  
He spak how fortune . was couereð with a cloud  
I not neuer what . and als of a tregedye  
Right now ye herd . and parde no remedye  
Is it for to be-wailen . and compleyn  
That . that is don . and als it is a peyn  
As ye have sayd . to here of heuynesse  
Sir monke nomore of this . so god yow blisse  
Yowre tale anyethl . al this company  
Swiche thyng' is nat' worth a boterflye  
3oure tales don vs no desport' no game  
Wherefore sir monk' Douu Piers by your name  
I pray you hartely telle vs som what' elles  
for siker nere clynyng' of 3oure belles / 3984  
CORPUS (6-T. 281)

And here bygygneth þe nonpreest' his prologe  
¶ The prologe'  
[on leaf 216]

**H**O quod þe knyght no more good of þis  
That þe han said is right ynowe ywis  
And mochel more for lital heuynesse  
Is right ynoughl to mochel folk' I gesso [on pap. (a. 216 verso)] 3960  
[I sey for me / hit is a grot disease  
Wher as men haue ben / in gret welth and ese  
To here of her sodeynn falle alas  
And the contrary / is Ioye and gret solas  
And whan a man hath bo / in poor estat  
And clymbeth vp / and waxeth fortunat  
And ther abydyth / in prosperite  
Sucht thyng is gladsom / as thynkothl me  
And of such thyng / were goodly for to telle  
Ye quod our hoest / bi seynt' poules belle  
Ye sey soth / this monk' hath clappid lowd  
He spak how fortune / couereð was with a cloud  
I nat nere what / and also tregedie  
Right now ye herde / and parde no remedie  
[I]t is for to be wailing and compleyne  
for that that is don / and also it is a peyno  
As ye han seid to heer' of heuynesse  
Sir monk' nomore of this / so god you blesse  
[Yow]' tale anyeth / alle this company  
Sucht thyng / is nat worth / a botterflye  
3oure tales done vs no sporte no game  
Wherefore sir' monke or daun piers by your name  
I pray you hartely telle vs somewhat' ellys  
for sikerly ne were þe clynyng' of your' bellis / 3984  
PETWORTH (6-T. 281)

Incipit' prologus [on leaf 217]

**H**oo quod þe knyht good sir no more of þis  
þat þe hane saide it is y-nowhe y-wis  
And muchel more for lital heuynesse  
Is riht ynouth to mucho folko as .I. gest  
.I. seio for me it is a grette disease  
Where as men haþ buen in gre welþe & ese  
To heren of here sodan fal alas  
And þe contrarie is Ioye & grette solaco  
As whan haþe buo in pouere estate  
And climbeþ vp & waxeþ fortunat  
And þere abideþ in prosperite  
Suche þinge is glad-some as it þunkeþ me .  
And þouhe suche were goodly for to telle  
þe quod ourse Ost be swint poules belle  
þe seio riht soþe þis monke he clappeþ londe  
He spake howe fortune couereð was wiþ a cloud  
I note neuer what & also of a tregedye  
Riht nowe þe herle & parde no Remedye  
It is to be-weile ne to compleyne  
That þat is done and als it is a peino  
As þe haue seide to hire of heuynesse  
Sir monke no more of þis so god 3ow blyse  
3oure tale anyeþ al þis Compaignye  
Suche talkeinge is nouht worþe a botter flye  
For þere-iane is no sporte ne game  
Where-for sir' Monke Dan Piers be 3oure name  
I praiø hartely tel vs sunnwhat' elles  
For siker ner clynyngs of 3oure belles / 3984  
LANSDOWNE (6-T. 281)

That on youre bridal hange / on euery syde  
 By heneus kyng: that for vs alle dyde  
 I sholde er this / han fallen down for sleepe  
 Althogh the slough / had neuer been so deepe 3988  
 Thanne hadde youre tale / al be toold in veyn  
 for certeynly / as that thise clerkes seyn  
 Where as a man / may haue noon Audiance  
 Nought helpeth it to tellen his sentence 3992  
 And wel I woot<sup>t</sup> the substance is in me  
 If any thyng<sup>s</sup> shal wel reported be  
 Sir / sey somewhat of huntynge I yow preye  
 ¶ Nay quod this Monk / I haue no lust to pleye 3996  
 Now lat another telle / as I haue toold<sup>d</sup>  
 Thanne spak oure hoost<sup>t</sup> with rude speche and boold<sup>d</sup>  
 And seyde / vn-to the Nonnes preest anon  
 Com neer thou preest. com hyder thow sir Iohn 4000  
 Telle vs swich thyng<sup>s</sup> as may oure hertes glade  
 Be bliithe / though thou ryde vp-on a Iade  
 What thogh thyu hors / be bothe foule and lene  
 If he wol serue thee / rekke nat a bene 4004  
 Looke / that thyu herte / be murie euere mo  
 ¶ Yis sirs quod he / yis hoost so moot I go  
 But I be myrle / ywis I wol be blamed  
 And right anon / his tale he hath attamed 4008  
 And thus he seyde / vn-to vs euerichon  
 This swete preest. this goodly man sir Iohn

¶ Explicit

[8 lines blank in the MS.]

That on youre bridal hange / on euery syde  
 By heneus kyng: pat for vs alle dyde  
 I sholde er this / haue fallen down for sleepe  
 Al thogh the slow / hadde neuere ben so deepe 3988  
 Thanne hadde youre tale / al be toold in veyn  
 for certeynly / as pat thise clerkes seyn  
 Where as a man / may haue noon audiance  
 Naught helpeth it to tellen his sentence 3992  
 And wel I woot<sup>t</sup> the substance is in me  
 If any thyng<sup>s</sup> shal wel reported be  
 Sire / sey som what of huntynge I yow preye  
 ¶ Nay quod this Monk / I haue no lust to pleye 3996  
 Now lat another telle / as I haue toold  
 ¶ Thanne spak oure hoost<sup>t</sup> with rude speche & boold  
 And seyde / vn-to the Nonnes preest anon  
 Com neer thow preest com hider thow sir Iohn 4000  
 Telle vs swich thyng<sup>s</sup> as may oure hertes glade  
 Be blythe / though thow ryde vp-on a Iade  
 What<sup>t</sup> thogh thyu hors / be bothe foul and lene  
 If he wol serue thee / rekke nat a bene 4004  
 Looke / that thyu herte / be murie euere mo  
 ¶ Yis sirs quod he / yis hoost so mote I go  
 But I be murie / ywis I wol be blamed  
 And right anon / his tale he hath attamed 4008  
 And thus he seyde / vn-to vs euerichon  
 This swete preest this goodly man sir Iohn

Explicit ¶

pat in your' brideth hongeth on euery syde [Stowe MS 1045]  
 By heneus kyng: pat for vs alle dyede  
 I shalle for his falle down for slope  
 Al-pouye þe slowez hade neuere be so depe 3988  
 þan halþi youre tale ben tolde in wayne  
 for certeynly as þese clerkes sayne  
 Where as a man may han none audiance  
 Nought helpeth to tellen hys sentence 3992  
 And wele I woot<sup>e</sup> þe substaunce ys in me  
 yf ony thyng<sup>e</sup> shal wele reportid be  
 Sir / says some what of huntynge I you praye  
 Nay quod / þe Monke I haue no luste to pleye 3996  
 Nowe let a noþer telle as I haue tolde  
 þan spake our Oste with rude speche and bolde [our 114, 5003]  
 And sayd vnto þe Nonnes Preest a-none  
 Come nere Sir Preest comme nere sir Iohn 4000  
 Telle vs suche thynges as may our hertes glade  
 Be mery þoþe þou ryde vpon A Iade.  
 þat / þei þine hors . be foul or lene 4004  
 Yf / he wille serue þe rekke þe nouþt / a bene  
 looke þat þine hert / be mery euere mo  
 þis . hoost [quod he so mote I ryde or go  
 But / I be mery y-wys I wille be blamed  
 And righ / a-mene he hath hys tale y-tamed 4008  
 And þus he seyde to vs euereichon  
 Thys swete preest / þis gode man Sir Iohn  
 Here endeth þe Prologge

jæt on þoure bridel hangep on enery syde /  
 By heuene kinge jæt for vs alle dyde  
 I schal for þis falle down for slepe /  
 Al þough þe slouȝht hadde neuer ben so depe  
 þan hadde þoure tale be told in veyn  
 for certainly as þese clerkes sayn  
 Whether as a man may haue non audience  
 Nought helpeþ it to tellen his sentence  
 And wel I woot þe substance is in me /  
 If any þinge schal wel reported be  
 Sir say somewhat of huntinge! I þou pray  
 Nay quod þe monke I haue no lust to play  
 Now lete anoþer telle as I haue tolde  
 þanne spak oure Ost wip ruyde speche and bolde  
 And sayde vnto þe nonnes prest anon  
 Come nere sirs prest com hider sirs Iohn  
 Telle vs such þinge as may oure hertes glade  
 Be mery þough þou ryde vpon a Iade /  
 What þough þin hors be haggad foul or lene  
 If he wil serue þe rekke þe nought a bene  
 Loke jæt þin herte be mery euermo  
 þis Ost quod he so mote I ryde or go  
 But I be mery I-wys I wil be blamed  
 And right anon he hap his tale tamed  
 And þus he seyde to vs euerychon  
 This swete prest þis goode man sirs Iohn

¶ Explicit prologus.

That on þoure bridel honge on enery side  
 By heuene kynges jæt for vs alle deyde  
 I schuld er þis haue falle down for slepe  
 Al þough [þe] sclouþe had neuer be so depe  
 Than hap þoure tale ben told in veyn  
 for certeynly as al þise clerkes seyn  
 whether as a [man] may haue non audience  
 Nought helpeþ it to telle his sentence  
 And wel I wroote þe substance is in me  
 þif any þinge schal wel reported be  
 Sir say somwhat of huntinge! I þou preie  
 Nay quod þis monke I haue no thæt to pleie  
 Now lat anoþer telle as I haue tolde  
 þan spak our host with rude spech and bolde  
 And saide vnto þe nonnes prest anon  
 Come nere sirs prest! Come hider! Sirs Iohn  
 Telle vs such þingges as may our hertis glade  
 Be bliþ þough þou ride vpon a Iade  
 What þough þine hors be boþ foule and lene  
 þif he wil serue þe rek! nat a leue  
 Loke jæt þi hert be mery euermo  
 þis sirs quod he þis host so mote I go  
 But I be mery I-wis I wil be blamed.  
 And right anon his tale he hap atamed.  
 And þus seide to vs euerychon  
 My tale I wil bygygne anon

¶ Thus endep þe prologe of þe nonnes preste

þat on þoure bridel hangep on euery side  
 Be heuen kinge jæt for vs al deide  
 I schal for þis fal downe for slepe  
 Al-þouhe þe slouhe haddo neuere be so depe  
 Than hadde þoure tale be tolde in veyne  
 For certeynly as þes clerkes seyne  
 Whether as a man may haue none audience  
 Nought helþþeþ to tellen his sentence  
 And wels I wroote þe substance is in me  
 If any þinge schal wel reported be  
 Sire say sum what of huntinge. I. þou preie  
 Naye quod þe monke. I. haue no luste to pleie  
 Nowe latte a noþere tel as. I. haue tolde  
 Than spak oure Oste wip rude speche & bolde  
 And seide vnto þe Nonne preste anone  
 Com nere sirs prest come hider sirs Iohn  
 Tel vs suche þinge as may oure hertes glade  
 Be merye þouhe þou ride vpon a Iade  
 þat þouhe þine hors be foule or lene  
 If he wil serue þe rekke þe nouht a bene  
 Looke þat þine herte be mery euermo  
 þis oste quod he so mot. I. ride or go  
 Bot. I. be mery. I-wisse. I. wil be blamede  
 And right anone he hap his tale tamede  
 And þus he seide to vs euerychon  
 This swete preste þis Goodman sirs Iohn

¶ Heere bigynneth / the Nonnes Preestes tale of  
the Cok' and Hen Chauntecleer and Pertelote

**A** poure wydwe / somdel stape in age  
Was whilom dwellyngt in a narwe cotage 4012  
Beside a groue / stondyngs in a dale  
This wydwe / of which I telle you my tale  
Syn thilke day / that she was last a wyf/ [Painting of the Nun's Priest's Tale]  
In pacience / ladde a ful symple lyf/ 4016  
ffor litel / was hir catel and hir rente  
By housbondrye / of swich as god hire sente  
She found hir self / and eek hire doghtren two  
Three large sowes / hadde she and namo 4020  
Three koon / and eek s sheep þat highte Malle  
ful sooty / was hir bour/ and eek hire halle  
In which she eet ful many a skandre meel  
Of poynant sawce / hir neded neuer a deel 4024  
No deyntee morsel / passed thurgh hir throte  
Hir diete / was accordant to hir Cote  
Replecion / ne made hire neuere sik /  
Attemprete diete / was al hir physik / 4028  
And exercise / and hertes suffisaunce  
The goute / lette hire no thyng to daunce  
Napoplexie / shente nat hir heed  
No wyn ne drank / she / neither whit ne reed 4032  
Hir bord was serued moost with whit and blak  
Milk and broun breed / in which she found no lak  
Seynd Bacon / and somtyme an Ey / or tweye  
ffor she was / as it were / a maner deye 4036  
¶ A yeerd she hadde / enclosed al aboute  
With stikkis / and a drye dyche with-oute  
In which / she hadde a Cok' hecþ Chauntecleer  
In al the land / of crowyng nas his peer 4040  
ELLESMEERE (6-T. 283)

¶ Here bigynneth the Nonnes preestes tale of the Cok'  
and Hen / Chauntecleer & Pertelote / [leaf 99, back]

**A** poure widwe / som del stape in age  
Was whilom dwellyngs / in a narwe cotage 4012  
Beside a groue / stondyng in a dale  
This widwe / of which I telle you my tale  
Syn thilke day / þat she was last a wyf  
In pacience / ladde a ful symple lyf 4016  
ffor / litel was hire catel and hire rente  
By housbondrye / of swich as god hire sente  
She found hire self / and eek hire doghtren two  
Three large sowes / hadde she and namo 4020  
Three kyn / and eek a sheepe / þat highte Malle  
ful sooty was hire bour / and eek hire halle  
In which she eet ful many a skandre meel  
Of poynant sawce / hir neded neuer a deel 4024  
No deyntee morsel / passed thurgh hir throte  
Hir diete / was accordant to hir cote  
Replecion / ne made hire neuere eyk  
Attemprete diete / was al hire physik / 4028  
And exercise / and hertes suffisaunce  
The gowte / lette hire no thyng for to daunce  
Napoplexie / shente nat hire heed  
No wyn ne drank she / neither whit ne reed 4032  
Hire bord was serued / moost with whit and blak  
Milk and broun breed / in which she found no lak  
Seynd bacon / and som tyme an Ey / or tweye  
ffor she was / as it were / a maner deye 4036  
A yeerd she hadde / enclosed al aboute  
With stikkis / and a drye dyche with-oute  
In which / she hadde a cok' hecþ Chauntecleer  
In al the land / of crowyng nas his peer 4040  
HENGWRT 227 (6-T. 283)

[Sloane MS 1685, on leaf 214, back.]

& begynneth þe tale

**A** poure wydowe some dale stape in age  
Was whilom dwellyngs in a narrow cotage 4012  
Be-eydes a grove stondyngs in a dale  
Thys wydow of which I telle you my tale  
Syrens þilke day þat she was laste a wyfo  
In pacience ladde a fulle symple lyf 4016  
ffor lytel was hir/ catelle & hir rent  
By husbondry of suchþo þat god hir/ sent  
Sche fonde hir/ self / & eke hir dougtrren two  
Three large sowes hade sho & no moo 4020  
Thre kyn & eke a shepe þat hit/ maal  
ful sooty was hir/ hours and eke hir / haht  
In whiche she ete many a selonder mele  
Of/ poynaunte sawce hir nedetli neuere a dele 4024  
No deynte Morsel passed hir/ throote  
hir diete was accordaunt to hir coote  
Replecion ne made her neuere seke  
A-tempre dyete was alle hir/ physiko 4028  
And exercise & hert suffisaunce  
þe gowte let hir no thyng to daunce  
No poplexie no shente nougt hir/ heede  
Ne vyne dronke she neisþer whyte nor reede 4032  
Her bord was serued moost with white & blake (leaf 113)  
Mylke and browne brede in whiche she fonde no lake  
Seynde bakoþ and some tyme an eye or twice  
ffor she was as hit were a manere of a deie 4036  
A gardeyne she hade enclosed alle aboute  
With stykes and a drye dyche with-oute  
In whiche she hade a Cok' þat hyzt Chaunteclero  
In alle þe londe of Crawyngs was hye peer 4040  
CAMBRIDGE (6-T. 283) [this page, Sloane 1685]

Ca<sup>m</sup> xxij<sup>m</sup>  
¶ Here begynneth þe nonne prestes tale of þe kokke & his vij. hannes

**A** Pouere wydowe sundel stoupe in age Def 417, 418  
Was whilom dwelling in a narwe cotage 4012  
Besydes a groue standyng in a dale  
This wydowe of which I telle you my tale  
Seyne þilke day þat sche was last / a wyf  
In pacience hadde a ful simple lyf 4016  
for litel was hire castelle and hire rent  
By housbondrye of such as god hire sent  
Sche fand hire self and eek hire doughtren tuo  
þre large sowes hadde sche and nonne  
Ther kyn and eek a scheep þat highte malle  
ful sooty was hire bour and eek hire hallo  
In which sche eot ful many a skelender mele  
Of poynant sauce hire neded neuer a del 4024  
No deynte morsell passed hire þrote  
Hire dyete was acordant to hire cote  
Replecion ne made hire neuer seke  
A-tempre diete was alle hire þhiske  
And exercisio and hertes sufficiance  
The goute letted hire no þing to daunce  
Ne Poplexie ne schente not hire heed  
No wyn ne drank sche neyþer whit ne reed  
Hire bord was serued most wijþ white and blak  
Milk and broun bred in which sche fond no lak  
Seynd Bacon and somtyme an ey or tweye  
for sche was as it were a manere of a deye 4036  
A gardyn sche hadde enclosed alle aboute  
Wijþ stikkis and a drye dicke wijþ oute  
In which sche hadde a cokk þat highte Chaunteclere  
In alle þe land of crowyng nas his peere 4040

CORPUS (6-T. 283)

And here byggyneth þe nonne prest' his tale  
[see Def 417, 418]

**A** poor wydowe sundel stoupe in age  
was whilom dwelling in a narowe cotage 4012  
Besides a groue standing in a dale  
This widowe of which I telle you my tale  
Seyne þilk day þat she was last a wif  
In pacians had a ful sympl liff 4016  
for litel was hur' Castel and hur' rent  
By Husbandry of such as god her sent  
She fonde hire self and eke her doughtred tuo  
Thre large sowes had she and no moo.  
Thre kyen and eke a shepe þat hight malle  
ful soty was hur' bour and eke her hallo  
In which she eot many a skelender mele  
Of poynant sauce hir' neded neuer a dele 4024  
Her diete was acordant to her cote  
Replecio ne made her neuer seke  
Attempre diete was all her' þhisike  
And exercisio and hert' sufficiance  
The goute letted hur no þing to daunce  
Ne poplexie shent not her hede  
Noo wyne dronke she neyþer white ne reed 4032  
Her boord was serued most wijþ white and blake  
Milk and broune brede in which she fond no lakke  
Seyned Bacon and somtyme an ey or tweye  
for she was as it were a manere of a deye [see Def 417]  
A gardyne she had enclosed al aboute 4037  
Wijþ stikkis and a drie dicke wijþ oute  
In which she had a cok' þat hight chaunteclere  
In alle þe londe of crowyng was his peere 4040

PETWORTH (6-T. 283)

þ' Preste [head-in-]

**A** Pover widowe sundel stoupe in age Def 417  
Was whilom dwelling in a narwe cotage 4012  
Besydes a groue standyng in a dale  
þis wedow whiche .I. tolde you of my tale  
Sopþen þilke daie sche was last a wif  
In pacience hadde a ful simple lif 4016  
For litel was hire catel & hire rent  
De husbandrye suche as god hire sent  
Sche fant her self & eke her doughtren tuo  
þre large sowes hadde sche & no mo  
þre kyne & eke a schepe þat hight mal  
ful soty was hir bour & eke hire hal  
In which sche eot mony a skelender mele  
Of poynant sauce her neded neuer a dele 4024  
No deynte morsel passed hire þrote  
Hire Dyunt was acordant to hire cote  
Replecioun maad hir neuer seke  
Atmpre diete was all hire þhisike  
And exercisio and hertes sufficiance  
The goute letted hire no þing to daunce  
þe Poplexie ne shent mocht hire hode  
No wyne dronke sche neyþer white ne reed 4032  
Hire borde was serued most wijþ white & blakke  
Melke & broune brede in which sche fonde no lakke  
Seyned bakon & somtyme a neye or tweye  
For sche was as it were a manere deye 4036  
A gardeyns sche hadde closed al aboute  
Wijþ stikkis & a drye dicke wijþ oute  
In which sche hadde a kok þat hight chauntecler  
In al þe land of crowings was his peere 4040

LANSDOWNE (6-T. 283)

His voys was murier/ than the murie orgon  
On Messedayes / that in the chirche gon  
Wel sikere/ was his crowyng in his logge  
Than is a Clokke / or an abbey Orlogge 4044  
By nature / he crew eche Ascencion  
Of the equynoxial in thilke toon  
for whan degrees fiftene weren ascended  
Thanne crew he / that it myghte nat been amended 4048  
His Coomb was redder / than the fyn coral  
And batayled / as it were a Castel wal  
His hyle was blak/ and as the Iest it schoon  
Lyk Asure / were hise legges and his toon 4052  
Hise nayles / whiter than the lylie flour  
And lyk the burned gold / was his colour  
This gentil Cok/ hadde in his gouernaunce  
Senene hennes / for to doon al his pleasaunce  
Whiche were / hise sustras and his paramours  
And wonder lyk to hym / as of colours  
Of whiche / the faireste hewed / on hir throte  
Was cleped / faire damoysele Pertelote  
Curteys she was / discreet and debonaire  
And compaignable / and bar hyr self so faire  
Syn thilke day / pat she was seuen nyght ook  
That trewely / she hath the herte in hood 4064  
Of Chauntecler / loken in euery lith  
He loued hire so / pat vrel was hym therwith  
But swiche a Ioye was it to here hem syng  
Whan pat / the brighte sunne / bigan to spryng 4068  
In swete accord / My list is faren in londe  
for thilke tyme / as I haue vnderstonde  
Beestes and briddes / koude speke and syng  
And so bifel / that in the dawenyng 4072  
As Chauntecler / among hise wyues alle  
Sat on his perche / that was in the halle  
And next hym / sat this faire Pertelote  
This Chauntecler / gan gromen in his throte 4076

ELLESMEERE

(cf. 284)

His voys was murier / than the myrie orgon  
On massedayes / pat in the chirche gon  
Wel sikere / was his crowyng in his logge  
Than is a Clokke / or any Abbey Orlogge 4044  
By nature / he knew ech ascencion  
Of equinoxial / in thilke toon  
for whan degrees .xv. / were ascended  
Thanne knew he / pat it myghte nat ben amended 4048  
His komb / was redder / than the fyn coral  
And batayled / as it were a Castel wal  
His hyle was blak/ and as the Iest it schoon  
Lyk Asure / were hise legges and his toon 4052  
Hise nayles whitter / than the lylie flour  
And lyk the burned gold / was his colour  
This gentil cok/ hadde in his gouernaunce  
Seuene hennes / for to doon al his pleasaunce  
Whiche were hise sustras / and his paramours  
And wonder lyke to hym / as of colours  
Of whiche / the faireste hewed on hire throte  
Was clepid / faire damoysele Pertelote  
Curteys she was / discreet/ and debonaire  
And compaignable / and bar hir self so faire  
Syn thilke day / pat she was seuen nyght ook  
That trewely / she hath the herte in hood 4064  
Of Chauntecler / loken in euery lyth  
He loued hire so / pat wal was hym ther with  
But swich a Ioye was it to here hem syng  
Whan pat / the brighte sunne gan to spryng 4068  
In swete accord / my leet/ is faren in londe  
for thilke tyme / as I haue vnderstonde  
Beestes / and briddes / kouden speke and syng  
And so bifel / pat in a dawenyng 4072  
As Chauntecler / among hise wyues alle  
Sat on his perche / that was in the halle  
And next hym sat this faire Pertelote  
This Chauntecler / gan gromen in his throte 4076

HENGWRT 228 (-G-T. 284)

lys voice was muryer / þan þe murye orgon (Ellesmere MS 1022)  
On masse dayes / þat in þe Chirche goon  
Welo sykere / was þe crowyng in hys logge  
Then ys a Clok / or an Abbey orlogge 4044  
Be nature he knewe eche ascencion  
Of equynoxial of pilke tonne  
for whan degrees xv were disceded  
þan knowe he þat it mygt not be amendid 4048  
His colour was reddere than the fyne coral  
And batayled as it were a castel wal  
His byl was blak / and as the Iest it schoon  
Like asure were hise leggis & hise toon 4052  
Hise naylis whittere / than the lylie flour  
And lik the burnede gold was his colour  
This gentil kok hadde in his gouernaunce  
Seuene honnys for to doon al his pleasaunce  
Whiche were hise susteris & hise paramouris  
And wondyr lyk to hym of colourys  
Of whiche the fayreste hewed on hire throte  
Was clepid fyre damaselle Pertelote  
Curteys she was / discreet & debonayre  
And compaynable & bar hire self so fayre  
Syn thilke day that sche was seus þer old  
Of Chauntecler lokyn in euery lith  
He louede hym so that weel was hym therwith  
But swich a Ioye it was to heere hem syng  
Whan that the brighte sunne be-gan to spryng 4068  
With swete a-cord myn lef is faryn on londe  
for thilke tyme as I haue vnderstonde  
Bestis & bryddis coude speke & syng  
And so be-fel that in a dawenyng 4072  
As Chauntecler a-mong hise wyues alle  
Sat on his perche that was in an halle  
And next hym sat Dame Pertelote  
This Chauntecler gan gromyn in his throte 4076

CAMBRIDGE (G-T. 284)

his voys was merier þan þe mery Orgon  
 On masse dayes þat in þe churche gon  
 Wel sikerer was þe crowyng in his logge  
 þan is a clokke or any abbay orlogge  
 By nature he knowe eche assencion  
 Of equinoxial of þilke toun  
 for whan degrees .xv. were descended  
 þenne knewe he þat it might nought ben amended  
 His cambre was redder þen þe fyn coralle  
 And batailled as it were a castel walle  
 Ylike asure were his legges and his toon  
 His hyle was blak and as þe let it schon  
 His nayles whitter þen þe lily flour  
 And ylike burnysched gold was his colour  
 This gentil cokke hadde in his gouernance /  
 .vij. hennes for to doon his plesance  
 Whiche weren his sesters and his paramours  
 And wonderlylike to him as of coloures  
 Of which þe fairest hewed on þe þrote  
 Was cleped faire damisel pertolote  
 Curteys sche was discret and debonaire  
 And companable / and bar hire self so faire  
 Sijens þilke day þat sche was sevenyght olde  
 þat trewely sche haþ þe herte in holde  
 Of chaunteclere loken in euery lip  
 He loued hire so þat wel was him þerwith  
 But such a ioye as it was to heere hem syng  
 When þat þe brighte some gan to springe  
 In swete acorde my leef is fare in londe /  
 for þilke tyme as I haue vnderstode  
 Beestes and briddes coude speke and syng  
 And so byfelle þat in þe dawnyng /  
 As Chaunteclere among his wyfes alle  
 Satte on his perche þat was in þe halle  
 And next him sat þis faire Pertolote  
 þis Chaunteclere gan gromen in his þrote

CORPUS (6-T. 284)

His mouþ was myrier þan þe mery orgon  
 On masse daies þat in þe churche gon  
 Wel sikerer was þe crowyng in his logge  
 þan is a clokke or an abbay orlogge  
 By nature he crewe eche assencion  
 Of Equinoxial of þilke toun  
 for whan degrees .xv. were descended  
 þat knewe he þat it mygt not ben amended  
 His Combe was redder þan þe fyne Curah  
 And batailed as it were a castel warr  
 Ilike asure were his legges and his toone  
 His bille was blake and as þe gote it shone  
 His nailles whitter þan þe lily flour  
 And ylike burnysshed gold was his colour  
 This gentile Cok had in his gouernance  
 Vij. hennys forto doon his plesance  
 Whiche weren his susters and his paramours  
 And wonder like to hym as of coloures  
 Of þe which þe fairest hewed vnder þrote  
 Was clepe fair Damysel Pertolote  
 Curtais sche was discret and debonaire  
 And Companable and bore her self so faire  
 Sijens þilke day þat she was vij. nygt olde  
 That trewely she haþ þe hert in hold  
 Of Chaunteclere loukyn in euery lith  
 He loued hire so þat wel was hym þer with  
 But such a ioye as it was to here hem singe  
 When þat þe brighte some gan to springe  
 In swete acorde my leef is fare a londe  
 for þilke tyme as I haue vnderstode  
 Beestes and briddes coude speke and syng  
 And so byfelle þat in þe dawnyng  
 As Chaunteclere among his wyues alle  
 Sat on his perch þat was in þe halle  
 And next hym sat þis faire Pertolote  
 This Chaunteclere gan gromen in his þrote

4 E PETWORTH (6-T. 284)

His voico was merier þan þe mery organe  
 On meadaies þat in þe churche gone  
 Wel sikere was his crowyng in his logge  
 Than is a kloke or any abbete orloge  
 Be nature he knowe iche assencion  
 Of þe equinoxiale of þilk toun  
 For whanne degrees .xv. were descended  
 þen knewe he þat it myht not ben amended  
 His kombe was redder þan þe fine coralle  
 Enbatailed as it were a castel warr  
 Ilike asure was his legges & his tone  
 His bille was blakke & as þe gote it schone.  
 His nailles whitter þan þe lily flour  
 And ylike burneschid gold was his colour  
 This gentil kok hadd in his gouernance  
 .Vij. hennes to done him plesance  
 Whiche weren his susters & his paramours  
 And wonderen ylike to him as of Coloures  
 Of wiche þe faire hewo on hire þrote  
 Was cloped faire damysel pertolote  
 Corteys sche was discret & debonaire  
 And companable & bare his self so faire  
 Sijens þilke daie sche was sevenyght olde  
 That trewely sche haþe þe hert in holde  
 Of chaunteclere loken in euery lyþe  
 He loued hire so þat welo was him þere wip  
 But such a ioye it was to here hem syng  
 When þat þe brighte some be-gan to springe  
 In swete accorde. My lone is fare in londe  
 For þilke tyme as .I. haue vnderstode  
 Beestes & birdes coude speke & singe  
 And so befel at in a dawnyng  
 As Chaunteclere among his wyfes all.  
 Sat on his perche þat was in þe hilt  
 And next him sat þis fair pertolote  
 This chaunteclere gan gromen in his þrote

LANSDOWNE (6-T. 284)

As man þat in his dream / is dreched soore  
 ¶ And whan that Pertelote / thus herde hym roore  
 She was agast and seyde o herte deere  
 What eyloth yow / to grone in this manere  
 Ye been a verrey sleper / fy for shame  
 ¶ And he answerde / and seyde thus / madame  
 I pray yow / þat ye take it nat agrief  
 By god me thoughte / I was in swich meschief  
 Right now / þat yet myn herte is soore afright  
 Now god quod he / my sweuene reche aright  
 And kepe my body / out of foul prisoun  
 Me mette / how that I romed vp and doun  
 With-Inne our yereð / wheer as I saugh a beesþ  
 Was lyk an hound / and wolde han maad areest  
 Vpon my body / and han had me deed  
 His colour / was bitwixe yelow and reed  
 And tipped was his tayl / and bothe hise eris  
 With blak / vnlyk the remenaunt of hise heeris  
 His snowte smal / with glowyng eyen tweye  
 Yet of his look / for feere almost I deye  
 This caused me / my gronyng doutelees  
 ¶ Avoy quod she / fy on yow hertelees  
 Allas quod she / for by that god abone  
 Now han ye lost myn herte and al my loue  
 I kan nat loue a Coward / by my feith  
 flor certes / what so any woman seith  
 We alle desiren / if it myghte beo  
 To han housbondes / hardy wise and free  
 And seere / and no Nygard / no no fool  
 Ne hym / þat is agast of euery tool  
 Ne noon asauntour / by that god abone  
 How durste ye seyn for shame / vn-to youre loue  
 That any thyng myghte make yow aferd  
 Hane ye no mannes herte / and han a berd  
 ¶ Allas and konne ye been agast of sweuenyng  
 No thyng god woot / but vanitee in sweuene is

As man / þat in his dream / is dreched soore  
 ¶ And whan þat Pertelote / thus herde hym roore  
 She was agast / and seyde herte deere  
 What eyloth yow / to grone in this manere  
 Ye been a verrey sleper / fy for shame  
 ¶ And he answerde / and seyde thus / madam  
 I prey yow / þat ye take it nat agrief  
 By god me mette / I was in swich meschief  
 Right now / þat yet myn herte is soore afright  
 Now god quod he / my sweuene reche aright  
 I [A]nd kepe my body / out of foul prisoun  
 Me mette / how that I romed vp and doun  
 With-Inne our yereð / where as I say a beesþ  
 Was lyk an hound / and wolde han maad arest  
 Vp-on my body / and han had me deid  
 His colour / was bitwixe yelow and red  
 And tipped was his tayl / and bothe hise erys  
 With blak vnlyk the remenaunt of hise herys  
 His snowte smal / with glowyng eyen tweye  
 Yet of his look / for feere almost I deye  
 This caused me / my gronyng doutelees  
 ¶ Avoy quod she / fy on yow hertelees  
 Allas quod she / for by that god abone  
 Now han ye lost myn herte and al my loue  
 I kan nat loue a Coward / by my feith  
 flor certes / what so any woman seith  
 We alle desiren / if it myghte be  
 To han housbondes / hardy / wise and fre  
 And seere / and no nygard / no no fool  
 Ne hym / þat is agast of euery tool  
 Ne noon asauntour / by that god aboue  
 How durste ye seyn / for shame / vn-to youre loue  
 That any thyng myghte make yow aferd  
 Hane ye no mannes herte / and han a berd  
 Allas / and konne ye ben agast of sweuenyng  
 No thyng god woot / but vanitee in sweuene is

As man that in his dream is drechid soore  
 And whan that pertelote thus herde hym roore  
 Sche was a-gast & seyde herte deere  
 What eylyth þow to grone in this manere  
 þe been a verrey sleper fy for schame  
 And he answerde thus / & seide Madame  
 I preyre þow that þe take it nat at graf  
 By god me mette I was in swich myschief  
 Rygh now that þit myn herte is soore afrit  
 Now god quod he myn sweuene reche a-rygh[1]  
 And kepe myn body out of foul prisoun  
 Me mette how that I romede vp & doun  
 With-inne cure þard where that I saw a beste  
 Was lyk an hound & wolde han mad a-reste  
 Vp-on myn body & anhad me deed  
 His colour was be-twixe yelw & reed  
 And typpid was his tayl & bothe hise eris  
 With blak onlyk the remenaunt of hise heris  
 His snoute smal with glowyng eyen tweye  
 þit for his lok for fer almost I deye  
 Thiȝ causede me myn gronyng douteles  
 Avoy quod sche fy on þow herteles  
 Allas quod sche for by that god a-boue  
 Now han þe lost myn herte & al myn loue  
 I can nat loue a coward by myn feyth  
 flor certys what so any woman seyth  
 We alle desyrn þit it myghte be  
 To han husbondis hardy wys & fre  
 And seere / & no nygard / no no fool  
 Ne hym that is agast of euery tool  
 Ne noon asauntour by that god a-boue  
 How durste þe seyn for schame on to þoure loue  
 That any thyng myghte make þow a-feryd  
 Han þe no manys herte & han a berd  
 Allas & konne þe been agast of sweuenyng  
 No thyng god wot but vanite in sweuene is

As a man þat<sup>s</sup> is in his dreame dreeched sore  
 And when þat Pertolote þus herde him rose  
 Sche was agast/ and sayde herte deere  
 What<sup>s</sup> eyleþ þou to grons in þis manere  
 30 þen a verray sleper fy for schame /  
 And he answered and sayde þus ma dama /  
 I pray þou þat þe take it not to greet<sup>s</sup>  
 By god me mette þat<sup>s</sup> I was in such mischeof<sup>s</sup>  
 4084 Right<sup>s</sup> now þat<sup>s</sup> þet myn herte is sore afright<sup>s</sup>  
 Now quod he my swevene red aright<sup>s</sup>  
 And kepe my body out of foul prisoun  
 Me mette þat<sup>s</sup> I romed vp and doun  
 4088 Wipþins oure yerde wher as I saught a beeste  
 Was likt an hound and wolde han made areste /  
 vpon my body and wolde han had me deed  
 His colour was betwixe whit<sup>s</sup> and red  
 4092 And tipped was his tail and boþe his eeres  
 Wijþ blak<sup>s</sup> vnlik<sup>s</sup> þe remenant<sup>s</sup> of his beeres  
 his snowite smal with glowyng<sup>s</sup> eyen tweye  
 30þ of his look<sup>s</sup> for fere almost I deye  
 4096 This caused me my gromyng<sup>s</sup> doutlees  
 Avoy quod sche // fy on þou herteloes  
 Allas quod sche ffor by þat<sup>s</sup> god aboue  
 4100 Now hanþe 30 lost myn<sup>s</sup> herte and al my loue  
 I can nought<sup>s</sup> loue a coward by my feiþ  
 ffor certes what<sup>s</sup> so eny woman seiþ  
 We wolle alle desyren if it mighte be  
 4104 To haue husbondes hardy wise and fro  
 And acre ne no nyggard ne no fool  
 Ne him þat<sup>s</sup> is agast<sup>s</sup> of enery toot  
 Ne non auantour by þat<sup>s</sup> god aboue  
 4108 How doret<sup>s</sup> 30 say for schame vnto þoure loue /  
 That<sup>s</sup> eny þing<sup>s</sup> might<sup>s</sup> make þou aferd. [Foot 170, 171]  
 Han 30 no mannes herte and han a berd  
 Allas and konne 30 be agast<sup>s</sup> of sweneons  
 [Nothyng<sup>s</sup> god wote. but vanite in sweneis is.] [Foot 170, 171]

As a man þat<sup>s</sup> is in his dreame dreeched sore  
 And when þat Pertolote þus herd hym rose  
 She was a-gast<sup>s</sup> and seide hert<sup>s</sup> dore  
 4080 What<sup>s</sup> eyleþ þou to grons in þis manere  
 30 þene a verray ecleper fy for schame  
 And he answerd and seide þus madame  
 I prey þou þat<sup>s</sup> þe take it not a greet<sup>s</sup>  
 4084 By god me mette þat<sup>s</sup> I was in such mischeof<sup>s</sup>  
 Right<sup>s</sup> now þat<sup>s</sup> þit myn hert<sup>s</sup> is sore afright<sup>s</sup>  
 Nowe god [quod] he my swouen rede aright<sup>s</sup>  
 And kepe my body out of foule prisoun  
 4088 Me mette þat<sup>s</sup> I romed vp and doun  
 With-in our yerde wher as I seght a beest<sup>s</sup>  
 Was likt an hounde and wolde haue made arest<sup>s</sup>  
 Vpon my body and wold haue had me dede  
 4092 His colour was bytwix white and red  
 And tipped was his taille and boþ his eeres  
 Wijþ blak<sup>s</sup> vnlike þe remenant<sup>s</sup> of his beeres  
 His snowite smal with glowyng<sup>s</sup> eyen tweye  
 4096 þit for his loko almost for fere I deye
 This caused me my gromyng<sup>s</sup> doutlees  
 A voy quod she fle on þou herteloes  
 Allas quod she for by þat<sup>s</sup> god aboue  
 4100 Now hanþe 30 lost myn<sup>s</sup> hert<sup>s</sup> and my loue  
 I can not loue a coward by my feiþe  
 ffor certes what<sup>s</sup> so eny woman seiþe  
 We alle desiren þit it mygt<sup>s</sup> be  
 4104 To han husbondes hardy wise and free  
 And acre ne noo nyggard ne ne fool  
 To hym þat<sup>s</sup> is a-gast<sup>s</sup> of enery toot  
 Ne non avoutour by þat<sup>s</sup> god aboue  
 4108 How durt<sup>s</sup> 30 seyn for schame vnto þour loue  
 That<sup>s</sup> eny þing<sup>s</sup> mygt<sup>s</sup> make þou a-ferde  
 Hanþe 30 no manny<sup>s</sup> hert<sup>s</sup> and han a berde  
 Allas and conne ye be a-gast<sup>s</sup> of sweneons  
 4112 No þing<sup>s</sup> god wote but vanite in sweneis is. [Foot 260]

As a man þat<sup>s</sup> in his dreame is dreeched sore  
 And when þat Pertolote þus herde him Rose  
 Sche was agast & seide lght dore  
 4080 What eyleþ þowe to grons in þis manere  
 30 þou a verray sleper fy for schame  
 And he answerd & seide þus madame  
 I pray þow þat þe take it to no greuu  
 By god me mette þat<sup>s</sup> I. was in such mischeou  
 4084 Riht now þat þit myne hert is sore sfiht  
 Nowe quod he My swouen rede writht  
 And kepe my body oute of foule prisone  
 4088 Me mette þat<sup>s</sup> I. Romed vp & doune  
 Wipþins oure þord<sup>s</sup> where as I. sawe a beste  
 Was like an hunde & wolde haue maad areste  
 Vpon My body & wolde haue hadde me dede  
 4092 His colour was be-twixe white & Rede  
 And tipped was his taille & boþ his eres  
 Wijþ blak vnlyke þe remenant of his heres.  
 His snowite smal wijþ glowyngs eyen tweye  
 4096 þit of his loko almoste for fere I. deye  
 þis caused me my gromelng<sup>s</sup> doutles  
 Avoye quod sche fy on þowe herteloes  
 Allas quod sche for þe þat god aboue  
 4100 Now hanþe 30 lost myn hert & my loue  
 I. kan nouht loue a coward be my feiþe  
 For certes what so any woman seiþe  
 Wil al desiren if it myht be  
 4104 To haue husbundes harde wise & fro  
 And acre ne no nyggard ne none tole  
 Ne him þat is agast of enery tole  
 Ne none auantour be þat god aboue  
 4108 How doret 30 seye for schame vnto þoure loue  
 þat any þinge myht make þowe aferde  
 Hanþe 30 none mannes herte & han berde  
 Allas & kan 30 be agast of sweneis  
 4112 [No thyng god woot/ but vanite/ in sweneis is.] [Foot 159, 160]

Swouena / engenderen of replecciōns  
 And ofte of fume / and of complecciōns  
 When humours / been so habundaunt in a wight<sup>h</sup>  
 ¶ Certes this drem / which ye han met to nyght<sup>h</sup> 4116  
 Cometh / of greet superfluytes  
 Of youre red Colera parde  
 Which causeth folk / to dreden in hir dremes  
 Of Arwes / and of fyre with rede lemes 4120  
 Of grete bestes / that they wol hem byte  
 Of contekes and of whelpes / grete and lyte  
 Right as the humour / of Malencolie  
 Causeth ful many a man / in alope to erie  
 for feere of blake beres / or boles blake  
 Or ellis / blake deuylis wole hem take  
 ¶ Of othere humours / koude I telle also  
 That werken many a man / in sleepe ful wo 4128  
 But I wol passe / as lightly as I kan  
 Lo Catoñ which þat was so wys a man  
 Seyde he nat thus / ne do no foris of dremes  
 ¶ Now sire quod she / when ye fleo fro the bemes 4132  
 for goddes loue / as taak som laxatyf<sup>f</sup>  
 Vp peril of my soule / and of my lyf<sup>f</sup>  
 I conseilte yow the beste / I wol nat lye  
 That bothe of Colere / and of Malencolye 4136  
 Ye purge yow / and for ye shal nat tarye  
 Though in this town / is noon Apothecarie  
 I shal my self / to herbes techen yow  
 That shul been / for youre hele / and for youre prow 4140  
 And in oure yerd / the herbes shal I fynde  
 The whiche han / of hire properteie by kynde  
 To purge yow / byneth and eek aboue  
 foryet nat this / for goddes owene loue  
 Ye ben ful coleryk / of complecciōn  
 Ware the sonne / in his ascencion  
 Ne fynde yow nat replet / of humours hote .  
 And if it do / I dar wel lye a groto 4148

Swouena / engenderen of replexiōns  
 And ofte / of fume / and of complexiōns  
 When humours / ben so habundaunt in a wight<sup>h</sup>  
 Certes this drem / which ye han met to nyght<sup>h</sup> 4116  
 Comth / of the grete superfluytes  
 Of youre red Colera parde  
 Which causeth folk / to dreden in hir dremes  
 Of Arwes / and of fyr with rede lemes 4120  
 Of redde bestes / that they wol hem byte .  
 Of contek and of whelpis grete and lyte  
 Right as the humour / of Malencolie  
 Causeth ful many a man / in alope to erie  
 for feer of blake beres / or boles blake  
 Or ellis / blake deuylis wole hem take  
 Of othere humours / koude I telle also (part 165)  
 That werken many a man / in sleep ful wo 4128  
 But I wol passe / as lightly as I kan  
 Lo Catoñ which þat was so wys a man  
 Seyde he nat thus / ne do no foris of dremes  
 ¶ Now sire quod she / when we fle fro this bemes 4132  
 for goddes loue / as taak som laxatif  
 Vp peril of my soule / and of my lif  
 I conseilte yow the beste / I wol nat lye  
 That bothe of Colere / and of Malencolye 4136  
 Ye purge yow / and for ye shal nat tarye  
 Though in this town / is noon Apothecarye  
 I shal my self / to herbes techen yow  
 That shul ben / for youre heele and for youre prow 4140  
 And in oure yerd / the herbes shal I fynde  
 The whiche han / of hire properteie by kynde  
 To purge yow / byneth and eek aboue  
 foryet nat this / for goddes owene loue  
 Ye ben ful colerik / of complexion  
 Ware the sonne / in his Ascencion  
 Ne fynde yow nat replet / of humours hote  
 And if it do / I dar wel lye a groto 4148

Swouena's engenderyn / of, repleciounys  
 And ofte-of-fume & of complexiounys  
 Whanne humours / been to habundaunt in a wight  
 Certis this drem whiche þe han met to nyght 4116  
 Comyth of the greete superfluyte  
 Of youre redde colera parde  
 ¶ Whiche causeth folk to dredyn in here dremys  
 Of arwis & of fyr with rede lemys 4120  
 Of redde bestis that they wale hyge byte  
 Of contek & of whelpis greete & lite  
 Right as the humour of malencolie  
 Causith-ful manye a man in slep to crye 4124  
 for feer of blake beris / or of bolys blake (part 166)  
 Or ellis blake deuylis wole hem take  
 Of othere humours koude I telle also  
 That werkyn manye a man in sleep ful wo 4128  
 But I wele passe as lyghtly as I can  
 To Catoñ which that was so wis a man  
 Seyde he nat thus ne do no foris of dremys (part 167) 4132  
 Now sire quod she when we flye from the bemes  
 for godis loue tak sum laxatif  
 Vp peril of myn soule & of myn lyf  
 I conseyle þow the beste I wele nat lye  
 That bothe of colere & of malencolye 4136  
 þe purge þow & for þe schal nat tarye  
 Thow in this town is non apotecarye  
 I schal myn self to erbis techen þow  
 That schul been for þoure hele & for þoure prow 4140  
 And in oure yerd two erbis schal I fynde  
 The whiche han of hire properteie by kyndil  
 To purge þow be-neth & ek a-boue  
 for-ȝet nat this for godis owene loue 4144  
 þe been ful colerik of complexion  
 Ware the sunne in his ascencion  
 Ne fynde þow nat replet / of humours hote  
 for yef he do / I dar lye a groto 4148

GROUP B. § 14. NUN'S PRIEST'S TALE. Corpus MS. SIX-TEXT 286

Swevenes engendren of replexiones  
 [And of/ of synne, and of complexionis/] [1 not to be used]  
 When humours ben to habundaunt in a wight  
 Cartes pis dreme which 3e han herd to nyght 4116  
 Cometh of þe grete superfluite  
 Of ȝoure reede colre sira parde  
 Which causeþ folk to drumen here dremes  
 Of arwes and of fyure with ȝeeds leemes 4120  
 Of Rede bestes þat wold þom bite [best 286]  
 Of Contelle and of whelpes grete an lyte  
 Right as he humour malencolie  
 Causeþ many a man in slepe to crye 4124  
 for feere of beres and of boles blake  
 Or elles blake deueles wold hem take  
 Of oþer humourous coupe I telle also  
 þat werken many a man in sleep ful woo 4128  
 But I wol passe as lightly as I can  
 Loo Caton which þat was so wys a man  
 Seid he nouȝt þis ne do no foree of dremes  
 Now sira quod sche whan we fleo fro þe beemes 4132  
 for goddes loue as takeþ som laxatif  
 Vp peril of my soule and of my lyf  
 I counsaile ȝou þe beste I wol not lye 4136  
 þat þoþe of colre and of Malencolie  
 3e purge ȝou and for 3e schuln nouȝt tary  
 þouȝ þat in þis toune is non Apotecary  
 I schal my self to herbes techen ȝou  
 That schal ben ȝoure hele and ȝoure prow  
 And in þe gardyn þo herbes schal I fynde 4140  
 The whiche han of here proprete by kynde  
 To purgen ȝou by-neþe and eke abone  
 forȝeteþ nouȝt þis for goddes owne loue 4144  
 3e ben ful Colerik of Complexioun  
 Were þe sonne in his ascension  
 Ne fynde ȝou replete and ȝoure humors hote  
 and if it doo I dar wel lay a groote 4148

CORPUS (6-T. 286)

GROUP B. § 14. NUN'S PRIEST'S TALE. Petworth MS. SIX-TEXT 286

Swevenes engendren of replexiones  
 And of/ of fume and of complexionis  
 When humours bene to habundaunt in a wight  
 Cartes pis dreme which 3e han had to nyȝt 4116  
 Commeþ of þe grete superfluite  
 Of ȝoure reede Colere parde  
 Which causeþ folk to dreme her dremes  
 Of Arwes and fires wip rede lomes 4120  
 Of Rede beestes þat willen hem bite  
 Of contak and of whelpes grete and lite  
 Riȝt as þe humour of Malencolie  
 Causeþ [ful] many a man in slepe to crye 4124  
 for feere of beeres and boles blake  
 Or elles blake denels wil hem take  
 Of oþer humourous coupe I telle also  
 þat werken many a man in slepe ful woo. 4128  
 But I wil passe as listy as I can  
 Loo Caton which þat was so wise a man  
 Seid he not þis ne do no foree of dromes  
 Now sira quod she whan we fleo fro the beemes. 4132  
 for goddis loue as takeþ som laxatif  
 Vp peril of my saule and of my liff  
 I counsaile ȝou þe best I wil not lye 4136  
 That þoþ of colour and of Malencolie  
 3e purge ȝou and for 3e schul not tario  
 þouȝ þat in þis toune is now Apotecarie  
 I schal my self to herbes techen ȝou  
 which schal be ȝoure here and ȝour prove 4140  
 And In þe Gardyne two herbes schal I fynde  
 þe whiche han of her proprete by kynde  
 To purgen ȝou by-neþe and eke abone  
 forȝeteþ not þis for goddes awne loue 4144  
 3e bene ful Coleriko of complexion  
 Where þe sonne in his ascension  
 Ne fynde ȝou replete of ȝour humours hote  
 And if it doo I dar wel lay a grote 4148

PETWORTH (6-T. 286)

GROUP B. § 14. NUN'S PRIEST'S TALE. Lansdowne MS. SIX-TEXT 286

Swevenes engendur of replecions  
 [And of/ of fame & of complexionis/] [best 186, 194, 282]  
 When humours bien to abundant in a whight  
 Cartes þis dreme which 3e haue herd to nyht 4116  
 Cometh of þe grete superfluite  
 Of ȝoure rede coloure parde  
 Whiche causeþ folk to dreme hire dremes  
 Of Arwes and of fire wip rede lemes 4120  
 Of Redes bestes þat willen hem bite  
 Of contak & of whelpes grete & lite  
 Riht as þe humore malencolye  
 Causeþ many a man in slepe to crye 4124  
 For feere of beres & boles blake  
 Or elles blake deneles wi him tak  
 Of oþere humorous coup .I. tel also  
 þat werken many a man in slepe ful wo 4128  
 Bot .I. wil passe as listy as .I. kan  
 Loo Caton whiche þat was so wise a man  
 Seide he not þis ne do no foree of dromes  
 Now sira quod sche whan we flye fro þe beemes 4132  
 For goddes loue as take sun laxatif  
 Vpon peril of my saule & of my lyf  
 .I. counsel ȝowe þe best .I. wil nouȝt lye  
 þat þoþe of coloure & of Malencolye 4136  
 3e pure ȝowe! & for ȝe scholne nouȝt tary  
 þouȝ þat in þis toune is no potecarye  
 .I. schal my self to erbes techen ȝowe [best 215, 286]  
 þat schal biene ȝoure hele & ȝoure prove 4140  
 And in þe gardyne þo erbes schal .I. finde  
 þe whiche haus of here prop[er]te be kinde  
 To purgen ȝowe be-neþe & eke abone  
 For-ȝetteþ nouȝt þis for goddes owen loue 4144  
 3e bien ful colerik of complexionne  
 Were þe sonne in his ascensionne  
 Ne fynde ȝou replete of ȝoure humers hote  
 And if it doo! I. dare wel leie a grote 4148

LANSDOWNE (6-T. 286)

That ye shul haue / a feureu terciane  
Or an Agw / that may be youre hane  
A day or two / ye shul haue digestyues  
Of wormes / er ye take youre laxatyues  
Of lawriol / Centaure / and fumetere  
Or elles of Ellebor / that groweth there  
Of Katapuce / or of Gaitrys berys  
Of herbe yue growyng in oure yerd the mery is  
Pakke hem vp right<sup>s</sup> / as they growe and ete hem yn  
Be myrie housonde / for youre fader kyn  
Dredeth no dreem / I kan sey yow namoore  
Madame quod he / grant<sup>t</sup> mercy of youre loore  
But natheles / as touchyng<sup>t</sup> Daun Catoun  
That hath of wysdom / swich a greet renoun  
Thogh þat he bad / no dremes for to drede  
By god / men may / in olde bookes rede  
Of many a man / moore of auctorite  
Than euere Caton was / so moot I thee  
That al the reuers seyn / of this sentence  
And han wel founden by experiance  
That dremes / been signyfificaciōns  
As wel of Ioye / as of tribulaciōns  
That folk enduren / in this lif present<sup>t</sup>  
Ther nedeth / make of this noon Argument<sup>t</sup>  
The verray preue / sheweth it in dede  
¶ On / of the gretteste Auctour / þat men rede  
Seiþ thus / þat whilom two felawes wente  
On pilgrymage / in a ful good entente  
And happed so / they coomen in a town  
Where as ther was / swich congregacioun  
Of peple / and eek so streit<sup>t</sup> of herbergage  
That they ne founde / as muche as o cotage  
In which they bothe / myghte logged be  
Wherefor / they mosten of necessitee  
As for that nyght departen compaignye  
And ech of hem / gooth to his hostelrye

That ye shul haue / a feureu terciane  
Or an Agew / þat may be youre hane  
A day / or two / ye shul haue degestuyes  
Of wormes / er ye take youre laxatyues  
Of Lawriol / Centaure and fumetere  
Or ellis of Ellebor / that groweth there  
Of Katapuce / or of Gaitrys berys  
Of herbe yue growyng in oure yerd / they merye is  
Pakke hem vp right as ther growe / and ete hem In  
Be myrie housonde / for youre fader kyn  
Dredeth no dreem / I kan sey yow namoore  
¶ Madame quod he / grant mercy of youre loore  
But natheles / as touchyng<sup>t</sup> daun Catoun  
That hath of wisdom / swich a greet renoun  
Thogh þat he bad / no dremes for to drede  
By god men may / in olde bookes rede  
Of many a man / moore of auctorities  
Than euere Caton was / so moot I thee  
¶ [T]hat al the reuers seyn / of his sentence  
And han wel founden / by experiance  
That dremes / been signyfificaciōns  
As wel / of ioye / as tribulaciōns  
That folk enduren / in this lyf present<sup>t</sup>  
And nedeth so / they coomen in a town  
Where as ther was / swich congregacioun  
Of peple / and eek so strait of herbergage  
That they ne founde / as muche as o cotage  
In which they bothe / myghte ylogged be  
Wherefor / they mosten of necessitee  
As for that nyght departe compaignye  
And ech of hem / gooth to his hostelrye

That 3e schul han a feureu terciane  
Or an agn that may be youre hane  
A day or two 3e schul haue digestiuis  
Of wormys er 3e take youre laxatyues  
Of lauriols centaurye / & fumetere  
Or ellis of Elebre that groweth there  
Of Katapuce / or of Gaitris berys  
Of Erbe Iuo that groweth in oure yerd there merye is  
Fikke hem vp righ as they growe & ete hem in  
Be merye husonde for youre fadyr kyn  
Dredyth no dreem I can seye 3ow no moore  
Madame quod he grauntt mercy of youre loore  
But natheles as touchith Daun Catoun  
That hath of wisdom swich a greet renoun  
Thow that he bad no dremys for to dreede  
By god men may in olde bokis rede  
Of manye a man moore of auctorie  
Thas euere catoun was so mote I the  
That al the reuers seyn of his sentence  
And han wel foundyn by experiance  
That dremys been signyfificaciōnys  
As wel of ioye as of tribulaciounys  
That folk enduren in this lyf present  
Therere nedyth of this makyn non argument  
The verray preue schewith it in dede  
¶ Some of the gretteste auctours as men rede  
Seiþ thus that to felawys wente  
On pilgrymage with a ful good entente  
And happede so they coomyn in a town  
Where as there was swich a congregacioun  
Of peple & ek so streit of herbigage  
That they ne founde as meche as a cotage  
In which they myghe bothe I-loggede be  
Wherefore they musten of necessite  
As for that nyght departyn compaignye  
And echo of hem goth to his ostellerye

GROUP B. § 14. NUN'S PRIEST'S TALE. **SIX-TEXT 287**  
**Corpus MS.**

That þo schuln haue a feuer terciane  
 Or an agw þat may ben þoure hane  
 A day or tuo þo schuln haue digestyues  
 Of wormes or ʒo take þoure laxatyues  
 Of laureole Centaure and of fynytere  
 Or ellis of Ellibore þat groweþ þere  
 Of Catapuce or of gaitres buryes  
 Of herbe yus growyng in oure yarde þer mery is  
 Pekt hem vp right as þey growe and et hem in (leaf 210, back)  
 Be mery husbonds for þoure sadres kyn  
 Dredeþ no dreem I can say þou no more  
 Ma dame quod he gramercy of þoure lore  
 But napeles as touchyng þann Catoun  
 That haþ of wisdom such a gret renoun  
 By god men may in olde bookes reþde  
 Oon of þe grettest auctour out of drede  
 Of many a man more of auctorite  
 þenne ener Catou was so mote I þe  
 That alle þe reuers sein of his sentence  
 And han wel founden by experience  
 þat dreemes ben significacioun  
 As wel of ioye as of tribulacioun  
 þat folk enduren in þis lif present  
 Ther nedep nouþ to make of þis non argument  
 The verrey preef scheweþ it in dede  
 Oon of þe grettest auctour þat men rede  
 Saiþ þus þat whilom tuo felawes went  
 On pylgrimage in a ful good entent  
 And happed so þey camen in-to a toun  
 Wher as þer was such congregacioun  
 Of peple and eek of streight herburþage  
 That þey ne fand as moche as a cotage /  
 In which þey boþe myght y-logged be  
 Wherefore þey mosten of necessite  
 As for þat nyght departen of companye  
 And vche of hem goþ vnto his ostelrye

CORPUS (6-T. 287)

GROUP B. § 14. NUN'S PRIEST'S TALE. **SIX-TEXT 287**  
**Petworth MS.**

þat þo schul haue a feuer terciane.  
 Or an agwe þat may be þour hane (leaf 210, back)  
 A day or tuo þo schul haue digestyues  
 Of wormes or ʒo take þoure laxatyues  
 Of laureal Centaure and of fynytere  
 Or ellis of Ellibore þat groweþ þere  
 Of Catapuce and of gaitres-buries  
 Of Erbe Ivs growyng in oure ʒerd þer mery es  
 Pekt hem vp riȝt as þei growe and ete hem inne  
 Be mery husbonds for þour fader kynne  
 Dredeþ no dreeme I can say þou no more  
 Madame quod he gramercy of þoure lore  
 But napeles as touchyng Dame Catoun  
 That haþ of wisdomes such grette renoun  
 By god men may in olde boikes rede  
 Oon of þe grettest auctour out of drede  
 Of mony a man more of auctorite  
 Than ener catoun was so mot I the  
 That al the reuers seyn of þis sentence  
 Han han wel founden by experience  
 That dreemes bene significacioun  
 As wel of loie as tribulacioun  
 That folk enduren in þis lif present  
 It nedep nat to make of þis non argument  
 The verrey preef sheweþ it in dede  
 Oon of þe grettest auctour out of drede  
 Saiþ þus þat whilom tuo felawes went  
 On Pilgrimage in ful good entent  
 And happed so þei comen into a toun  
 Wher as þere was such congregacioun  
 Of puple and eke of streite herburþage  
 þat þei fande not as moche as a cotage  
 In which þei boþe myght y-logged be  
 Wherefore þei mosten of necessite  
 As for þat nyȝt departen of companye  
 And eche of hem goþ to his hostelrye

PETWORTH (6-T. 287)

GROUP B. § 14. NUN'S PRIEST'S TALE. **SIX-TEXT 287**  
**Lansdowne MS.**

þat þo schal haue a feureu terciane  
 Or an Agwe þat maie be þoure han  
 A daye or tuo þo schal haue digestiues  
 Of wormes ar ʒo take þoure laxatiues  
 Of Laureole: Centaure & of fynyter  
 Or elles of elobore þat groweþ þere  
 Of Catapuce or of gaitres buryes  
 Of herbe yus groiunge in oure gardine þat meryery is  
 Peke hem vp rint as þei growe & ete hem inne  
 Be mery husbonds for þoure faders kinne  
 Dredeþ no dreeme .I. can sei þowe no more  
 Madame quod he gramercy of þoure lore  
 Bot napeles as toucheyng dan Catoun  
 That haþ of wisdome suche grette renounne  
 Be god men maie in olde bokes reede  
 One of þe grettest Auctor oute of drede  
 And mony a man more of auctorite  
 Than ener Caten was so moti .I. þe  
 That al þe [re]ueres seine of here sentence  
 And haue wels founden be experience  
 þat dreemes be significacioun  
 As wels of Ioye as of tribulacioun  
 þat folke enduren in þis lif present  
 The nedep nought to make of þis none argument  
 þe verci prou scheweþ it in dede  
 One of þe grettest auctor þat men rede  
 seiþ þus þat whilom tuo felawes gede  
 On pilgrenage in a ful grette nede  
 And happed so þei cam in to a touze  
 Where as þere was suche congregacioun  
 Of peple and eke of streite herbigage  
 þat þei [no] fande as moche as a cotage.  
 In which þei boþe myht y-logged be  
 Wherefor þei myhten of necessite  
 As for þat nyht departen of compaignye  
 And iche of hem goþe vntil his ostelerye

LANSDOWNE (6-T. 287)

(leaf 220)

And took his loggyng as it wolde falle  
 That con of hem / was logged in a stalle  
 fier in a yerd / with Oxen of the plough  
 That other man / was logged wel ynough  
 As was his Auenture / or his fortune  
 That vs gouerneth alle / as in commune  
 ¶ And go bifel / þat longe er it were day  
 This man mette in his bed ther as he lay  
 How þat his felawe / gan vp-on hym calle  
 And seyde Allas / for in an Oxes stalle  
 This nyght I schal be mordred / ther I lye  
 Now helpe me deere brother / or I dye  
 In alle haste / com to me he sayde  
 ¶ This man out of his sleepe / for feere abrayde  
 But whan that he was wakened / of his sleepe  
 He turned hym / and took of it no keepe  
 Hym thoughte / his dreem nas but a vanitee  
 Thus twis / in his slepyng dremed hee  
 And atte thridde tyme / yet his felawe  
 Cam as hym thoughte / and seyde I am now slawe  
 Bihoold my bloody woundes depe and wyde  
 Arys vp erly / in the morwe tyde  
 And at the West gate / of the town quod he  
 A Carte / ful of donge / ther shallow se  
 In Which / my body is hid / ful pryncly  
 Do thilke Carte / arresten boldly  
 My gold caused my mordre / sooth to sayn  
 And tolde hym euery point / how he was slayn  
 With a ful pitous face / pale of hewe  
 And truste wel / his dreem he found ful trewe  
 for on the morwe / as soone as it was day  
 To his felawes In / he took the way  
 And whan þat he cam / to this Oxes stalle  
 After his felawe / he bigan to calle  
 ¶ The hostiler / answerde hym anon  
 And seyde sire / your felawe is agon

And took his loggyng as it wolde falle  
 That con of hem / was logged in a stalle  
 fier in a yerd / with oxen of the plow  
 That other man / was logged wel ynough  
 As was his auenture / or his fortune  
 That vs gouerneth alle / as in commune  
 And so bifel / þat longe / er it were day  
 This man mette in his bed / ther as he lay  
 How þat his felawe / gan vp-on hym calle  
 And seyde allas / for in an Oxes stalle  
 This nyght I schal be mordred ther I lye  
 Now help me deere brother / or I dye  
 In alle haste / com to me / he sayde  
 ¶ This man / out of his sleepe / for feere abrayde  
 But whan þat he was wakned / of his sleepe  
 He turned hym / and took of this no keepe  
 Hym thoughte / his dreem nas but a vanytee  
 Thus twis / in his slepyng dremed he  
 And atte thridde tyme / yet his felawe  
 Cam as hym thoughte / and seyde I am now slawe  
 Bihoold my bloddy woundes / depe and wyde  
 Arys vp erly / in the morwe tyde  
 And atte Westgate of the town quod he  
 A Carte ful of donge / ther shallow se  
 In which / my body is hid ful pryncly  
 Do thilke Cart arresten boldly  
 My gold caused my mordre / sooth to seyn  
 And tolde hym euery point / how he was slayn  
 With a ful pitous face / pale of hewe  
 And truste wel / his dreem he found ful trewe  
 for on the morwe / as soone as it was day  
 To his felawes In / he took the way  
 And whan þat he cam / to this Oxes stalle  
 After his felawe / he bigan to call  
 ¶ The hostiler / answerde hym anon  
 And seyde / sire / your felawe is agon

And tok his loggyng as it wolde falle  
 That con of hem was logit in a stalle  
 fier in a yerd with oxin of the plough  
 That other man was logid weel ynough  
 As was his auenture / or his fortune  
 That vs gouerneth alle as in commune  
 And so be-fel that longe er it was day  
 This man mette in his bed there as he lay  
 How that his felawe gan vp-on hym calle  
 And seyde allas for in an oxis stalle  
 This nyght I schal be mordred there I lye  
 Now help-me deere brotyr er I dye  
 In alle haste come to me he seyde  
 This man out of his slep for abreide  
 And whan that he was wakenede of his slep  
 He turnede hym & tok of this no keep  
 Hym thoughte his dreem nas but a vanyte  
 Thus twis in his slepyng dremede he  
 And at the thredde tyme / ȝit his felawe  
 Cam as hym thoughte / & seyde I am now slawe  
 Byhold myne bloddy woundis deepe & wyde  
 Aris vp erly in the morwe tyde  
 And at the west gate / of the town quod he  
 A cartful of donge / there thu schalt se  
 In wich myn body is hid ful pryncly  
 Do thilke carte a-reste boldly  
 Myn gold causede myn mordre certeyn  
 And tolde hym euery point how he was slayn  
 With a wol pitous face pale of hewe  
 And truste weel this dreem he found ful trewe  
 for on the morwe as soone as it was day  
 To his felawe he tok to nexte way  
 And whan that he cam to his oxis stalle  
 Aftyr his felawe he be-gan to calle  
 ¶ The hosteler answerede hym a-non  
 And seyde sere your felawe is a-noon

SIX-TEXT 288  
 GROUP B. § 14. NUN'S PRIEST'S TALE. Corpus MS.

And took his loggyng as it wolde falle  
 That oon of hem was logged in a stalle  
 fiere in a jerde wiþ oxen of þe plough  
 þat oþer man was logged wel ynough  
 As was his aduenture or his fortune  
 þat vs gouernep alle as in comune  
 And so bifelle it lange er it was day  
 þis man mettþ in his hedde þer as he lay  
 how þat his felaw gan on him to calle  
 And sayde allas for in an oxe stalle  
 This nyght schal I be mourded þer I lye  
 Now helpe me deere broþer er I dye  
 In alle haste come to me he sayde  
 This man out of his sleep for feere abraide  
 But whan þat he was wakened out of his slepe  
 he turned him and tok of þis no kepe /  
 Him þought his drem was nought / but vanye  
 þus twyes in his sleping dremed he  
 And at þe þridde tyme ȝet his felawe  
 Came as him þought I am now y-slawe  
 Byholde my bloody woundes deepe and wyde /  
 Arise vp early in þe morne tyde /  
 And at þe west gate of þe town quod he  
 A carte fulle of dunge þere schalt þou see /  
 In which my body is hidde ful pruryly  
 To þilke carte aristen boldely  
 My golde caused my murdre soþ to sayn  
 And tolde him every poynt how he was slayn  
 Wip a ful pitous face pale of hewe  
 And truste wel his drem he fand ful trewe  
 for on þe morne as sone as it was day  
 To his felawes In he tok þe way  
 And whan he com vnto þis Oxe stalle  
 after his felawe he began to calle  
 The Osteler answered him anon  
 And sayde aȝre ȝoure felawe is y-ȝon

CORPUS (e-T. 288)

SIX-TEXT 288  
 GROUP B. § 14. NUN'S PRIEST'S TALE, Petworth MS.

And toke his loggyng as it wolde falle  
 That oon of hem was logged in a stalle  
 fer in a jerde wiþ oxen of þe plouys  
 That oþer man was logged wel ynough  
 As was his aventure or his fortune  
 þat vs gouernep al as in comune  
 And so by-falle longe er it were day  
 This man mette in his bed þer as he lay  
 How þat his felawe gan on hym calle  
 And saide Allas for in an oxes stalle  
 This nyght schal I be murþered þer I lie  
 Now helpe me deere broþer er I dye /  
 In al hast come to me he seide  
 This man out of his slepe for fere abraide  
 But whan þat he was wakened out of his slepe  
 He turnep hym and toke of þis no kepe  
 Hym þoutþ his dreame was noȝt but a vanye  
 Thus twies in his slepinge dremed he  
 And at þe .iiij. tyme ȝit his felawe  
 Come as he þoutþ I am nowde Isclawe  
 Biholde my bloddy woundes depe and wide  
 Arise vp early in þe morowe tide  
 And at the west gate of þe town quod he  
 A cart ful of dunge þer shalt þou see  
 In which my body is hidde ful pruryly  
 To þilke carte aristen boldely  
 My golde caused my murder soþ to sayn  
 And tolde hym every poynt how he was slayn  
 Wip a ful pitous face pale of hwe  
 And trust wel his dreame he fonde ful trewe  
 for on þe morowe as sone as it was day  
 To his felawes Inne he toke þe way  
 And whan he come to þis oxes stalle  
 Afters his felawe he-bygan to calle  
 The osteler answered hym anon  
 And saide Sir ȝoure felawe is goon

PETWORTH (e-T. 288)

SIX-TEXT 288  
 GROUP B. § 14. NUN'S PRIEST'S TALE. Lansdowne MS.

And toke his logeinge as it wolde fal  
 þat one of hem was loged in a stal  
 Ferre in a jerde wiþ oxen of þe plouhe  
 þe toþere man was loged wels y-nowhe  
 As was his aduentur or his fortune  
 That vs gouernep all as in comune  
 And so be-fal longe ar it were daie  
 þis man mette in his bedde þere he loys  
 Howe þat his felawe gan on him calle  
 And seid alas for in an oxe stalle  
 This nyght .I. schal be morled þere .I. lye  
 Nowe helpe me deere broþer er .I. deye!  
 In al haste come to me he seide.  
 This man oute of his slepe for fere abraide.  
 Dot whan þat he wakened out of his slepe  
 He turned him & toke of þis no kepe  
 Him þoutþ his drem was nought bot a vanite  
 Thus twyes in his slepe dremed he  
 And at þe þredde time ȝit his felawe  
 Cam as him þoutþ .I. am nowe .I.-slawe  
 Be-holde my blode wounde dops & wide  
 Arise vp early in þe morne tyde  
 And at þe west gate of þe town quod he  
 A cart ful of dunge þere schalt þou see  
 In whiche my body is hidde ful pruryly  
 Do þilke cart aristen boldely  
 My golde caused my murder soþe to seyne  
 And tolde hym every poynte howe was slayn  
 Wip a ful pytous face pale of hewe  
 And trust wels his drem he fonde ful trewe  
 For on þe morne as sone as it was daie  
 To his felawes inne he toke þe riht waie  
 And whan he cam to þis oxe stall  
 Afters his felawe he began to call  
 The Osteler answered him anone  
 And saide sir ȝoure felawe is gone

LANSDOWNE (e-T. 288)

As soone as day / he wente out of the town  
 ¶ This man / gan fallen in suspicioun  
 Remembrynge / on hisse dremes / þat he mette  
 And forth he goth / no longer wolde he lette  
 Vn-to the westgate of the town / and fond  
 A dong Carte / as it were to donge lond  
 That was arrayed / in that same wyse  
 As ye han herd / the dede man deuyse  
 And with an hardy herte / he gan to crye  
 Vengeance and Iustice / of this felonye  
 My felawe / mordred is / this same nyght  
 And in this Carte / heere he lith gapyng vpright  
 I crye out on the Ministres quod he  
 That sholden kepe / and reulen this Citee  
 Harrow allas / heere lith my felawe slayn  
 What sholde I moore / vn-to this tale sayn  
 The peple out sterte / and caste the Cart to grounde  
 And in the myddel of the donge they founde  
 The dede man / that mordred was al newe  
 O blisful god / that art so Iust & trewe  
 Lo / howe þat thou biwreyest mordre alway  
 Mordre wol out / that so we day by day  
 Mordre / is so wlatson / and abhomynable  
 To god / that is so Iust & reasonable  
 That he / no wol nat / suffre it heled be  
 Though it abyde / a year / or two / or thre  
 Mordre wol out this my conclusion  
 And right anon / Ministres of that town  
 Han hent the Carter / and so soore hym pnyed  
 And eek the hostiler / so soore engnyed  
 That they biknewe / hire wikkednesse anon  
 And were an-hanged / by the nekke bon  
 ¶ Here may men seen / þat dremes been to drede  
 ¶ And certis / in the same book / I rede  
 Ryght in the nexte Chapitre after this  
 I gabbe nat. so haue I ioye or blis

As soone as day / he wente out of the town  
 ¶ This man / gan fallen in suspicioun  
 Remembrynge / on hisse dremes þat he mette  
 And forth he goth / no longer wolde he lette  
 Vn-to the westgate of the town / and fond  
 A dong Carte / went as it were to donge lond  
 That was arrayed / in that same wyse  
 As ye han herd / the dede man deuyse  
 And with an hardy herte / he gan to crye  
 Vengeance / and Iustice / of this felonye  
 My felawe / mordred is / this same nyght  
 And in this Cart heere / he lyth gapyng vp-right  
 I crye / on the Mynystres / quod he  
 That sholde kepe / and reulen this Citee  
 Harrow / allas / heere lyth my felawe slayn  
 What sholde I moore / vn-to this tale sayn  
 The peple vp sterte / and caste the Cart to grounde  
 And in the myddel of the donge they founde  
 The dede man / þat mordred was al newe  
 ¶ O blisful god / þat art so Iust and trewe  
 Lo / how þat thou biwreyest mordre alway  
 Mordre wol out that so we day by day  
 Mordre / is so wlatson / and abhomynable  
 To god / that is so Iust and reasonable  
 That he ne wod nat suffre it helyd be  
 Though it abyde / a year / or two / or thre  
 Mordre wol out this my conclusion  
 And right anon / Ministres of that town  
 Han hent the Carters / and so soore hym pnyed  
 And eek the hostiler / so soore engnyed  
 That they biknewe / hire wikkednesse anon  
 And were an-hanged / by the nekke bon  
 Here may men sen / þat dremes ben to drede  
 ¶ And certis / in the same book I rede  
 Ryght in the nexte Chapitre / after this  
 I gabbe nat so haue I ioye or blis

As soone as day he wente out of the town  
 This man gan fallyn in suspicioun  
 Remembrynge hym on the dremys that he mette  
 And forth he goth no lengere wolde he lette  
 Vn-to the Westgate of the town & fond  
 A donge carte wente as it were to dunge lond  
 That was a-rayed in that same wyse  
 As ye han herd the dede man deuyse  
 And with an hardy herte he gan to crye  
 Vengeance & Iustice of this felonye  
 Myn felawe morderede is this same nyght  
 And in this carte heere he lyth gapyng vp-right  
 I crye out on the mynystres quod he  
 That schulde kepe & reuelde this cete  
 Harrowe allas here lyth myn felawe slayn  
 What schulde I moore vnto this tale sayn  
 The peple out sterte & caste the carte to grounde  
 And in the myddyl of the donge they founde  
 The dede man that morderede was al newe  
 O blisful god that art so Iusto & trewe  
 Lo how that thou biwreyis mordere alway  
 Mordere wale out that so we day be day  
 Mordere is so wlatson & abhomynable  
 To god that is so Iust & reasonable  
 That he ne wale not suffere that it hold be  
 Thow it abyde a year or two or thre  
 Mordere wale out this myn conclusion  
 And ryght a-noon mynyste of that town  
 Han hent the cartere & so soore hym pnyed  
 And ek the hosteler so soore engnyed  
 That they be-knewe here wikkednesse a-non  
 And were an hangede by the nekke boon  
 Here may men seen that dremys been to drede  
 ¶ And certis in the same bok I reede  
 Rygh in the-nexte chapitre after this  
 I gabbe not so haue I ioye or blis

As some as day he wente out of þe toun  
 This man gan falle in gret suspecion  
 Remembryng on his dreemes þat he mette  
 And forþ he goþ no lenger wolde he lette 4224  
 Vnto þe west gate of þe toun and fonde  
 A dung cart as he wente to dunge þe londe /  
 þat was arrayed in þe same wyse  
 As 3e han herde þe dede man deuise 4225  
 And wip an hardy horte he gan to crye (leaf 216, back)  
 Vengeance and Justice of þis felonye  
 My felawe murdred is þis same night  
 And in þis cart he lyþ gapping vpright 4232  
 [I crye oute on þe mynistris quod he  
 þat shulde kepe and rewle þis citee  
 Harrow allas here lith my felaw slayn]  
 What shuld I more vnto this tale sayn] 4232  
 þe peple out sterte / and caste þe carte to grounde  
 And in the medil of the dunge þei founde] (Hast. extract aside)  
 The dede man þat murdred was al newe  
 O blisful god þat art so iuste and trewe / 4240  
 Lo how þat þou bywreiest murdre alway  
 Murdre wole out þat so we day by day  
 Murdre is so watson and abhominable  
 To god þat is so iuste and resonable 4244  
 That he wol not suffre it killed be  
 They it abide a ȝeer or tuo or þre  
 Murdre wole out þis is my conclusion  
 And riht anon ministres of þe toun  
 And hente þe cartere and sore him pyned  
 And eke þe osteller so ferre engyned  
 That þei beknewe here wikkednesse anon  
 And weren hangid by þe nekke bono  
 Heer may men see þat dreemes ben to drede  
 And certes in þe same boke I rede  
 Riht in þe nexte chapitre I rede of þis  
 I gabbe nought / so hane I ioye & blis 4256

As some as day he went out of þe toun  
 This man gan falle in grete suspecion  
 Remembryng hym on his dreemes þat he mette  
 And forþ he goþ no lenger wolde he lette 4224  
 Vnto þe west gate of þe toun and fonde  
 A dunge cart as he went to dunge þe londe  
 That was arrayed in þe same wyse  
 As 3e han herde þe dede man deuise 4228  
 And wip an hardy hert he gan to crye  
 Vengeance and justice on þis vilanye  
 My felawe murdred is þis same nyȝt  
 And in þis carte he lith gappinge vp riȝt 4232  
 [I crye out / on the mynystres quod he  
 That sholde the lawe keep in this Cite  
 Harrow allas / here lith my felawe sloyn  
 What sholde I more / vnto this tale sayn 4236  
 The peple out sterte / and caste the carte to grounde  
 And in the myddis of the dunge thei founde] (ASHE MS extract aside)  
 The dede man þat murdred was all newe  
 O blisful god þat art so iust and trewe 4240  
 Lo how þat þou bywreiest murdere alway  
 Murdre wil out þat see we day by day  
 Murdre is so watson and so abhomyneable  
 To god þat is so iust and resonable 4244  
 þat he ne wil not suffre it killed be  
 Theigh it abide a ȝeer or tuo or þre  
 Murdre wil out þis is my conclusion  
 And riȝt anon ministres of þe toun  
 Hap hent þe Carter and [ful] sore hym pyned  
 And eke þe Ostellere so ferre engyned  
 That þei biknewe her wikkednesse anon  
 And weren honged by þe nek' bono 4252  
 Here may men see þat dreemes bene to drede  
 And certes in the same boke I rede  
 Riȝt in þe nexte chapitre I rede of þis  
 I gabbe not so hane I ioie or blis 4256

As some as dei he went oute of toun  
 This man gan fal in grete suspecion  
 Remembreinge on his dreemes þat he mette  
 And forþe he goþe no longere wolde he let 4224  
 Vnto þe west gate of þe toun & fonde  
 A dunge cart as he went to dunge þe londe  
 þat was araid in þe same wyse  
 As 3e hane herde þe dede man deuise 4228  
 And wip an hardy hert he gan to crye  
 Vengeance & Justice of þis felonye  
 Myne felawe murdre is þe same nyȝt  
 And in þis carte he liþ gapeinge vpright 4232  
 [I cry out on the mynystres quod he (MS Reg 17 D. v. 117, ff. 24, 25; not in MS Reg. 14 C II nor are l. 4115, 4116; not in Harl. 1583.)  
 That shulden kepe . and rule this citee  
 Harrow allas . hire lith my felaw slayne (leaf 216)  
 What shuld I more . vnto this tale sayne  
 The peple vp stert . and cast the cart to ground  
 And in the myddil of the dunge . ther they founde] (MS Reg. extract aside)  
 The dede man þat murdred was al newe  
 O blisful god þat art so iust & trewe 4240  
 Lo how þou be-wreiest murdre al weis  
 Murdre wil oute þat ee we dais be daie  
 Murdre is so watson & abhomyneable  
 To god þat is so iuste & resonable 4244  
 þat he ne wil nought suffre it heled be  
 þei it abide a ȝere or tuo or þre  
 Murdre wil oute þis es myne conclusiourne  
 And riht anon Ministres of þe same toun 4248  
 And hente þe cartere & sore him pynede  
 And eke the hostellere so ferre engynede  
 þat þei be-knowe here wykkednesse anon  
 And weren hangid be þe nekke bono 4252  
 Here maie memo see þat dreemes bi to drede  
 And certes in [the] same boke . I. rede  
 Riht in þe nexte chapotre . I. rede of þis  
 I. gabbe nought so hane . I. ioye & blis 4256

**T**wo men / that wolde han passed ouer see  
for cerceyn cause / in to a fer contree  
If that the wynd / ne hadde been contrarie  
That made hem / in a Citee for to tarie  
That stood ful myrie / vpon an hausen eyde  
But on a day / agayn the euen tyde  
The wynd gan change / and blew right as hem leste  
Iolif and glad / they wenten vn-to hir reste  
And casten hem / ful erly for to saille  
¶ But herkneþ / to that o man / fill a greet meruaille  
¶ That oon of hem / in slepyng as he lay  
Hym mette a wonder dream / agayn the day  
Him thoughte / a man stood by his beddes eyde  
And hym comanded / þat he sholde abyde  
And seyde hym thus / if thou tomorwe wende  
Thow shalt be dreynþ my tale is at an ende  
¶ He wook / and tolde his felawe what he mette  
And prejde hym / his viage to lette  
As for that day / he prejde hym to hyde  
¶ His felawe / that lay / by his beddes eyde  
Gan for to laughe / and scorned him ful faste  
No dream quod he / may so myn herte agaste  
That I wol lette / for to do my thynges  
I sette nat a straw / by thy dremynges  
for aweneas / been but vanytees and Iapes  
Men dreme al day / of Owles / or of Apes  
And of many a maze / ther-with-al  
Men dreme of thyng þat neuere was ne shal  
But sith I see / that thou wolt hereo abyde  
And thus forslowthen / wilfully thy tyde  
God woot it reweth me / and haue good day  
And thus / he took his leue / and wente his way  
But er þat he hadde / half his cours ysoyled  
Noot I nat why / ne what myschaunce it eyled  
But casuilly / the schippes botme rente  
And shipe and man / vnder the water wente

Two men / þat wolde han passed ouer see  
for cerceyn cause / in-to a fer contree  
If þat the wynd / ne hadde ben contrarie  
That made hem / in a Citee for to tarie  
That stood ful myrie / vp on an hausen eyde  
But on a day / agayn the euen tyde  
The wynd gan change / and blew right as hem leste  
Iolif and glad / they wenten vn-to reste  
And casten hem / ful erly for to sayle  
But herkneþ / to that o man / fill a gret meruaille  
¶ That oon of hem / in slepyng as he lay  
Hym mette a wonder dream / agayn the day  
Hym thoughte / a man stood / by his beddes eyde  
And hym comanded / þat he sholde abyde  
And seyde hym thus / if thow tomorwe wende  
Thow shalt be dreynþ my tale is at an ende  
¶ He wook / and tolde his felawe what he mette  
And prejde hym / his viage to lette  
As for that day / he prejde hym to hyde  
¶ His felawe / þat lay / by his beddes eyde  
Gan for to laughe / and scorned hym ful faste  
No dream quod he / may so myn herte agaste  
That I wol lette / for to do my thynges  
I sette nat a straw / by thy dremynges  
for aweneas ben / but vanytees and Iapes  
Men dreme al day / of Owles / or of Apes  
And of many a maze / ther with al  
Men dreme of thyng þat neuere was ne shal  
But with I see / þat thou wolt hereo abyde  
And thus forslowthen / wilfully thy tyde  
God woot it reweth me / and haue good day  
And thus / he took his leue / and wente his way  
But er þat he / hadde half his cours ysoyled  
Noot I nat why / ne what meschaunce it eyled  
But casuilly / the schippes botme rente  
And shipe and man / vnder the water wente

Two men that wolde a passed ouyr the see  
for cerceyn cause in-to a fer cuntree  
If that the wynd ne hadde been contrarye  
That made hem in a cete for to tarye  
That stod ful merye vp-on an haueus eyde  
But on a day ageyn the euetide  
The wynd gar change & blew rygh as hem leste  
Iolyf & glad they wente to here reste  
And castyn hem ful only for to sayle  
But herkenyth to that on man fyl a gret meruayle  
That on of hem in slepyng as he lay  
Hym mette a wondyr drem ageyn the day  
Hym thought[e] a man stod bi his bedys side  
And hym comanded that he schulde a-byde  
And seyde hym thus gif thow to morwe wende  
Thow schat ben dreynk / myn tale is at an emlo  
He wok & tolde / his felawe what he mette  
And prejde hym his viage for to lette  
As for that day he prejde hym for to a-bide  
His felawe that lay bi his bedys eyde  
Gan for to laube & skorneid hym ful faste  
No drem quod he may so myn herte agaste  
That I wele lette for to do myne thyngis  
I sette not a straw / by thy dremyngis  
for dremys been but unayteis & Iapis  
Men drems al day of oullis & of spis  
And of manye a mase there withal  
Men drems of thyng that neuere was ne schal  
But sith I see that thow wilt here a-byde  
And thus for slouthen / wilfully thys tyde  
God wot it reweth me / & haue good day  
And thus he tok his leue & wente his way  
But er that he hadde half his cours I-soyled  
Not I nat why / ne what myschaunce it eyled  
But casewilly / the schepis botems it rents  
And schip & man vndyr the watyr wente

GROUP B. § 14. NUN'S PRIEST'S TALE. SIX-TEXT 290  
Corpus MS.

Two men þat wolde han passed þe see  
for certein cause in-to a ferre cuntre  
If þat þe wynde nad y-be contrary  
þat made hem in a Cite for to tary  
That stood ful mery vpon an hauen side  
But on a day agens þe euen tyde  
The wynd gan chaunge and blowe as him leste  
Lofif and glad þey wenten vnto roste  
And casten hem ful erly for to seyle  
But herke þat oo man felle in gret peryle  
That oon of hem in slopyng as he lay  
Him mette a wonder dreme aȝains þe day  
Him þought a man stood by his beddes syde  
And him comanded, þat he schulde abyde  
And soȝde him þus if þou to morwe wende  
Thou schalt be dreynt my tale is at an ende  
he awook and tolde his felawe what he mette  
and prayed him his viage for to lette  
As for þat day he prayde him to abyde  
his felawe þat lay by his beddes syde  
Gan for to laughe and scorned him ful faste  
No dreme quod he may myn herte agaste  
þat I wol lette for to do my pinges  
I este nouȝt a straw by þy dremynges  
for aweuenes ben but vanytes and Iapes  
Men dreme alway of owles and of apes  
And of many a masse þer-wip-ait  
Men dremen of ping þat neuer was ne schal  
But siþens I se þat þou wolt here abyde  
And þus for-slowþen wilfully þe tyde  
God wot if rewep me and haue good day  
And thus he toke his leue and went his way  
And er þat he hadde half his cours y-sayled  
Not I nouȝt why ne what meschaunce it ayled  
But casuilly þe schippes botme rent  
And schip and man vnder þe water went

CORPUS (8-T. 290)

SIX-TEXT 290  
GROUP B. § 14. NUN'S PRIEST'S TALE. Petworth MS.

Two men þat wolden haue passed þe See  
for certoyn cause in to a fer contre  
If þat þe wynde ne had be contrarie  
That made hem in a Cite forto tarye  
That stood ful merye vpon an hauen side  
But on a daye aȝains þe euentide  
The wynde gan chaunge and blowe as hym lust  
Iolif and glad þei wenten vnto rust  
And Casten hem ful erly forto saile  
But herken how oo man felle in greta perile  
That oon of hem in slepyng as he lay  
Hym mette a wonder dreme aȝains þe day  
Hym þouȝt a man stood be his beddis side  
And hym commaunded þat he shuld abide.  
And saide hym þus if þou to morn wende  
Thowe shalt be dreynt my tale is at an ende  
He woke and tolde his felawe what he mett  
And preide him his viage forto lette  
As for þat day he preide hym to abide  
His felawe þat lay by his beddis side  
Gan forto laugh and scorned ful fast  
No drem quod he may myne hart agast  
That I wil lette forto do my pinges  
I este not a strawe by dremynges  
for aweuenes bene but vanytoes and Iapes  
Men dreme alway of owles and of apes  
And of mony a masse þer-wip-ait  
Men dremen of ping þat neuere [shal]  
But siþen I see þou wilt here abide  
And þus for-slowþen wilfully þi tyde  
God wote if rewep me and haue good day  
And þus he toke his leue and went his way  
And er that he had half his cours assailed  
I not why ne what meschaunce it ayled  
But casuilly þe schippes botme rent  
And ship and man vnder þe water went

PETWORTH (8-T. 290)

SIX-TEXT 290  
GROUP B. § 14. NUN'S PRIEST'S TALE. Lansdowne MS.

[Two men that wold. han passed the see] [MS Reg. 17 B. 2v. 273]  
For certoyne cause into a fer Contre  
If þat þe wynde ne hadde be contrarie  
þat made hem in a Cite for to tarye  
þat stode ful merie vpon an hauen side  
Bot on a daie aȝains þe euen tide  
The wynde gan chaunge & blew as him lust  
Iolif & gladdo þei wenten vnto rest  
And kesten hem ful erly vnto saile  
Bot herken þat o man fel in greta perelle  
The tone of hem in slepyng as he leye  
Him mett a wonder dreme aȝains þe daye  
Him þouȝt a man stode be his side  
And him comanded þat he schold abide  
And seid him þus if þou to morne wende  
þou schalt be dreynat my tale is at an ende  
He awook & told his felawes what he mette.  
And praide him his viage for to lete  
As for þat daie he praide him to abide  
His felawe þat laye be his beddes side  
Gan for to lauh & scorned him ful fast  
No dreme quod he maie myne herte agaste  
þat .I. wil lette for to do my pinges  
I .estt nouȝt a strawe be dremynges  
For aueuens bien but vanytees & Iapes  
Moune dreme alwele of owles & of apes  
And of mony a masse þere wip ait  
Men dremen of ping þat neuer was ne schalt  
Bot seþen .I. see þat þou wilt here abide  
And þus for-slowþen wilfully þe tide  
God wote it rewep me & haue good daie  
And þus he toke his leue & went his waie  
And er þat he hadde half his cours yeailed  
I .note whis ne whatt meschaunce it eyled  
Bot Casuilly þe schip bothome to-rente  
And schip & man vnder þe water wente

LANSDOWNE (8-T. 290)

In sighte of others shippes / it biwyde  
That with hem seyled / at the same tyde  
And therfore / faire Pertelote so deere <sup>[not 198]</sup>  
By swiche ensamples olde / yet maystow leere 4296  
That no man / sholde been to recheles  
Of dremes / for I seye thee douteles  
That many a drem / ful soore is for to drede  
**L**O / in the lyf of seint kenelm / I rede <sup>Do exemplis aene-  
ti kenelme</sup>  
That was kenulphus sone / the noble kyng  
Of Mertenrike / how kenelm mette a thyng  
A lite er he was mordred / on a day  
His mordre / in his Anyssiou he say 4304  
His Norice / hym expownded euery deel  
His swouene / and had hym for to kepe hym wel  
ffor traision / but he nas but .vij. yer oold  
And therfore / litel tale hath he toold 4308  
Of any drem / so hooly is his herte  
By god / I hadde leuere than myn sherte  
That ye hadde rad his legende / as haue I  
Dame Pertelote / I sey yow trowely 4312  
Macrobus / that writ the Anyssiou  
In Affrike / of the worthy Cipion  
Affermeth dremes / and seith þat they been  
Warnyng of thynges / þat men after seen 4316  
¶ And farther-moore I pray yow looketh wol  
¶ In the olde testamēt of Daniel  
¶ If he / heeld dremes any vanitee  
¶ Redd eek of Ioseph / and ther shul ye see 4320  
¶ Wher dremes be somtyme / I sey nat alle  
¶ Warnyng of thynges / þat shul after falle  
¶ Looke of Egipte / the kyng daun Phrauo  
His Baker / and his Butiller also 4324  
¶ Wher they ne felte noon effect in dremes  
¶ Who so wol seke actes of sondry Remes  
¶ May rede of dremes / many a wonder thyng  
¶ Lo Cressus / which þat was of Lyde kyng 4328  
**ELLESMERE** (6-T. 291)

In sighte of others shippes / it biwyde  
That with hem seyled / at the same tyde  
And therfore / faire Pertelote so deere  
By swiche ensamples olde / maystow leere 4296  
That no man / sholde ben to recheles  
Of dremes / for I sey thee douteles  
That many a drem / ful soore is for to drede  
¶ Lo / in the lyf of Saint Kenelm I rede 4300  
That was Kenulphus sone / the noble Kyng  
Of Mertenrike / how Kenelm mette a thyng  
A lite / er he was mordred / on a day  
His mordre / in his anyssiou he say 4304  
His norice / hym expownded euery del  
His swouene / and bad hym for to kepe hym wel  
ffor trayson / but he nas but .vij. yer old 4308  
And therfore / litel tale hath he told  
Of any drem / so hoily was his herte  
By god / I hadde leuere than myn sherte  
That ye hadde rad his legende / as haue I  
Dame Pertelote / I sey yow trowely 4312  
Macrobus / that writ the Anyssiou  
In Affrike / of the worthy Cipion  
Affermeth dremes / and seith þat they ben  
Warnyng of thynges / þat men after sen 4316  
¶ And farther moore / I pray yow looketh wel  
¶ In the olde testamēt of Danyel  
¶ If he heeld dremes / any vanyte  
¶ Rede eek of Ioseph / and there shul ye see 4320  
¶ Wher dremes be som tyme / I sey nat alle  
¶ Warnyng of thynges / þat shul after falle  
¶ Looke of Egipte / the Kyng Daun Phrauo  
His bakere / and his butiller also 4324  
¶ Wher they ne felte / noon effect in dremes  
¶ Who so wol seke / Actes of sondry Remes  
¶ [M]ay rede of dremes / many a wonder thyng <sup>[1. Redd. 117MS, 6K]</sup>  
¶ Lo Cressus / which þat was of Lyde kyng 4328  
**HENGWRT 235** (6-T. 291)

In sight of others schepis besyde  
That with hem eyled at the morwe tyde  
And therfore fayre pertelote so deens  
By sweche ensaumplis olde mayst thow leere 4296  
That no man schulde been so recheles  
Of dremys for I seye the douteles  
That manye a drem / ful soore is for to drede  
Lo in the lyf of seynt kenelm I redeo 4300  
That was kenulphus sone / the noble kyng  
Of Merturyke how kenelm mette a thyng  
A lite er he was mordered on a day  
His morder in his anyssioun he say 4304  
His noryce hym expowngned euerydel  
His swouene / & bad hym / for to keppn hym weel  
ffrom tresoun but he was but senene yer old  
And therfore lytil taale hath he told 4308  
Of any drem so holy was his herte  
By god I hadde leuere than myn scherte  
That þe hadde rad his legende as haue I  
Dame pertelote I seye þow trowely 4312  
Macrobus that wret thanysiciou  
In Affryk of the worthi Cipion  
Affermyth dremys & seyth that they been <sup>[not 206, book?]</sup>  
Warnyng of thyngis that men aftry seen 4316  
And fethere moore I pray þow lokyth weel  
In the olde testamēt of danyel  
if he helde dremys ony vanyte  
Redyth ok of Iosep & there 30 schul se 4320  
Whereo dremys ben sumtyme I seye nat alle  
Warnyng of thyngis that schul aftry falle  
Loke of Egipt the kyng dauw phrauo  
His bakere & his boteler also 4324  
Whereo they ne feltyrn non effect in dremys  
Who so wele seke actis of sundery remys  
May rede of dremys manye a sundery thyng  
Lo Cressus that was of lide kyng 4328  
**CAMBRIDGE** (6-T. 291)

In sight of oþer schippes him besyde  
 þat wip him seyled att þe same tyde  
 And þerfore he seyde Pertelote so deere  
 By suche ensamples olde maist þou leere  
 þat no man schulde be to recheles  
 Of dremes for I say þo dowteles  
 That many a dreem fol sore is for to drede  
 Lo in þe lyf of seint kenelme I rede  
 þat was kenulphus some þe noble king  
 Of Mertenrike how kenelme met a þing  
 A litel er was murdered on a day  
 His murdre in his avisioun he say  
 His norice him expouned eury del  
 His sweuen and bad him for to kepe him wel  
 for treason but he was souen þere old  
 And þerfore litel tale hap he told  
 Of any dreem so holly was his herte  
 By god I hadde leuer þan my scherte  
 þat 3e hadde herde his legende as haue I  
 Dame pertelote I say þou trewely  
 Macrobus þat writt þe avisoun  
 In affrike of þe worþy Cyprion  
 Affermeþ dremes and seiþ þat þay ben  
 Warnyng of þinges þat men after seen  
 And furþermore I pray þou lokeþ wel  
 þe olde testament of Daniel  
 If he heold dremes of any varyte  
 Rede eke of Ioseph and þer schuln 3e see  
 Wheþer dremes ben som tyme I say not alle  
 Warnyng of þinges þat schuln after falle  
 Loke of Egypt þe king Dann Pharno  
 His baker and his botiler also  
 Wher þei ne felten noon effecte in dremes  
 Who so wol seche þe acte of sondry Remes  
 May rede of dremes many a wonder þing  
 Lo Cresus which þat was of lyde king

4296

4300

4304

4308

4312

4316

4320

4324

4328

[leaf 22v, back]

In sijþ of oþer schippes hym beside  
 That wip hym sailled att þe same tyde  
 And þerfore he seide Pertelote so dere  
 By suche ensamples olde maist þou lere  
 That no man schulde be to recheales  
 Of Dremes for I say þe douteles  
 That in mony a dreem ful sore is for to drede  
 Lo in þe lif of seint kenelme I rede  
 That was kenulphus some þe noble kyng  
 Of Mertenrike how kenelyne mette a þing  
 A litel er [he] was murde[re]d on a day  
 His murdre in his Avysion he say  
 His norice him expouned eury delþ  
 His sweuen and bad hym for to kepe hym well  
 for treason but he was seven þere olde  
 And þerfore litel tale hap he tolde  
 Of any dreem so holly was his herte  
 Be god I had leuer þan my sherte  
 That 3e had herd his legende as haue I  
 Dame Pertelote I say þou trewely  
 Macrobus þat writt þe avisoun  
 In affrike of þe worþi Ciprion  
 Affermeþ dremes and seiþ þat þer bene  
 Warnyng of þinges þat men after seen  
 And furþermore I pray þou lokeþ welt  
 The olde testament of Danyel  
 3if he healde dremes of any varyte  
 Rede eke of Ioseph and ye shal see  
 Wheder dremes be somtyme I say not alle  
 Warnyng of þinges þat shul after falle  
 Loke eke of Egipte þe kinge danne Pharno  
 His bakere and his botelere also  
 Wher þei ne felt noon effecte in dremes  
 Who so wil seche of sundry rewmes  
 May reden of dremes mony a wonder þing  
 Loo Cresus which þat was of lyde þe kyng

[leaf 22v, back]

4296

4300

4304

4308

4312

4316

4320

4324

4328

In silt of oþere schippes hem beside  
 þat wip him sailled att þe same tide  
 And þerfore he seide pertelote so dere  
 Du suche ensamples olde maist þou lere  
 þat noman schold be to recheles  
 Of dremes for .I. seiþ þe douteles  
 þat mony a dreem ful sore is for to drede  
 ¶ Lo in þe lif of seint kenelme .I. rede  
 þat was kenulphus son þe noble kinge  
 Of Mercenrike howe Kenelme mette a þing  
 A litel ar he was murdered on a daie  
 His murdre in his avisione he seyþe  
 His norice him expounded eury dele  
 His sweuen & bad him for to kep him wele  
 For treason bot he was .vij. þere olde  
 And þere-fore litel tale hape he tolde  
 Of any dreem so holly was myn herte  
 Be god .I. hadde leuer þan my scherte  
 þat 3e hadde his legende as haue .I.  
 Dame pertelote .I. seiþ þow trewely  
 Macrobus þat writte þe avisoun  
 In Aff[r]ike of þe worþe Cyprion  
 Affermeþ dremes & seiþ þat þere bene  
 Warnyngs of þinges þat men after seen  
 And furþermore .I. prais þow lokeþ wel  
 The olde testament of Danyele  
 If he helde dremes of any varyte  
 Rede eke of Ioseph & þan schal 3e see  
 Wheþer dremes bien sumtyme .I. seiþe nouht aft  
 Warnyngs of þinges þat schal after fall  
 ¶ Loke of Egipte þe kinge dan Pharno  
 His Bakor & his Boteler also  
 Where þei ne felte none effect in dremes  
 Who so wolle se[r]che þe actes of sundre Realmes  
 Mais rede of dremes mony a wonder þing  
 Loo cresus whiche þat was of Lidde kinge

4296

4300

4304

4308

4312

[leaf 22v, back] 4316

4320

4324

4328

292 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP B. § 14. NUN'S PRIEST'S TALE. Ellesmere MS.

Mette he nat<sup>h</sup> that he sat vp-on a tree  
Which signified / he sholde anhangid leo  
¶ Lo heere Andromacha / Ectores wyf  
That day / that Ector / sholde lese his lyf  
She dremed / on the same nyght biforn  
How þat the lyf of Ector / sholde be lorn  
If thilke day / he wente in-to bataille  
She warned hym / but<sup>h</sup> it myghte nat auaille  
He wente / for to fighte natheles  
But he was slayn anon of Achilles  
But thilke tale is al to longe for to telle  
And eek it is ny day / I may nat dwello  
Shortly I seye / as for conclusion  
That I shal han / of this Avisioun  
Aduersitee / and I seye forther-moor  
That I ne telle / of laxatyues no stoor  
ffor they been venymes / I woot it weel  
I hem diffye / I loue hem neuer a deel  
¶ Now let vs speke of myrthe / and stynte al this  
Madame Pertelote / so haue I biys  
Of o thyng<sup>g</sup> god hath sent me large grace  
ffor whan I se / the beantee of youre face  
Ye been so scarlet reed / aboute youre eyen  
It maketh / al my drede for to dyen  
ffor al so siker / as In principio  
Mulier est hominis confusio  
¶ Madame / the sentence / of this latyn is  
Womman is mannes Ioye / and al his biys  
ffor whan I feole a nyght<sup>h</sup> youre softe syde  
Al be it þat I may nat on yow ryde  
ffor þat oure perche / is maad so narwe allas  
¶ I am so ful of ioye / and of solas  
That I diffye / bothe sweneue and drem  
And with that word / he fley down fro the boorn  
ffor it was day / and eke hise hennes alle  
And with a chuk<sup>h</sup> he gan hem for to calle

ELLESMEERE (6-T. 292)

292 SIX-TEXT  
236 GROUP B. § 14. NUN'S PRIEST'S TALE. Hengwrt MS.

Mette he nat<sup>h</sup> þat he sat vp-on a tree  
Which signyfyde / he sholde an hangid be  
¶ Lo here Andromacha / Ectores wyf  
That day that Ector / sholde lese his lyf  
She dremed / on the same nyght biforn  
How þat the lyf of Ector sholde be lorn  
If thilke day / he wente in-to bataille  
She warned hym / but it myghte nat auaille  
He wente for to fighte / natheles  
And he was slayn anon / of Achilles  
But thilke tale / is al to long to telle  
And eek / it is ney day / I may nat dwello  
Shortly I seye / as for conclusion  
That I shal han / of this auisioun  
Aduersitee / and I seye forther moor  
That I ne telle / of laxatyuee no stoor  
ffor they ben venymes / I woot it wel  
I hem diffye / I loue hem neuer a del  
¶ Now let vs speke of myrthe and stynte al this  
Madame Pertelote / so haue I biys  
Of o thyng<sup>g</sup> god hath sent me large grace  
ffor whan I se / the beante / of youre face  
Ye ben so scarlet reed / aboute youre eyen  
It maketh / al my drede for to deyen  
ffor also siker / as In principio  
Mulier / est hominis confusio  
Madame / the sentence / of this latyn is  
Womman / is mannes ioye and al his biys  
ffor whan I feole a nyght<sup>h</sup> youre softe syde  
Al be it þat I may nat on yow ryde  
ffor þat oure perche / is maad so narwe allas  
I am so ful / of Ioye and of solas  
That I diffye / bothe sweneue and drem  
And with that word / he fley down fro the boem  
ffor it was day / and eke hise hennes alle  
¶ And with a chuk<sup>h</sup> he gan hem for to calle

HENGWRT 236 (6-T. 292)

292 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP B. § 14. NUN'S PRIEST'S TALE. Cambridge MS.

Mette he nat how that he sat vp-on a tre  
Whiche signefyd anhangid schuld be  
Lo heere Andromatha ectoris wif  
That day that Ector schulde lese his lyf  
Sche dremede on the same nyght by-fores  
How that the lyf of Ector schulde been lorn  
if thilke day he wente in-to batayle  
Sche warned hym but it myghte nat auayle  
He wente for to fyghte netheles  
But he was slayn a-noon of Achilles  
But he was slayn a-noon of Achilles  
And ek it is nygh day I may nat dwello  
Carteynly I seye as for conclusioun  
That I schal han of this auisioun  
Aduersitee / & I seye fetherre-moore  
That I ne telle of laxatyues no storo  
ffor they been venimes I wot it weel  
I hem diffye I loue hem neuer a deel  
Now let vs speke of myrthe & stynte al this  
Madame pertelote so haue I biys  
Of on thyng god hath sent me large grace  
ffor whanne I se the beute in youre face  
ye been so skarlet red aboute youre eyen  
It makyth al myn dred / for to deyen  
ffor al so sekryr as In principio  
Mulier est homin[is] confusio  
Madame the sentence of this latyn is  
Woman is manys Ioye & al his biys  
ffor whan I fele a nyght youre softe syde  
Al be it that I may nat on sow ryde  
ffor that oure percho is mad so narw allas  
I am so ful of ioye & of solas  
That I deffe bothe sweneue & drem  
And with th[is] word he fley doum from the boem  
ffor it was day & ek hise hennys alþ  
And with a chuk he gan hem for to calle

CAMBRIDGE (6-T. 292)

SIX-TEXT 292  
GROUP B. § 14. NUN'S PRIEST'S TALK. Corpus MS.

Mette he nouȝt þat he sat on a tree  
Which signified he schulde anhanged be  
Lo here adromacha Ectores wif  
That day þat Ector schulde lese his lif 4332  
Sche dreamed on þe same night byforn  
How þat þe lyff of Ector schulde be lorn  
If þilke day he went in-to Batayle  
Sche warned him but it might nouȝt auayle 4336  
He wente for to feyhten neuer þe les  
But he was slayn of oon Achilles  
But þilke tale is al to longe to telle  
And eke it is neigh day I may nouȝt dwelle 4340  
Schortly I say as for conclusioun  
þat I schal haue of þis auisioun  
Of aduertiens and I say forþermore  
That I nel telle of laxatiis no store 4344  
for þei bene venymous I wor right wel  
I hem diffie I loue hem neuer a dele  
Now list vs speke of myrþe and styrte al þis  
Madame pertelote so haue I blis 4348  
Of o þing god me hap sent large grace  
for when I so þe beaute of your face  
þe ben so scarlet reed aboute your eyen  
It maketh alle my drede for to deyen 4352  
for al so sikur as In principio  
Mulier est hominis confusio  
Ma dame þe sentence of þis latyn is  
Woman is mannes ioye and al his blys 4356  
for when I fele a night your softe syde  
Al be it þat I may nouȝt on you ryde  
for þat our perche is maad so narwe alas  
I am so fulle of ioye and solas 4360  
þat I diffie boþ sweten and dreem  
And wij þat word he sleigh down for þe beem  
for it was day and eke his hennes alle  
And wij a chukke he gan hem for to calle 4364

CORPUS (6-T. 292)

SIX-TEXT 292  
GROUP B. § 14. NUN'S PRIEST'S TALK. Petworth MS.

Mette he nouȝt þat he satte vpon a tre  
Which signified he schuld anhanged be  
Lo here Adromacha Ectores wif  
That day þat Ector should lete his lif 4332  
She dreamed on þe same nyȝt byforn  
How þat þe lif of Ector should be lorn  
ȝif þilke day he went into batale  
She warned hym but it myȝt nott availle 4336  
He went forto fytten napelees  
But he was slayn of Achilles  
But thilk tale is alto longe to telle  
And eke it is nyȝt day I may not dwelle 4340  
Shortly I say as for conclusioun  
That I shal haue of þis avisioun  
Of aduertiens and I say forþermore  
That I ne wil telle of laxatiis no store 4344  
for þei bene venymous I wote right welt  
I hem diffie I loue hem neuere a dele  
NO list vs speke of merþe and stent al þis  
Madame pertilote so haue I blisse 4348  
Of oo þing god hap sent me large grace  
for when I se þe beuie of youre face  
þe bene so scarlet reed aboute þe eyen  
It maketh al my drede for to dyen 4352  
for also sikur as in principio  
Mulier est hominis confusio  
Madame þe sentence of þis latyn is  
Woman is mannis ioy and his blisse 4356  
for when I fele on nyȝt your softe side  
Al be it þat I may not on you ride  
for þat our perche is made so narwe alas  
I am so ful of Ioye and solas 4360  
þat I diffie boþ sweten and dreme  
And wij þat word I sleigh downe for þe beem  
for it was day and eke his hennes alle  
And wij a chukke he gan hem forto calle 4364

PETWORTH (6-T. 292)

SIX-TEXT 292  
GROUP B. § 14. NUN'S PRIEST'S TALK. Lansdowne MS.

Met he nouȝt þat he sat vpon a tre  
Whiche signified he scholde an hanged bue  
Lo here Adromacha Ectores wif  
That daie þat Ector schold lese his lif 4332  
Sche dreamed on þe same nyht be-forne  
Howe þat þe lif of Ector schold be lorne  
If þilke days he wente in-to Bataile  
Sche warned him bot it myht nott availle 4336  
He went for to feyhten neuere þe lesse  
Bot he was eleyne of Achilles  
Bot þilke tale is al to longe to tell .  
And eke it is nyhe daie .I. may . dueth 4340  
Schortly .I. seie as for conclusioun  
þat .I. schal ha of þis avisioun  
Of aduertiens & .I. saie forþere more  
þat .I. wil tell of laxatiis no store 4344  
For þei biens venymous .I. wote richt wele  
.I. hem defy .I. loue hem neuere a dele  
Now list vs speke of merþe & stiate al þis  
Madame Pertelot so haue .I. blisse 4348  
Of o þinge god hape me sent large grace  
For when .I. se þe beaute of your face  
þe bien so scarlete reed aboute your eyen  
It maakeþ al my drede for to deyen 4352  
For as so seker as in principio  
Mulier est hominis confusio  
Madame þe sentence of þis latine is  
Woman is mannes Ioye & al his blisse 4356  
For when .I. fele a nyht your softe side  
Al be it þat [I] maie nouȝt on your ride  
For þat our perche is maade so narwe alas  
I am so ful of Ioye & solace 4360  
þat .I. defy boþe sweten & dreame  
And wij þat word he sleigh downe for þe beem  
For it was daie & eke his hennes all  
And wij a chokke he gan hem for to call 4364

LANSDOWNE (6-T. 292)

for he hadde founde a corn / lay in the yerd  
 Real he was / he was namore aferd  
 And fethered Pertelote / twenty tyme  
 And trad as ofte / er it was pryne 4368  
 Ho looketh / as it were / a grym leoun  
 And on hise toos / he rometh vp and down  
 Hym deigned nat to sette his foot to grounde  
 He chukketh / whan he hath a corn yfounde 4372  
 And to hym rennen thanne / hise wyues alle  
 Thus roial / as a prince is in an halle  
 Lene I this Chauntecleer / in his pasture  
 And after / wol I telle / his aventure 4376  
**W**han pat the Monthe / in which the world bigan  
 That highte March / whan god first makid man  
 Was compleet & passed were also  
 Syn March bigan / thirity dayes and two 4380  
 Bifel / that Chauntecleer / in al his pryde  
 Hise seene wyues / walkynge by his syde  
 Caste vp hise eyen / to the brighte sunne  
 That in the signe of Taurus / hadde yroune 4384  
 Twenty degrees and oon / and som-what moore  
 And knew by kynde / and by noon oother loore  
 That it was Pryme / and crew with blisful steuene  
 The sonne he seyde / is clomben vp on heuene 4388  
 .fourt degrees and oon / and moore ywis  
 Madame Pertelote / my wordis blis  
 Herkneith thise blisful briddes / how they syngre [leaf 197]  
 And se / the fresche floures / how they sprynge 4392  
 ful is myn herte / of reuel and solas  
 But sodeynly / hym fil a sorweful cas  
 for enere / the latter ende of ioye is wo  
 God woot pat worldly ioye / is soone ago 4396  
 And if a Rethor / koude faire endite  
 He in a Cronycle saunly myghte it write  
 As for a souereyn notabilite ¶ Petrus Comestor  
 Now euery wys man / lat him herkne me 4400  
 ELLESMEERE (e-r. 293)

for he hadde founde a corn / lay in the yerd  
 Real he was / he was namore aferd  
 He fethered Pertelote / twenty tyme [leaf 194]  
 And trad as ofte / er it was pryne 4368  
 He looketh / as it were a grym leoun  
 And on hise toos / he rometh vp and down  
 Hym deyned nat / to sette his foot to grounde  
 And chukketh / whan he hath a corn yfounde 4372  
 And to hym rennen thanne / hise wyues alle  
 Thus real / as a Prince is in his halle  
 Lene I this Chauntecleer / in his pasture  
 And after / wol I telle his aventure 4376  
 ¶ Whan that the Monthe / in which the world bigan  
 That highte March / whan god first makid man  
 Was compleet & passed were also  
 Syn March bigan / 30. dayes and two 4380  
 Bifel / pat Chauntecleer / in al his pryde  
 Hise seene wyues / walkyng him biwyde  
 Caste vp hise eyen / to the brighte sunne  
 That in the signe of Taurus / hadde yroune 4384  
 xx. degrees and oon / and som what moore  
 And knew by kynde / and by noon oother loore  
 That it was pryme / and knew with blisful steuene  
 The sonne he seyde / is clomben vp on heuene 4388  
 40. degrees and oon / and moore ywis  
 Madame Pertelote / my wordis blys  
 Herkneith thise blisful bryddes / how they syngre  
 And so the fresche floures / how they sprynge 4392  
 ful is myn herte / of reuel and solas  
 But sodeynly / hym fil a sorweful cas  
 for enere the latter ende of ioye / is wo  
 God woot pat worldly ioye / is soone ago 4396  
 And if a Rethor / koude faire endite  
 He in a Cronycle / saunly myghte it write  
 As for a souereyn notabilite ¶ Petrus Comestor  
 Now euery wys man / lat hym herkne me 4400  
 HENGWRT 237 (e-r. 293)

for he hadde foundyn a corn lay in the 3erd  
 Royal he was he nas no moore afaryd  
 He feterede Pertelote twenty tyme  
 And trad as ofte er it was pryntye 4368  
 He lokyth as it weere a grym lyoun  
 And on hise tois he romyth vp & down  
 Hym deynth nat to sette hise feet to grounde  
 He chukkith whan he hath a corn I-founde 4372  
 And to hym rennyth thanne hise wyuys alle  
 Thus roial as a prynce is in an halle  
 Lene I this chauntecleer in his pasture  
 And afyr; wole I telle his aventure 4376  
 ¶ Whan that the monythe / in which that the world be-gan  
 That high[er] March / whan god ferst makode man  
 Was compleet & passede wereo also  
 Syn March bygan .30. dayis & two 4380  
 By-fel that chauntecleer in al his pryde  
 His seene wyuys walkynge hym by-syde  
 Caste vp-hire eyen to the brighte sunne  
 That in the signe of taurus hadde I-roune 4384  
 Twenty degreis & on & sunwlat moore  
 And knew by kynde & by noon othir lere  
 That it was pryme & knew with b[ly]sful steuene  
 The sunne on heye is clombyn vp on heuene 4388  
 .30. degreis & on & moore I-wis  
 Madame pertelote myn wordis blyis  
 Herkenyth these blisful brydis how they syngre [leaf 197, back]  
 And se the fresche flours how they sprynge 4392  
 ful is myn herte of reuel & solas  
 But sodeynly hym fel a sorweful cas  
 for enere the lattere ende of ioye is wo  
 God wot that worldly ioye / is soone ago 4396  
 And gif a retor coude fayre endyte  
 He in a cronicle saunly myghte it wryte  
 As for a souereyn notabilite  
 Now euery wise man now herkene me 4400  
 CAMBRIDGE (e-r. 293)

for he had founde a corn lay in þe ȝerde  
 Real he was nomore aferde  
 He feperde pertelote twenty tyrne  
 And tradde as ofte er it were prime 4368  
 He lokeþ as it were a grym lyoun  
 And on his toos he romed vp and down  
 Him deyned nouȝt to sette his feet on grounde  
 Ay chokked he when he hadde a corn y-founde 4372  
 And to him þanne ranne his wyfes alle  
 þus real as a prince in his halle  
 leue I þis Chaunteclere in his pasture  
 And after wol I telle of his aduenture 4376  
 When þe monþe in which þe world bigan  
 þat highte march when god first made man  
 Was complete and passed were also <sup>[leaf 252, back]</sup> 4380  
 Seþens marche bygan pritty dayes and tuo  
 Biſelle þat Chaunteclere in alle his pryde  
 his seven wyues walkyng him bysyde  
 Caste vp his eyen to þe bryghte sonne  
 That in þe signe of Taurus was y-ronnef 4384  
 Twenty degrees. and on and somewhat more  
 He knew by kynde and by non oþer lore  
 That it was pryme and crow wip blisful steneue 4388  
 The some he saide is clumben vp on heuene  
 xl. degrees and on and more y-wys  
 Madame pertelote my worldis blys  
 Herken how þese blisful briddes syng  
 and see þe freshe flouris how þei springe 4392  
 ful is myn hert of Renel and solace  
 But sodainly him fel a sorwful case  
 for euer þe latter ende of Ioye is some ago  
 And comunly often tyme it falleþ so  
 And if a Rethor coupe faire endite  
 He in a Cronicle myghte sauely write  
 As for a souereyn notabilite /  
 Nowe enery wise man herken to me 4400

for he had founden a corn lay in þe ȝerde  
 Real he was no more afferd  
 He feþered Pertelot xx<sup>ii</sup> tyrne  
 And drad as oft er it were prime 4368  
 He lokeþ as it were a grym lyoun  
 And on his toos he romed vp and down  
 Hym deyned nouȝt to sette his fete on grounde  
 Ay chokked he when he had a corne founde 4372  
 And to hym þan ranne his wyues all  
 Thus Roial as a prince in his hall  
 Leue I þis chaunteclere in his pasture  
 And afters wil I telle of his auenture 4376  
 When þe month þe which þe world byganne  
 That highte marche when god first made man  
 Was Complete and passed were also  
 Seþens Marche bygan .xxx<sup>ii</sup> daies and tuo. 4380  
 Byſelle þat chaunteclere in his pride  
 His seven wyues welken hym byside  
 Cast vp his eyen to þe bryht sonne  
 That in þe signe of Taurus was ronne <sup>[leaf 252, back]</sup> 4384  
 Twenty degrees and on and somewhat more  
 He knew by kynde and by noon oþer lore  
 That it was prime he cweþ wip blisful stenen  
 The some he saide is clumben vp to heuen 4388  
 xl. degrees and on and more ywis  
 Madame Pertelote my worldis blisse  
 Herken how þese blisful briddes singe  
 And se þe freshe flouris how þei springe 4392  
 ful is myn hert of Renel and of solas  
 But sodainly hym falle a sorful case  
 for euer þe latter end of Ioye is some ygo  
 And comunly ofte tyme it falleþ soo  
 And if arthur coude faire tndite  
 He in a cronicle myghte sanely write  
 As for a souereyn notabilite  
 Nowe enery wise man herken me 4400

For he had fonden a corne laie in þe ȝerde  
 Royal he was no more aferde  
 He feþerde pertelode tuente time  
 And trade hire as oft ar it wore prime 4368  
 He lokeþ as it were a grime lyone  
 And on his toos he Romed vp & doune  
 Him deynede next to sett his feet on grounde  
 Aie chokked he when he hadde a corne yfounde 4372  
 And to him þan ran his wyfes all  
 Thus Roial as a prince in his halle  
 Leue I. þis chaunteclere in his pasture  
 And after. wil I. tal of his aduenture 4376  
 ¶ When þe monþe in whiche þe weride be-ganne  
 þat hilt Marche when god first maad manne  
 Was complete & passed where also  
 Seþon Marche be-gan .xxx. daies & tuo 4380  
 Be-fel þat Chaunteclere in his pride  
 His .vij. wyves walkinge be his side  
 Kest vp his higen to þe bryht sone  
 þat in þe signe of taurus was yronne  
 þrette degrees & ons & sumwhat more  
 He knewe be kinde & be none oþere lore  
 þat it was prime & krewe wip blisful steuen  
 þe sonne he seide is clombon vp on heuen 4388  
 .xl. degres & I. & more y-wisse  
 Madame pertelote Mi worldis blisse  
 Herken howe þes blisful birdes sing  
 And see þe frische flouris how þei springe 4392  
 Ful is myne herte of rouel & solas  
 Bot sodainly him fel a sorwful cas  
 For euer þe later ende of Ioye is some ago  
 And comunly oft time it falleþ so  
 And if a Rethor coupe faire endite  
 He in a cronikle myht sauely write  
 As for a souereyne notabilite .  
 Nowe eterey wiseman herkon me <sup>[leaf 252, back]</sup> 4400

This storie / is al so trewe I vndertake  
 As is the book / of launclot de lake  
 That women holde / in ful greet renourence  
 Now wol I / come / agayn to my sentence  
 Colfox / ful of sly Iniquitee  
 That in the groue / hadde wouned yeres thre  
 By heigh ymaginacion / forncast  
 The same nyght / thurgh-out the hegges brast  
 In-to the yerd / ther Chauntecleer the faire  
 Was wout and eek his wyues to repaire  
 And in a bed of wortes / stille he lay  
 Til it was passed / vndren of the day  
 Waitynge his tyme / on Chauntecleer to falle  
 As gladly / doon thise homycides alle  
 That in await liggyn / to mordre men  
 O false mordreour / lurkyng in thy den  
 O newe Scariot<sup>1</sup> newe Genylon  
 false dissynlour / o greek synon  
 That broughst Troye / al outdry to sorwe  
 O Chauntecleer / scursed be that morwe  
 That thou in-to that yerd / slaugh fro the bemys  
 Thou were / ful wel ywarned by thy dremys  
 That thilke day / was perillous to thee  
 But what þat god forwoot moot nedes beo  
 After the opynion / of certeyn clerkis  
 Witnesso on hym / that any perfit clerk is  
 That in scole / is greet altercacion  
 In this matere / and greet disputioun  
 And hath been / of an hundred thousand men  
 But I ne kan nat bulle it to the bren  
 As kan the holy doctour Augustyn  
 Or Boece / or the Bischope Bradwardyn  
 Whether / þat goddes / worthy forwytynge  
 Streyneth me / nedely to doon a thyng  
 Nedely clepe I / symple necessitee  
 Or elles / if fre choys be graunted me

This storie / is also trewe I vndertake  
 As is the book / of Launclot de Lake  
 That woman holde / in ful greet renourence  
 Now wol I / tomo agayn to my sentence  
 ¶ A Colfox / ful of sley Iniquitee  
 That in the groue / hadde wouned yeres thre  
 [By] heigh ymaginacion / forncast  
 The same nyght thurgh-out the hegges brast  
 In-to the yerd / ther Chauntecleer the faire  
 Was wout and eek his wyues to repaire  
 And in a bed of wortes / stille he lay  
 Til it was passed / vndren of the day  
 Waitynge his tyme / on Chauntecleer to falle  
 As gladly doon / thise homycides alle  
 That in await liggyn / to mordre men  
 O false mordreour / lurkyng in thy den  
 O newe Scariot<sup>1</sup> newe Genylon  
 false dissimilour / o greek Synon  
 That broughst Troye / al outdry to sorwe  
 O Chauntecleer / scursed be that morwe  
 That thou in-to the yerd / slaugh fro the bemys  
 Thou were / ful wel ywarned by thy dremys  
 That thilke day / was perillous to thee  
 But what þat god forwoot moot nedes be  
 After the opynion of certeyn clerkis  
 Witnesso on hym / þat any perfit clerk is  
 That in scole / is greet altercacion  
 In this matere / and greet disputioun  
 And hath been / of an hundred thousand men  
 But I ne kan / nat bulle it to the bren  
 As kan / the holy doctour Augustyn  
 Or Boece / or the Bischope Bradwardyn  
 Whether / þat goddes worthy forewytynge  
 Streyneth me nedely / for to doon a thyng  
 Nedely clepe I / symple necessitee  
 Or elles / if fre choys / be graunted me

This storie is also trewe I vndertake  
 As is the bok of launclot de lake  
 That woman heelde in ful greet renourence  
 Now welle I turne a-gayn to myn sentence  
 A col fox ful of sly Iniquitee  
 That in the groue hadde dwelled yeres thre  
 By hygh Imaginacion forncast  
 The same nyght thour-out the hegis brast  
 In-to the yerd there chauntecleer þis faire  
 Was wout & ek his wyues to repaire  
 And In a bed of wortis styll he lay  
 Til it was passed endren of the day  
 Waytynge his tyme on Chauntecleer to falle  
 As gladly doon these homycidis alle  
 That in a-wayt liggyn to mordre men  
 O false mordreour lurkyng in thy den  
 O newe Scariot / newe Genyoun  
 false dissynlour / O Grek Synoun  
 That broughist Troye al vitryly to sorwe  
 O Chauntecleer a-cursed be that morwe  
 That thou in-to that yerd / slaw fro the bemys  
 Thou were ful wel I-warnede be thyme dremys  
 That thilke day was peryllous to the  
 But what that god forwoot moot nedis be  
 After the opynion of certeyn clerkis  
 Witnesso on hym that any perfyit clerk is  
 That in scole is greet altercacion  
 In this matere & greet disputacion  
 And han been of an hundred thousand men  
 But I can nat bulle it to the bren  
 As can the holy doctour Augustyn  
 Or Boece or the bishop Bradwardyn  
 Whether that goddis worthi forewytynge  
 Streyneth me nedely for to do that thyng  
 Nedely clepe I symple necessitee  
 Or ellis fre choys be graunted me

This story is also trewe I vndertake  
 As is þe booke of launcelot þe lake  
 þat women holde in ful gret reuerence  
 Now wol I turne agoin to my sentence  
 A kolle fox ful of sleighte and inquite  
 That in þe groue had woned þereþe þre  
 By heih ymaginacioun aforne caste  
 þe same nyght þurghout þe hegges brast  
 In-to þe yerde þer Chaunteclere þe faire  
 Was wout and eokt his wyfes to repayre  
 And in a bedde of worstes stille he lay  
 Till it was passed vndern of þe day  
 Wayting his tyme on chaunteclere to falle  
 As gladly don þese homicydes alle  
 That in a wayte ligge to murþre men  
 O fals murdrour rowkyng in þi den  
 O newe scariot and newe Genyloun  
 fals dissimylour O greke Symon  
 That broughtest Troye outly to sorowe  
 O Chaunteclere acoursed he þat morwe  
 þat þou in þe ȝerde sleyst fro þe beemes  
 Thou were ful wol y-warned by þi dremes  
 That þilke day was perilous to þe  
 But þat at god afore wot moost needes be  
 After þe opynyon of certein clerkes  
 Witnessse on him þat any clerik is  
 That in scole gret altercacioun  
 In þis matier and gret disputacioun  
 And hapþe ben of an hundred þousand men  
 But I ne can nouȝt bulte it to þe bren  
 As can þe holy doctour augustyn  
 Or Boece or þe Bischoppe Bradwardyn  
 Whether þat goddes wille afore wetyng  
 Streynþe me nedely for to don a þing  
 Nedely clepe I simple necessite  
 Or elles if þe free choys be granted me /

This story is as trewe I vndertake  
 As is þe booke of launcelote de lake  
 That women holde in ful gret reuerence  
 Now wil I turne agoin to my sentence  
 A Col foxe [ful] of sleight and inquite  
 That in þe groue had woned þereþe þre  
 By high ymaginacioun to-foro cast  
 þe same nyght þorgh-out þe hegges brast  
 Into þe ȝerd þer chaunteclere þe faire  
 was wout and eke his wywes to repaire  
 And in a bedde of wortes stille he lay  
 Till it was passed vndern of þe day  
 Waityng his tyme on chauntecler to falle  
 As gladly done þise homicydes alle  
 That in a-wayte ligge to murdre men  
 O fals murdere rowkyng in þi den  
 O newe Scariot o . newe Genylon  
 fals dissimylour o greke Symon  
 þat broughtest troye al vterly to sorowe  
 O chaunteclere acoursed he þat morowe  
 þat þou into [þi] ȝerd sleigh from þe beemes  
 Thou were ful wol ywarned by þi dremes  
 That ilke day was perilous to þe  
 But þat . þat god a-foro wote moost needes be  
 After þe opynyon of certeyn clerkes  
 Witnessse of hym þat eny clerik es  
 That in scole [is] grette altercacioun  
 In þis matier and grette disputacioun  
 And hapþe bene of an C. thousand men /  
 But I ne can[not] bulit it to þe brenne  
 As can þe holy doctour augustyns  
 Or boys or þe Bischoppe Bradwardyne  
 Whether þat goddis wille a-foro wetyng  
 Streynþe me nedely forto don a þing  
 Nedely clepe I symple necessite  
 Or ellis ȝif þe free chois be granted me

This storie is as trewe .I. vnder-take  
 As is þe booke of lancelote þe lake  
 That women holde in ful grette Reuerence  
 Nowe wil .I. turne againe to my sentence  
 A kole fox ful of sleighte & inquite  
 þat in þe groue had woned ȝeres þre  
 Be hihe ymaginacion aforne y-kast  
 The same niht þerwhe-oute þe hegges brast  
 In-to þe ȝerde þer chaunteclere þe faire  
 Was woute & eke his wif to repaire  
 And in a bedde of wortes still he laye  
 Till it was passed vndern of þe daye  
 Wayteinge his time on chaunteclere to fall  
 As gladly done þes homicides all  
 þat in awaite ligges to murdre men  
 O fals Mordroure foukunge in þi den  
 O newe Scariot & newe Genyloun  
 Fals dissimylour o greke Symoun  
 That brouhtest troye al vterly to sorow  
 O chaunteclere acoursed be þat morwe  
 þat þou in þe ȝerde sleiþe from þe beemes  
 þou were wete y-warned be þi dremes  
 þat þilke daie was perilous to þe  
 Bot þat at god a-foro wote it mote needes be  
 After opynioun of certeine clerkes  
 Witnessse on him þat any clerke es  
 þat in scole grette altercacioun  
 In þis matier & grette disputacioun  
 And hapþe þue of an hundreþ þousand men  
 But .I. ne can built it to þe braune  
 As can þe holy doctour Austine  
 Or Boice or þe Bischoppe Bradwardine  
 Whether þat goddes wille afore weteinge  
 Streynþe me nedely for to done a þinge  
 Nedely clepe .I. Simple necessite  
 Of elles if þe fre choyce be granted me

(Cont 293)

(Cont 294)

4404

4408

4412

4416

4420

4424

4428

4432

4436

To do that same thyng<sup>r</sup> or do it nocht<sup>r</sup>  
 Though god forwoot it<sup>r</sup> or þat it was wrought<sup>r</sup>  
 Or if his wityng<sup>r</sup> streyneth neuer a deel  
 But by necessitee condicioned  
 I wil nat han to do / of swich matere  
 My tale is of a Cok<sup>r</sup>. as ye may heere  
 That took his conseil / of his wyf with sorwe  
 To walken in the yerd / vpon that morwe  
 That he hadde met that drem / þat I of tolike  
 Wommannes conseil / been ful ofte colde  
 Wommannes conseil / broghte vs first to wo  
 And made Adam / out of Paradys to go  
 Ther as he was ful myrie / and wel at ese  
 But for I noot to whom it myght displese  
 If I / conseil of women wolde blame  
 Passo ouer / for I seye it in my game  
 Rede Auctours / where they tete / of swich matere  
 And what they seyn of women / ʒe may heere  
 Thise ben the Cokkes wordes / and nat myne  
 I kan noon harm / of no woman diuene  
**F**aire in the soon<sup>r</sup> / to bathe hire myrily  
 Lith Portelote / and alle hire sustres by  
 Agayn the sonne / and Chauntecleer so free  
 Song myrie / than the Mermayde in the see  
 for Phisiologus / seith sikerly  
 How þat they syngen / wel and myrily  
 ¶ And so bifel / that as he cast his eye  
 Among the wortes / on a Boterflye  
 He was war of this fox / þat lay ful lowe  
 No thyng<sup>r</sup> ne liste hym thanne for to crowe  
 But cride anon cok / cok / and vp he sterte  
 As man / that was affrayd in his herte  
 for naturelly / a bestes desirthe fleo  
 fro his contrarie / if he may it see  
 Though he neuer erst hadde sey it with his eye  
 ¶ This Chauntecleer / when he gan hym espye

To do that same thyng<sup>r</sup> or do it nocht<sup>r</sup>  
 Though god forwoot it<sup>r</sup> or þat I was wrought<sup>r</sup>  
 Or if his wityng<sup>r</sup> streyneth neuer a del  
 But<sup>r</sup> by necessitee / condicionel  
 I wol nat han to do / of swich matere  
 My tale is of a Cok<sup>r</sup> as ye may heere  
 That took his conseil / of his wyf / with sorwe  
 To walken in the yerd / vpon that morwe  
 That he hadde met the drem / þat I yow tolde  
 Wommannes conseil / be ful ofte colde  
 Wommannes conseil / broghte vs first to wo  
 And made Adam / fro Paradys to go  
 Ther as he was / ful myrie and wel at ese  
 But for I noot to whom it myght displese  
 If I conseil of women / wolde blame  
 Passo ouer / for I seye it in my game  
 Rede Auctours / where they tete of swich matere  
 And what they seyn of women here  
 Thise ben the Cokkes wordes and nat myne  
 I kan noon harm / on no woman deuene  
 ¶ faire in the Sond / to bathe hire myrily  
 Lyth Portelote / and alle hire sustres by  
 Agayn the sonne / and Chauntecleer so free  
 Song myrie / than the Mermayde in the see  
 for Phisiologus / seith sikerly  
 How þat they syngen / wel and myrily  
 ¶ And so bifel / that as he caste his eye  
 Among the wortes / on a Boterflye  
 He was war of this fox / þat lay ful lowe  
 No thyng<sup>r</sup> ne liste hym thanne for to crowe  
 But cride anon / cok cok and vp he sterte  
 As man / þat was affrayd in his herte  
 for naturelly / a best desirthe fleo  
 fro his contrarie / if he may it see  
 Though he neuer erst hadde sey it with his eye  
 This Chauntecleer / when he gan hym espye

To do that same thyng or do it not  
 Thow god fore-wot it or that I was wrought  
 Or ʒif his wotyng<sup>r</sup> streynyth neuere a deel  
 But by necessitee condicionnel  
 I wele not han to done of swich matere  
 Myn tale is of a cok as ʒe may heere  
 That tok his conseil of his wif with sorwe  
 To walkyn in the yerd vp-on that morwe  
 That he hadde met the drem that I ʒow tolde  
 Womenys conseil is been ful oftyr colde  
 Womenys conseil is broghte vs first to woo  
 And made Adam from paradys to go  
 There as he was ful merye & weel at ese  
 But for I not to whom I myghte displese  
 ʒif I conseil of women wolde blame  
 Passo ouyr / for I seye it in myn game  
 Rede autours where they tete of swiche matiere  
 And what they sey / of women / ʒe may heere  
 These ben the cokkis wordis & nat myne  
 I can noon harm on no woman deuene  
 fays in the send to bathe hire meryly  
 Lyth Portelote & alle hire susteyn by  
 Agayn the sunne & Chauntecleer so free  
 Song meryere than the mermeydyn in the see  
 for phisiologus seyth sekyry  
 How that they syngyn weel & meryly  
 And so be-fel that as he caste his yen  
 A-mong the wortis on a boteryfye  
 He was war of this fox that lay ful lowe  
 No thyng ne lyste hym thanne for to crowe  
 But cride a-moon kok kok & vp he styrt  
 As man that was affrayd in his herte  
 for naturally / a beste desirthe flo  
 from his contrarʒe / ʒif he myghte it see  
 Thow he neuere erst hadde sey it with his Iye  
 ¶ This chauntecleer whax he gan hym espye

GROUP B. § 14. NUN'S PRIEST'S TALE. Corpus MS. SIX-TEXT 295

To do þat same þing<sup>o</sup> or to do it nouȝt  
 þouȝ god forwot<sup>t</sup> it er it was y-wrouȝt  
 Or of his wetyng<sup>o</sup> streynep<sup>o</sup> neuer a del  
 But by necessite condicional

I wil not haue to doome of such matiere  
 My tale is of a cokke as ȝe schulin after heere  
 That took his counseil of his wiif wif sorwe  
 To walke in-to þe ȝerd vpon þe morwe

That he had mette þe dreme as I ȝou tolde  
 Wommens counseiles ben ful ofte colde  
 Wommans counseil brought<sup>t</sup> vs first to wo  
 And made adam fro paradys to go

ȝer as he was ful mery and wol at ease /  
 But for I not<sup>t</sup> whom it might displese  
 If I counsel of wommen wolde blame  
 Passe ouer I seyde it in my game

Rede auctours wher þey trete of such matiere  
 And what þay sein of wommen ȝe may heere  
 These ben þe cokkes wordes and nouȝt myne  
 I can not harme of no wommen deuyne

fyre in þe sande to baþe hire merily  
 lip pertelote and alle hire sesters by  
 Aȝein þe sonne and chaunteclere so fre  
 Sange merere þan þe mero-mayde in þe see

for Physiologus saip witterly  
 How þat þey sungen wel and merily  
 And so byfelle as he cast<sup>t</sup> his ye  
 amonges þe wortes vpon a butterfye

He was war of þis fox þat lay ful lowe  
 ¶ No þing<sup>o</sup> ne luste him þanne for to crowe  
 But cryed anon kok<sup>t</sup> kok<sup>t</sup> and vp he sterte  
 As a man þat was affrayed in his herte

for naturally a beste desireþ to fle  
 fro his contrarye if he may it see  
 þouȝ he neuer hadde seyde it erst wif his ye  
 This chaunteclere when he gan him espye

4440

4444

4448

4452

4456

4460

4464

4468

4472

CORPUS (e-T. 295)

GROUP B. § 14. NUN'S PRIEST'S TALE. Petworth MS. SIX-TEXT 295

To do þat same þing<sup>o</sup> or do it nouȝt  
 Þouȝ god forwote it er it was wrouȝt  
 Er of his wetyng<sup>o</sup> streyneþ<sup>o</sup> neuer a dele  
 But by necessite condicional

I wil not haue to done of such matere  
 My tale is of a cokke as ȝe shullen here  
 That take his counsaile of his wiif wif sorwe  
 To walken in þe ȝerde vpon þe morowe

That he had mette þe dreme þat I ȝou tolde  
 Wom[an]es counsaile is ful ofte colde  
 Wom[an]es counsaile brouȝt vs first to woo  
 And made Adam from paradys to goo .

That he was ful mery and wol at ese  
 But for I note whom I myȝt displese  
 If I counsaile of wommen wold blame  
 Passe onere for I seide it in my game

Rede arters wher þei trete of surli matere  
 And what þei seyne of wommen here  
 Thise beþe þe cokkes wordes and not myne  
 I can no harme of no w[om]an deuyne

fyre in þe sande to baþi hur merily  
 lidi pertelote and al hure susters bye  
 Aȝein<sup>t</sup> þe sonne and chaunteclere so fre  
 Songe meryer þan þe meermaid in þe See

for phisiologus saip witterly  
 How þat þei sungen wel and merely  
 And so byfelle as he cast<sup>t</sup> his ye  
 Amonges þe wortes vpon a botterflic

He was war of this fox þat lay ful lowe  
 No þing<sup>o</sup> ne lust hym þan for to crowe  
 But cries anon cok<sup>t</sup> kok<sup>t</sup> and vp he sterte  
 As a man þat was affraid in his herte

for naturally a best<sup>e</sup> desirþ to fle  
 fro his contrarie if he may it see  
 þouȝ he neuer had eyde it erst wif his ye  
 This chaunteclere when he hym gan espie

4440

4444

4448

4452

4456

4460

4464

4468

4472

PETWORTH (e-T. 295)

GROUP B. § 14. NUN'S PRIEST'S TALE. Lansdowne MS. SIX-TEXT 295

To do þat same þing<sup>o</sup> or to do it nouȝt  
 þouȝe god for-wote it ar it was wrouȝt  
 Or of his weteinge streyneþ<sup>o</sup> neuere a dele  
 Bot be necessite condicional

.I. wil nouȝt haue to done of suche Matier<sup>t</sup>  
 Mi tale is of a koke as ȝe maie here  
 That took his counsel of his wif wif sorwe  
 To walken in þe ȝerde vpon þe morwe

þat he hadde mette þe dreme as .I. ȝowe tolde  
 Wemmen counsel bien ful often colde  
 Wemmen counsel brouht vs first to woo  
 And made Adam fro paradise to go

ȝere as he was ful mery & wole at ese  
 Bot for .I. note whome .I. miht . it displese  
 If .I. counsel of wemmen wolde blame  
 Passe onere for .I. said it in my game

Rede Auctours wher þei trete of suche matier  
 And what þei seine of wemmen hier  
 þese biene þe kokkes wordes & nouȝt myne  
 .I. kan no harme of no w[om]an deuyne

Faire in þe sande so baþe hire merily  
 Lyȝe pertelote & hire susters bye  
 Aȝeine þe sunne & chaunteclere so fre  
 Sange merier-þat-þe meri mero-maide in þe see

For Physiologus seipe witterly  
 How þat þei sungen wole & merely  
 And so be-fel as he kest his yȝe  
 Amonges þe wortes vpon a butterfye

He was ware of þis fox þat lay ful lowe  
 Noþing<sup>o</sup> lust him þan for to crowe  
 Bot cride anone kok kok & vp he sterte  
 As a man was affraide in his herte

For naturally a beste desireþ to fle  
 Fro his contrarie when he maie it see  
 þeihe he neuere hadde seen it erst wif his ye  
 The chaunteclere when he gan him a-spye

4440

4444

4448

4452

4456

4460

4464

4468

4472

LANSDOWNE (e-T. 295)

He wolde han fled / but that the fox anon  
 Seyde gentil sire / allas wher wol ye gon  
 Be ye afraied of me / that am youre frend  
 Now certes / I were worse than a feend  
 If I to you / wolde harm / or vileynye  
 I am nat come / your conseil for tespys  
 But trewely / the cause of my comynge  
 Was onely / for to herkne how that ye syng  
 for trewely / ye han as myrie a steuene  
 As any Angul / that is in heuene  
 Ther-with ye han id Musyk moore feelynge  
 Than hadde Boece / or any pat kan syng  
 My lord youre fader / god his soule blesse  
 And eek youre moder / of hire gentillesse  
 Han in myn hous ybeen / to my greet ese  
 And certes sire / ful fayn wolde I yow plesse  
 ¶ But for men speke of syngynge I wol yow seye  
 So moote I brouke wel / myne eyen tweye  
 Saus yow / herde I neuere man yet syng  
 As dide youre fader / in the morwenynge  
 Certes / it was of herte / al that he song  
 And for to make / his voys / the moore strong  
 He wolde so peyne hym / that with bothe hise eyen  
 He moste wynke / so loude he wolde cryen  
 And stonden on his typton / ther-with al  
 And strecche forth his nekke / long & smal  
 And eek he was / of swich discrecion  
 That ther nas / no man in no Regiõ  
 That hym / in song / or wisdom myghte passe  
 I haue wel rad / in daun Bernelle the Ass  
 Among hise vers / how that ther was a Cok  
 for that a prestes sone / yaf hym a knok  
 Vp-on his leg / whil he was yong and nyce  
 He made hym / for to lesse his benefice  
 But certeyn / ther nys no comparisoun  
 Bitwix / the wisdom / and discrecion

He wolde han fled / but pat the fox anon  
 Seyde gentil sire / allas wher wol ye gon  
 Be ye afraied / of me pat am youre frend  
 Now certes / I were worse than a founþ  
 If I to you / wolde harm / or vileynyo  
 I am nat come / youre conseil for tespys  
 But trewely / the cause of my comynge  
 Was onely<sup>r</sup> / for to herkne how pat ye syng  
 for trewely / ye han as myrie a steuene  
 As any Angel hath / pat is in heuene  
 Ther with / ye han in Musyk moore feelynge  
 Than hadde Boece / or any pat kan syng  
 My Lord youre fader / god his soule blesse  
 And eek youre moder / of hire gentillesse  
 [Han] in myn hous yben / to my gret ese P. B. 110, l. 423  
 And certes sire / ful fayn wolde I yow plesse  
 ¶ But for men speke of syngynge / I wol seye  
 So mote I brouke wel / myne eyen tweye  
 Saus yow / I herde neuere man so syng  
 As dide youre fader / in the morwenynge  
 Certes / it was of herte / al that he song  
 And for to make his voys / the moore strong  
 He wolde so peyne hym / pat with bothe hise eyen  
 He moste wynke / so loude he wolde cryen  
 And stonden on his typton / ther with al  
 And strecche forth his nekke / long and smal  
 And eek / he was of swich discrecion  
 That ther nas no man / in no Regiõ  
 That hym in song / or wisdom myghte passe  
 I haue wel rad / in daun Bernelle the Ass  
 Among hise vers / how pat ther was a cok  
 for a prestes sone / yaf hym a knok  
 Vp-on his leg / whil he was yong and nyce  
 He made hym / for to lesse his benefice  
 But certeyn / ther nys no comparisoun  
 Bitwix the wisdom / and discrecion.

He wolde a fed but that the fox a-noon  
 Seyde gentil sire / allas whidyr wol 3e gon  
 Be 3e afraied of me that am youre frend  
 Now certys I were worse than a feend  
 yf I to 3ow harm or velenye  
 I am nat come 3oure conseil for tespia  
 But trewely the cause of myn comynge  
 Was only for to herkene how that 3e syng  
 for trewely 3e han so merie a steuene  
 Af ony angul hath that is in heuene  
 Therewith 3e han in musik moore feelyng  
 Than hadde, boece, or any that can syng  
 Myn lord 3oure fadyr god his soule blys  
 And ek 3oure modyr of hire gentilles  
 Han in myn hous I-been to myn greele ese  
 But certys syre ful fayn wolde I 3ow plesse  
 ¶ But for men speke of syngyng I wil seye  
 So mote I broukys weel myn eyen tweye  
 Saus 3ow I herde neuere man so syng  
 As dede 3oure fadyr in the morwenynge  
 Certis it was of herte al that he song  
 And for to make his voys the moore strong  
 He wolde peyne hym that with bothe hise eyen  
 He muste wynke so loude he muste cryen  
 And standyn on his typton therewithal  
 And strecche forth his nekke long & smal  
 And ek he was of swich discrecyoun  
 That there was no man in no regioun  
 That hym in song or wisdom myghte passe  
 I haue weal red in daun burnel the Ass  
 A-mong hise vers how that ther was a kok  
 for a prestis sone gaf hym a knok  
 Vp-on his leg whil he was 3ond & nyce  
 He made hym for to lesse his benefice  
 But certeyn there ne is no comparisoun  
 By-twix the wisdom & discrecioun

he wolde han fledde but þat þe fox anon  
 Sayde gentil sire allas what wol 3e doon  
 Best 3e affrayed of me þat am your frende  
 Certes sire þen þe 3e vnhende  
 If I to you wolde harme or vilanyo  
 I am nouȝt come your counsel to asprie  
 But trewely þe cause of my comynge  
 Was only to herkne how þat 3e syngs /  
 for trewely 3e han as mery a steuene  
 As any angel haþ þat is in heuene  
 Ther-with 3e han in Physike more folyngre  
 þat hadde boys or eny þat can syngre  
 My lord your fader god his soule blisse  
 And eek your mooder of hire gentillesse  
 han in myn hous I-ben ful wel at esse  
 and certes sire ful fayn wolde I 3ou plesse  
 But for men speken of syngyngre I wolde beye  
 So mote I brokke myn eyen tweye  
 Sauē 3ou I ne herde neuer man so syngre  
 As dide your fader in þe morwentyngre  
 Certes it was of hert al þat he sange  
 And for to make his vois þe more strange  
 He wolde so peyne him þat wiþ boþe his eyen  
 He moste wynke so lowde he dide cryen  
 And stonden on his typtoes þer-wiþ-al  
 And strecche forþ his nakke long and smal  
 And eek he was of such discrecion  
 That þer was no man in no region  
 That him in songe or wisdom mighte passe  
 I haue wel red daun burnelle the asso  
 Among his vers þer was a kolk  
 for a prestes sone þat him a knok  
 Vpon his legges whil he was yong and nyce  
 He made him for to lesse his benefice  
 But certein þer is no comparisoun  
 Betwixe þe wisdom and discrecion

He wold haue fledde but þat þe fox anon  
 Said gentil sire allas what hast þou doū  
 Best 3e affrayed of me þat am your frende  
 Certes sir þan þen 3e vnhende  
 If I to 3ou wil harme or vilanyo  
 I am not come your counsaile to asprie  
 But trewely þe cause of my comynge  
 Was only to herken how þat 3e singe  
 for trewely 3e han as mery a steuen  
 As angel haþ þat is in houen  
 Ther-with 3e han in musike more folynge  
 þan had boys or eny þat can syngre  
 My lord your fadere god his soule blisse  
 And eke your modere and hur gentillesse  
 Han in myn hous bene to 3ou grete ese  
 And Certes sir right fain wold I 3ou plesse  
 But for men speken of syngyngre I wil seye  
 So mot I brokke myn eien tweye  
 Sauē 3e I ne herd neuer man so syngre  
 As dide your fader in þe morwentyngre  
 Certes it was of hert al þat he songe  
 And forto make his vois þe more stronge  
 He wold so peyn hym þat wiþ boþ his yen  
 He moste wynke so lowde he dide crien  
 And stonden on his typtoes þer-wiþ-al  
 And strecche forþ his nek longe and small  
 And eke he was of such discrecion  
 That þer was no man in no region  
 That him in songe or wisdom myȝt passe  
 I haue wel red daun Burnel þer as  
 Amonge his vers þer was a kolk  
 [That] for a prestes sone þauē hym a knok  
 Vpon his legges whiles he was yong and nyce  
 He made hym forto lese his benefice  
 But certeyn þer nys noon comparisoun  
 Bytwix þe wisdom and discrecion

He walde haue fledde Bot þat þe fox anon  
 Sayde gentil sire alas what witt 3e done  
 Best 3e affrayde of me þat am your frende  
 Certes sire þat bien 3e vn-hende  
 If I. to 3owe wolde harme or velanyo  
 I am neught comme your conseil to aspya  
 Bot trewely þe cause of my comynge  
 Was only to herken howe þat I. singe  
 For trewely . 3e haue as mery a steuene  
 As an Angel haþe þat is in heuene  
 þer-wiþ 3e haue in fysik more feleyngre  
 þan hadde Boys or any þat kan singe  
 Min lordes 3oure fader god his soule blisse  
 And eke 3oure modere of hire gentillesse  
 Haue in myne house bien to 3oure grete ese  
 And certes sir ful feine wold I 3owe plesse  
 Bot for men spekeþ of singeingre [I wold scie. (Edm. 225, back; 6/185)]  
 So mote I broke myn yen tweie .  
 Sauē y I ne herd/ neuw/ man so syng.]  
 As dide 3oure fader in þe morneingre  
 Certes it was of hert al þat he sange  
 And for to make his voice þe more strange  
 He wolde so peyne him þat wiþ boþ his yzen  
 He moste wynke so lowde he dide criene  
 And stond on his typtos þere wiþ al  
 And strecche forþ his nakke longe & smal  
 And eke he was of suche discrecion  
 þat þer was no man in no region  
 þat him in sange or wisdom myht passe  
 I. haue wels redde Dan Burnel þe asso  
 Amonge his vers þere was a kolk  
 For a prestes sone þauē him a knoke  
 Vpon his legges whan he was yong & nyce  
 He maade him for to lese his benefice  
 Bot certeine þere is no comparisoun  
 Be-tuwx þe wisdom & discrecion

297 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP B. § 14. NUN'S PRIEST'S TALE. Ellesmere MS.

Of youre fader / and of his subtiltee  
 Now syngeth sise / for seinte charitee  
 Lat so / konne ye youre fader countrefete  
 ¶ This Chauntecleer / hise wynges gan to bete 4512  
 As man / þat koude his trayson nat espie  
 So was he rauysched with his flaterie  
**A**llas ye lordes / many a fals flatour  
 Is in youre Courtes / and many a losengeour 4516  
 That plesen yow / wel moore by my feith  
 Than he / that soothfastnesse / vn-to yow seith  
 Redeth Ecclesiaste / of flaterye  
 Beth war ye lordes / of hir trecherye 4520  
 ¶ This Chauntecleer / stood hye vp on his toes  
 Strecchyng his nekke / and heeld hise eyen cloos  
 And gan to crowe / loude for the nones  
 And daun Russel the fox / stirte vp stones 4524  
 And by the gargat hente Chauntecleer  
 And on his bak / toward the wode hym beer  
 ffor yet<sup>e</sup> ne was ther no man / þat hym sewed  
 ¶ O destinee / that mayst nat ben eschewid 4528  
 Allas þat Chauntecleer / fleigh fro the bemys  
 Allas / his wyf / ne roghte nat of dremes  
 And on a fryday / fil at this meschaunce  
 ¶ O Venus / that art goddesse of plesaunce 4532  
 Syn that thy seruaunt. was this Chauntecleer <sup>[Dist 128, book 3]</sup>  
 And in thy seruyce / dide al his power  
 Moore for delit than world to multiplie  
 Why woldestow suffre hym / on thy day to dye 4536  
 ¶ O Gaudred deere Maister souerayn  
 That when thy worthy kyng Richard was slayn  
 With shot. compleynedest his deeth so soore  
 Why ne hadde I now / thy sentence / and thy loore 4540  
 The fryday for to chide / as diden ye  
 ffor on a fryday / soothly slayn was he  
 Thanne wolde I shewe yow / how þat I koude plyne  
 ffor Chaunteclerys drede / and for his peyne 4544

ELLESMEERE (6-T. 297)

297 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP B. § 14. NUN'S PRIEST'S TALE. Hengwrt MS. 241

Of youre fader / and of his subtiltee  
 Now syngeth sise / for seyne charitee  
 Lat so / konne ye youre fader countrefete  
 ¶ This Chauntecleer / hise wynges gan to bete 4512  
 As man þat koude / his trayson nat espie  
 So was he rauysched / with his flaterie  
 ¶ Allas ye lordes / many a fals flatour  
 Is in youre court and many a losengeour 4516  
 That plesen yow wel moore / by my feyth  
 Than he / þat soothfastnesse vn-to yow seith  
 Redeth Ecclesiaste / of flaterye  
 Beth war ye lordes / of hir trecherye 4520  
 ¶ This Chauntecleer / stood hye vp on his toes  
 Strecchyng his nekke / and heeld hise eyen cloos  
 And gan to crowe / lowde for the nones  
 And daun Russelle the fox / stirte vp atones 4524  
 And by the gargat hente Chauntecleer  
 And on his bak / toward the wode hym beer  
 ffor yet<sup>e</sup> ne was ther no man / þat hym sewed <sup>[Dist 128]</sup>  
 ¶ O destinee / þat mayst nat ben eschewid 4528  
 Allas þat Chauntecleer / fly fro the bemys  
 Allas / his wif / ne roghte nat of dremes  
 And on a fryday / fil at this meschance  
 ¶ O Venus / þat art goddesse of plesaunce 4532  
 Syn þat thy seruaunt was this Chauntecleer  
 And in thy seruyce / dide al his power  
 Moore for delit than world to multiplie  
 Why woldestow suffre hym / on thy day to dye 4536  
 ¶ O Gaudred / deere maister souerayn  
 That when / thy worthy kyng Richard was slayn  
 With shot compleynedest his deeth so soore  
 Why ne hadde I now / thy sentence and thy loore 4540  
 The fryday for to chide / as diden ye  
 ffor on a fryday / soothly slayn was he  
 Thanne wolde I shewe yow / how þat I koude plyne  
 ffor Chaunteclerys drede / and for his peyne 4544

HENGWRT 241 (6-T. 297)

297 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP B. § 14. NUN'S PRIEST'S TALE. Cambridge MS.

Of youre fader / & of his subtiltee  
 Now syngeth sere for seyne charite  
 Lat se kunne 3e youre-fader countrefete  
 This chauntecleer hise wyngis gan to beete 4512  
 As man that oude his tresour nat aspye  
 So was he rauyschid with his flaterye  
 ¶ Allas 3e lordis manye a flaterour  
 Is in youre court & manye a losengeour 4516  
 That plesen 3ow weel more be my3e fayth  
 Than he that sothfastnesse vn to 3ow seyth  
 Redyth ecclesiaste of flaterye  
 Beth war 3e lordis of hire trecherye 4520  
 This Chauntecleer stood hye vp-on hise tois  
 Strecchyng his neke & held his eyen cloos  
 And gan to crowe loude for the nonys  
 And daun Russel the fox styrtte vp at at anys 4524  
 And by the gargat hente Chauntecleer  
 And on his bak to the wode hym beer  
 ffor 3it theere ne was no-man that hym sewid <sup>[Dist 128]</sup>  
 O destene that mayst nat ben eschewid 4528  
 Allas that Chauntecleer flei from the bemys  
 Allas his wyf ne roghte nat of dremys  
 And on a fryday fil at this myschaunce  
 O venus that art goddesse of plesaunce 4532  
 Syn that thy seruaunt was this chaun[te]cleer  
 And in thyyn seruyce dede al his power  
 Moore for delyt than world to multiplie  
 Why woldestow suffere hym on thyyn day to deye 4536  
 O ganfyrd deere maystyr souereyn  
 That when thy worthy kyng Richard was slayn  
 With shot compleynedist his deeth so soore  
 Why ne haide I-nough thyyn sentence & thyyn loore 4540  
 The fryday for to chide as dedyn 3e  
 ffor on a fryday sothly slayn was he  
 Thanne wolde I eschewyn how that I coude plyne <sup>[Dist 128, book 3]</sup>  
 ffor Chauntecleeres drede & for his peyne 4544

CAMBRIDGE (6-P. 297)

SIX-TEXT 297  
 GROUP B. § 14. NUN'S PRIEST'S TALE. Corpus MS.

Of youre fader and of his subtilite  
 Now syngeþ sire for sainte Charite  
 Lett ses come þe youre fador countrefete  
 þis Chaunteclere his wynges gan to bete 4512  
 As man þat couþe his treson not aspye  
 So was he rauysshel' wip his flaterie  
 ¶ Atlas 30 lordes many a fals flatur  
 Is in youre court and many a losengour  
 þat plesen 30u more by my feip  
 Then he þat sofastness' vnto 30u seiþ  
 Redeþ eccliasiatre of flaterie  
 Beþ war 30 lordes of here trecherie 4520  
 This Chaunteclere stood heye vpon his toos  
 Streching his nekke and huld his eyen clos  
 And gan to crowe lowde for þe nones  
 And daun Russel stert vp al at ones 4524  
 And by þe gorgege hente Chaunteclere  
 And on his bak toward the woode him bere  
 for 30þ was þere noman þat him seved  
 O destyne þat mayst not' ben eschewed  
 Alias þat Chaunteclere fel fro þe bemes  
 Alias his wyf ne roughte nought of dremes  
 And on a friday felle al þis meschaunce  
 O venus þat art goddesso of plesaunce  
 Seþines þat þi seruaut was þis Chaunteclere  
 And in þin seruisse dede al his powere  
 More for delite þan þe world to multiplie  
 Why woldestow suffre him / on þin day to dye 4536  
 O Gaultrede deere maister sonerayn  
 That when þy worþy Kinge Richard was slayn  
 Wip schotte comþlyndest' his deþ so sore  
 Why ne hadde I now þin sentence and þin lore 4540  
 The friday for to chyde as deden 30 /  
 for on a friday shortly slayn was he  
 þanne wolde I schewe 30u how þat I couþe pleyne  
 for Chaunteclere and for his peyne 4544

CORPUS (6-T. 297)

SIX-TEXT 297  
 GROUP B. § 14. NUN'S PRIEST'S TALE. Petworth MS.

Of youre fadere and of his subtilite  
 Now syngeþ sir' for seint' charite  
 Lett see come þe youre fadere countrefete  
 This Chaunteclere his wenges gan to bete 4512  
 As man þat coude nat' his treson asprie  
 So was he rauysshel' wip his flaterie  
 Alias 30 lordes mony a fals flatur  
 Is in your court and mony a losengour'  
 That plesen 30u more by my feip  
 That he þat sofastness vnto 30' seiþ .  
 Redeþ Eccliasiatre of flaterie  
 Beþ ware 30 lordes of her trecherye 4520  
 This Chaunteclere stood high vpon his toos  
 Streching his nek and held his eyen clos  
 And gan to crowe loude for þe nones  
 And daun Russel stert vp al at ones 4524  
 And by þe Gargaige hent' Chaunteclere  
 And on his bak toward the wood hym bere  
 for 30þ was ther no man hym swed  
 O Destany þat maist' not' ben eschewed  
 Alias þat chaunteclere fel fro þe bemes  
 Alias his wif ne rouyt' not' of dremes  
 And on a friday felle all þis meschaunce  
 O Venus þat art goddess of plesaunce  
 Sijens þat þi seruauant was þis chaunteclere  
 And in þi seruisse did al his powere  
 More for delit þan þe world to multiplie .  
 Why woldest þou suffre on þi day to dye 4536  
 O Gaultrede deere maistere soneroyñ  
 þat when þe worþi kinge Richard was slayn  
 Wip shot comþlyndest' his deþ so sore  
 Why ne had I now þi sentence and þi lore 4540  
 þe friday forto chide as did 30  
 for on a friday shortly sclayne was he  
 þan wolde I shewe howe þat I coude pleyne  
 for chaunteclere and for his peyne 4544

PETWORTH (6-T. 297)

SIX-TEXT 297  
 GROUP B. § 14. NUN'S PRIEST'S TALE. Lansdowne MS.

Of youre fader & his subtilite  
 Nowe syngeþ sire for seint charite  
 Lete sa con 30 youre fader countrefet  
 This Chaunteclere his wynges gan to bete 4512  
 As man þat couþe his treson nouht asprie  
 So was he rauysshed wip his flaterie  
 Alias 30 lordes mony a fals flaterer  
 Is in youre courto & mony a losengier  
 þat plesen 30we more be my feip  
 þan he þat sofastness vnto 30we seiþ  
 Redeþ Eccliasiatre of flatro  
 Be war 30 lordes of here trecherie 4520  
 This Chaunteclere stode hihe vpon his toos  
 Strechinge his nekke & held his yen clos  
 And gan to crowe loude for þe nones  
 And Dan Russel stert vp al at ones 4524  
 And by þe gorge hente chaunteclere  
 And on his bak to-warde þe woode him bere  
 For 30þ was þere noman him seved  
 O destanye þat maiste not bu encheved  
 Alias þat chaunteclere fel fro þe beme  
 Alias his wif ne rouht nouht of dremes  
 And on a fridaya fel al þis meschaunce  
 O venus þat is goddess of plesaunce  
 Seþes þat þi seruaut was þus chaunteclere  
 And in þi seruisse dide al his powere  
 More for delite þan þe werlde to multiplie  
 Why woldest þou suffir on þi daye to deye 4536  
 O gaultrede deere maister sonereigne  
 Than when þi worþi kinge Richard was slayne  
 Wip schotte comþlegmed his deþ so sore  
 Why ne hadd .I. now þi sentence & þi lore 4540  
 þe fryday for to chide as deden 30  
 For on a fryday shortly slayne was he  
 þan wolde .I. schewe 30we howe þat .I. couþe pleyne  
 For chaunteclere & for his peyne 4544

LANSDOWNE (6-T. 297)

¶ Note here

[leaf 254, back]

[leaf 255, back]

[leaf 254. B re-  
 gards And on his bak  
 to-ward þe  
 woode him bere]

298 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP B. § 14. NUN'S PRIEST'S TALE. Ellesmere MS.

¶ Certes / swich cry / ne lamentacioun  
Was neuere / of ladies maad / whan Ylbon  
Was womne / and Pirrus with his streite swerd  
Whan he hadde hent kyng Priam / by the berd  
And slayn hym / as seith vs Eneydos  
As mäden / alle the hennes in the clos  
Whan they had seyn / of Chauntecleer the sighte  
But sodeynly / dame Pertelote shrighte  
ful louder / than dide Hasdrubales wyf  
Whan þat hir housbonde / hadde lost his lyf  
And þat the Romayns / hadde brennd Cartage  
She was / so ful of torment and of rage  
That wilfully / in-to the fyr she starte  
And brende hir seluen / with a stedefast herte  
¶ O woful hennes / right so cryden ye  
As whan that Nero / brende the Citee  
Of Rome / cryden senatours wyues  
for þat hir husbondes losten alle hir lyues  
With-outen gilt this Nero hath hem slayn  
Now turne I wole / to my tale agayn  
**T**his sely wydwe / and eek hir doghtres two  
Herdn thise hennes crye / and maken wo  
And out at dores / stirten they anon  
And seyn the fox / toward the groue gon  
And bar vp-on his bak / the cok away  
And cryden out harrow / and weylaway  
Ha. ha. the fox / and after hym they ran  
And eek with stoues / many another man  
Ran Colle our dogges / and Talbot and Gerlande  
And Malkyn / with a distaf / in hire hand  
Ran Cow and calf and the verray hogges  
So fered / for berkyng of the dogges  
And shoutyng of the men and women eek  
They ronne so / hem thoughte hir herte brek  
They yelleden / as fendes doon in helle  
The dokes cryden / as men wolde hem quille

ELLESMEERE (9-T. 298)

298 SIX-TEXT  
242 GROUP B. § 14. NUN'S PRIEST'S TALE. Hengwrt MS.

¶ Certes / swich cry / ne lamentacioun  
Was neuere of ladies maad / whan yllon  
Was womne / and Pirrus / with his streite swerd  
Whanne he hadde hent kyng Priam by the berd  
And slayn hym / as seith vs Eneydos  
As mäden / alle the hennes in the clos  
Whan they hadde seyn / of Chauntecleer the sighte  
But soneynly / dame Pertelote shrighte  
ful louder / than dide Hasdrubales wyf  
Whan þat hire housbonde / hadde ylost his lyf  
And þat the Romayns / hadden brennd Cartage  
She was / so ful of torment and of rage  
That wilfully / vn-to the fyr she starte  
And brende hir seluen / with a stedefast herte  
¶ O woful hennes / right so cryden ye  
As / whan þat Nero / brende the Citee  
Of Rome / cryden the senatours wyues  
for þat hir housbondes / losten alle hire lyues  
With-outen gilt this Nero hath hem slayn  
Now wol I turne / to my tale agayn  
¶ The sely widwe / and eek hire doghtres two  
Herdn thise hennes crye / and maken wo  
1[And] out at dores / stirten they anon <sup>[1 Bets. had 106, 106c]</sup>  
1[And] seyn the fox / toward the groue gon  
And bar vp-on his bak / the cok / away  
And cryden / out harrow and weillaway  
Ha / ha. the fox / and after hym they ran  
And eek with stoues / many another man  
Ran Colle our dogges / and Talbot and Gerlande  
And Malkyn / with a distaf in hire hand  
Ran Cow and calf / and eek the verray hogges  
So fered / for berkyng of the dogges  
And shoutyng of the men / and women eek  
They ronne so / hem thoughte hire herte brek  
They yelleden / as fendes doon in helle  
The dokes cryden / as men wolde hem quille

HENGWRT 242 (6-T. 298)

298 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP B. § 14. NUN'S PRIEST'S TALE. Cambridge MS.

¶ Certis swich cry ne lamentacioun  
Was neuere of ladis maad whan ylloun  
Was womne & Pirrus with his sreytwe swerd  
Whan that he hadde hent kyng priame bi the berd  
And slayn hym as seith vs Enidos  
As mäden alle the hemys in the clos  
Whas they hadde of Chauntecler the right  
But soueraynly dame Pertelote shright  
ful loudere than dede Hasdrubalis wyf  
Whan that hire husbonde hadde ylost his lyf  
And that the Romayns haddyn brennd Cartago  
Sche was so ful of turnement & of rage  
That wilfully in-to the feer sche starte  
And brende hire seluyn with a stedefaste herte  
O woful hemyns ryght so cryedyn so  
As whan that nero brende the Cete  
Of Rome cryedyn / Senatouris wyuyn  
for that here husbondys lostyn alle here lyuyn  
With-outyn gilt this Nero hath hem slayn  
Now wole I turne to myn tale agayn  
¶ The sely wedewe & ek here doghter two  
Herdyn these hemyns crye & makyn wo  
And out at the dorys stirte they anon  
And seyn the fox toward the groue gon  
And bar vp-on his bak the cok away  
And cryedyn out harow & weylawey  
.Ha. ha. the fox & aftyr hym they ran  
And ek with stonys many a-nothir man  
Ran Colle.oure degg & talbot & Gerland  
And Malkyn with a distaf in hire hand  
Ran cow & calf & ek the verray hoggis  
for-fered for berkyng of the doggis  
And shoutyng of the men & women ek  
They ronne so they thoute here herte brek  
They yelledyn as fendis doon in helle  
The dokes cryedyn as men wolde hem quille

CAMBRIDGE (6-T. 298)

[Foot of MS of the  
Combe. MS. 14  
ent. 298.]

Certes such crye ne lamentacion  
 Was of ladyes maade when yleost  
 Was womne and Purris wij his streighte sword  
 Whenne he hente king' Pryam by þe berd  
 And slayn him as seyde Enneydos  
 As madden alle þe hennes in þe cloos  
 When þey hadde seye of chaunteclere þe sight  
 But soueraynly dame Pertelote schricht  
 ful lowder þen dode hasdrubaldes wyf  
 When þat hire housbonde hadde lost his lyff  
 And þat þe Romayns had berud Cartage  
 Sche was so full of torment and of Rage  
 þat wilfully in to þe fuyr sche sterte  
 And brend hir selus wij a stedefast herte  
 O wofulle hennes right' so cryede 3e  
 As when þat Nero brende þe Cite  
 Of Rome cryden þe Senatours wyfes  
 for þat here housbondes schulde lese here lyues  
 Wijouten gulte Nero haþ hem slayn  
 ¶ Now wole I turne vnto my tale agayn  
 This seely widewe and hire dousters tuo  
 Herden þe hennes crien and make woo /  
 And out at þe dore sterten þay anon  
 And sawe þe fox toward þe grouse goon  
 And bar vpon his bak þe kok away  
 And criden out harrow and woloway  
 A ha þe fox and after him þay ran  
 And eek with staves many anoþer man  
 Ran eolle onre dogge Talbot and Garlond  
 And Malkyn wij hire distaf in hire Lond  
 Ran cow and calf and eke þe verrey hogges  
 Sore aferd for berkyng of þe dogges  
 And schotwytng of men and of women eke  
 þey ronne so her hert þey þouglt to breke  
 They yelleden as feendes don in helle  
 The dokes cryden as men wolde hem quelle

Certes such crye ne lamentacion  
 Was of ladies maade when þat Ilyon  
 Was womne . and pirrus wij his streit' swerd  
 When he hent king' Priam by þe beerð  
 And slayn hym as seide Enneidos  
 As madden all þe hennes in þe cloos  
 When þei had seie of chaunteclere þe sijt  
 But soueryn dame pertelote schricht  
 wel lodder þan did Hasdrubaldes wif  
 when þat her husbonde had lost his lif  
 And þat þe romaynes had brent Cartage  
 She was so ful of torment and of Rage  
 That wilfully into þe fire she stert  
 And brent her self wij a stedfast hert  
 O woful hennys riht so criden 3e  
 As when þat Nero brent þe Cite  
 Of Rome criden þe Cenatours wyues  
 for þat her husbondes schulden lese her lyues  
 wij-outen Gilt' [jis] Nero haþ hem slayn  
 Now wil I turne to my tale aȝein  
 This seely widowe and here dousters two  
 Herden þe hennys crien and make woo  
 And out atte dore sterten þei anon  
 And segh þe fox toward þe grouse goon  
 And bare on his bak þe Cok away  
 They criden out and harawe and woloway  
 A ha þe fox and after hym þei ran  
 And eke wij staves meny an oþer man  
 Ran-Coll our dogge . talbot and Garlonde  
 And Malkyn wij her dyataf in here honde  
 Ran cowe and calf and eke the verrey hogges  
 Sore aferd for berkyng of dogges  
 And shting of men and women eke  
 þei ronne so þeire hertes þei þouglt to breke  
 þei yelden as feendes don in helle  
 The dogges criden as men woldt hem quelle

Certes suche crie ne lamentacione  
 Was of ladies maade when þat Elyone  
 Was womne & pirrus wij his streit swerde  
 When he hente kinge Priam þe þe berde  
 And slayne him as seide Eneydos  
 As madden all þe hennes in þe cloos  
 When þei hadd seye of Chaunteclere þe siht  
 Botte souerignly dame Pertelot schricht  
 Ful ludde þan dide Estrubaldes wif  
 When þat hir husbonde hadde lost hir lif  
 And þat þe Romeynes hadde bernt Cartage  
 Sche was so ful of tourment & of rage  
 þat wilfully in-to þe fire sche stert  
 And burnede her self wij a stedfast hert  
 O . woful hennes riht so cride 3e  
 As when þat nero burned þe Cite  
 Of Rome Criden þe Senatours wifes  
 For þat her husbondes scholde lese here lyues  
 Wij-outen gulte Nero haþe hem slayne  
 Now wil .I. turne to my tale a-ȝein  
 This cely wedowe & here dowhters tuo  
 Herden þe hennes crie & madden wo  
 And oute att þe dore stert þei a none  
 And sawe þe fox to-ward þe grouse gone  
 And bare vpon his bakke þe koke awaie  
 And Criden oute harrowe & walaweie  
 A ha þe fox & After hem þei Ranne  
 And ek wij staves many anoþer manne  
 Ranne Colle our dogge talbot & Garland  
 And Malkin wij here distaf in hire hand  
 Rann þe cowe & þe calf & eke þe verrey hogges  
 Sore aferde for berkeinge of þe dogges  
 And schotweinge of men & of wemmen eke  
 þei rann so her hert þei þouglt to breke  
 The Dokes criden as men wold hem quelle  
 þei yelden as fendes done in helle

The gees for feere / flown ouer the trees  
Out of the hyve / cam the swarm of bees  
So hydous was the noyse / a benediciteo  
Certes / he lakke Straw / and his meynee  
Ne made neuere / shoutes / half so shrille  
When þat they wolden / any flemyng kille  
As thilke day / was maad vp-on the fox  
Of bras / they brougten bemes / and of box  
Of horn / of boon / in whiche they blew and powped  
And ther-with-al / they skried / and they howped  
It semed / as that heuene sholde falle  
Now goodes men / I pray yow herkeneth alle  
Lo / how fortune / turneth sodeynly  
L The hope / and pryde / of hir enemy  
This Cok / that lay vpon the foxes bak  
In al his drede / vn-to the fox he spak'  
And seyde sire / if that I were as ye  
Yet wolde I seyn / as wys god helpe me  
Turneth agayn / ye proude cherles alle  
A verray pestilence / vp-on yow falle  
Now am I come / vn-to the wodes eyde  
Maugree youre heed / the Cox shal here abyde  
I wol hym ete in feith / and that anon  
¶ The fox answerde / in feith it shal be don  
And as he spak that word / al sodeynly  
This Cok / brak from his mouth dolyerly  
And heighe vp-on a tree / he fley anon  
¶ And when the fox saugh / þat he was gon  
¶ Allas quod he / o Chauntecleer / allas  
I haue to yow quod he / ydon trespas  
In as muche / as I madek yow aferd  
When I yow hente / and broughe in-to this yerd  
But sire I dide it / of no wikke entente  
Com donn / and I shal telle yow what I mente  
I shal seye sooth to yow / god help me so  
¶ Nay thanne quod he / I shrewe vs bothe two

ELLESMEERE (6-T. 299)

The gees for feere / flown ouer the trees  
Out of the hyve / cam the swarm of bees  
So hydous was the noyse / a benedicite  
Certes / he lakke Straw / and his meynee  
Ne made menere shoutes / half so shrille  
When þat they wolden / any flemyng kille  
As thilke day / was maad vp-on the fox  
Of bras / they brougten bemys / and of box  
Of horn / of boon / in whiche they blew and powped  
And ther with al / they skryked and they howped  
It semed / as þat heuene sholde falle  
Now goodes men / I prey yow herkeneth alle  
Lo / how fortune / turneth sodeynly  
The hope / and pryde eek of hire enemy  
This cok' þat lay vp-on the foxes bak  
In al his drede / vn-to the fox he spak'  
And seyde sire / if þat I were as ye  
Yit sholde I seyn / as wys god helpe me  
Turneth ayein ye proude cherles alle  
A verray pestilence / vp-on yow'falle  
Now I am come / vn-to this wodes syde  
Maugree youre heed / the cok shal here abyde  
I wol hym ete in feith / and that anon  
¶ The fox answerde / in feith it shal be don  
And [us] he spak that word / al sodeynly  
This cok / brak from his mouth dolyerly  
And hys vp on a tree / he fley anon  
¶ And when the fox sey- / þat he was gon  
¶ Allas quod he / o Chauntecleer / allas  
I haue to yow quod he / ydon trespas  
In as muche / as I madek yow aferd  
When I yow hente / and broughe in-to this yerd  
But sire / I dide it in no wikke entente  
Com donn / and I shal telle yow what I mente  
I shal seye sooth to yow / god help me so  
¶ Nay thanne quod he / I shrewe vs bothe two

HENGWERT 243 (6-T. 299)

[Out of the hyues/ come the swarme of bees/. (Harl. 1756, ca. 1710)]  
The gees/ for feer/ flown ouer/ the trees/.  
So hidous/ was/ the nois/ a benedicite.  
Certis/ he lak/ strawe/ and his/ meynee.  
Ne made neuery/ schoutis/ half so schrille.  
When that they wolde anye flemyng/ kille.  
As/ that/ like daie was/ made vp-on the flox.  
Of/ bras/ thei brougth/ bemes/ & of box.  
Of horn & boon in whiche thei poupid.  
And ther with al/ thei schriedid & schoutid.  
Iv semyd as/ that/ heuyn schulde falle.  
Now good men I prais yow herkenyth alle.  
Lo how fortune turneth sodeynly.  
The hope & eke pride of her/ enuoy.  
This/ Cok/ that laie vp on the flox bak.  
In a<sup>h</sup> his/ drede vn-to the flox spak/.  
And seide sir/ if I were as/ ye.  
Yet schulde I see as/ wis/ god helpe me.  
Turne a-yein ye proude cherles/ alle.  
A verray pestilence vp-on you falle.  
Now am I come vn-to this/ Wode side.  
Maugree your/ heed the Cok' schah/ here a-bide.  
I wol/ hym etc in feyth & that a-non.  
¶ The flox answerid in feith it' schah be don.  
And he spak/ that word al/ sodeynly.  
This Cok brak/ fro his/ mouthe dolyerly.  
And hys vp on a tre he fwee a non.  
¶ And when the flox sawe that/ he was/ gon.  
¶ Allas quod he o chauntecleer/ allas/.  
I haue quod he don to you trespas/.  
In as/ meche as/ I made yow a-ferde.  
When I yow hent & brougth out/ of/ the yerde.  
But sir/ I dide it-ought in no wicked entent/.  
Cometh downe & I schah/ telle yow what I ment.  
I schah/ seie soth so god helpe me so.  
Nay than quod he I schrewe vs/ bothe two.

CAMBRIDGE (6-T. 299) [this page, Harl. 1756]

Out of þe hyuues come þe swarm of bees  
 þe gees for fere flouen ouer þe trees  
 So hidous was þe noyse a benedicite  
 Certes he lakke strawe and his maynoe  
 Ne maden neuere schoutes half so shrille  
 When þat þay wolden eny flemmyng' kille  
 As þat ilke day was made vpon þe flox  
 Of bras þey broughte beemes and of Dox  
 Of horn and boon in whiche þey pouped  
 And þer-wiþal þey schrieded and þey schouted  
 It semed as þat heuen schulde falle  
 Now goodes men I pray þou herkenest alle  
 Lo how fortune turneþ sodeynly  
 The hope and eek' þe pryde of here envyo  
 This Cok' þat lay vpon þis foxes bak'  
 In al his drede vnto þe fox he spak'  
 And saide sire if I were as þe  
 3it schuld I say as wis god helpe me  
 Turneþ aȝein þe proude cherles alle  
 A verrey pestilence vpon þou falle  
 Now am I come vnto þis woodes eyde  
 Maugre þour heed þe cok' schal here abyde  
 I wol him ete in feip and þat anon  
 The fox answerde in feip it schal be don  
 And [as] he spak' þat word al sodeynly  
 This Cok' brak' fro his mouþ delyuerly  
 An heigh vpon a tree he seigh anon  
 And when þe fox saugh þat he was goon  
 Alas quod he O Chaunteclere alas  
 I haue quod he done to þou a trespas  
 In als moche as I made þou afferd  
 When I þou hente and brought' out' of þe zord  
 But' sire I dede it nought in no wicked entent'  
 Come down and I schal telle þou what I ment'  
 I schal þou seye soþ god helpe me so /  
 Nay þanne quod he I schrewe vs boþe tuo /

Out' of the hyuues come þe swarme of loecs  
 The gees for fere flouen in þe trees  
 So hidous was the noise O benedicite  
 Certes he lak' strawe and his mayne  
 Ne made neuer shouwes half so shrille  
 when þat þei wolde eny flemmyng' kille  
 As þat ilk' day was made vpon þe fox  
 Of bras þei brougt' beemes and of box  
 Of horn and boon in which þei pouped  
 And þerwiþal þei schrieded and showted  
 It semed as þat heuens shulde falle  
 Now good I prey þou herkenest alle  
 Lo how fortune turneþ sodeynly  
 The hope and eke pride of her envio  
 This cok' þat lay vpon the fox bak'  
 In al his drede vnto þe fox spak'  
 And saide Sire if I were as þe  
 3it shuld I say as wis god helpe me  
 Turne aȝeine þe proude cherles alle  
 A verrey pestilence vpon þou falle  
 Nowe am I come vnto þis wodys side  
 Maugre þoure hede þe cok' schal here abide  
 I wol hym ete in feip and þat anon  
 The fox answerde in feip it schal be don  
 And [as] he spak' þat word al sodeynly  
 This Cok' brak from his mouþ delyuerly  
 And high vpon a tree he seigh anon  
 And when þe fox segh þat he was goon  
 Alas quod he O chaunteclere alas  
 I haue quod he done to þou trespas  
 In as moch as I made þou afferd  
 When I þou hente and brougt' out' of þe zorde  
 But' sire I did it not in no wicked entent'  
 Comeþ done and I shal telle þou what I ment'  
 I shal seie soþ god helpe me soo  
 Nay þan quod he I schrewe vs boþ' tuo

Oute of þe hyves cam þe swarme of bees  
 The gees for fere flouo ouer þe trees  
 So hidous was þe noyse a benedicite  
 Sortes he Iac strawe & his Meyneþe  
 Ne maade neuere schowte half so schiff  
 When þat þei wolde any flemmyng' kilt  
 As þat ilke daie was made on þe fox  
 Of brasse þei brouht' bomes & of box  
 Of horn & bone in whiche þei poped  
 þere-wiþal þei schrieded & schowted  
 It semed howe þat heuen schold fal  
 Nowe good men .I. preio þowe herkenest al  
 Lo how fortune torneþ sodanly  
 The hope & eke þe pride of her envyo  
 This kok' þat lei vpon þis fox bak'  
 In al his drede vnto þe fox spak'  
 And seide sire .If .I. were as þe  
 3it schold .I. saie as wis god help me  
 Turneþ aȝeine þe proude clerkes all  
 A verrey pestilence vpon þou fait  
 Nowe am .I. come vnto þis wode's side  
 Maugre þoure hede þe koke schal her abide  
 .I. wil him ete in feip & þat anone  
 The fox anseward in feipe it schal be done  
 And [as] he spak' þat word al sodanly  
 þis koke brak fro his mouþ delyuerly  
 And hihe vpon a tree he siȝe anone  
 And þe fox sawe þat he was goone  
 Alas quod he o chaunteclere alas  
 .I. haue quod he done þowe a trespas  
 In als moche as .I. maade þowe asferd  
 Whene .I. þow hente & brouht' oute of þe zord  
 Bot sire .I. did it nought in no wikked entente  
 Comeþ done & .I. schal tel þowe whatt .I. mente  
 .I. schal seie soþ god helpe me so  
 Naye þan quod he .I. schrewe vs boþe tuo

300 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP B. § 14. NUN'S PRIEST'S TALE. Ellesmere MS.

And first I shrewe my self / bothe blood and bones  
If thou bigyle me / any after than ones  
Thou shalt na more / thurgh thy flaterye  
Do me to synge / and wynke with myn eye 4620  
for he þat wynketh / whan he sholde see  
Al wilfully / god lat him neuere thee  
¶ Nay quod the fox / but god yene hym meschaunce 4624  
That is so / vnderiect of gouernaunce  
That Iangleth / whan he sholde holde his pees  
¶ Lo swich it is / for to be recheles  
And negligēt and truste on flaterye  
¶ But ye / that holden / this tale a folye 4628  
As of a fox / or of a Cok and Hen (leaf 189, back)  
Taket h the moralite / goode men  
for seint Paul seith / þat al that writen is  
To oure doctryne / it is ywrite ywis 4632  
Taket h the fruyt and lat the chaf be stille  
Now goode god / if that it be thy wille  
As seith my lord / so make vs alle goode men ¶ ¶ collect dem-  
tus Archiepis-  
cepis Cantuar-  
ie  
And bryng vs / to his heighe blisse Amen

¶ Here is ended / the Nonnes preestes tale ♀

[*The prologe of the seconde Nonnes tale follows in the MS.*]

300 SIX-TEXT  
244 GROUP B. § 14. NUN'S PRIEST'S TALE. Hengwrt MS.

And first I shrewe my self / bothe blood and bones  
If thou bigyle me / any after than ones  
Thou shalt namore / thurgh thy flaterye  
Do me to synge / and wynken with myn eye 4620  
for he þat wynketh / whan he sholde see  
Al wilfully / god lat hym neuere thee  
¶ Nay quod the fox / but god yene hym meschaunce 4624  
That is / so vnderiect of gouernaunce  
That Iangleth / whan he sholde holde his pees  
¶ Lo swich it is / for to be recheles  
And negligēt and truste on flaterye  
But ye / þat holden this tale a folye 4628  
As of a fox / or of a cok and hen  
Taket h the moralite / goode men  
for seint Paul seith / þat al that writen is  
To oure doctryne / it is ywrite ywis 4632  
Taket h the fruyt and lat the chaf be stille  
Now goode god / if þat it be thy wille  
As seith my lord / so make vs alle goode men Danius Archie-  
piscopus Cantu-  
ariensis  
And bryng vs / to his hwe blisse Amen

¶ Here is ended / the Nonnes Preestes tale ♀

[*The Manciple's Prologue follows in the MS.*]

300 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP B. § 14. NUN'S PRIEST'S TALE. Cambridge MS.

And first / I schrewe my self bothe blood & bones / (Harl. 1758.)  
If thou be-gyle me after / than ones .  
Thou shalt / no more with thi flaterie .  
Do me synge / & vrynke with myn ye . 4620  
for he that wynketh when he schulde se .  
As / wisly god lete hym neuery / the .  
Nay quod the fox god yene hym myschaunce .  
That is / so vnderiecte of gouernaunce . 4624  
That Iangleth when he schulde haue pees / .  
Lo such is / for to be recheles / .  
And negligēt / & trusteth on flaterie .  
But ye that / holdyn this / folie . 4628  
As / of a fox of a Cok / & of an hen .  
Taket h the moralite good men .  
for seynt Pauls seith all that writen is / .  
To our / doctryne it is / writen y-wis / . 4632  
Taket h the fruyt & letith the chaf be stille / .  
Now good god if it be thi wille . (leaf 190)  
As / seith my lorde so make vs / alle good men .  
And bryng / vs / alle to his / hwe blis / amen . 4636

Here endith the / tale / of the Nonnes / Preest / 1 (leaf 178  
correct  
ends.)

[*The Second Nun's Tale follows in the Cambridge MS ;  
the Manciple's Prologue follows in Harl. 1758, after a  
space of 28 lines in the middle of page 200.*]

GROUP B. § 14. NUN'S PRIEST'S TALE. SIX-TEXT 300  
Corpus MS.

And first I schrewe my self bope blood and bones  
 If þou begile me oþer þan ones /  
 Thou schalt nomore wij þin flaterio  
 Do me to syngs and wynke wij myn ye  
 for he þat wynkeþ when he schulde se  
 As wisly god let him neuer þe  
 Nay quod þe fox god gine him meschaunce  
 That is so vndiscrete of gouernaunce  
 þat iangleþ when he schulde haue pees  
 Lo suche it is for to be rēcheles /  
 and negligēt and trusteþ on flaterio  
 But ȝe þat holden þis tale a folye  
 As of a fox and of a cok and an hen  
 Takeþ þe moralite goode men  
 for seint poule seiþ / alle þat writen is  
 To oure doctrine / it is y-written y-wis  
 Takeþ þe fruit / and leteþ þe chaf be stille  
 Now good god if þat it be þin wille /  
 As seiþ my lord so make vs alle goode men  
 And bringe vs alle to his heihe blisse amen.

Here endeþ þe Nonne prestes tale

[The Manciple's Head-Link, II, § 1, follows in the MS.]

GROUP B. § 14. NUN'S PRIEST'S TALE. SIX-TEXT 300  
Petworth MS.

And first I schrewe my self boþ blood and bones  
 ȝif þou bigile me oþer þan ones  
 Thou shalt no more wij þi flaterie  
 Do me swynk and wink wij myn ye  
 for he þat wynkeþ when he shuld see  
 As wisly god lat hym neuer þe  
 Nay quod þe fox god ȝene hym meschaunce  
 That is so vndiscrete of gouernaunce  
 That iangleþ when he shuld haue pees  
 Loo such is furto be rēcheles  
 And negligēt and trusteþ on flaterio  
 But ȝe þat holden þis foly  
 As of a Cok of a fox and of an henne  
 Takeþ þe Moralite good men  
 for seint poule seiþ al þat writen is  
 To oure doctrine it is writen ywis /  
 Takeþ þe fruyte and lat þe chaf be stille  
 Nowe good god if it be þi wille  
 As seiþ my lorde so make vs all good men  
 And bringe vs al to his hiishe Amen.

Thus endeþ þe preestes tale

[The Manciple's Tale follows in the MS, on leaf 266, back.]

GROUP B. § 14. NUN'S PRIEST'S TALE. SIX-TEXT 300  
Lansdowne MS.

And first .i. schrewe my self bope blod & bones  
 If þou be-gile me oþer þan ones  
 Thou schalt no more wij þi flaterio  
 Do me to singe & wynke wij myne eyre  
 For he þat winkeþ when he schold see  
 As wysly god let him neuer þe  
 Nay quod þe fox god ȝene him meschaunce  
 þat is so vndiscrete of gouernaunce  
 þat iangleþ when he schold haue pees  
 Lo suche it is to be rēcheles  
 And negligēt and trusteþ on flaterio  
 Dot ȝe þat halde þis tale a folye  
 As of a fox .&. & a kok . & of an hen  
 Takeþ þe moralite goode men  
 For seinte Poule seiþ al þat wretou is  
 To oure doctrine it is wreten y-wys  
 Takeþ þe fruyte & leteþ þe chaf be still  
 Now good god if þat it be þine witt  
 As seiþ my lorde so make vs al good men  
 And bringe vs al to his hihe blisse Amen.

Explicit fabula Capellani.

[The Manciple's Head-Link or Prologue (Group H, § 1), follows in the MS.]

[Addit. MS 5140, Brit. Mus., leaf 282, back (paper).]

[Camb. Univ. MS Dd. 4. 24, on leaf 195.]

[Incipit prologus fabule secunde monialis

[MS Reg. 17 D xv., leaf 284 (paper, 11460).]

[Sire Nonnes Preest / oure hoost seide a noon  
I-blissed be thy breche / & euery ston  
This was a mery tale / of Chauntecleer  
But by my trouthe / if þou were seculer 4640  
Thow woldest ben a trefoull / a right  
ffor if þou haue corage / as þou hast myght  
The were nede of hannes / as I wene  
3a / moe than seuen tymes / seuentene 4644  
Se which brawnes / hath this gentil Preest  
So gret a necke / & swich a large breest  
He loketh as a sparhawk / with hise eyen  
Him nedeth nat / his colour for to dyghen 4648  
With brasile / ne with greyn of Portyngale  
Now sire / faire falle þow / for þoure tale  
And after that / he with ful merie chere 4651  
Seide vnto a nother / as 3a shula here] [Camb. Dd. 4. 24 ex-  
tract slope]

[Group G (Second Nun and Canon's Yeoman) imperfect,  
follows in the MS.]

S Ir Nvnys preest / our' host seide anon  
I-blissid be thi breche / and every ston  
This was a mery tale / of Chauntecleer'  
But bi my trouth / yif thou were seculer' 4640  
Thou woldest ben / a trefoulo riht  
ffor yif thou comage / as thou hast myht  
The were nede / of hennys as I wene  
ya . mo than vij tymes / seventene 4644  
See sucho brawne / hath this gentil preest  
So grete a neck / and such a large breest  
He lookith as a sparhawk / with his eyen  
Hym nedeth nat / his colour for to dyen 4648  
With brasil ne with greyn / oþ postyngal  
Now sire fair falle you / for your' tale  
And aftir that / he with ful mery cheer' 4651  
Seid vnto the Nuno / as yo may heer' [Addit. MS extract slope]

[Group H (the Manciple) follows in the MS.]

S ir Nonnes priest . our host sayde anon  
I-blissid be thy breche . and euery stoon  
This was a mery tale of Chauntillier  
But be my trouth if thou were a seculer 4640  
Thow woldest bien . a trefoule aright  
For if thou haue corage . as thou hast myght  
The were nede . of hennys as I wene  
Ya mo than . vij . tymes . seventene 4644  
Se whiche brawnes . hath this gentil priest  
So grete a necke . and so large a brest  
He lokith as a sparhawk . with his ten  
Hym nedeth nat . his colours for to dyen 4648  
With brasil ne with grayne of portyngale  
Now sir faire fal you . for youre mery tale  
And after that he . with ful myrry chiere  
Sayde vnto another as ye chul here [MS Reg. 17 D xv extract slope]

[“the prolog of the Maunciple” follows in  
MS Reg. 17 D xv.]

[I cannot find or hear of any other copies of this End-Link. If any others turn-up, they will be issued on a separate leaf, to face this.]

A SIX-TEXT PRINT OF  
**Chaucer's Canterbury Tales**

IN PARALLEL COLUMNS

FROM THE FOLLOWING MSS:

- |  |                                     |
|--|-------------------------------------|
| 1 The Ellesmere.                       | 4 The Corpus Christi Coll., Oxford. |
| 2 The Broughton 154.                   | 5 The Hethworth.                    |
| 3 The Cambridge Univ. Libr. Eg. 4. 27. | 6 The Lansdowne 851.                |

---

GROUP C. FRAGMENT IV.

THE DOCTOR'S TALE.      THE PARDONER'S TALE.

GROUP C. FRAGMENT IV.

§ 1. THE DOCTOR'S TALE

ELLESMERE MS.

¶ Heere folweth / the Phisiciens tale

[see leaf 137]

**T**her was / as telleth Titus Linius  
 A knyght that was called Virginius  
 fulfild / of honour / and of worthynesse  
 And strong of freendes / and of greet richesse 4  
 ¶ This knyght a doghter hadde by his wyf /  
 No children hadde he mo in al his lyf  
 ffor was this mayde / in excellent beautee  
 Abouen every wight that man may see  
 ffor Nature / hath with souereyn diligence  
 Yformed hire / in so greet excellencce  
 As though she wolde seyn / lo I Nature  
 Thus kan I forme / and peynte a creature 12  
 When that me list who kan me countrefete  
 Pignalon nocht / though he ay forge and bete  
 Or graue / or peynte / for I dar wel seyn  
 Apelles Zanzis / sholde worche in veyn  
 Outher to graue / or peynte / or forge / or beto  
 If they presumed / me to countrefete  
 ffor he that is / the formere principal  
 Hath makid me / his vicarie general 20  
 To forme and peynten ethely creatureis  
 Right as me list and ech thyng in my cure is  
 Vnder the Moone / þat may wane and waxe  
 And for my werk right no thyng wol I axe 24

ELLESMERE (S.T. 303)

GROUP C. FRAGMENT IV.

§ 1. THE DOCTOR'S TALE

HENGWRT MS.

¶ Here bigynneth / the Phisiciens tale

[see 137, back]

**T**Her was / as telleth Titus Linius  
 A knyght that called was Virginius  
 fulfild of honour / and of worthynesse  
 And strong of freendes / and of greet richesse 4  
 ¶ This knyght a doghter hadde by his wyf  
 No children hadde he mo / in al his lif  
 ffor was this mayde / in excellent beautee  
 Abouen every wight that man may see  
 ffor Nature hath / with souereyn diligence  
 Yformed hire / in so greet excellencce  
 As though she wolde seyn / lo I nature  
 Thus kan I forme / and peynte a creature 12  
 When þat me list who kan me countrefete  
 Pignalon nocht though he ay forge and bete  
 Or graue / or peynte / for I dar wel seyn  
 Apelles Zanzis / sholde worche in veyn  
 Outher to graue / or peynte / or forge / or beto  
 If they presumed / me to countrefete  
 ffor he that is / the formere principal  
 Hath makid me / his vicarie general 20  
 To forme and peynten ethely creatureis  
 Right as me list and ech thyng in my cure is  
 Vnder the Moone / that may wane and waxe  
 And for my werk right no thyng wol I axe 24

HENGWRT (S.T. 303)

GROUP C. FRAGMENT IV.

§ 1. THE DOCTOR'S TALE

CAMBRIDGE MS.

[and begynneth þe tale

[Sloane MS 1495, see leaf 137]

**T**here was as tollidit mo Titus Iyueus .  
 A knyght / þat clepid was Virgineus  
 Fulfylid of honoures and of worpynesse  
 And stronge of freondes and of grete rychesse 4  
 A doghtyr / he hade by hys wyf  
 And neuere hade he mo in alle hys lyf  
 ffor was þis mayde in excellent beute  
 Abouen every wryt that man may see  
 ffor nature hape with souereyn diligence  
 ffourmyd hir / in so grete excellencce  
 As þouge she wolde say loo I nature  
 Thus kan I forme and peynt / a creature 12  
 When þat / me lyst / who can me counterfet /  
 Pignalyon nouyt þouge he alwey forge and bete  
 Or graue or peynte for y dare welo sayne  
 Apollus þepherus shulde worche in vayne 16  
 To graue or peynte or forge or beto  
 3if / þei presumyd me forto conterfete  
 ffor he þat ys þe formour principal  
 Hath made me his Viker / general 20  
 To forme and peynte eche ethly creature  
 Ry3t / as me lyste for alle thyngs ys in my cure  
 Vnder / þe mone þat may wane or waxe  
 And for my werke no þenge wille I axe 24

CAMBRIDGE (S.T. 303) [this page, Sloane 1495]

## GROUP C. FRAGMENT IV.

## § 1. THE DOCTOR'S TALE

## CORPUS MS.

¶ The doctour of phisik<sup>1</sup>

[on leaf 100, back.]

**T**her was as telleþ vs Titus lyneus  
 A knyght þat cleped was virgineus  
 Fulfilled of honoures and worþinesse  
 And stronge of frendes and of grete richesse 4  
 A daughter he hadde by his wyf  
 And neuere hadde he mo in alle his lif  
 fair was þis mayde in excellent<sup>2</sup> beaute  
 Abouen esury wight þat man may see  
 for nature haþ with souereyn diligence  
 formed hire in so grete excellence  
 As þough sche wolde say lo I nature  
 Thus can I forme and peinte a creature 12  
 When þat me list<sup>3</sup> who can me countrefete  
 Pigmalyon nouht þough he alwey forge and bete  
 Or graue or peinte for I dar wel sayn  
 Apollus zepherus schulde worche in veyn  
 To graue or peinte or forge or bete  
 3if þei prestmede me for to countrefete  
 for he þat is þe formour principal  
 haþ maad me his vikere general 20  
 To forme and peinte ech orþely creature  
 Riht as me list for al þinge is in my cure  
 vnder þe moone þat may wane and waxe  
 And for my werke no þinge wil I axe 24

CORPUS (6-T. 308)

## GROUP C. FRAGMENT IV.

## § 1. THE DOCTOR'S TALE

## PETWORTH MS.

¶ And here bygygneþ þe tale.

**T**her was as telleþ vs tytus lyneus  
 A knyght þat cleped was virgineus  
 Fulfilled of honoures and worþinesse  
 And stronge of frendes and of richesse 4  
 A daughter he hadde by his wyf  
 And neuere had hee moo in al his lif  
 faire was þis maide in excellent<sup>2</sup> bewte  
 Abouen esury wight þat man may see  
 for nature haþ wip souereyn [diligenc<sup>2</sup>]  
 formed hir in to grete excellence  
 As þouge she wold say loo I nature.  
 Thus can I forme and peinte a creature 12  
 When þat me list<sup>3</sup> who can me countrefete  
 Pigmalyon nouht þouge he alwey forge and bete  
 Or graue or peinte for I dar wel sayn  
 Apollus zepherus schulde worche in veyn  
 To graue . peynte . or forge or bete  
 If þei presumed me to countrefete  
 for he þat is þe fourmer principal  
 haþe maad me his vikere general 20  
 To forme and peint<sup>2</sup> eche orþely creature  
 Riht as me list for al þinge is in my cure .  
 vnder þe moone þat may wane and waxe  
 And for my werke . no þinge wil I axe 24

PETWORTH (6-T. 305)

## GROUP C. FRAGMENT IV.

## § 1. THE DOCTOR'S TALE.

## LANSDOWNE MS.

¶ Incipit fabu[li]a.

[on leaf 100, back.]

¶ The tale .j

[on leaf 211]

[leaf 211, back.]

**T**her was as telleþ vs titus lyneus  
 A knyht þat cleped was virgineus  
 Fulfilled of honoure & worþinesse 4  
 And stronge of frendes and of richesse  
 A daughter he hadd be his wyf  
 And neuer hadde he mo in al his lif  
 Faire was þis maide in excellent<sup>2</sup> beante  
 Abouen esury whight þat maie see 8  
 For Nature haþe wip souereigne diligence  
 Formed hir in so grete excellence  
 As þouge sche wolde seie loo .I. Nature  
 Thus can .I. forme and peinte a creature 12  
 When þat me leste who can me counterfete  
 Pigmalyon nouht þouge he alweie forge or bete  
 Or graue or peinte for .I. dar wel seie  
 Apollus zepherus schold werche in veine  
 To graue or peinte or forge or bete  
 If þei presumed me for to countrefete  
 For he þat is þe formour principal  
 Haþe maad me his visor general 20  
 To forme and peinte eche orþely creature  
 Riht as me lest for al þinge is in my cure  
 vnder þe moone þat maie wane and wax  
 And for my werke no þinge wil .I. ax 24

LANSDOWNE (6-T. 308)

304 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP C. § 1. DOCTOR'S TALE. Ellesmere MS.

My lord and I / been ful of oon acord  
I made hire / to the worshippe of my lord  
So do I / alle myne othere creatures  
What colour that they han / or what figures 28  
Thes semeth me / that Nature wolde seye [leaf 17r, back]  
¶ This mayde of Ago .xij. year was and tweye  
In which þat Nature / hadde swich delit  
for right as she kan paynte a lillie whit  
And reed a Rose / right with swich peynture  
She paynted hath this noble creature  
Er she were born / vp-on hir lymes fro  
Where as by right / swicho colours sholde be 35  
And Phobus dyed hath / hire tresses grete  
Lyk to the stromes / of his burned heete  
And if þat excellent<sup>v</sup> was hire beautee  
A thousand fold<sup>r</sup> / moore vertuous was she 40  
In hire / no lacked no condicion  
That is to preysse / as by discrecion  
As wel in goost as body / chast was she  
for which / she flourid in virginitee  
With alle humylitee / and abstinence 44  
With alle attemperance and pacience  
With mesure eek / of beryng and array  
Discreet she was / in answering alway 48  
Though she were wise Pallas dar I seyn  
Hir faounde eek / ful womanly a playn  
No countrefeted termes / hadde she  
To seme wys / but after hir degre 52  
She spak / and alle hire wordes moore and losse  
Sownynge in vertu / and in gentillesse  
Shamefast she was / [in] maydens shamefastnesse  
Constant in herte / and euere in biyennesse 56  
To dryue hire / out of ydel alowardy  
Daens hadde of hire mouth / right no maistris  
for wyne and youthe / dooth Venus oncesse  
As man in fyr / wol wasten oille or greese 60

ELLESMEERE (8-T. 304)

304 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP C. § 1. DOCTOR'S TALE. Hengwrt MS.

My lord and I / been ful of oon acord  
I made hire / to the worshippe of my lord  
So do I / alle myne othere creatures  
What colour þat they han / or what figures 28  
Thus semeth me / that nature wolde se-ye  
This mayde of age / .xij. year was and tweye  
In which þat nature / hadde swich delit  
for / right as she kan paynte a lilye whit  
And reed a Rose / right with swich peynture  
She paynted hath / this noble creature  
Er she were born / vp-on hir lymes fro  
Whe as by right swiche colours sholden be 35  
And Phobus / dyed hath hir tresses grete [leaf 17r]  
Lyk to the stremys / of his burned hete  
And if þat excellent<sup>v</sup> was hir beautee  
A thousand fold / moore vertuous was she 40  
In hire / no lacked no condicion  
That is to preysse / as by discrecion  
As wel in goost as body / chaaat was she  
for which / she flourid in virginitee 44  
With all humilitee / and abstinence  
With all attemperance / and pacience  
With mesure eek / of beryng and array  
Discreet she was / in answering alway 48  
Though she were wise Pallas / dar I seyn  
Hir faounde eek / ful womanly and playn  
No countrefeted termes / hadde she  
To seme wys / but after hir degre 52  
She spak / and alle hir wordes / moore and lesse  
Sownynge in vertu / and in gentillesse  
Shamefast she was / in maydens shamefastnesse  
Constant in herte / and euere in biyennesse 56  
To dryue hire out of ydel alowardy  
Daens hadde of hir mouth / right no maistris  
for wyne and youthe / dooth Venus oncesse  
As men in fyr / wil casten oille / or greese 60

HENGWRT (8-T. 304)

304 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP C. § 1. DOCTOR'S TALE. Cambridge MS.

My lord / and I ben fully at accorde [Sloane MS 1636]  
I made hire / to þe worshippe of my lord  
So do I alle myne oþere creatures  
Of what colour þei be or what figures 28  
þus smethe me þat nature wolde say  
This mayde was of age twelue yere & tweye  
In which þat nature hath sucho delyte  
For righ / as she kan paynte as lily white 32  
And rudy as roose rjt with sucho peynture  
She paynteth hath þis noble creature  
Or she was borne vpon hir / lymes fro  
Were also bryst / as sucho colours shuld be 36  
And Phobus dyed hade hir / tressys grete [leaf 17r]  
Lyko to þe stromes of his burnyd heete  
And gif þat excellent was hir / beaute  
A þousand sitho more Vertuous was she 40  
In her / no lacked no condicion  
That / ys to preysse as by discrecion  
As wele in body as goste Chast was she  
for which she flourid in Virgynite  
With alle humilitee and abstinence 44  
With alle temperance & pacience  
With mesure eke and beryng of array  
Discrete she was in answering alway 48  
Though she were wys as Pallas dar I sayne  
hir / faounde eke ful womanly & pleyne  
None countrefeted termes hade she 52  
To seme wys but / aftyr / hir / degre  
Sche spake alle hir / wordes moore and losse  
Sounynge in vertu and in gentillesse  
Constant in bert / and euere in beaynesse 56  
Schamefaste she was in maydens shamefastnesse  
To dryue hir / oute of hir / alowardy  
Daens hade of / hir / moute the no Maistrye  
for wyll and poujt done Venus oncesse  
As men in fyre wille casten oyle or grece 60

CAMBRIDGE (8-T. 304) [this page, Sloane 1636]

My lord and I ben fully at acord  
 I made hire to þe worschip of my lord  
 So do I alle myn oþre creatures  
 Of what colour þei be or what figures  
 Thus semþ me þat nature wolde say  
 This mayde was of age .xij. ȝeer and tway  
 In which þat nature haþ such delyt  
 for riht as sche can paynte as lily whit  
 And rolyt as rose riht, wip such peynture  
 Sche peynted haþ þis noble creature /  
 Er sche was born vpon hire lymes fre  
 Were also bright as such colouris scholde be /  
 And Phebus dyed haþ his tresses grete  
 like to þe stremes of his boornyd hete  
 And if þat excellent was hire beaute  
 A þousend fold more vertuons was sche  
 In hire ne lakkeþ no condicioñ  
 þat is to praiser as by discrecion  
 As wel in body as gost chaste was sche  
 for which sche flourid in virginite  
 Wip alle humilite and abstinence  
 Wip alle attemperance and pacience  
 Wip mesure eik and beryng of array  
 Discret sche was in answering alway  
 jough sche were wy as Pallas dar I seyn  
 hire faucond eik ful womanly and pleyñ  
 None counterfetid termes hadde sche  
 To seme wys but after hire degre  
 Sche spak and alle hire wordes more and lesse  
 Sownyng in vertue and in gentillesse  
 Shamefast sche was in maydens shamefastnesse  
 Constant in hert and euer in bysynesse  
 To dryue hire oute of hire slogardiye  
 Bachus hadde of hir mouþ no mayetrie  
 for will and þought deon venus encrece  
 As men in fyr wol casten oyle or grece /

My lord and I bene fully atte acord  
 I made hir to þe worship of my lord  
 So doo I alle myne oþer creatures  
 Of what colouris þei be or what figures  
 Thus semþ me þat nature wolde say  
 This maid was of age .xij. ȝere and tway  
 In whiche þat nature haþ such delite  
 for riht as she can peynt as lily white  
 And rooly as rose riht wip such peynture  
 She peynted haþ þis noble creature  
 Er she was born vpon her lymes fre  
 Were also bright as such colouris myght be .  
 And phebus died had her tresses grete  
 Like to þe stremes of his boornyd hete  
 And gif þat excellent was her bewte  
 A thousnd fulde more vertuons was she  
 In hir ne lakkeþ no condicioñ  
 þat is to praiser as by discrecion .  
 As wel in body as goost chaste was she  
 for which she flourid in virginite  
 Wip al humilite and abstinence  
 Wip alle attemperance and pacience  
 Wip mesure eke in beringe of arraye .  
 Discrete she was in answering alway  
 And she was wis as pallas dar I seyn  
 Hir facon eke ful womanly and pleyñ  
 Noon counterfetid termes had shee  
 ¶ To seme wise but after her degre .  
 She spak and alle her wordes more and lesse  
 Sownyng in vertue and in gentelnesse  
 Shamefast she was in maidens shamfastnesse  
 Constant in hert and euer in bysynesse  
 Td drive hir out of her sloggardrie  
 Bachus had of her mouþ no maistrie  
 for will and þought done Venus encrece  
 As men in fire wil casten oile or grece

My lord and I bene fully att acorde  
 I made hire to þe worschip of my lord  
 So do I. al myn oþer creatures  
 Of [what] colour þei be or what figures  
 Thus semþ me þat Nature would see  
 This maid was of age tweho ȝere and tweye  
 In whiche þat Nature haþe suche delite  
 For riht as sche kan painte as lyle white  
 An[d] Rode as rose riht wip suche peinture  
 Sche painted haþe þis noble creature  
 Ar sche was borne vpon hire limmes fre  
 Were als bright as suche colouris scholde be  
 And phebus hadd dyed his tresses grete  
 Lyke to þe stremes of his boornyd hete  
 And if þat excellent was hire beute  
 A þousand fulde more vertuons was sche  
 In hire ne lakkeþ no condicione  
 þat is to praiser as be discrecion  
 As wele in body . as goste chaste was schee  
 For whiche sche flourid in virginite  
 Wip al humilite and abstinence  
 And wip al attemperance and pacience  
 Wip mesure eke and beringe of arate  
 Discrete sche was in answering alweie  
 jough she were wise as pallas dar .I. seino  
 Hire faukonde eke ful womanly and pleyne  
 None conterfotid termes hadde sche  
 To seme wise bot after hire degre  
 Sche spakk and al hir wordes more and lesse  
 Souneinge in vertue and in gentillesse  
 Shamefast sche was in maidens schamfastnesse  
 Constant in hert and euer in his bynesse  
 To dryue hire oute of hire slogardie  
 Bachus hadde of hire mouþe no maistre  
 For wil and þought to done venus encrece  
 As men in fire wil kasten oyle or grece

305 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP C. § 1. DOCTOR'S TALE. Ellesmere MS.

And of hir owene vertu / vnconstreyned  
 She hath ful ofte tyme syk hire foyned  
 for that she wolde fleen the compaignye  
 Where likly was / to treten of folye  
 As is at festes / reuels / and at daunces  
 That been / occasions of daliauouces  
 Swich thyng / maken children for to be  
 To some tyme and boold / as men may se  
 Which is ful perillous / and hath been youre  
 for al to some / may they lerne loore  
 Of boldnesse / whan she woxen is a wyf  
 ¶ And ye maistresses / in youre olde lyf  
 That lordes doghtres / han in gouernaunce  
 Ne taketh of my wordes no displeaunce  
 Thinketh / that ye been set in gouernynge  
 Of lordes doghtres / oonly for two thynges  
 Outher / for ye han kept youre honestee  
 Or elles / for ye han falle in feleete  
 And knowen wel ynough the olde daunce  
 And han forsaken / fully swich mechaunce  
 for euere mo / therefore for Cristes sake  
 To teche hem vertu / looke þat ye ne slake  
 ¶ A theef of venyson / that hath forlaft  
 His likerounesse / and al his olde craft  
 Kan kepe a forest best of any man  
 Now kepeth wel / for if ye wolde ye kan  
 Looke wel / þat ye / vn-to no vice assente  
 Lest ye be dampned / for youre wikke entente  
 for who so dooth / a traytour is certeyn  
 And taketh kepe / of that þat I shal seyn  
 Of alle tresons / souerayn pestilence  
 Is / whan a wight bitrayneth Innocence  
 ¶ Ye fadres and ye moodres / eek also  
 Though ye han children / be it oon or two  
 Yourre is the charge / of al hir suruaunce  
 Whil þat they been / vnder yourre gouernaunce

ELLESMEERE (6-T. 305)

305 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP C. § 1. DOCTOR'S TALE. Hengwrt MS.

And of hir owene vertu / vnconstreyned  
 She hath ful ofte tyme / syk hir foyned  
 for þat she wolde / fleen the compaignye  
 64 Where likly was / to treten of folye  
 As is at festes / reuels / and at daunces  
 That been occasions / of daliauouces  
 Swich thyng maken childron for to be  
 68 To some tyme / and boold / as men may se  
 Which is ful perillous / and hath be youre  
 for al to some / may they lerne loore  
 Of boldnesse / whan she woxe is a wyf  
 72 ¶ And ye Maistresses / in yourre olde lyf  
 That lordes doghtres / han in gouernaunce  
 Ne taketh of my wordes / no displeaunce  
 Thinketh / þat ye been set in gouernynge  
 76 Of lordes doghtres / oonly for two thynges  
 ¶ Outher / for ye han kept youre honestee  
 [leaf 120] Or elles / for ye han falle in feleete  
 And knowen wel ynouw / the olde daunce  
 And han forsaken fully / swich mechaunce  
 for euere mo / therefore / for Cristes sake  
 To teche hem vertu / looke þat ye ne slake  
 ¶ A theef of venyson / that hath forlaft  
 84 His likerounesse / and al his olde craft  
 Kan kepe a forest best of any man  
 Now kepeth wel / for if ye wole ye kan  
 Looke wel þat ye / vn-to no vice assente  
 88 Lest ye be dampned / for yourre wikke entente  
 for who so dooth / a traytour is certeyn  
 And taketh kepe / of that þat I shal seyn  
 Of alle treson / souerayn pestilence  
 Nofa  
 92 Is / whan a wight bitrayneth Innocence  
 ¶ Ye fadres / and ye moodres eek also  
 Though ye han children / be it oon or tuo  
 Yourre is the charge / of al hir suruaunce  
 96 Whil þat they been / vnder yourre gouernaunce

HENGWRT (6-T. 305)

305 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP C. § 1. DOCTOR'S TALE. Cambridge MS.

And of hir / owen vertu vnconstreyned (Sloane MS 1685)  
 She hath fulle ofte tyme hir / seekes foyned  
 for þat she wolde fle þe compaignye  
 64 Where likly was to treten of folye  
 As ys at festes Reuels and at daunces  
 þat / bene occasions of dalyuances  
 Sucho thyng maken · Children for to be  
 68 To some tyme and holds as men may see  
 Whyche ys fulle peryllous and hath bene your  
 for alle to some may she lerne lore  
 Of boldnesse whan she ys a wyf  
 72 And 3e maystresses in yourre olde lyf  
 þat / lordes dousters han in gouernaunce  
 Ne taketh of / my worde no displeaunce  
 Thynges þat ben sette in gouernynge  
 76 Of lordes dousters only for two thynges  
 [leaf 120, back] Oufur for 3e han kepte yourre honestee  
 Orere elles 3e han fallen in felete  
 And knowen wele ynou3e þe olde daunce  
 80 And conne for-sake fully mychaunce  
 for euere mo / therefore for crystes sake  
 kepith wele þo · þat 3e Vndirtake  
 A theefe of veneson þat hath for-laft  
 84 his lycournesse and alle his þefes craft  
 kan kepe a forest best / of any man  
 Nowe kepeth han wel for and 3e wele kan  
 lokeþe wele þat to no vice 3e assent  
 88 Leest / 3e be dampned for yourre euel entent  
 for who so dothe a traytour ys certayn  
 And taketh of þat þat I shal sayn  
 ¶ Of alle tresoun suffreyn pestilence  
 ¶ Ye whan a wyf be-trayth Innocence  
 92 3e fadres and 3e modres eke also  
 Though 3e haue Childre by it oone or two  
 þoure ys þe charge of alle her / sufferaunce  
 96 Whiles þei bene vnder / gouernaunce  
 CAMBRIDGE (6-T. 306) [this page, Sloane 1685]

And of hire owne vertue constryeind  
Sche haþ ful ofte tyme hire seek feyned  
for þat sche wolde fleo þe companye /  
Wher likly was to treten of folye  
As is at festes. Reuales. and at Daunces  
That ben occasiõs of dalaynaunces  
Suche þinges maken children for to be  
To some ripe and bolde as men may see  
Which is ful perillous and haþ ben 3ore  
for al to some may sche lerne lore /  
Of boldnesse whan sche is a wif  
And 3e maystresses in youre olde lyf  
þat lordes doughtres han in gouernance  
Ne takeþ of my word no displeasance  
þinges þat ben sette in gouernynge  
Of lordes doughtres only for tuo þinges  
Oyþer for 3e han kept 3our honeste /  
Oyþer 3e han falle in frelete  
And known wel ynough þe olde daunce  
And konne forsake fully meschaunce  
for euermo þer-fore for cristes sake /  
kepeþ wel þo þat 3e vndertake  
A þeeþ of venyson þat haþ forlaft  
his likerounesse and alle his þeeues craft  
Kan kepe a forest best of any man  
Now kepeþ hem wel for and 3e wil 3e can  
lokeþ wel to no vice þat 3e assente  
lest 3e be dampned for youre yuel entente  
for who so doþ a traitour is certayn  
And takeþ heed of þat þat I schal seyn  
Of alle tresoun suffreyn pestilence  
Is whan a wifþ be-trayeth Innocence  
3e faders and 3e modres eke also  
þough 3e haue children be it on or mo  
3oure is þe charge of alle here sufferance  
Whil þey ben vnder youre gouernance

And of her owne vertue vnconstryeind .  
She haþe ful oft tyme hur seke feyned .  
for þat she wolde fleo þe companye  
where likly was to treten of folye  
As is at festys. Reuels. and daunces  
Whiche bene occasiõ of daliauncoes  
Suche þingges maken children forto be .  
To some ripe and bolde as men may see  
Whichi is ful perillous and haþ bene 3oore  
for al to some may she lerne lore .  
Of boldnesse whan she is a wif  
And 3e Maistresses in youre olde lifþ  
þat lordes dougters han in gouernance  
Ne takeþ of my wordes no displeasance  
Thingges þat bene sette in gouernynge  
Of lordys dougters only for tuo þingges  
Oyþer for 3e han kepte 3oure honeste  
Oyþere ellis 3e han falle in freulte  
And knowe wel ynough þe olde daunce  
And konne forsake fully [such] meschaunce .  
for euermo þerfor for cristes sake  
kepeþ wel þoo þat 3e vndertake  
A theef for venyson þat hath forlaft  
His likerounesse and al his þeeues craft  
Can kepe a forest best of any man  
Now kepeþ hem wel for and 3e wil 3e can .  
lokeþ wel to no vice þat 3e assente .  
Lest 3e be dampned for youre eucl entente .  
for who so doþ a traitour is certayn .  
And takeþ [kepe] of þat þat I schal seyn .  
Of al tresoun suffreyn pestilence .  
Is whan a wifþ bitrayeth Innocence .  
3e faders and 3e moders eke also .  
þough 3e han childere be it on er tuo .  
3oure is þe charge of al her suffraunce .  
Whiles þei bene vnder gouernance

And of hir owne vertue vnconstryeind  
Sche haþe ful oft tyme hire seke feyned  
For þat sche wolde flye þe companye  
Where likly was to treten of folye  
As es at festes reules and at daunces  
þat bene occasiõs of dalaynaunces  
Suche þinges maken children for to bee  
To some Ripe and bolde as men maie see  
Whichi is ful perillous and haþe be 3ore  
For al to some maie sche leren lore  
Of boldnesse whan sche is a wyf  
And 3e maistresses in youre olde life  
þat lordes dougters haue in gouernance  
Ne takeþ of mi worde no displeasance  
Thingges þat bien set in gouernynge  
Of lordes dougters only for tuo þinges  
Eyþer for 3e han kepted 3oure honeste  
Or elles 3e haue fait in frelte  
And knowe wels ynough þe olde daunce  
And konne forsake fully meschaunce  
For euer mo þer-fore for crist saak  
Kepeþ wel þo þat 3e vnder take  
A þef of venison þat haþ for-laft  
His likerounesse and al his þeeves craft  
Kan kepe a forest best [of] any man  
Now kepeþ hem wels for 3e wels can  
Lokþ wels to no vice þat 3e assent  
Lest [3e] be dampned for youre yuel entent  
For who so doþe a traitour is certaine  
And takeþ of þat þat I. schal seine  
Of al tresou suffrauns pestelence  
Is whan a whight be-trayeth Innocence  
3e faders and 3e moders eke also  
þough 3e haue children be it on or mo  
3oure is þe charge of al her suffraunce  
Whiles þei bene vnder gouernance

Beth war / if by ensample / of youre luyunge  
 Or by youre negligence / in chastiayinge  
 That they perisse / for I dar wol seye  
 If þat they doon / ye shul it deere abeye  
 Vnder a shepherde / softe and negligēt  
 The wolf / hath many a sheepe and lamb to-rent  
 [ . . . . .  
 . . . . . no gap in the MS.]

**T**his mayde / of which I wol this tale expresse

So kepte hir self hir neded no maistresse  
 for in hir luyyng' maydens myghten rede  
 As in a book' euery good word or dede  
 That longesth to a mayden vertuous  
 She was so prudent' and so bounteous  
 for which / the fame / out sprong on euery syde  
 Bothe of hir beautee and hir bountee wyde  
 That thurgh that land / they praised hire echone  
 That loued vertu / sans Enuye allone  
 That sory is / of oother mennes wale ¶ Augustinus  
 And glad is / of his sorwe / and his vnhele  
 The doctour / maketh this descripcioun  
 This mayde vp-on a day / wente in the toun  
 Toward a temple / with hire mooder deere  
 As is / of yonge maydens the manere  
 ¶ Now was ther thanne / a Iustice in that toun  
 That gouernour was / of that Regioun  
 And so bifel / this Iuge / hise eyen caste  
 Vp-on this mayde / auyeyng' hym ful faste  
 As she cam forby / ther as this Iuge stood  
 Anon / his herte chaunged and his mood  
 So was he caught' with beautee of this mayde [leaf 124, verso]  
 And to hym self / ful pryudy he sayde  
 This mayde / shal be myn / for any man  
 ¶ Anon the feend / in-to his herte ran  
 And taughte hym sodeynly / þat he by slyghte  
 The mayden / to his purpos wyne myghte

ELLESMEERE (6-T. 806)

Beth war / if by ensample of youre luyunge  
 Or by youre negligence / in chastiayinge  
 That they perisse / for I dar wol seye  
 If þat they doon / ye shul it deere abeye  
 Vnder a Shepherde / softe and negligēt  
 The wolfe hath many a sheepe / and lomb to-rent  
 Suffieth on ensample / now as here  
 for I moōt' tarme agaya to my matere

¶ This mayde of which / I wol this tale expresse

So kepte hir self hir neded no maistresse  
 for in hir luyyng' maydens myghten rede  
 As in a book' euery good word / or dede  
 That longesth / to a mayden vertuous  
 She was so prudent' and so bounteous  
 for which the fame out sprong on euery syde  
 Bothe of hir-beautee / and hir bountee / wyde  
 That-thurgh that land / they praised hire echone  
 That loued vertu / sans enuye allone  
 That sory is / of oother monnes wale ¶ Augustinus .  
 And glad is / of his sorwe / and his vnhele  
 The doctour / maketh this descripcioun [leaf 124]  
 This mayde / vp-on a day / wente in the toun  
 Toward a temple / with hir moder deere  
 As is / of yonge maydens the manere  
 ¶ Now was ther thanne / a Iustice in that toun  
 That gouernour was / of that Regioun  
 And so bifel / this Iuge hise eyen caste  
 Vp-on this mayde / auyeyng' hym ful faste  
 As she cam forby / ther as this Iuge stood  
 Anoon his herte chaunged / and his mood  
 So was he caught' with beautee of this mayde  
 And to hym self / ful pryudy he sayde  
 This mayde shal be myn / for any man  
 Anon the feend / in-to his herte ran  
 And taughte hym sodeynly / þat the by slyghte  
 This mayden / to his purpos wyne myghte

HENGWRT (6-T. 806)

Be ware þat be ensample of youre luyunge (Slone 168 1048)  
 Outher by negligence of Chastiayinge  
 That þei ne perysch for I daro wale say  
 3if þat/ þei done 3e shulle fulle sore obeye 100  
 Vnder a sheperēt softe and negligēte  
 The wolfe hath many an sheepe & lambe to-reute  
 Suffieth on : ensample nowe as here  
 for I mote tarme a-eyene to my matere 104

Thys mayde of which I telle my tale expresse

Sche kepte hir selfe hir/ nedeth no maystresse  
 for in hir luyyng' maydens myst' rede  
 As in a booke euery gode worde & dede  
 That longeste to a mayde vertuous  
 Sche was so prudent and so bounteous  
 for whiche oute sprong on euery syde  
 Bothe of hir/ boante end of hir/ bounte wyde [leaf 124] 142  
 þat/ þoroug þe fonde þei prysed hir eccheone  
 That/ louy't vertu safe Ennie allone  
 þat/ sorye ys of oþere mennes wale  
 And glad ys of hys sorowe and vnhele 116  
 The docture maketh þis descripcioun  
 Thys mayde wente on a day into þe toun  
 Toward þe temple with hir/ moder/ dere  
 As ys of yonge maydens þe manere  
 // Now was þere a Iustice in þe toun  
 þat/ gouernour was of þat regioun  
 And so by-felle-thys Iuge hys eyzen caste  
 Vpon þis mayde auyeyng' hir/ fulle faste  
 As she come forth by þere þe Iuge stode  
 A-none his hert' chaunged' and hys mode  
 So was he caught' with beaute of þis mayde  
 And to hym / self/ fulle pryudy he saide  
 Thys mayde shalle be myne for any man  
 A-moone þe feende-in-to hys hert/ ranne  
 And taughte hym sodeynly by/ what sleight/  
 This mayde / to his purpos wyne he myst/  
 132

CAMBRIDGE (6-T. 806) [this page, Slone 168c]

Beþ war þatʒ by ensample of þoure luyunge  
 Oþer by negligence in chastyunge  
 þatʒ þei ne perisheþe I dar wel seye  
 If þatʒ þei don ʒe schulle ful sore aþeye  
 vnder a shepperde softe and negligēt  
 þe wolf haþ many a sheep and lamb tereñt  
 Sufieth on ensample now as hereo  
 flor I moovʒ torme eȝen to my mastere /  
 This mayde of which I telle my tale expresse /  
 Sche keppe hir self hir needeð no maistresse  
 for in hire luyngʒ maydens mighte rede /  
 As in a bookʒ euery good word and dede  
 þatʒ longeþ to a mayde vertuous  
 Sche was so prudentʒ and so bountuous  
 for which out sprongʒ þe fame on euery syde  
 Boþe of hire beaute and of hire bouñte wyde  
 þatʒ þurȝ þe lond þei preised hire echeñe  
 Thatʒ louede vertu saue enuye alone  
 þatʒ sory is of oþer mennes welle  
 And glad is of his sorwe and vñhele  
 The doctour makeþ þis descripciō  
 þis mayde wente on a day in-to þe toun  
 Toward þe temple wiþ hir mooder dere  
 As is of ȝonge maydens þe manere  
 Now was þer a Iustice in þe toun  
 Thatʒ gouernour was of þatʒ regiō  
 And so bifelle þis Iuge his zhen easte  
 vpon þis mayde hire ful faste  
 As sche cam forthby þer þe Iuge stood  
 Anon his herte chañgeþ and his mood  
 So was he caughtʒ wiþ beaute of þis mayde  
 And to himselʒ ful priuely he seyde /  
 This mayde schal be mynʒ for any man  
 Anon þe feend in-to his herte ran  
 And taughtʒ him soðerly by whatʒ sleighte  
 þe mayde to his purpos wynne he mighte

Be ware þatʒ by ensample of þourʒ luyunge  
 Eþer by negligence in chaastisinge  
 þatʒ þei ne perisheþe for I dar wel seye  
 ȝif þatʒ ʒe done ʒe schul ful sore aþeye  
 vnder a sheperde .softe and negligētʒ  
 þe wolf haþ mony a shepe and lomb to-reñtʒ  
 Sufieth on ensample nowe as here  
 flor I motʒ turne eȝein to my mastere  
 ¶ This maide of which I telle my tale expresse .  
 Sche kepþ her self her needeð no maistresse .  
 for in her luyngʒ maidens myȝtʒ rede  
 As in a booke euery good word and dede  
 þatʒ longeþ to a maide vertuous  
 She was so prudentʒ and so bounteous .  
 for which [þe fame] out spronge on euery side .  
 Both of her beute and of her bouñte wide .  
 þatʒ þerowe þe londe þei preised hire echeñe .  
 þatʒ loued vertue sauf enuye alone .  
 þatʒ sory is of oþer mennes welle  
 ¶ And glad is of his sorowʒ and vñhele  
 The doctoure makeþ þis descripcioun  
 This maide wentʒ on a day into þe toun  
 Towardʒ þe temple wiþ her modere dere  
 As is of yonge maidens þe manere  
 Now was þer a Iustice in þe toun  
 þatʒ gouernere was of þatʒ Regioun  
 And so bifelle þis Iuge his eyen castʒ  
 Vpon þis mayde avisinge hirʒ ful fastʒ  
 As she came forþ by þere þe Iuge stood .  
 Anon his hertʒ chañgeþ and his mood .  
 So was he caughtʒ wiþ þe beute of þis maide  
 And to him self ful priuely he seyde  
 This maide schal be mynʒ for any man .  
 Anon þe foende into his hertʒ ran  
 And taughtʒ him soðerly by whatʒ sleightʒ  
 The maide to his purpos wynne he myȝtʒ

Beþe ware þatʒ be ensample of þoure leueingē  
 Eyþer be negligēce in chastisingē  
 þatʒ þei ne perisheþe for .I. dare welle seie  
 ȝif þatʒ þei done ʒe schol ful sore aþye  
 Vnder a sheperd soft and negligēt  
 þe wolf haþ mony a shepe and lamme to-reñt  
 Sufiēt one ensample nowe as here  
 For .I. most torme eȝein to mastiere  
 This maide of whichē .ȝ. tel my tale expresse  
 Sche keppeþ hir self sche needeð no maistresse  
 For in hire leueyngē maydens-myht rede  
 As in a boke euery good worde and dede  
 þatʒ longeþ to a mayden vertuous  
 Sche was so prudent and so bounteous  
 For whichē oute spronge on euery side  
 Boþe of hir beute and hire bouñte wide  
 þatʒ þerūe þe londe þei presede hire zehon  
 þatʒ loued vertuous saue enuye alone  
 þatʒ sory is of oþer mennes welle  
 And gladde is of his sorwe and vñhele  
 The doctour makeþ þis descripcioun  
 This maide went on a daie in-to þe tounne  
 To-warde þe temple wiþ hir moder dere  
 As is of ȝonge Maidens þe manere  
 Now was þer a Iustice in þe tounne  
 þatʒ gouernour was of þatʒ regiounne  
 And-so befel þis Iuge his eyzen kast  
 Vpon þis maide avisinge hire ful fast  
 As sche cam forþ by þere þe Iuge stode  
 Anone his hert chañgeþ and his moode  
 So was he caught wiþ þe beaute of þis maide  
 And to him self ful priuely he seyde  
 This maiden schal be myne for any man  
 Anone þe fende in to his hert ran  
 And taught him sodanly be what sleight  
 The maiden to his purpos wynne he myht

307 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP C. § 1. DOCTOR'S TALK. Ellesmere MS.

ffor certes by no force / ne by no meede  
 Hym thoughte / he was nat' able for to speede  
 ffor she was stronge of frendes / and eok she  
 Confermed was / in swich souerayn bountee  
 That wel he wiste / he myghte hire neuere wynde  
 As for to maken hire / with hir body synne  
 ffor which / by greet deliberacioun  
 He sente after a cherl / was in the town  
 Which þat he knew / for subtil and for bold  
 This Iuge / vn-to this cherl / his tale hath toold  
 In secree wise / and made hym to ensure  
 He sholde telle it to no creature  
 And if he dide / he sholde lese his heed  
 When þat assented was / this cursed reed  
 Glad was this Iuge / and' makid him greet chere  
 And yaf hym yiftes / precious and deere  
 ¶ When shapen was / al hire conspircie  
 ffor point to point' how þat his lecherie  
 Performed sholde been ful subtilly  
 As ye / shul heere it after openly  
 Hom goth the cherl / þat highte Claudius  
 This false Iuge / that highte Apus  
 So was his name / for this is no fable  
 But known / for historial thyng notable  
 The sentence of it' sooth is out of doute  
 This false Iuge / gooth now faste aboute  
 To hasten his deliþ al that he may  
 And so bifel / soone after on a day  
 This false Iuge / as telleth vs the storie  
 As he was wont' sat in his Consistorie  
 And yaf his domes / vp-on sondry cas  
 This false cherl / cam forth / a ful greet pas  
 And seyde lord / if þat it be youre wille  
 As dooth me right' vp-on this pitous bille  
 In which I pleyne / vp-on Virginus  
 And if þat he wol seyn / it is nat thus

ELLESMEERE (6-T. 307)

307 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP C. § 1. DOCTOR'S TALK. Hengwrt MS.

ffor certes / by no force / ne by no meede  
 Hym thoughte / he was nat able for to speede  
 ffor she was stronge of frendes / and eok she  
 Confermed was / in swich souerayn bountee  
 That wel he wiste / he myghte hir neuere wynde  
 As for to make hire / with hir body synne  
 ffor which / by greet deliberacioun  
 He sente after a cherl / was in the town  
 Which þat he knew / for subtil and for bold  
 This Iuge vn-to this cherl / his tale hath toold  
 In secree wise / and made hym to ensure  
 He sholde telle it to no creature  
 And if he dide / he sholde lese his heed  
 When þat assented was / this cursed reed  
 Glad was this Iuge / and makid hym greet choro  
 And yaf hym yiftes / precious and deere  
 ¶ When shapen was / al hir conspircie  
 ffor point to point' how þat his lecherie  
 Performed sholde been / ful subtilly  
 As ye shul heere it after openly  
 ¶ Hom goth the cherl / that highte Claudius  
 This false Iuge / that highte Apus  
 So was his name / for this is no fable  
 But known / for historial thyng notable  
 The sentence of it' sooth is out of doute  
 This false Iuge / gooth now faste aboute  
 To hasten his deliþ al that he may  
 And so bifel / soone after on a day  
 This false Iuge / as telleth vs the storie  
 As he was wont' sat in his Consistorie  
 And yaf his domes / vp-on sondry cas  
 ¶ This false cherl cam forth / a ful greet pas  
 And seyde / lord if þat it be youre wille  
 As dooth me right' vp-on this pitous bille  
 In which / I pleyne vp-on Virginus  
 And if þat he wol seyn / it is nat thus

HENGWRT (6-T. 507)

307 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP C. § 1. DOCTOR'S TALK. Cambridge MS.

ffor certes by no force ne by no meede  
 hym þonjt' he was not able for to speede  
 ffor he was stronge of frendes and eke she  
 Confermyd was in suche souerayne beaute  
 þat' wels he wyste he myjt' hir' neuere wynde  
 As for to make hir with hir' body synne  
 ffor which with grete deliberacioun  
 he sent' aftryr' a Clerk / in-to þe town  
 The which he knewe for stolle and for bolde  
 Thys Iuge vnto þis Clerk' his tale hathe told  
 I seere wyse and made hym to assure  
 he shulde telle it to no creature  
 And if' he did he shulde lese hys hode  
 When acented was þis cursid reede  
 Glad was þe Iuge and made glad chere  
 And yafu hym yiftes precious & deere  
 ¶ When shapen was alle þis conspircie  
 ffrom paynt to paynt how þat his lecherie  
 Performed shulde be fulle stollly  
 As þe shulle here and afterward' openly  
 hme gothe þis. Clerk þat higt' Claudius.  
 Thys false Iuge þat' list' Apus.  
 So was hys name for it ys no fable  
 But / known for an historiall penge notable  
 The sentence of' hit' sothe ys oute of' doute  
 Thys false Iuge gothe nowe faste a-boute  
 To hasten his delyte al þat' he may  
 And so by-felle some after' on a day  
 Thys false Iuge as telleth vs þe storie  
 As he was wonte sat in his consistorie  
 And gaue his domes vpon sundry cases.  
 This false clerke come forthe a welle gode pass.  
 And said lord' if it be youre wille  
 þis dothe me right' vpon þis pitous bille]

(Name extract end)  
 (Cambr. Univ. Lib. MS  
 Sig. 4. 27, leaf 202)

CAMBRIDGE (6-T. 302) [this page, Sloane 1635]

for certes by no force ne by no meede  
 him bought/ he was not able for to speede /  
 for he was strong-*of* freendes and eek scho  
 Confermed was in such souereyn beaute  
 þat wel he wiste he myght hire neuer wrynte  
 . As for to make hire wip hire body synne  
 for which wip grete deliberacion  
 he sente after a clerk in-to þe toun  
 The which he knew for subtil and for bold  
 This Iuge vnto þis clerk' his tale hap told  
 In secre wise and made him to assure /  
 he scholde telle it to no creature  
 And if he dide he scholde lese his heed  
 Whan assented was þis cursed reed  
 Glad was þe Iuge and made glad chere /  
 And gaf him giftes precious and dere /  
 Whan schapen was al þis conspircie  
 from poynt to poynt how þat his lecherie  
 Performed schulde be ful subtilly  
 as 3e schal here afterward openly  
 hom goþ þis clerk' þat highte Claudius  
 þis fals Iuge þat highte Apus  
 So was his name for it is no fable /  
 But known for an historial þing notable  
 The sentence of it soþ is out of doute  
 þis fals Iuge goþ now faste aboute  
 To hasten his delyt al þat he may  
 And so bifells some after on a day  
 þis fals Iuge as telleþ vs þe story  
 As he was woned sat in his consistorie  
 And gaf his domes vpon sondry cas  
 This fals clerk' cam forþ a wel good pass  
 And seide lord if þat it be your wille /  
 As doþ me right vpon þis pitous bille  
 In which I pleyn vpon virginus  
 And if þat he wol seyn it is not þus

for certis by no force ne by no meede  
 Him þoug' he was not able forto speede .  
 for he was stronge of freendes and eke scho  
 136 Confermed was in such souereyn bewte  
 þat wel he wiste he mygt her newere wrynte  
 As forto make hire wip hur' body synne  
 for whiche wij grete deliboracion  
 140 He sent' after a clerk into þe toun.  
 þe whiche he knewe for subtil or for bold  
 This Iuge vnto þis clerk' his tale hap told  
 In secre wise and made him to assure  
 144 He schulde telle it to no creature.  
 And if he did he schulde lese his hede  
 whan assented was þis cursed rede  
 Glad was þe Iuge and made glad chere  
 148 And gaf him giftes precious and dere  
 whan shapen was all þis conspircie  
 from poynt to poynt how þat þis lecherie  
 Performed schulde be ful sotelly  
 152 And 3e schul here afterward oponly  
 Home goþ this clerk' þat higt' Claudius  
 This fals Iuge þat higt' apius  
 So was his name for it is no fable  
 156 But known for an historial þing notable.  
 The sentence of hit' soþ is out of dowte  
 (Dist 121, book) This fals Iuge goþ now fast' aboute  
 To hasten his delit' and þat he may  
 160 And so bifells some after on a day .  
 This fals Iuge as telleþ vs þe story  
 As he was wowned in his consistorie  
 And gaf his doomes vpon sondrie cas  
 164 This fals Clerk came forþ a wel good pass .  
 And seide lord-if þat it be zoure wille  
 As doþ me rist' vpon þis pitous bille  
 In whiche I pleyn vpon Virginus  
 168 And if þat he wol seyn it is nat' þus

For certes be no force ne be no meede  
 Him pouht he was not able for to speede  
 For he was stronge of freendes and eke scho  
 136 Confermed was in such souereigne beute  
 That wete he wist he myht hire neuer wrynte  
 As for to maake hire wip hire bodi synne  
 For whiche wij grete deliberacion  
 140 He sent after a clerk in to þe toun  
 The whiche he knewe ful sotel and ful bolde  
 This Iuge hape vn-to þis clerike his tale ytolde  
 In secre wise and maade him to assure  
 144 He schold tel it to no creature  
 And if he dide he scholde lese his hode  
 And whan assented was þis cursed rede  
 Gladde was þe Iuge and maade goode chiere  
 148 And gaf him giftes precious and dere  
 Whan schapen was al þis conspircie  
 From pointe to pointe howe þat his licherye  
 Performed schold be ful sotellye  
 152 As 3e schal here afterward openlye  
 Home goþe þis clerk þat higt' Claudius  
 This fals Iuge þat higt' Apus  
 So was his name it is no fable  
 156 Bot known for an historial þing notable  
 The sentence of it soþ is onto of doute  
 (Dist 121, book) This fals Iuge goþ nowe faste aboute  
 To hasten his delite al þat he maie  
 160 And so be-fel some after on a daie  
 þis fals Iuge as telleþ vs þe storie  
 As he was wonte sat in his Consistorie  
 And gaf his domes vpon sundre cas  
 164 This fals clerke cam forþe a wel good pass  
 And seide lorde if þat it be zoure wif  
 As doþe me ziht vpon þis pitous bill  
 In whiche .I. pleine vpon virginus  
 168 And if þat he wil seine it is noug[ht] þus

308 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP C. § 1. DOCTOR'S TALE. Ellesmere MS.

I wol it preue / and fynde good witnesse  
That sooth is / that my bille wol expressen  
¶ The Iuge answerde / of this in his absence  
I may nat yeue / diffynyt[er] sentence  
Let do hym calle / and I wol gladly here  
Thou shalt haue al right / and no wrong here  
¶ Virginius / cam to wite the Iuges wille  
And right anon / was rad this cursed bille  
The sentence of it / was as ye shul here  
¶ To yow my lord / sire Apius so deere  
Sheweth youre poure seruaunt Claudius  
How that a knyght / called Virginius  
Agayns the lawe / agayn al equite  
Holdeth expres / agayn the wyl of me  
My seruaunt. which pat is my thral by right  
Which for myn hous / was stole vp-on a nyght  
Whil pat she was ful yong this wol I preue  
By witness lord / so pat it nat yow greue  
She nys his doghter nat what so he seye  
Wherefor / to yow / my lord the Iuge I preye  
Yeld me my thral / if pat it be youre wille  
Lo / this was / al the sentence of his bille  
¶ Virginius / gan vp-on the cherl biholde  
But hastily / or he his tale tolde  
And wolde haue preued it as sholde a knyght  
And eek by witnessynge / of many a wight  
That it was fals / that seyde his Adversarie  
This cursed Iuge / wolde no thyng tarien  
Ne here a word moore of Virginius  
But yaf his Iugement / and seyde thus  
¶ I deme anon / this cherl his seruaunt haue  
Thou shalt no lenger / in thyn hous hir sawe  
Go bryng hire forth / and put hire in oure ward  
The cherl shal haue his thral / this I awarde  
¶ And when this worthy knyght Virginius  
Thurgh sentence / of this Iustice Apius

ELLESMEERE (6-T. 308)

308 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP C. § 1. DOCTOR'S TALE. Hengwrt MS.

I wol it preue / and fynde good witnesse  
That sooth is / that my bille wol expressen  
¶ This Iuge answerde / of this in his absence  
172 I may nat yeue / diffynyt sentence  
Let do hym calle / and I wol gladly here  
Thou shalt haue al right / and no wrong here  
¶ Virginius cam to wite / the Iuges wille  
[Cont 190] And right anon / was rad this cursed bille  
The sentence of it / was as ye shul here  
¶ To yow my lord / sire Apius so deere  
Sheweth / youre poure seruaunt Claudius  
180 How pat a knyght called Virginius  
Agayns the lawe / agayn al equite  
Holdeth expres / agayn the wyl of me  
My seruaunt which pat is my thral by right  
184 Which for myn hous / was stole vp-on a nyght  
Whil that she was ful yong this wol I preue  
By witness lord / so pat it nat yow greue  
She nys his doghter nat what so he seye  
188 Wherefor / to yow / my lord the Iuge I preye  
Yeld me my thral / if pat it be youre wille  
Lo / this was al the sentence / of his bille  
¶ Virginius / gan vp-on the cherl biholde  
192 But hastily / or he his tale tolde  
And wolde haue preued it as sholde a knyght  
And eek by witnessynge / of many a wight  
That it was fals / that seyde his Adversarie  
196 This cursed Iuge / wolde no thyng tarien  
Ne here a word / moore of Virginius  
[Cont 194] But yaf his Iugement / and seyde thus  
¶ I deme anon / this cherl / his seruaunt haue  
200 Thou shalt no lenger / in thyn hous hir sawe  
Go bryng hir forth / and put hire in oure ward  
The cherl shal haue his thral / this I awarde  
¶ And when / this worthy knyght Virginius  
204 Thurgh sentence / of this Iustice Apius

HENGWRT (6-T. 308)

308 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP C. § 1. DOCTOR'S TALE. Cambridge MS.

I wele it preue / & fynde it good witnesse  
That soth is that myn bille wele expressen  
The Iuge answerde / of this in his absence  
I may nat yeue diffynytine sentence  
172 Let do hym calle & I wele gladli here  
Thow schalt haue alle ryght & no wrong here  
¶ Virgynius cam to wete the Iuges wille  
And ryght anon was rad this cursede bylle  
176 The sentence of it was as 3e schul here  
To 3ow myn lord sire apius so deere  
Schewith 3oure poure seruaunt claudius  
180 How that a knyght / callyd virgynius  
A-geyns the lawe a-geyn alle equyte  
Holdyth expres a-geyn the wil of me  
Myn seruaunt which that 'is myn' thral be ryght  
[Cont 187] Which for myn hous was stole vp-on a ryght  
184 Whil that sche was ful 3yng this wele I preue  
By witness lord so that it nat 3ow greue  
Sche nys his doghter nat what so he seye  
188 Wherefore to 3ow myn lord 3e Iuge I preye  
3ilde me my thral / 3if pat it be 3oure wille  
Lo this was at the sentens of his bille  
¶ Virgynius gan 3p-on the cherl be-holde  
192 But hastily er he his tale tolde  
And wolde a preued it as schulde a knyght  
And ek by witness of manye a wight  
That it was fals that seyde his aduersarye  
196 This cursede Iuge wolde no thyng tarye  
Ne here a word moore of virgynius  
[Cont 194] But 3af his Iugement & seyde thus  
¶ I deme a-non / this cherl his seruaunt haue  
200 Thow schalt no lengere / in thyn hous here sawe  
Go brynge hire forth / & putte hire in ouere ward  
201 This cherl schal han / his thral this I awarde  
And when this-worthi / knyght virgynius  
204 Thowr sentens / of this Iustys Apius

CAMBRIDGE (6-T. 308)

I wol proue it and fynde good witnesse  
That soþ is þat my bille wol expresse  
þe Iuge answerde of þis in his absence  
I may not þine diffinitif sentence  
172 let don him calle and I wol gladly hereo  
Thou schalt haue right and no wrong hereo  
Virginus cam to wite þe Iuges wille  
And riht anon was rad þis cursed bille /  
176 The sentence of it was us þe schul hereo  
To þou my lord sire Apinus so deere  
Schoweþ þoure pouer seruaunt Claudius  
how þat a knyght called virginus  
Aþens þe laue aþeins alle equite  
holdeþ expresse aþeins þe wil of me  
My seruaunt which þat is my þral by riht  
Which from myn hous was stolen on a nyght  
184 Whiles sche was ful þonge I wol it preue  
By witnesse lord so þat þe þou not greue  
Sche is nouht his daughter what so he say  
Wherefor my lord þe Iuge to þou I pray  
188 zelde me my þralle if þat it be þoure wille  
lo þis was al þe sentence of þe bille  
Virginus gan vpon þe clerk biholde  
But hastily er he his tale tolde /  
192 he wolde haue defended it as scholde a knyght [Dist 107, head]

CORPUS (6-T. 308)

I will proue it and fynde good witnesse  
þat soþe is þat my bille wil expresse  
þe Iuge answerde of þis in his absence  
I may not þine diffinitif sentence  
172 Let don hym calle and I will gladly hereo  
þou shalt haue riht and no wronge hereo  
Virginus came to wite þe Iuges wille  
And riht anon was rad þis cursed bille  
¶ The sentence of hit was as þe schul hereo  
To þowe my lord sir Apinus so dere  
Sheweþ þour poor seruaunte Claudius  
180 How þat a knyght called Virginus  
Aþeinst þe laue aþeinst al equite  
Holdeþ expresse aþeinst þe wille of me.  
My seruaunt which þat is þral be riht  
184 Which from myn hous was stolen on a nyght  
þe whiles she was ful þenge I wil it proue  
By witnesse lord so þat þe þou nat greue  
She is nat his dougters what so he saye  
wherefor my lord þe Iuge to þou I praye  
188 zelde me my þraht if þat it be þoure wille  
loo þis was alle þe sentence of þe bille  
Virginus gan vpon þe clerk biholde  
¶ But hastily er he his tale tolde  
192 he wolde haue defended it as shuld a knyght  
And by witnesse of mony a trewe wyht  
That al was fals þat seide his aduersario  
This cursed Iuge wold no longer tarye  
196 Ne here on word more of Virginus  
But þat his Iugement and seide þus .  
I deme anon þis clerk his seruaunte haue  
Thou shalt no longer in þine hous hir saue  
200 Geo brings hir forþ and putþ hur in our ward  
This Clerk shal haue his þralle þus I award  
And when þis worþi knyght Virginus  
204 Thorgh þe assent of þe Iuge apinus

PETWORTH (6-T. 308)

.I. wille proue it and fynde good witnessene  
þat soþe is þat my bilh wil expresse  
þe Iuge Answerde of þis in his absence  
.I. mais not þif diffinitif sentence  
172 Lett done him call . & .I. wil gladly here  
Thou schalt haue riht and no wronge here  
Virginus came to wite þe Iuges wih  
And riht a-none was rad þis cursed bill  
176 þe sentence of hit was as þe schal hereo  
To þowe my lorde sir Apinus so dere  
Schoweþ þoure pouer seruaunt Claudius  
180 Howe þat a knyht called virginus  
Aþeins þe laue aþeins al equite  
Holdeþ expresse aþeins þe wil of me  
Mi seruaunt whiche þat is þral be riht  
184 Wyche from myne hous was stolne one a nyht  
Whiles sche was ful þonge .I. wif . it proue  
Be witnesse lorde so þat þe þoue nouht greue  
Sche his nouht his douhter what so he seie  
188 Wherefor my lorde þe Iuge to þowe .I. preie  
zelde me my þral if it be þoure wil  
Lo þis was þe sentence of þe bil  
Virginus began vpon þe clerke be-holde  
192 Bote hastily ar he his tale tolde  
He wolde haue defended it as scholde a knyht  
And be witnesse of mony a trewe wyht  
That al was fals þat seide his aduersario  
This Cursed Iuge woldo no longer tarie  
196 Ne here a word more of Virginus  
Bot þat his Iugement and seide þus  
.I. deme anon þis clerk his seruaunt haue  
200 Thou schalt no longer in þin house hir saue [Dist 107]  
Geo bringe hir forþe and bringe hir in owro ward  
This clerk schal haue his þralle þus .I. award  
And when þis worþi knyht Virginus  
204 Thoruhs þassent of þe Iuge Apinus

LANSDOWNE (6-T. 308)

Moste by force / his deere doghter yeuen  
 Vn-to the Iuge / in lecherie to lyuen  
 He gooth hym boom / and sette hym in his halle  
 And leet anon / his deere doghter calle  
 And with a face dede / as ashen colde  
 Vpon hir humble face / he gan biholde  
 With fadres pite / stikynge thurgh his herte  
 Al wolde he / from his purpos nat conuerte  
 Doghter quod he / Virginia / by thy name  
 Ther beon two weyes / outher deeth or shame  
 That thou most / suffre / allas þat I was bore  
 for neuere / thou deseruedest wherfore  
 To dyen / with a sword / or with a knyf  
 O deere doghter / endere of my lyf  
 Which I haue fostred vp / with swich plesiance  
 That thou were neuere / out of my remembrance  
 O doghter / which þat art my laste wo  
 And in my lyf my laste ioye also  
 O gemme o Chastitee in pacience  
 Take thou thy deeth / for this is my sentence  
 for loue and not for hate / thou most be deed  
 My pitous hand / moot smyten of thyh heed  
 Allas / that euere Apus the say  
 Thus hath he falsly / Iugged thee to day  
 And tolde hire al the cas / as ye bifore  
 Han herd / nat nedeth for to telle it moore  
 ¶ O mercy deere fader / quod this mayde  
 And with that word / she both hir armes layde  
 Aboute his necke / as she was wont to do  
 The teeris / bruste out of hir eyen two  
 And seyde / goods fader shal I dye  
 Is ther no grace / is ther no remedye  
 ¶ No certes / deere doghter myn quod he  
 ¶ Thanne yif me leysur / fader myn quod she  
 My deeth for to compleyne / a litel space  
 for pardoe lepte yaf his doghter grace ¶ 16 lines exp. 4. 2. 1. 240  
 ELLESMERE (6-T. 300)

Moste by force / his deere doghter yeuen  
 Vn-to the Iuge / in lecherie to lyuen  
 He goth hym boom / and sette hym in his halle  
 And leet anon / his deere doghter calle  
 And with a face dede / as ashen colde  
 Vp-on hir humble face / he gan biholde  
 With fadres pite / stikynge thurgh his herte  
 Al wolde he / from his purpos nat conuerte  
 ¶ Doghter quod he / Virginia by thy name  
 Ther been two weyes / outher deeth / or shame  
 That thou most / suffre / allas þat I was bore  
 for neuere / thou deseruedest wherfore  
 To dyen / with a sword / or with a knyf  
 O deere doghter / endere of my lyf  
 Which I haue fostred vp / with swich plesiance  
 That thou were neuere / out of my remembrance  
 O doghter / which that art my laste wo  
 And in my lyf my laste ioye also  
 O gemme of chastitee / in pacience  
 Tak thou thy deeth / for this is my sentence  
 for loue / and nat for hate / thou most be deed  
 My pitous hand / moot smyten of thyh heed  
 Allas / þat euere Apus thee say  
 Thus hath he falsly / Iugged thee to day  
 And tolde hire al the cas / as ye bifore  
 Han herd / nat nedeth for to telle it moore  
 ¶ O mercy deere fader / quod this mayde  
 And with that word / she bothe hir armes layde  
 Aboute his necke / as she was wont to do  
 The teeris / bruste / out of hir eyen two  
 And seyde / goods fader / shal I dye  
 Is ther no grace / is ther no remedye  
 ¶ No certes / deere doghter myn quod he  
 ¶ Thanne yif me leysur / fader myn quod she  
 My deeth for to compleyne / a litel space  
 for pardoe lepte / yaf his doghter grace ¶ 16 lines exp. 4. 2. 1. 240  
 HENGWRT (6-T. 300)

Muste be force his dere doustyr zeuyns  
 Vn-to the Iuge in lecherie to lyuyn  
 He goth hym boom & settyth hym in his halle  
 And leet a-non his deere doustyr calle  
 And with a face ded as aschy colde  
 Vp-on hire humble face he gan by-holde  
 With faders pite styngynge thur his herte  
 Al wolde he not from his purpos conuerte  
 Doustyr quod he virginia bi thyyn name  
 These been two weyis othir ded or schame  
 That þou muste suffere allas that I was bore  
 for neuere thou deseruedist wherfore  
 To deyen with a sword or wit a knyf  
 O deere doustyr endere of myn lyf  
 Which I haue fostred vp with swich plesauce  
 That thou were neuere out of myn remembrance  
 O doustyr<sup>1</sup> which that art myn laste wo  
 And in myn lyf myn laste ioye also  
 O gemme of chastite in pacience  
 Take thou thyyn doth for this is myn sentence  
 for loue & not for hate þou muste be deed  
 Myn pitous hand moostemytyn of thyh heed  
 Allas that euere apus the say<sup>2</sup>  
 Thus hath he falsly Iuged thee to day  
 And tolde hire al the case as ye be-fore<sup>3</sup>.  
 Han herd / nought nedyth for to telle it moore.  
 O mercy dere fadyr quod this mayde.  
 And with that word sche bothe<sup>4</sup> hire armes layde  
 Aboute his necke as sche was wont to do.  
 The teris broste out of his eyen two  
 And seyde goode fadyr schal I deye  
 Is there no grace is there no remedye  
 No-ceris dere doustyr myn quod he  
 Thanne zeu me leuc fadyr myn quod sche  
 Myn deth for to compleyne a lytyl space  
 Parde lepte zaf his doustyr grace  
 (6-T. 300)

Moste by force his deere daughter zeuen  
 vnto þe Iuge in lecherie to lyuen  
 He goþ him hom and sette him in his halte  
 And lete anon his deere dougter callē /  
 And with a face deed as ayssches colde  
 vpon hire humble face he gan biholde  
 Wij faders pite stikynge þorgh his herte  
 Al wolde he not from his purpos conuerte  
 Doughter quod he virginia be þi name  
 þer ben tuo weyes oþer ſchame  
 That þou most suffre allas þat I was bore  
 for neuer þou deseruest wherfore  
 To dyen with a swerd or wij a knyf  
 O deere doughter endere of my lif  
 Which I haue fostred vp wij such plessaunce  
 þat þou ne were out of my remembrance /  
 O doughter which þat art my laste wo /  
 And in my lif my laste ioye also  
 O gemme of chastite in pacieuce  
 Tak þou þi deþ for þis is my sentence /  
 for loue and nat for hate þou must be dede  
 My pitous hond moot smyten of þin heed  
 Allas þat euer Apius þe say  
 þis hap he falsly iugged þe to day  
 And tolde hire al þe cas as 3e bifore  
 han herd it nedþ not to telle it more  
 Mercy deere fader quod þis mayde  
 And wij þat word sche boþe hire armes layde  
 Aboute his necke as sche was womed to do  
 þe teeres barsten out of hire eyen tuo  
 And sayde goode fader schal I dye  
 Is þer no grace is þer no remedye  
 No certes deere dougter myn quod he  
 þanne gif me leue fader myn quod sche  
 My deþ to compleigne a litel space  
 for parde Ieffa þat his dougter grace

Most by force his dere dougter zeuen  
 Vnto the Iuge in lechery to lyuen .  
 He goþ hym home and sette hym in his halte  
 And lete anon his deere dougter calle  
 And with a face dede as asshen colde  
 Vpon her humble face he can biholde  
 Wij faders pite stikynge þorgh his herte  
 Al wold he nat from his purpos conuerte  
 Doughtere quod he Virginia be þi name  
 þer bene tuo weies. oþer deþ oþer shame  
 þat thou most suffre allas þat I was bore  
 for neuer þou deseruest wherfore  
 To dyen wij a swerd or wij a knyf  
 O dere dougter ender of my lif  
 Which I haue fostred vp wij such plessaunce  
 þat þou ne were out of my remembrance  
 O doughtere which þat art my last wo .  
 And in lif my last ioye also  
 O gemme of chastite in pacieuce  
 Take þou þi deþ for þis is my sentence  
 for loue and nat for hate þou must be dede  
 My pitous honde mote smyten of þine hede  
 Allas þat euer Apius þe say  
 Thus hap he falsly iugged þe to day  
 And tolde hur' al þe cas as 3e bifore  
 Hauē herd it nedþ telle it no more  
 Mercy dere fadere quod þis maide  
 And wij þat word sche boþ hurē armes laide .  
 Aboute his nek as she was womed to doo  
 þe teeres brosten out of her eyen tuo  
 A[n]d she maide good fadere schal I dye  
 Is þere no grace is þer no remedye  
 No certes dere dougter myn quod he .  
 Than zeue me leue fader myn quod she .  
 My deþ [for] to compleyn a litel space  
 for parde Ieffa þane his dougtere grace

Most be force his dere doughter zeuen  
 Vnto þe Iuge in liechere to leuen  
 Ho goþe him home and sett him in his halft  
 And lete anone his dere doughter callē  
 And wiþ a face dede as asshen colde  
 Vpon hire hum[ble] face he gan biholde  
 Wij faders pite stikynge þorgh his hert  
 Al wolds he nouht from his purpos comuert  
 Doughter quod he virginia be þi name  
 There bien tuo weys cyþer oþer schame  
 þat þou must soffre alas þat I was bore  
 For neuer þou deseruest where fore  
 To dyen wij a swerde or wij a knyf  
 O der doughter ender of my lif  
 Whiche .I. haue fostred vp wij suche plessaunce  
 þat þou ne were oute my remembrance  
 O doughter whiche þat art my last wo  
 And in lif my last ioye also  
 O gemme of chastite in pacieuce  
 Take þou þi deþ for þis is my sentence  
 For loue and nouht for hate þou must be dede  
 My pitous honds most smyte of þin hede  
 Alas þat euer Apius þe sayhe  
 Thus hap he falsly iugged þe to day  
 And tolde hire al þe cas as 3e be fore  
 Hauē herd it nedþ nouht to tel it no more  
 Merce dere fadere quod þis maide  
 And wiþe þat word sche boþe hire armes leide  
 Aboute his necke as sche was went to do  
 The teeres barsten out of hire yen tuo  
 And seide goode fader schal .I. days  
 Is þere no grace is þere no remedie  
 No certes dere doughter myne quod he  
 Than zeue me leue fader myn quod sche  
 My deþ to compleyn a litel space  
 For parde Ieffa þane his doughter grace



ffor to compleyne ar he hir slought alas  
 And god it wot noþing was hire trespas  
 But þat sche ran hire fader first to see  
 To welcome him wiþ greet solemnpnite  
 And wiþ þat word sche felle on swoun anon  
 And after than hir swounyng was agon  
 Sche riseþ vp and to hire fader sayde /  
 Blessed be god þat I schal deye a mayde  
 3if me my deþe ar þat I haue a schame  
 Doþ wiþ þour child þour wil a goddes name  
 And wiþ þat word sche prayeþ him ful ofte  
 þat wiþ his swerd be schulde hir amyte softe  
 And wiþ þat word on swoune doune sche fel  
 hir fader wiþ ful sorowful herte and fel  
 hire heed of smoot and by þe top it hente  
 And to þe Iuge he þat it to presentie  
 As he sat in his doom in consistory  
 When þe Iuge it say as saif þe story  
 He had take him and honge him also faste  
 But riht anon al þe peple in þrate  
 To saue þe knight for rouþe and for pite  
 ffor knowen was þe foolis Iniquite  
 The peple anon hadde suspects in þis þinge  
 By maner of þis clerkes chalanging  
 That it was by assent of Apius  
 (leaf 174, back) They wisten wel þat he was lecherous  
 ffor which vnto þis Apius þey gon  
 And casten him in prison riht anon  
 268 Wher as he slought himself and Claudius  
 þat seruant was vnto þis Apius  
 Was demed ffor to honge vpon a tre  
 But virgineus of his grete pite  
 272 Prayde for him þat he was exiled  
 And elles certes he hadde be bygyled  
 The remenant were honged more & lesse  
 þat consented were to his cursednesse

ffor to compleyn er he her selouge alas.  
 And god it woot no þing was his trespas  
 But þan she ranne her fader first to see  
 244 To welcome him wiþ grete solemnpnite  
 And wiþ þat word she felle a swoun anon  
 And after than her swounyng was agon  
 She riseþ vp and to her federe saide  
 248 Blessed be god þat I schal die a maide  
 3eue me my deþe er þat I haue a schame  
 Doþ wiþ þoure childre þour wille a goddis name  
 And wiþ þat word she prayeþ [him] ful oft  
 252 That wiþ his swerde he schuld amyte her soft  
 And wiþ þat woordt in swoune doune she felle  
 Hur fadere wiþ ful sorowful hert and felle  
 Hire hede of smote and by þe top it hent  
 256 And to the Iuge he saue it to present  
 As he satte in his doomes in consistorie .  
 And when þe Iuge it seie as seif þe storie  
 He had take him and honge hym also fast  
 260 But riht anon al þe peple in þrate  
 To saue þe knyght for rouþe and for pite  
 ffor knowen was þe foolis iniquite  
 The peple anon had suspects in þis þinge  
 264 By manere of þis clerkes chalanging  
 þat it was by assent of Apius .  
 (leaf 174, back) þei wist wel þat he was lecherus  
 ffor which vnto þis Apius þei gon  
 268 And casten hym in prison riht anon  
 Wher as he selought hym self and Claudius  
 þat seruaunte was vnto þis Apius  
 Was demed ffor to honge vpon a tree  
 (leaf 175) But virginius of his grete pite  
 272 Prayde for hym þat he was exiled .  
 And elles certes he had be begyled  
 The remenant were honged more and lesse  
 276 þat consented were to þis cursednesse /

For to compleine ar he hir slowhe las  
 And god it wote no þinge was hire trespas  
 (leaf 174, back) Bot þat sche rann hir fader first to see  
 244 To welcom him wiþ grete solemnpnite  
 And wiþ þat worde sche fel in swoune anone  
 And after than hir swounyng was agone  
 Sche riseþ vpe and to hire fader seide  
 248 Blessed be god þat .I. schal deye a meide  
 3if me my deþe ar þat .I. haue a schame  
 Doþe wiþ þoure Childre þoure wil a goddes name  
 And wiþ þat word sche prayeþ ful oft  
 252 þat with his swerde he scholde smite hir softe  
 And wiþ þat word in swoune doune sche felle  
 Hir fader wiþ ful sorowful hert and felle  
 Hire heued of smote and be toppes it hent  
 256 And to þe Iuge he saue it to present  
 As he sat in his dome in consistorie  
 When þe Iuge it saue as seife þe storie  
 He hadde take him and honge him also fast  
 260 Bot riht anone al þe peple in þrat  
 To saue þe knyht for rouþe and for pyte  
 ffor knowen was þe folis iniquite  
 þe peple anone hadd suspects in þis þinge  
 264 Be maner of þis clerkes chalanginge  
 þat it was be þe assent of Apius  
 That wist wle þat he was lycherous  
 ffor whiche vn-to þis Apius þei gone  
 268 And kosten him in prison riht a-none  
 Whereas he slowhe him selfe and Claudius  
 That seruant was vn-to þis Apius  
 Was demed ffor to honge vpon a tre  
 (leaf 175) Bot virgineus of his grete Pite  
 272 Prayde for him þat he was exiled  
 And elles certes he hadde be by-giled  
 The rumentant were honged more and lesse  
 276 That consented were to þis cursednesse

**H**ere men may seen / how synne hath his merite  
Beth war / for no man woot whom god wol smyte  
In no degree / ne in which manere wyse  
The worm of conscience / may agryse 280  
Of wikked lyf though it so pryue be  
That no man / woot ther-of but god and he  
for he he lewed man / or ellis lered  
He not how soone / þat he shal been afered 284  
Therefore I rede yow / this conseil take  
forsaketh synne / or synne yow forsake

¶ Here endeth / the Phisiciens tale 𐝀

¶ Here may men seen / how synne hath his merite <sup>[leaf 183]</sup>  
Beth war / for no man woot whom god wol smyte  
In no degree / ne in which manere wise  
The worm of conscience / may agrise 280  
Of wikked lyf / though it so pryue be  
That no man woot ther of / but god and he  
for he he lewed man / or ellis lered  
He not how soone / that he shal been afered 284  
Ther-for I rede yow / this conseil take  
forsaketh synne / or synne yow forsake

¶ Here endeth the Phisiciens tale 𐝀

here may men see how synne hath his merite <sup>[Sloane MS 1685]</sup>  
Be ware for no man wote howe god wille smyte  
In no degre ne in whiche manere wyse  
The worme of conscience wyll aryse 280  
Of wycked lyf / þous it / so prue be  
þat / no man wote of hit but god and he .  
Where he he lewed man or leryd  
he note howe sone þat he may ben a-feryd 284  
Therefore I rede you þis counselle take  
for-sakeþe synne or synne you for-sake

Here endeth þe tale of þe Mayster of phisyk /

SIX-TEXT 311  
GROUP C. § 1. DOCTOR'S TALE. **Corpus MS.**

Here may men see how synne hap his meryt /  
 Be war for noman wot how god wol smyt \*  
 In no degre ne in which maner wise  
 The worm of conscience wol arise  
 Of wicked lyf pougħ it so pruyē be  
 þat noman woot of it but god and he  
 Wheþer he be lewed man or lered  
 he not how soone þat he may be afered  
 þerfore I rede þou þis counsel take  
 forsakeþ synne er synne þou forsake

280

284

SIX-TEXT 311  
GROUP C. § 1. DOCTOR'S TALE. **Petworth MS.**

Here may men see howe synne hap his merite  
 Be ware for no mān wote how god wil smyte.  
 In no degre ne in which manere wise  
 þe worme of conscience wil arise.  
 Of wicked lif pougħ it so prive be  
 þat no man wote of it. but god and hee  
 Where he be lewde man or lered  
 He note howe soone he may be afered.  
 Therefore I rede þou this counsel take  
 forsakeþ synne er synne þou forsake

280

284

SIX-TEXT 311  
GROUP C. § 1. DOCTOR'S TALE. **Lansdowne MS.**

Here maye men see how sinne hape his merite  
 Be war for no man wote howe god wil smyte  
 In no degre ne in wyche maner wise  
 þe werme of conscience wil arise  
 Of wikked lif pouche it so prive be  
 þat no man woot of it bot god and he  
 Wheþer he be lewde man or lerede  
 He note howe soone . he maye bee aferde  
 Therfore rede .I. þowe þis counsel take  
 For-sakeþ sinne er sinne þoue for-sake

280

284

(Corpus)

Explicit fabula Magistri Phisicorum

¶ The wordes of the Hoost to the Phisicien and  
the Pardoner

Our Hoost gan to swere / as he wære wood  
Harrow quod he / by nayles and by blood  
This was a fals cherl and a fals Iustise  
As shameful deeth / as herte may deuyse  
Come to thise false Iuges / and hire Aduocatz  
Algate / this sely mayde / is slayn allas  
Alas / to deere boughte she beautee  
Wherfore I seye / al day / as men may see  
That yiftes of fortune and of Nature  
Been cause of deeth / to many a creature  
[ . . . . . no gap in the MS.]  
Of bothe yiftes / that I speke of now  
Men han ful ofte / moore for harm than prov  
¶ But trowely / myn owene maister deere  
This is / a pitous tale for to heere  
But natheles / passe ouer / is no fors  
I pray to god / so saue thy gentil cors  
And eek thyne vrynales / and thy Iurdones  
Thyn ypoemes / and eek thy Galiones  
And every boyste / ful of thy letuarie  
God blesse hem / and our lady Saint Marie  
So moot I then / thou art a propre man  
And lyk a prelat / by Saint Ronyan  
 Seyde I nat wel / I kan nat speke in terme  
But wel I wood / thou doest myn herte to erme  
That I almost / haue caught a Cardynacle  
By corps bones / but I haue triacle  
Or elles a draughte / of moyete and corny Ale  
Or but I heere anon / a myrie tale

¶ The myrry talkyng of the Hoost to the Phisicien  
and the Pardoner

Our Hoost gan to swere / as he wære wood  
Harrow quod he / by nayles and by blood  
This was a fals cherl / and a fals Iustise  
As shameful deeth / as herte may deuyse  
Come to thise Iuges / and hir Aduocatz  
Algate this sely made / is slayn allas  
Alas / to deere boughte she beautee  
Wherfore I seye alday / þat men may see  
That yiftes of fortune / and of nature  
Been cause of deeth / to many a creature  
[ . . . . . no gap in the MS.]  
Of bothe yiftes / þat I speke of now  
Men han ful ofte / moore for harm than prov  
¶ But trowely / myn owene maister deere  
This is a pitous tale / for to heere  
But natheles passe ouer / is no fors  
I pray to god / so saue thy gentil cors  
And eek thyne vrynales / and thy Iurdones  
Thyn Ypoemes / and eek thy galiones  
And every boyste / ful of thy letuarie  
God blesse hem / and our lady Sainte Marie  
So mote I then / thou art a propre man  
And lyk a prelat / by Saint Ronyan  
 Seyde I nat wel / I kan nat speke in terme  
But wel I wood / thou doest myn herte to erme  
That I almost / haue caught a Cardynacle  
By corps bones / but if I haue triacle  
Or ellis a draughte / of moyete and corny ale  
Or but I heere anon / a myrie tale

[Sloane MS 1685, on leaf 182.]

[Here begynneth þe prologge of þe Pardoner]

Our oste gan swere as he wære woode  
Harrow quod he by nayles and by blood  
Thys was a false Clerk / and a false Iustice  
As shamesfulle deeth as tonge can deuyse  
Come to þe Iustice and hir aduocase  
Algate þis sely woman ys slayne Alas.  
Alas [to] dere a-bouste she Bewte  
Wherfore I say al day þat men may see  
þat þif of fortune or of nature  
Ben cause of / dethe of many a creature  
[ . . . . . no gap in the MS.]  
As bothe yiftes as I speke of now  
Men han fulle ofte more harme þen prowre  
But / truly myn owen Maystre dere  
Thys ys a pitous tale forto here  
But natheles passe ouero ys no forco  
I pray to god so saue þi gentel corse  
And þine vrynales / and þyne Ioudanes  
Thyns ypoemes and eek þi galjans  
And esury Boxe fulle of þi letuary  
God blesse hem and our lady seynt / maryn  
So mot I the þou act / a propre man  
And I-lyke a prelate be seynt Ronyan  
 Saue þat / I kon not / speke welle in terme  
But / welle I yooote þou doest / myn hert / erme  
þat / I haue almoste caught a Cardiache  
By corps bones but / yf / I haue trenche  
Or . elles a draught / of moost / or corny ale  
Or but / I here a none a myrie tale

[on leaf 194, back]

**O**wre cost<sup>er</sup> gan for to swere as he were wood  
 Harrow quod he by nayles and by blood  
 This was a cursed ~~peof~~ a fals Iustise  
 As schamful dep as herte can denyse  
 So falle vpon his body and his bones  
 þe deuy! I bekenne him al at ones  
 Allas to deere boughte sche hire beaute  
 Wherefore I say þat alle men may se  
 That giftes of fortune or of nature  
 Beþ cause of dep of many a creature  
 hire beaute was hire dep I dar wel sayn  
 Allas so pitously as sche was slayn  
 But her of wil I not procede as now  
 Men han ful often more harm þan prove  
 But trewly myn owne mayster dere  
 This is a pitous tale for to here  
 But najeles passe ouer is no fors  
 I pray to god so saue þi gentil cors  
 And þin vrynales and þin Iordanes  
 Tayn ypoocas and þin Galianes  
 And every box ful of þi letuarie  
 God blesse hem and our lady seinto marie  
 So mote I þe þou art a propre man  
 And ylike a prelat<sup>er</sup> by seint Runyan  
 Sayde I nouht<sup>er</sup> wel can I nouht<sup>er</sup> speke in terme  
 But wel I woot þou doost myn herte to erme  
 That I almost haue caught a Cardyacle /  
 By Corpus bones but if I haue triacle  
 Oþer elles a draught<sup>er</sup> of moyste and corny ale /  
 Or but I here anon a merye tale /

CORPUS (6-T. 312)

Prologus  
 258  
 [\*]  
 [\*] 292  
 296  
 [spurious]  
 300  
 [leaf 192]  
 304  
 308  
 312  
 316

¶ The prologe of  
 þe Pardoner.

**O**ur hoost gan swere as he were wood  
 Harowe quod he by nailles and by blood  
 This was a cursed peof a fals Iustise  
 As shameful deep as herte can deuise .  
 Come to þe Iustise and her aduocas .  
 Alȝates þis acly woman is sclayn alas .  
 Allas dere aboute she bowtes .  
 Wherefore I sey alday þat man may se .  
 That gifte of fortune or of nature  
 Bene cause of dep of mony a creature  
 [Hir beaute was hir deth I dar wel sayn .  
 Allas so pitously as sche was slayn .]

As þoþ giftes as I spoke of nowes  
 Men han ful oft more harme þan prove  
 But trewly myne owne maister dere  
 This is a pitous tale for to here  
 But najeles passe ouer is no fors  
 I prey to god to saue þi gentile cors /  
 And þine vrynales and þi Iordans  
 þine ypoocas and eke þi Galyans  
 And every box ful of þi letwarye  
 God blesse hem and our lady seint<sup>er</sup> Marye  
 So mote I the þou art a propre man .  
 And like a prelate by seynt<sup>er</sup> Runyan .  
 Sans þat I can not speke wel in terme  
 But wel I woot þou doost myn hert<sup>er</sup> eerme  
 That I haue almost<sup>er</sup> knight<sup>er</sup> a Cardyacle  
 By corps bones but I haue triacle  
 Or elles a draught<sup>er</sup> of moist<sup>er</sup> or corny ale  
 Or but I here anon a mery tale

PETWORTH (6-T. 312)

[Heal. 1728, on leaf  
 180, back]

[leaf 216, back]

Incipit prologus questoris

[on leaf 173]

**O**wre Oste gan swere as he were wode  
 Harrowe quod he be Nayles and be blode  
 This was a cussed þef a fals Iustice  
 A schandful deþe as hert can douise  
 So ful vpon his body and his bones  
 þe denel . I be-ken him al att ones  
 Alas to dere bouht sche hir beute  
 Wherefore . I. seie þat al men mai<sup>er</sup> see  
 þat giftes of fortune or of Nature  
 Beþe cause of deþe of mony a creature  
 Hire beute was hir deþe . I. dare vele seime  
 Alas how pitously as sche was seime  
 Bot here of wil . I. nought procede as nowre  
 Men haue ful often more harme þan prove  
 Bot trewly myne owen maister dere  
 This is a pitous tale for to here  
 Bot najeles pas ouer is no force  
 . I. praise to god to saue þi gentil corps  
 And þine vrynales and þi Iordanes  
 þine ypoocas and þine Galionnes  
 And every box ful of þi letuarie  
 God blesse hem and our lady seint<sup>er</sup> Mary  
 So mot . I. þe þou ert a propre man  
 And ylike a prelate . be seinte Runyan  
 Sayd . I. nought<sup>er</sup> wel can . I. nought<sup>er</sup> speke in terme  
 Bot vele . I. wote þou doste myne herte to erme  
 þat . I. almost haue cauth a cardiacle  
 Be corpus bones bot gite . I. haue triacle  
 Or elles a draught<sup>er</sup> of moiste and corne ale  
 Or bott . I. here anon a mery tale

LANSDOWNE (6-T. 312)

[\*]  
 [\*] 292

[spurious]  
 300

304  
 308

312  
 316

## 313 SIX-TEXT

GROUP C. § 2. DOCTOR-PARDONER LINK. Ellesmere MS.

Myn herte is lost' for pitee' of this mayde  
 Thou beel amy / thou Pardoner he sayde  
 Telle vs som myrthe / or Iapes right anon  
 ¶ It shal be doon quod he / by Seint Ronyon  
 But first quod he / heere at this Ale stake  
 I wol bothe drynke / and eten of a Cake  
 ¶ And right anon / the gentils gonme to crye  
 Nay / lat hym telle vs of no ribaudye  
 Telle vs som moral thyng' þat we may leere  
 Som wit' and thanne wol we gladly heree  
 ¶ I graunte ywis quod he / but I moot thynke  
 Vpon som honeste thyng' while þat I drynke

## 313 SIX-TEXT

GROUP C. § 2. DOCTOR-PARDONER LINK. Hengwrt MS.

Myn herte is lost' for pitee' of this mayde  
 ¶ Thou beel amy / thou Pardoner he sayde  
 Tel vs som myrthe / or Iapes right anon  
 ¶ It shal be doon quod he / by Seint Ronyon  
 But first quod he / heere at this ale stake  
 I wol bothe drynke / and eten of a Cake  
 ¶ And right anon / thise gentils gonme to crye  
 Nay lat hym telle vs / of þo ribawdye  
 Tel vs som moral thyng' / þat we may leere  
 Som wit' and thanne wol we gladly heree  
 ¶ I graunte ywis quod he / but I moot thynke  
 Vpon som honeste thyng' whil þat I drynke

## 313 SIX-TEXT

GROUP C. § 2. DOCTOR-PARDONER LINK. Cambridge MS.

My hert/ ys loste for pite of þis mayde [Sloane MS 1685]  
 Than belamy Iohn pardoner/ he sayd  
 Telle vs some myrthe or some Iapes here anone  
 hit shal be done quod he by seynt/ runyon 320  
 But first/ quod/ he at þe next/ ale stake  
 I wol bothe dryng and ete of a cake  
 But/ rijt' anone þise gentelys gan to crye  
 Nay let/ hym telle vs of/ no rebawdrye 324  
 Tel vs some moral thenge þat/ we may here  
 Some writte and þan willø we gladly here  
 I graunte I-wys quod he but/ I mot/ thynke  
 Vpon some honest/ thynghe whyle þat I drynke [Sloane MS 1685] 328

[Here] endeth þe Prologue

GROUP C. § 2. DOCTOR-PARDONER LINK. **SIX-TEXT 313**  
**Corpus MS.**

Myn herte is lost for pite of þis mayde  
 þou belamy Iohn Pardonere he sayde  
 as right anon  
 eint Runyon 320  
 is at þis ale stake  
 nke and eten of a Cake  
 þise gentils bygonne to crye  
 lle vs of no rybaudye 324  
 ortal þing þat we may lere  
 þenne wol we gladly here  
 wys quod he but I moot þynke  
 honest þing whil þat I drinke 328

[Part of the MS is cut away here]

GROUP C. § 2. DOCTOR-PARDONER LINK. **SIX-TEXT 313**  
**Petworth MS.**

My hert is lost for pite of þis maide  
 þow belamy Iohn pardonere he saide  
 Telle vs some merþe or Iapes riȝt anon  
 he shal be done quod he be seynt Runyon 320  
 But first quod he here at þe next ale stake  
 I wil þou drink and ete of a cake  
 But riȝt anon þise gentiles gon to crye  
 Nay þat hym telle vs of no Rybaudrye. 324  
 Telle vs some moral þing þat we may lere  
 Somme witte and þan wil we gladly here  
 I graunt Iwis quod he but I mote þink  
 Ypon som honest þinge whiles þat I drinke / 328

¶ Thus endeth þe prologe of þe pardonere.

GROUP C. § 2. DOCTOR-PARDONER LINK. **SIX-TEXT 313**  
**Lansdowne MS.**

Myne hert is loste for pite of þis maide  
 Thowe belamy Iohn Pardonere he saide  
 Tel vs sum Merthes or Iapes riht anone  
 It schal be do quod he be seinte Ninione 320  
 Bot first quod he here at þis ale stake  
 .I. wil þou drinke and ette of a kake  
 Bot riht anone þes gentiles begon to crie  
 Nay let him tel vs of no Rebaudio 324  
 Tel vs sume Moral þinge þat we moure lere (Def 173, back)  
 Some wytt and þan wil we gladly here  
 .I. graun[t] y-wysse quod he . bot .I. must þenke  
 Yppon . sum honest þinge whiles þat .I. drinke 328

Explicit Prologus questoris

¶ Here folweth the Prologe of the Pardoners tale <sup>[on leaf 145, bap<sup>2</sup>]</sup>

¶ Radix omnium malorum / est Cupiditas // Ad  
Thimotheum . 6<sup>r</sup> ☉

[Sloane MS 1685, on leaf 183.]

¶ Radix malorum est Cupiditas Ad Thimotheum .6<sup>r</sup>

¶ Here bigynneth the Prologe of the Pardoners tale ☉

and begynneth þe tale

**L**Ordynge quod he / in chirches / when I precho  
I peyne me / to han an hauteyn speche  
And ryng it out as round as gooth a belle  
for I kan / al by rote that I telle 332  
My theme is alwey oon / and euere was  
Radix malorum est Cupiditas

**L**Ordynge quod he / in chirches when I precho  
I peyne me / to han an hauteyn specho  
And ryng it out as round as gooth a belle  
for I kan / al by rote that I telle 332  
My theme is alwey oon / and euere was  
Radix malorum / est cupiditas

**L**ordynge quod/ he in Chirche when I precho  
[I] peyne me to haue an hautyn specho  
[And] ryng it/ oute as rounde as goth a belle  
for I can alle by rote þat I telle 332  
[My teme] ys alle-way on and euere was  
Radix omnium malorum est cupiditas

**F**irst I pronouces / whennes þat I come  
And thanne my bulles / shewe I alle and some 336  
Oure lige lordes seel / on my patente  
That shewe I first my body to warente  
That no man be so boold / ne preest ne clerik<sup>t</sup>  
Me to destourbe / of Cristes holy werk<sup>t</sup> 340  
And after that thanne telle I forþh my tales  
Bulles of popes<sup>1</sup> and of Cardynales <sup>[—] weerly wrot<sup>t</sup>  
out of the MS<sup>2</sup>]</sup>

**F**irst I pronouces / whennes þat I come  
And thanne my bulles / shewe I alle & some 336  
Oure lige lordes seel / on my patente  
That shewe I first my body to warente  
That no man be so boold / ne preest ne clerik<sup>t</sup>  
Me to destourbe / of Cristes holy werk<sup>t</sup> 340  
And after that thanne telle I forþh my tales  
Bulles of Popes / and of Cardynales

**F**irst/ I pronouces whennes þat I come  
And þan my bulles shewen alle and some<sup>o</sup> 336  
Oure lige lordes seel on my patent<sup>t</sup>  
þat/ shewe I fyrst/ my body to warrant/  
That no man be so bolde preest nor Clerik<sup>t</sup>  
Me to disturbe of/ crystes holy werk<sup>e</sup> 340  
And after þat telle I forþh my tales  
Bulles of Popes and of/ Cardynales

Of Patriarkes / and bishoppes I shewe  
And in latyn / I speke a wordes fewe 344  
To soffron with my predicacion  
And for to stire hem / to denocion  
þanne shewe I forþh / my longe cristal stones  
Yerammed ful of cloutes and of bones 348

Of Patriarkes / and Bishoppes I shewe <sup>[leaf 155]</sup>  
And in latyn / I speke a wordes fewe 344  
To soffron with / my predicacion  
And for to stire hem / to denocion  
þanne shewe I forþh / my longe cristal stones  
Yerammed ful / of cloutes and of bones 348

Of Patryarkes and Bysshopes I shewe  
And in laten I speke wordes fewe 344  
To saure with my predicacion  
And forto styres men to deuocion  
þan shewe I forþh my longe Cristal stones  
I-crommed fulle of/ cloutys and of bones 348

Relikes been they / as wene they echon  
þanne haue [I] in laton / a shulder bon  
Which that was / of an holy Iewes shepe  
Goode men I seye / tak<sup>t</sup> of my wordes kepe 352  
If that this boon / he washe in any welle <sup>[leaf 145]</sup>  
If cow / or calf or Sheepe / or Oxe swelle  
That any worm hath etc / or worm ystonge

Relikes been they / as wene they echon  
þanne haue I in a laton / a shulder bon  
Which þat was / of an holy Iewes shepe  
Goode men I seye / tak of my wordes kepe 352  
If þat this boon be washe / in any welle  
If cow / or calf or sheepe / or Oxe swelle  
That any worm hath etc / or worm ystonge

Relikes þei þe one as wene þei ychone  
þan haue I in laton a shulder bone  
Whiche þat was an holy Iewes shepe  
Goode men say I take at my wordes kepe 352  
if þat þis þone be wasshen in a welle  
if/ cow-or calf/ shepe or Ox swelle  
þat any worme hath etc or stonge

Tak water of that welle / and wassh his tonge 356

Tak water of that welle / and wassh his tonge 356

A-boute þe<sup>o</sup> nestre or elles þe longe 356

<sup>1</sup>bygyraneþ þe Pardoneres tale folwynge

**L**Ordynge*s* quod he in chirche*s* when I preche  
I peyne me to haue an hautayn speche  
I ryng*is* it out as round as goþ a belle  
for I can al by rote þat I telle 332  
My teeme is alway oon and euer was  
<sup>1</sup>malorum est Cupiditas <sup>¶ Part of the MS is  
not same here</sup>  
<sup>1</sup>whennes þat I come

A þenne my bulles schewe I alle and some <sup>[Def 295, book]</sup>  
Ouro liege lordes seal is my patent  
þat schewe I first my body to warant  
That no man be so bolde ne prest ne clerk  
me to destourbe of cristes holy werk 340  
And after þat telle I forþ my tales  
Bulles of Popes and of Cardinales  
Of Patriarkes and bischoppes I schewe  
And in latyn I speke wordes a fewe 344  
To saffian wip my predicaciou  
And for to stere men to denociou  
þanne schewe I forþ my lange cristal stones  
I-crammed ful of cloutes and of bones 348  
Relikes þey ben as wenen þey echone  
þan haue I in latoun a schuldere bone  
Which þat was of an holy iewes sheep  
Goode men say I takeþ of my wordes kepe 352  
If þat þis bon be wasche in any welle  
If kow or calf sheep or oxe swelle  
That any worme haf y-bite or stonge  
Touche he þis bon anon he schal be soude 356

CORPUS (6-7. 314)

And here bygyrneþ the tale.

<sup>[on leaf 211, book]</sup>

**L**okkinges quod he in church when I preche ¶ The  
I peyn me to haue an hautyñ speche tale  
I ryng*is* it out as rounde as goþ a bello  
for I can al by rote þat I telle 332  
My teeme is alway oon and enere was.  
Radix omnium malorum est cupiditas,  
first I pronouns whennys þat I come 336  
And þan my bulles schewe all and some /  
Our liege lordes seal on my patent  
þat shewe I first my body to warant  
That no man be so bolde prest ne clerk  
Me to distroube of cristes holy werk 340  
And after þat telle I forþ my tales  
Bulles of popes and of Cardinales.  
Of Patriarkes and bischoppes I shewe.  
And in latyn I speke a wordys fewe 344  
To sauer wip my predicaciou  
And for to stire men to denociou  
Than shewe I forþ my longe cristal stones <sup>[Def 295]</sup>  
Yerommed ful of cloutes and of bones. 348  
Relikes þei bene as wene men echot  
þan haue I in latoun a sholdere bone  
Which þat was an holy Iwes shepe  
Good men say I take of my wordes kepe 352  
þif þat þis boon be waschen in a welle  
þif kow or calf shepe or oxe swelle  
þat any worme hath ete or stonge  
About þe herþ or ellis þe longe 356

PETWORTH (6-7. 314)

Incipit fabula questoris.

**L**Ordynge quod he in cherches when .I. preche  
.I. peyne me to haue an haunteine specha  
Hereynge oute as rounde as goþs a bell  
For .I. kan be rote þat .I. tell 332  
My teeme is alweo one and euer was  
Radix omnium malorum est cupiditas  
first .I. pronounce wense þat .I. come 336  
An[d] þan my billes schewe .I. al and somme  
Ouro liege lorde seal is my patent  
þat schewe .I. first my body to warant  
þat no man be so bolde preste ne clerke  
Me to destorbe of cristes holy werke 340  
And after þat tel .I. forþe my tales  
Bulles of popes and of Cardinales  
Of Patriarkes and of Bischopes .I. schewe  
And in latine .I. speke wordes a fewe 344  
To sauen wip my predicaciou  
And for to ster men to denociou  
þan schewe .I. forþe my longe cristal stones  
Y-crammed ful of cloutes and of bones 348  
Relikes þei buen as wene þei euerychon  
Than haue .I. in latoun a scholdere bone  
Whiche þat was an holy Iewes shepe  
Goodmen saie .I. takeþe of my wordes kepe 352  
If þat þis bone be wasche in any welle  
Of cowe or calfe shepe or oxe swelle  
þat worme haþe y-bite or y-stonge  
[Take watir of that welle and washe his <sup>r 214d 7535. l' 150  
(not in Addit. 26, 719)</sup> tonde] 356

LANSDOWNE (6-7. 314)

And it is hool anon / and forthermore  
 Of pokkes / and of scabbe / and euery soor  
 Shal euery sheepe be hool / þat of this welle  
 Drynkeþ a draughte / tak kepe eek what I telle  
 ¶ If that the goode man / that the bestes ovetþ  
 Wol euery wyke / er that the Cok hym croweth  
 fastyngs drinke / of this welle a draughte  
 As thiñke hooly Iew / oure eldres taughte  
 Hisa bestes and his stoor shal multiplie  
 ¶ And sire / also / it healeth Ialousie  
 for thought a man / be falle in Ialous rage  
 Lat maken / with this water his potage  
 And neuere shal he moore / his wyf mystriste  
 Though he the sooth / of hir defaute wiste  
 Al had she / taken preestes / two or three  
 ¶ Heere is a Miteyn eek / that ye may se  
 He þat his hand wol putte in this Mitayn  
 He shal haue / multiplinge of his grayn  
 When he hath sown / be it whete or Otes  
 So þat he offre / pens / or elles grotas  
 ¶ Goode men and women / o thyng warne I yow  
 If any wight / be in this chirche now  
 That hath doon synne horrible þat he  
 Dar nat for shame / of it yshryuen be  
 Or any woman / be she yong or old  
 That hath ymakid / hir housbond Cokewold  
 Swich folk shal haue no power ne no grace  
 To offren / to my relikes in this place  
 And who so fyndeth hym / out of swich fame  
 They wol come vp / and offre on goddes name  
 And I assolie hem / by the Auctoritee  
 Which þat by bulle / ygraunted was to me  
 ¶ By this gaude / haue I womne / yeer by yeer  
 An hundred mark sith I was Pardoner  
 I stonde lyk a clerk / in my pulpet  
 And when the lewed peple / is down yset

And it is hool anon / and forthermore  
 Of pokkes / and of Scabbe / and euery soor  
 Shal euery sheepe be hool / þat of this welle  
 Drynkeþ a draughte / tak kepe eek what I telle  
 ¶ If þat the goode man / þat the bestes ovetþ  
 Wol euery wyke / er þat the cok hym croweth  
 fastyngs / drynken of this welle a draughte  
 As thiñke holy Iew / oure eldres taghte  
 Hisa bestes and his stoor / shal multiplie  
 And sire also / it healeth Ialousie  
 for though a man / be falle in Ialous rage  
 Lat maken with this water / his potage  
 And neuere shal he moore / his wyf mystriste  
 Thogh he the sooth / of hir defaute wiste  
 Al hadde she / taken preestes / two or three  
 ¶ Heere is a Miteyn eek / þat ye may se  
 He þat his hand / wol putte / in this Mitayn  
 He shal haue / multiplinge of his grayn  
 When he hath sown / be it whete or Otes  
 So þat / he / offre pens / or elles grotas  
 ¶ Goode men and women / o thyng warne I yow  
 If any wight be in this chirche now  
 That hath doon synne horrible / that he  
 Dar nat for shame / of it yshryuen be  
 Or any woman / be she yong or old  
 That hath ymakid / hir housbond Cokewold  
 Swich folk shal haue no power / ne no grace  
 To offren to my Relikes / in this place  
 And who so fyndeth hym / out of swich blame  
 He wol come vp / and offre a goddes name  
 And I assolie hym / by the auctoritee  
 Which þat by bulle / ygraunted was to me  
 ¶ By this gaude / haue I womne / yeer by yeer  
 An hundred mark sith I was Pardoner  
 I stonde lyk a Clerk / in my pulpet  
 And when that lewed peple / is down yset

And it is hole a-none and ferthermore  
 Of pokkes and of scabbe and of euery sore  
 Shal euery shepe be hote þat of þis welle  
 Drenkyth a draught / take hede what I telle  
 3if þat þe godeman þat þe bestes onte  
 Wolle euery woole or þat / þe Cok / hym croweth /  
 fastyngs drynke of þis welle a drauht /  
 As þilke holy Iewe oure eldres taugt /  
 His beestes and his store shal multiplie  
 And sires also it heleth Ielousey  
 And þouye a man be fallen in a Telouae rage  
 let maken with þis water / his potage  
 And neuere shal he his wyf mystruste  
 Thoug he be sothe of his defaute wyzte  
 Al hadde she taken preestes two or three  
 He ys a myteyne eke þat ye may se  
 he þat / his honde wylle putte in his myteyne  
 he shalle haue multipliyenge in his greyne  
 When he hath sown be it whete or Otes  
 So þat / he bryngs me gode pans or elles grotas  
 And men and women o þenge I warne you  
 3if / any wight / be in þis Chirche now  
 þat / hath done synne horrible þat / he  
 Dars not / for shame of it / shryuen be  
 Or any woman be she yonge or olde  
 þat / hath made hir / husbond Cokewolde  
 Suche folke shal haue no power ne no grace  
 To offre to my relikes in þis place  
 And who fyndeth hym oute of suche blame  
 They wol come vp and offre in goddes name  
 And I assolie hym be the autorite  
 Which þat by bulle is grauntid on-to me  
 By this gaude haue I womne 3eer be 3eer  
 An hundreded mark sythe I was pardounceer  
 I stonde lyk a clerk in myn pulpet  
 And when that the lewede peple is down I-set

[Ellesmere MS 1082]

360

[leaf 183, back]

364

368

372

376

380

384

[Ellesmere extract ends]  
[Cambridge MS. leaf 183, rect  
ff. 4, 27, leaf 294]

388

392

And þiſ also I ſoꝛe forþermore  
 Of pokkes of ſcabbes and of euery ſore  
 Schal euery ſcheep be hool þat of þis welles  
 Drinkþ a draught and take keep what I telle  
 Wole euery wight er þat þe cok him crowþ  
 And do þing þat him oweþ  
 Faſtynge drinke of þis welles a draught  
 As þilke holy iweours oure eldres oure taught  
 his beſtes and his ſtore ſchal multiplye  
 And ſires also it heleþ Ielouſie  
 And þei a man be falle in gelouſie rage  
 Let make wiþ þis water his potage  
 And neuer ſchal he more his wiþ myſtreſte  
 þei he in ſoþe a defaulte by hire wiſte  
 Al had ſche taken preſtes tuo or þre  
 hee is a myteyn eek as þe may ſee  
 he þat his hond wil putte in þat myteyn  
 he ſchal haue multiplyyng of his greyn  
 When he haþ ſowen be it whete or otes  
 So þat of pens oþer elles of grotes  
 And men and wommen o þing warne I þou  
 If any wight be in þis church now  
 That haþ don synne orrible þat he  
 Dar nouht for ſchame ſchreuen be  
 Or any woman be ſche zong or olde  
 þat haþ y-maad hire houſbonde cokewold  
 Such folk ſchuln haue no power ne grace  
 To offre to my relikes in þis place  
 And who ſo findþ him out of ſuche blame  
 þei wole come vp and offre in goddes name  
 And I aſſoille him by þe auctorite  
 Which þat by bulle was y-graunted me  
 By þis gande haue I woone euery zere  
 An hundred mark ſepenes I was pardonere  
 I ſtonde lik a clerk in many a pulpitte  
 And ſchewe lewde people and down þei sette

It is hool anon and forþermore  
 Of pokkes and of ſcabbe and of euery ſore  
 Schal euery ſhepe be hool þat of þis welles  
 Drynkeþ a drauht take hede what I telle  
 þif þat þe good man þat þe beest oweþ  
 Wil euery weke er þat þe Cok hym crowþ  
 faſtynge drinke of þis welles a drauht  
 As þilke holy Iweours eldres tauhte  
 His beestees and his ſtoor ſhal multiplye  
 And ſirs also it heleþ Ialouſie  
 And þouþe a man be fallen in a Ialouſie rage  
 Let maken wiþ þis water his potage  
 And neuer ſchal he [more] his wiþ myſtruſt  
 þouþe he þe ſop of hire defaulte wost  
 Al had ſche taken preſtes tuoyn or þre  
 Here is a myten eek þe may ſee  
 He þat his honde wil putte in þis myteyn  
 He ſhal haue multiplyyng of his greyn  
 When he haþ ſowen be it whete or otyſ  
 So þat he bringe me good þans or ellis grotys.  
 And men and wommen o þing warne þouwe  
 þif any wight be in þis church nouwe  
 þat haþ doo synne horrible [so] þat he  
 Dar not for ſchame of it ſhryuen be  
 Or any woman be ſche zong or olde  
 That haþ made hir houſbonde Cokwold  
 Suche folk ſhal haue no power ne no grace  
 To offre to my relikes in þis place  
 And who ſo findþ hym out of ſuche blame  
 Thei wil come vp and offre in goddis name  
 And I aſſoille hym by þe auctorite  
 Suche as my bulle was graunted to me  
 By þis gande haue I woone euery zere  
 An .C. Mark ſepens I was pardonere.  
 I ſtonde like a clerk in my pulpitte  
 And ſchewe lewde puples synne yette

Touche þe þis bone anon he ſchal be ſounde  
 And þit also forþermore: of pokkes & ſcabbes & of euery ſore.  
 Schal euery ſchep be hool þat of þis wel  
 Drenkeþ a drauht of takeþ kepe what .I. telle  
 Wil euery wyhte er þat þe cok him crowþe  
 And doþe þinge þat him oweþ  
 faſtynge drinke of þis welles a drauht  
 And þilke holy Ieweours eldres oure tauht  
 His beſtes and his ſtore ſchal multephe  
 And ſires also it heleþ Ielouſye  
 And þouþe a man be fal in Ielouſie rage  
 Let make wiþ þis water his potage  
 And neuer ſchal he more his wiſt meſtruſte  
 þouþe he þe ſoþe a defaulte by hire wiſte  
 Al hadde ſche taken preſtes tueryne or þre  
 Here is a Metayne eke þe maye ſee  
 He þat his honde wil put in þat Metayne  
 He ſchalt haue multiþlyng of his greine  
 When he haþe ſowen be it whete or otes  
 So þat of pens oþer of grotas  
 And men and wommen o þing warn .I. þouwe  
 If any wight be in þis cherche nouwe  
 þat haþ done ſinne orrible þat he  
 Dare nouht for] ſchame ſchreuen be  
 Or any woman be ſche zonge or olde  
 þat haþ ymaad hir houſbonde cokwolde  
 Suche folke ſchal haue no powers ne grace  
 To offer to my relikes in þis place  
 And who ſo findþ him out of ſuche blame  
 þei wil come vp and offer in goddes name  
 And .I. aſſoille him be þe auctorite  
 Suche as be bul was graunted me  
 Be þis Gande haue .I. woone euery zere  
 An .C. mark ſepens .I. was pardonere  
 .I. ſtonde like a clerk in mony a pulpitte  
 And ſchewe þe lewde people and downe þei ſitt

316 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP C. § 3. PARDONER'S PREAMBLE. Ellesmere MS.

I preche so / as ye han herd bifore  
And telle / an hundred false Iapes moore  
Thanne payne I me / to steeche forth the nekke  
And Est and West vp-on the peple I bekke  
As dooth a dowus / sittinge / on a berne  
Myne handes and my tonge goon so yerne  
That it is ioye / to so my biaynesse  
Of Auarice / and of swich cursednesse  
Is al my prechyng<sup>g</sup> for to make hem free  
To yeven hir pens / and namely vn-to me  
for myn entente / is nat but for to wynne  
And no thyng<sup>g</sup> for correcciō of synne  
I rekke neuere / when they been beryed  
Though þat hir soules / goon a blakeberied  
for certes / many a predicaciō  
Comth ofte tyme / of yuel entencion  
Som for plesance of folk / and flattery  
To been aunaced / by ypocrysie  
And som for veyne glorie / and som for hate  
for when I dar noon oother wayes debate  
Thanne wol I styng hym / with my tonge smerte  
In prechyng / so that he schal nat asterie  
To been defamed falsly / if that he ⁊  
Hath trespased / to my bretheren / or to me  
for though I telle nougt / his propre name  
Men schal wol knowe / that it is the same  
By signes / and by othere circumstauncis  
Thus quyte I folk<sup>g</sup> that doon vs displeauncis  
Thus spite I out myn venym / vnder hewe  
Of holynesse / to seemn holy and trewe  
¶ But shortly myn entente I wol deuyse  
I preche of no thyng<sup>g</sup> but for couetyse  
Therefore / my theme is yet<sup>g</sup> and euere was  
Radix malorum est Cupiditas  
Thus kan I preche / agayn that same vice  
Which þat I vse / and that is Auarice

ELLESMERE (9-T. 316)

316 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP C. § 3. PARDONER'S PREAMBLE. Hengwrt MS.

I preche so / as ye han herd bifore  
And telle / an hundred false Iapes moore  
Thanne payne I me / to steeche forth the nekke  
And Est and west vp-on the peple I bekke  
As dooth a dowus / sittinge on a berne  
Myne handes / and my tonge goon so yerne  
That it is ioye / to so my biaynesse  
Of Auarice / and of swich cursednesse  
Is al my prechyng<sup>g</sup> for to make hem free  
To yeven hir pens / and namely vn-to me  
for myn entente is nat but for to wynne  
And no thyng<sup>g</sup> for correcciō of synne  
I rekke neuere / when þat they been beryed  
Though þat hir soules / goon a blakeberied  
for certes / many a predicaciō  
Comth ofte tyme / of yuel entencion  
¶ Som for plesance of folk<sup>g</sup> and flattery  
To been aunaced / by ypocrysie  
And som for veyne glorie / and som for hate  
for when I dar / noon oother wayes debate  
Thanne wol I styng hym / with my tonge smerte  
In prechyng<sup>g</sup> so þat he schal nat asterie  
To been difamed falsly / if þat he  
Hath trespased / to my bretheren / or to me  
for though I telle nougt his propre name  
Men schal wol knowe / that it is the same  
By signes / and by othere circumstauncis  
Thus quyte I folk<sup>g</sup> that doon vs displeauncis  
Thus spete I out myn venym vnder hewe  
Of holynesse / to seemn holy and trewe  
But shortly / myn entente I wol deuyse  
I preche of no thyng<sup>g</sup> but for couetyse  
Therfore my theme is yet<sup>g</sup> and euere was  
Radix malorum / est Cupiditas  
¶ Thus kan I preche / agayn that same vice  
Which þat I vse / and that is Auarice

HENGWRT (6-T. 316)

316 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP C. § 3. PARDONER'S PREAMBLE. Cambridge MS.

I preche so as þe han herd by-fore  
And telle an hundredo false Iapis moore  
Thanne payne I me to steeche forth myn nekke  
And est & west vp-on the peple I bekke  
As doth a dounes syttinge on a berne  
Myne handys & myn tunge goon so yerne  
That it is loye to se myn bysness  
Of auarice & of swich cursednesse  
Is al myn prechyng for to makyn hem fre  
To zeuyn here penyis & nameli on-to me  
for myn entent is not but for to wynne  
And no thyng for correcciō of synne  
I rekke neuere whanne that they been beryed  
Thow this<sup>g</sup> here soula goon a blakeberied  
for certis manye a predicaciō  
Comyth ofte of euile entencion  
Some for plesance of folk & flattery  
To been a-vaned be ypocrysie  
And some for veynglorie & some for hate  
And whanne I dar non othere woyis debate  
Thanne wole I styng me with myn tunge smerte  
In prechyngs so that I schal nat a-sterio  
To been defamyd falsly that he  
Hath trespased to myne brothir or to me  
for thou I telle nat his proper name  
Men schal wol knowe þat it is the same  
By sygnys & be othere circumstauncis  
Thus quyte I folk that don vs displeauncis  
Thus spite I out myn venym vndyr hewe  
Of holynesse to seemyn holy & trewe  
But shortly myn entent I wole deuyse  
I preche of no thyng but of couetyse  
Therefore myn teme is jit & euere was  
Radix malorum est cupiditas  
Thus can I preche a-gein the same vice  
Whiche that I vse & that is auarice

CAMBRIDGE (6-T. 316)

I preche so as þe haue herd byfore  
 And telle an hundred Iapes more /  
 þenne payne I me to streche forþ my nekke  
 And Est' and west' vpon þe people I bekke  
 As dop a dounse sitting' vpon a berne  
 myn hondes and my tonge gon so þenne  
 þat it is iþ' ioye to se my bysnesse  
 Of auarice and such oþer cursednes  
 Is al my prechinge to make hem fre  
 To geue here pans and namely vnto me  
 for myn entent' is nouȝt' but' for to wynne  
 And noȝing' for correccion of synne  
 I rekke neuer whan þat' þei bene buried  
 þougȝ þat' here soules gon a blake beryed  
 for certes many a predicaciō  
 Sowneþ ofte tyme of ynel intencion (leaf 126, back)  
 Somme for plesance of folk' and for flaterie  
 To ben aunsed by ypocresye  
 And somme for veynȝlorie and somme for hate /  
 for whan I dar nouȝt' oþerwise debate  
 þanne wil I styngne hem with my tonge smerte  
 In preching' so þat' þei schal nouȝt' asterte  
 To be defamed falsly if þat he  
 haþ trespassed to my breþeren oþer to me  
 for þougȝ I telle nouȝt' his propre name  
 Men schal yel knowe þat' it is þe same  
 By symony and by oþer circumstaunces  
 þus quyte I folk' þat' dop vs displeaunces  
 þus spitte I out my venym vnder hewe  
 Of holynesse to seme holy and trewe  
 But' shortly myn entent' I wil deuyse  
 I preche of no þing' but' of couetyse  
 þerfore my teeme is ȝit' and euer was  
 Radix malorum est cupiditas /  
 Thus gan I preche aȝains þe same vice  
 Such þat' I see and þat' is auarice

I preche so as I haue lered by-fore  
 And telle an hundred Iapes more .  
 Than peyne I me to streche forþ þe necke  
 And est' and west' vpon þe puple I bekke  
 As dop a dounse sitting' vpon a berne  
 Myne hondes and my tunge gou ful þenne  
 þat' it is ioye to see my bysnesse  
 Of auarice and suche cursednesse .  
 Is al my prechinge for to make hem free  
 To geue her pans and namely vnto me  
 for myn entent' is nat' but' forto wynne  
 And noȝing' for correccion of synne  
 I rekke neuere whan þat' þei bene buried  
 þougȝ þat' her saules goo a blakburied .  
 for certes mony a predicaciō  
 Commeþ ofte tyme of euil entencion  
 Somme of plesance of folk' and of flaterye  
 To bene aunsed by ypocresie  
 And somme for veynȝlorie and for hate  
 for whan I dar nat' oþer waies debate  
 Than wil I styngne hem wip my tunge smerte  
 In preching' so that' he shal not' sterte  
 To bene defamed falsly so þat' he  
 haþ trespassed to my breþeren or to me  
 for þougȝ I telle nat' his propre name  
 Men shal wel knowe þat' it is þe same  
 By somme sigus and oþer circumstaunces  
 Thus smyte I folk' þat' don vs displeaunces .  
 Thus spitte I out my venyeme vnder hwe  
 Of holynesse to semen holy and trewe  
 But' shortly myne entent' I wil devise . /  
 I preche of no þing' but' of Couetyse . /  
 þerfore my teeme is ȝit' and euer was  
 Radix omniaum malorum est cupiditas  
 Thus can I preche aȝains þe same vice  
 Whichi þat' I see and þat' is Auarice

.I. prechs so as þe haue herde be-fore  
 And tel an hundreþ Iapes more  
 Than peyne .I. me to streche forþe my nekke  
 And est and west upon þe peple .I. bekke  
 As doþe a dounse sittinge vpon a berne  
 For myne entent is nouht bot for to wyne  
 And no þinge for correccion of sinne  
 .I. roke neuer whan þat þei be buried  
 þougȝ þat here soules gone a blakburied  
 For certes mony a predigicione  
 Souneþ oft time of yuel entencione  
 [Somme for plesance of folk' and for flaterie (AASH. 22.718, col. 1754)  
 To ben aunsed for ypocresye  
 And somme for veynȝlorie and somme for hate (leaf 51, back)  
 for whan I dar nouht oother weys de-bate  
 Thanne wolly styngne him with my tunge smert  
 I preching and that he shal nouht astert  
 To ben defamed falsly if that he  
 Hath trespassed to myn britheren other to me  
 for though I telle nought his propre name  
 Men shal wel knowe that hit is the same  
 Bothe by seignes and oother circumstaunces  
 Thus . rule I folk' that doth vs displeaunces  
 Thus spitte I myn venym vnder hewe  
 Of holynesse to seme holy and trewe  
 But shortly myn entent wol I deuyse  
 I' preche of no thing' but' of Couetyse (? 7 MS 40)  
 Ther-fore my temo is ȝet and euer was  
 Radix malorum est cupiditas  
 Thus kan I preche aȝains that same vice] (AASH. MS. contrectatops)  
 Suche þat .I. see and þat is of auarice (leaf 176, back)

But though my self/ be gilti in that synne  
 Yet kan I maken / oother folk to twynne  
 from Auarice / and soore to repente  
 But that is nat/ my principal entente  
 I preche no thyng/ but for coueitise  
 Of this matere / it oghte ynogh suffise  
 ¶ Thanne telle I hem / ensamples many oon  
 Of olde stories / longe tyme agoon  
 for lewed peple / louen tales olde  
 Swiche thynges / kan they wel reporte and holde  
 What trowe ye / the whiles I may preche  
 And wyne / gold and siluer / for I teche  
 That I wol lye in pouerte wilfully  
 Nay nay / I thoughte it neuere trowely  
 for I wol preche / and begge in sondry landes  
 I wol nat do no labour / with myne handes  
 No make baskettes / and lye thereby  
 By cause / I wol nat beggen ydelly  
 I wole none / of the Apostiles countrefete  
 I wol haue monie / wolle chese and whete  
 Al were it yeuen / of the pouereste page  
 Or of the pouereste wydwe / in a village  
 Al sholde hir children sterue / for famyne  
 Nay / I wol drynke / licour of the vyne  
 And haue a ioly wenche / in enery toun  
 But herkneth lordynges / in conclusioun  
 ¶ Your lykynge is / that I shal telle a tale  
 Now / haue I dronke a draughte of corny ale  
 By god / I hope / I shal yow telle a thyng  
 That shal by reson / been at youre lykynge  
 for though my self be a ful vicious man  
 A moral tale / yet I yow telle kan  
 Which I am wont to preche / for to wyne  
 Now holde youre pees / my tale I wol bigynne

But though my self be gilti in that synne  
 Yet kan I make / oother folk to twynne  
 from Auarice / and soore to repente  
 432 But that is nat my principal entente  
 I preche no thyng/ but for coueitise  
 Of this matere / it oghte ynow suffise  
 ¶ Thanne telle I hem / ensamples many oon  
 436 Of olde stories / longe tyme agoon  
 for lewed peple / louen tales olde  
 Swiche thynges / kan they wel reporte & holde  
 What trowe ye / þat whiles I may preche  
 440 And wyne / gold and siluer / for I teche  
 That I wol lye in pouerte / wilfully  
 Nay nay / I thoughte it neuere trowely  
 for I wol preche / and begge / in sondry landes  
 444 I wol nat do no labour / with myne handes  
 No make baskettes / and lye ther by  
 By cause / I wol nat beggen ydelly  
 I wole none of the Apostiles countrefete  
 448 I wol haue monye / wolle / chese / and whete  
 Al were it yeuen / of the pouerest page  
 Or of the pouereste widwe / in a Village  
 Al sholde hir children / sterue for famyne  
 452 Nay I wol drynke / licour of the vyne  
 And haue a ioly wenche / in enery toun  
 But herkneth lordynges / in conclusioun  
 Your lykynge is / þat I shal telle a tale  
 456 Now haue I dronke / a draughte of corny Ale  
 By god I hope / I shal yow telle a thyng  
 That shal by reson / been at youre lykynge  
 for though my self be / a ful vicious man  
 460 A moral tale / yet I yow telle kan  
 Which I am wont to preche / for to wyne  
 Now holde youre pees / my tale I wol bigynne

But thou myn self be gilti in that synne  
 þit kan I make oother folk to twynne  
 from auerice & soore to repente  
 432 But that is nat myn principl entente  
 I preche no thyng but for coueytise  
 Of this matere it ouste I-nogh suffise  
 Thanne telle I hem ensamples many on  
 436 Of olde storys long tyme a goon  
 for lewede peple louyn talys olde  
 Sweche thyngis can they wel reporte & holde  
 What trowe ge that whilis that I may preche  
 440 And wyne gold & syluer for I teche  
 That I wole lye in pouerte wilfully  
 Nay nay I thouste it neuere trowely  
 for I wole preche & begge in sundry landis  
 444 I wole don no labour with mynne handys  
 No make basketys & lye thereby  
 By cause I wole nat beggan ydely  
 I wole none of the apostyls countryfete  
 448 I wole haue monye / wolle / chese / & wheete  
 Al were it zoun of the poureste page  
 Or of the poureste wedow in a village  
 Al schilde hire chylderyn sterue for famyne  
 452 Nay I wole drynke licour of the 1 vyne  
 And haue a ioly wenche in enery toun  
 But herkenyth lordynges in conclusioun  
 zours lykynge is that I schal telle a tale  
 456 Now haue I dronke a draught of corny ale  
 By god I hope I schal zowe telle a thyng  
 That schal be reson been at zours lykynge  
 for thou myn self be a ful vicious man  
 460 A moral tale þit I zow telle can  
 Which I am wonet to preche for to wyne  
 Now holde zours pes myn tale I wole begynne

That pough I my self be guilty in þat synne  
 3it kan I make oþer folk' for to wyne  
 from auarice and sore to repente  
 But þat nys nought my principal entente  
 I preche no þing' but' for counseiles  
 Of þis matiero I ought ynough suffise  
 þenne telle I of ensamples many on  
 Of olde stories longe tyme ago  
 for lewde people louen tales olde  
 Whiche þinges can þey wel reporte and holde  
 What trowe 3e whiles þat I may preche  
 And wyne gold and siluer for I teche  
 That I wol lyue in pouert' wilfully  
 Nay nay I þought' it neuer trewely  
 for I wol preche and begge in sondry landes  
 for I wole do no labour wif myn handes  
 And make basketes and lyue þerby  
 By cause I wol not' beggen ydelly  
 I wole none of þe apostelas countrefete  
 I wole haue money chese and whete  
 Al were it 3euen of þe poorest' page  
 Oþer of þe poorest' wydewe in a village  
 Al scholde here children sturue for famyne  
 Nay I wil drynke þe likour of þe wyne  
 And haue a Ioly wenche in euery toun  
 But herkenef lordynges in conclusion  
 3oure liking' is þat I schal telle a tale  
 Now I haue drunke a draught' of corny ale  
 By god I hope I schal telle 3ou a þing'  
 þat schal by reson ben at 3oure liking'  
 for þough my selue be a vicious man  
 A more-ille tale 3it I 3ou telle can  
 Which I am won't to preche for to wyne  
 Now holde 3oure pees my tale I wol begynne

But þouge my self be giltif in þat synne .  
 3it can I make oþer folk' to wyne  
 from auarice and soor hem repent'  
 But þat nys not' my principal entent'  
 I preche nat' but' for counseiles  
 Of þis matere it' onyþ' ynowe suffise  
 Than telle I hem ensamples mony oon  
 Of olde stories longe tyme ago  
 for lewde puple louen tales olde  
 whiche þingges þei come report and hold'  
 What trow 3e þe whiles I may preche  
 And wyne gold and siluere forto teche  
 þat I wil lyue in pouert' wilfully  
 Nay nay I þougt' it' neuero trewely .  
 for I wil preche and begge in sondry landys  
 for I wole do no labour wif my handes .  
 Ne make baskettes for to lyue þer-by  
 Because I wil not' lyuen ydelly  
 I wil none of þe apostelas countrefete  
 I wil haue money . malt' chese and whole  
 Al were it 3euen of þe poorest' page  
 Eyþer of þe poorest' wydowe in a vilage  
 Al schulde her children sturue or famyne  
 And I wil drink þe licourest' of þe wyne  
 And haue a ioly wenche in ouery tounne  
 But herkenef lordes in conclusioun  
 3oure liking' is þat I schal telle a tale  
 Now haue I drenken . a drauþ' of corny ale  
 By god I hope I schal tel 3ou a þing'  
 þat schal of reson be at 3oure liking'  
 for þouge my self be a vicious man  
 I morale tale 3it I 3ou telle can .  
 Whiche James went' to preche forto wyne .  
 Now holdeþ 3oure pees my tale I wil bygyne .

Bot þeihe .I. me self be gille in þat synne  
 3it kanne .I. maake oþer folke to wyne  
 Fromme auarice and sore to repent  
 Bot þat nes nought myn principal entent  
 .I. preche no þingge bot for Counseie  
 Of þis matiere it ouyþe ynowe suffise  
 þan tel .I. of ensamples many one  
 Of Olde stories longe time agone  
 For lewde peple louen tales olde  
 Whiche þinges can þei wole reporte and holde  
 What trowe 3e whiles þat .I. maie preche  
 And wyne gold and siluer for .I. teche  
 þat .I. wil leue in pouert' wilfully  
 Nay . may .I. þonht it neuer treulye  
 for .I. preche and begge in eundro landes  
 .I. wil nouht do no labour wif myn handes  
 An[d] make basketes and leue þere-bye  
 Be-cause .I. wil nouht bigge ydelye  
 .I. wil none of þe aposteles countrefete  
 .I. wil haue mony chese and whete  
 Al were it 3euen of þe poorest' page  
 Eyþer of þe pourest' wedowe in a village  
 Al schold hir childrene sturue for famyne  
 Nay .I. wil drynke þe lycouere of þe vine  
 And haue a Ioly wenche in euerych tounne  
 Bot herkenef lordynges in conclusion  
 3oure lykings is þat .I. schal tel a tale  
 Nowe .I. haue dro[n]ke a draughte of Corne ale  
 Be god .I. hope .I. schal tel 3oue a þingge  
 þat schal be reson biene at 3oure lykings  
 for þouhe my self be a ful vicious man  
 A more-ill tale 3it .I. 3ouwe telle can  
 Whiche .I. am won't to preche for to wyne  
 Now holde 3oure pees my tale .I. wil beginne .

[no break in the MS.]

¶ Here bigynneth the Pardoner tale <sup>(D)</sup>  
(on leaf 140)

**I**N flaudres whilom was a compaignye  
Of yonge folk that haunted folye 464  
As Riot hasard / stywes / and Tauernes  
Where / as / with harpes / lutes and Gyternes  
They daunce / and playen at dees / bothe day and nyght  
And eten also / and drynken our hir myght / 468  
Thurgh which / they doon the deul sacrificie  
With-Inne that deueles temple in cursed wyse  
By superfluytes abhomyuable  
Hir othes / been so grete and so dampnable 472  
That it is grisly / for to here hem swere  
Oure blissed lordes body / they to-tere  
Hem thoughte / þat lewes / rente hym noght ynough  
And ech of hem / at others synne lough 476  
And right anon / thanne comen Tombesteres  
fitys and emale / and yonge frutesteres  
Syngeres with harpes / Baudes / wafceres  
Whiche been / the verray deueles Officers 480  
To kyndle and blowe / the fyr of lecherye  
That is annexed vn-to glotonye  
The hooly writ take I to my witnesse  
That luxurie / is in wyn and dronkenesse 484  
Lo how þat drunken Looth vnkyndely ¶ ¶ Nolle habetart  
vnde in quo est  
hacten  
Lay by hiee doghters two vnwityngly  
So dronke he was / he nyste what he wroghte  
¶ Herodes / who so / wel the stories soglite 488

[H]ere bigynneth / the Pardoner's tale <sup>(D)</sup>

**I**N flaudres / whilom was a compaignye (leaf 140, back)  
Of yonge folk that haunted folye 464  
As Riot hasard / Stewes / and Tauernes  
Where as with harpes / lutes / and gyternes  
They daunce / and playen at dees / bothe day & nyght  
And ete also and drynke / ouer hir myght 468  
Thurgh which / they doon the deul sacrificie  
With-Inne that deueles temple / in cursed wyse  
By superfluyte / abhomyuable  
Hir othes been so grete / and so dampnable 472  
That it is grisly / for to here hem swere  
Oure blissed lordes body / they to-tere  
Hem thoughte / that lewes / rente hym noght ynough  
And ech of hem / at others synne lough 476  
And right anon / thanne comen Tombesteres  
fitys and emale / and yonge frutesteres  
Syngers with harpes / Baudes / waufereres  
Whiche been / the verray deueles Officers 480  
To kyndle and blowe / the fyr of lecherye  
That is annexed vn-to glotonye  
The holy writ take I / to my witnesse  
That luxurie / is in wyn / and dronkenesse  
¶ Lo how þat drunken loth / vnkyndely  
Lay by his doghters two / vnwityngly  
So dronke he was / he nyste what he wroghte  
Herodes / who so wel the stories soghte 488

(Painting of the Pardoner)

(leaf 100)

Here begynneth the Pardowner his tale

(¶ The 1. rune the length of the page)

**I**N flaudres whilom dwellete a compaignye  
Of yonge folk that hauntedyn folye 464  
As ryot hasard stewys & tsuernes  
Where as with harpys lutes & geternys  
They daunce & playe at deis bothe day & nyght  
And ete & drynke also our here myst 468  
Thoure whiche they don the deul sacrifice  
With-inne that deuyll temple in<sup>2</sup> cursede wyse (C-→ correct)  
By superfluyte / abominable  
Here othis been so greet & so dampnable 472  
That it is greesly for to here hem swere  
Oure blyssede lordis body they to-tere  
Hem thouzht that Iewis rente hym not I-nough  
And eche of hem at others synne lough 476  
And thanne ryot anon / comyn Tumbesteris  
fityse & emale & yngre frutesteris  
Syngers with harpis / Baudis wafceris 479  
Whiche been / the<sup>2</sup> verray deuyll offiserys<sup>3</sup> (C-→ correct)  
To kyndle & blowe the fyr of lecherye (leaf 100, back)  
That is annexed on-to Glotonye  
The hooly writ take I to witnesse  
That luxurie is in wyn & dronkenesse 484  
Lo how that dronkyn looth vnkyndely  
Lay by his doghters two on-wityngely  
So dronke he was he nyste what he wrougte  
Herodes who so wel the storyis souzte 488

**I**N flaudres whilom was a companye /  
Of yonge folk<sup>1</sup> þat<sup>2</sup> hausteden folye  
As Ryot<sup>3</sup> hasard stewes and tauerne  
<sup>1</sup>Where as whyþ harpes lutes and gyternes<sup>4</sup> [<sup>2-3</sup> *in a different hand.*]  
They daunce and pleye at dysse boþe day and nyght<sup>5</sup>  
And eten also and drunken ouer al here myght<sup>6</sup>  
þorgh which þoy doon þe deuels sacrifise  
Wipinne þe deuels temple in cursed wyse  
þe Superflues abhominable  
here oþes ben so grete and dampne[ly]e /  
þat it is grisly for to here hem swere  
Oure blessed lordes body they to-tere  
hem þoughte Iowes rent/ him nouglt ynough  
And like of hem at oþer synnes lowh  
And right anon þenne come tomblesters  
fletys and smal yonge fruytsters  
Syngers with harpes hawdes wafures  
Suche ben verray þe deuels officers [<sup>Def 197, back</sup>]  
To kyndle and blowe þe fyr of lecherie /  
That is annexed to glotonye /  
The holy writ take I to witenesse / ¶ *Uolite iustificari pmo in*  
That lecherie is in wyne and drunkenesse ¶ *quo est iusticia*  
Lo how þat drunken loth vnkynedly  
lay by his doughtes tuo vnwetyngly  
So drunke he was he nyste what he wrought<sup>7</sup>  
And þerfore sore repente him ouhte [<sup>superius</sup>]  
herodes who so wole þe stories seche  
þer may þe lerne and by ensample teche [<sup>superius</sup>]  
CORPUS (6-T. 318)

**I**N flaudres whilom was a companye [<sup>on leaf 217, back</sup>]  
Of yonge folk þat<sup>2</sup> hausteden folye 464  
As hasard Riou<sup>3</sup> / stewes. and tauerne .  
Harpes. Rubibes . lutes and giterne .  
þei dauncon and pleyen at þe dys nyght<sup>5</sup> and day  
and Eten also ouer þat<sup>6</sup> her myght<sup>6</sup> may  
Thorgh whiche þei do þe deuul sacrificise  
Wip-in þe deuels temple in sondry wise  
By Superfluite abhominable  
Her oþes bene so grete and dampnable  
þat it is grisly forto here hem swere  
Our blessed lordys body þei to-tere  
Hem þought<sup>7</sup> þe Iwes rent hym nat ynouwe  
And ilk<sup>8</sup> of hem at oþer synne lowe  
And right anon comen Inne þan tomblesters  
fletys and smale and yonge fruters  
Syngers wip harpes . hawdes and waiters  
Suche bene verray þe deuels officers. 480  
To kyndel and blowe þe fyre of lecherie  
That is annexed [vn]to glotonye  
The holy writ take I to witenesse  
þat lecherie is in wyne and dronknesso 484  
¶ Lo howe þat drunken loth vnkindely  
Lay by his doughtes tuo vnwityngly  
So dronken he was he nyste what he wrought<sup>7</sup>  
Herodes who so hap þe stories souþ<sup>8</sup> 488  
[ . . . . . ]  
[ . . . . . no spurious lines in this MS.]  
PETWORTH (6-T. 318)

[<sup>1</sup> *Def. 15, 718 reads "And suche oother diuers mischaunce", leaf 55"*

**I**N flaudres whilom was a compaignie  
Of yonge folke þat hawten folye 464  
As Riott . Hasard . stewes . and tauerne  
[<sup>1</sup>Where as with harpes lutes and gyternes] [<sup>Def. 725, 712, 68</sup>]  
þei daunce and pleie and dise boþe daie and nyght 468  
And eten and drenke al-so ouer al here myght  
Therwhiche þei done þe deuul sacrificise  
Wip-inne þe deuels temple in cursed wyse  
The superflues abhomyable [<sup>Def 175</sup>]  
Here oþes bene so grete and dampnable 472  
þat it is grisly for to here hem swere  
Oure blissed lordes body þei to-tere  
Hem þouht . Iowes rent him nouht ynouwe  
And yche of hem att oþer sinnes lowhe 476  
And rit anone þan came tomblesters  
fletis and smal and yonge fruytsters  
Singers wip harpes bawdes wafures  
Suche ben þe deuul officers 480  
To kende and blowe þe fire of lychery  
þat is annexed to glotonye  
þe holy writte take I. to witenesse  
þat lycherie is in wyne and dronkennesso 484  
¶ Lo howe þat drunken lothe vnkindely  
Lay be his doughtes tuo vnwetynglye  
So dronke he was he nest what he wrought  
And þerfore sore repent him ouhte [<sup>superius</sup>]  
Herodes who so wil þe story seche 488  
þere maie þe leren and be ensample teche [<sup>superius</sup>]  
LANSDOWNE (6-T. 318)

Whan he of wyn / was replest at his feste 489  
 Right at his owene table / he yaf his beste  
 To sloun the Baptist Iohn / ful gilteles  
 ¶ Senec seith a good word doutlees ¶ Smery 492  
 He seith / he kan no difference fynde [leaf 16r, b6r]  
 Bitwix a man / that is out of his mynde  
 And a man / which that is dronkelewe  
 But that wodnesse / fallen in a shrew  
 Perseuereth longer / than dooth dronkenesse  
 O glotonye / ful of cursednesse  
 O cause first of oure confusion  
 O original / of oure dampnacion 500  
 Til Crist hadde boght vs / with his blood agayn  
 Lo / how deere / shortly for to sayn  
 Aboght was / thilke cursed vileynye  
 Corrupt was al this world for glotonye 504  
 ¶ Adam oure fader / and his wyf also  
 firo Paradys / to labour and to wo  
 Were dryuen for that vice / it is no drede 507  
 ffor whil þat Adam fasted / as I rede  
 He was in Paradys / and whan þat he  
 Eet of the fruyt / defended on the tree  
 Anon he was out cast to wo and peyne  
 O glotonye / on thes wel oghte vs pleyne 512  
 O wiste a man / how manye maladyes  
 flouen of excess / and of glotonyes  
 He wolde been / the moore mesurable  
 Of his diete / sittinge at his table 516  
 Alias the shorte throte / the tendre mouth  
 Maketh þat Est and West and North and South  
 In Erthe / in Eyr / in water / man to swynke  
 To gete a gloton / deyntee mete and drynke 520  
 Of this matere / o Paul wel kanstow trete  
 Mete vn-to wombe / and wombe eek vn-to mete ¶ Eten ventri  
 Shal god destroyen bothe / as Paulus seith. [Eten ventri  
 Alias / a foul thyng is it / by my feith 524] & hinc destruet / & hinc destruet /

Whan he of wyn was replet at his feste 489  
 Right at his owene table / he yaf his beste  
 To sloun the Baptist Iohn / ful gilteles  
 Senec seith a good word doutlees 492  
 ¶ He seith / he kan no difference fynde ¶ Noie  
 Bitwix a man / that is out of his mynde  
 And a man / which þat is dronkelewe  
 But that wodnesse / yfallen in a shrew  
 Perseuereth longer / than dooth dronkenesse 496  
 O glotonye / ful of cursednesse  
 O cause first of oure confusion  
 O original / of oure dampnacion 500  
 Til Crist hadde boght vs / with his blood agayn  
 Lo how deere / shortly for to sayn  
 Aboght was / thilke cursed vileynye [leaf 16r]  
 Corrupt was al this world for glotonye 504  
 Adam oure fader / and his wyf also  
 firo Paradys / to labour and to wo  
 Were dryuen for that vice / it is no drede 508  
 ffor whil þat Adam fasted / as I rede  
 He was in Paradys / and whan þat he  
 Eet of the frut / defended on the tree  
 Anon he was out cast to wo and peyne  
 O glotonye / on thes wel oghte vs pleyne 512  
 ¶ O wiste a man / how manye maladies  
 flouen of excess / and of glotonyes  
 He wolde been / the moore mesurable  
 Of his diete / sittinge at his table 516  
 Alias the shorte throte / the tendre mouth  
 Maketh / þat Est and West and North and South  
 In Erthe / in Eyr / in Water / men to swynke  
 To gete a gloton / deyntee mete and drynke 520  
 Of this matere / o Paul / wel kanstow trete  
 Mete vn-to wombe / and wombe eek vn-to mete ¶ Eten ventri  
 Shal god destroyen bothe / as Paulus seith. [Eten ventri  
 Alias a foul thyng is it / by my feith 524] & hinc destruet / & hinc destruet /

Whan he of wyn was replet at his feste 489  
 Rygh at his owene table he yaf his beste  
 To slen the Baptist Iohn ful gilteles  
 Senec seith a good word doutlees Seneca. 492  
 He seith he can no difference fynde  
 By-twix the man that is out of his mynde  
 And a man which that is dronkelewe  
 But that wodnesse I-fallen in a shrew  
 Perseuereth longer than dooth dronkenesse  
 O glotonye ful of cursednesse  
 O cause first of oure confusion  
 O original of oure dampnacion 500  
 Til Crist hadde bouyt vs with his blod a-geyn  
 Lo how deere shortly for to seyn  
 Aboghte was thilke curseda vileynye  
 Corrupt was althis world for glotonye 504  
 Adam oure fadyr & his wif also  
 ffrom paradys to labour & to wo  
 Were dreuyn for that vice it is no drede 508  
 ffor whil that adam fasted as I rede  
 He was in paradys / & thil that he  
 Eet of the frut defogit of the tre  
 A-nou he was out cast to wo & pyne  
 O glotonye on the / wel oghte vs pleyne 512  
 O wiste a man how manye maladyis  
 floueyn of exces & of glotonys [E • destruet]  
 He wolde been the moore mesurable  
 Of his dyete syttyng at his table 516  
 Alias the schorte throte the tendere mouth  
 Makyth that est & west & north & South  
 In erthe in Ayr / in watyr men to swynke [leaf 16r]  
 To gete a gloton / deinte mete & drynke 520  
 Of this matere / O paul wel canst thou trete  
 Mete on-to wombe / & wombe eek vn-to mpte  
 Schal god destroyen / bothe as paul seyth  
 Alias a foul thyng is it / be myn feith 524

Whan he of wyn was replete at his feste;  
 Right at his owen table þat his heste  
 To slean þe Baptist<sup>1</sup> Iohan ful gileteles  
 Senek<sup>2</sup> saip eke gode wordes douteles  
 he seip he can no differenc<sup>3</sup> fynde  
 Bitwix a man þat is out of his mynde  
 And a man þat is drunkelewe  
 But þat wodnesse is fallen in a schrewe  
 Perseuerer<sup>4</sup> langer þan doþ drunkenesse  
 O gloteny ful of cursednesse  
 O cause first of oure confusion  
 O original of oure dampnacion  
 Til crist hadde brought<sup>5</sup> out wij his blood agayn  
 to how dere and schortly was to sayn  
 Aboute was þe cursed vilanye /  
 Corrupte was al þis world jurgi gloteny  
 Adam oure fader and his wyf also  
 fro paradys to labour and to wo  
 Were dryuen for þat vice it nya no drede  
 for whiles þat adam fasted as I rede  
 He was in paradys and whan þat hee /  
 Ete of þe fruyte defended on a tre  
 Anon he was out cast to woo and playne  
 O gloteny on þe wel ougte our pleigne  
 O wiste a man how many maladyes  
 folweþ of excessse and of glotenyas  
 he schulde be þe more mesurable  
 Of his diete sitting<sup>6</sup> at þe table  
 Alas þe schorte prote þe tender mouþ  
 Makeþ þat Est and West north and souþ  
 In erþe in aier in water men to swynke /  
 To gete a gloton mete and drynke  
 Of þis matiere o poule wel canst þou entrete  
 Mete vnto wombe and wombe eke vnto meto  
 Schal god districte boþ as poule saip  
 Alas a foul þing is it by myn saip /

whan he of wyne was replete at his fest<sup>1</sup>  
 Riht at his owne table þat his heest  
 To slean þe baptist<sup>2</sup> Iohn ful gileteles  
 Senec<sup>3</sup> saip a good word douteles.  
 He seip he can no differenc<sup>4</sup> fynde  
 Betwix a man þat is out of his mynde  
 And a man þat is drunkelewe  
 But þat wodenesse is fallen in a schrewe  
 Perseuerer<sup>5</sup> langer þan doþ drunkenesse  
 O gloteny ful of Cursednesse.  
 O cause first of our confusion  
 Original of our dampnacion  
 Til crist had bougt<sup>6</sup> vs wij his blood agayn  
 Lo how dere schortly forto sayne  
 Aboute was þe Cursed vilanye  
 Corrupte was as þis world þergh gloteny  
 Adam oure fadere and his wif also  
 from paradys to labour and to woo  
 Were driven for þat vice it is no drede  
 for whiles þat adam fasted as I rede  
 He was in paradys and whan þat hee  
 Ete of þe fruyte defended on þe tree  
 Anon he was out cast to woo & peyne  
 O gloteny on þe wel out to playne  
 O wist a man how many maladyes  
 folweþ of excessse and of glotenyas  
 He wolde bene þe more mesurable  
 Of his diete sitting<sup>7</sup> at his table  
 Alas þe short prote þe tender mouþe  
 Makeþ þat Est and West norþe & souþe  
 In erthe in aier in watere men to synk<sup>8</sup>  
 To geten a gloton deynthe mete and drink  
 Of þis matiere o poule wel cast þou trette  
 Mete vnto wombe and wombe eke vnto meto  
 Schal god districte boþ as Fowle seip  
 Alas a foule þing is it be my feiþ.

Whan he of wine was replete att his feste  
 Riht att his owen table þat þis heste  
 To slean þe Baptist Iohn ful gileteles  
 Senec<sup>1</sup> seipe eke good wordes douteles  
 He seipe he kan no difference finde  
 Be-twix a man þat is oute of his mynde  
 And a man þat is drongelewe  
 Bot wodenesse is falne in a schrewe  
 Perseuerer<sup>2</sup> longer þan doþ drunkenesse  
 O glotony ful of cursednesse  
 O cause firste of oure confusion  
 O originale of oure dampnacion  
 To crist hadde bouht owte wij his blode aysine  
 Lo howe dere and schortly was to seine  
 A-boute was þe cursed velanye  
 Corrupte was al þis weuld þourthe glotonye  
 Adam oure fadere and his wif also  
 Ero paradys to labour and to woo  
 Were dreue for þat vice it is no drede  
 For whiles þat adam fasted as I. rede  
 He was in paradys & whan þat hee  
 Ete of þe fruyte defended on a tree  
 Anone he was out cast to woo and pyne  
 O glotonye on þe wele ouht vs to plaine  
 O wist a man howe many maladies  
 Folowep of excessse and of glotonies  
 He schold be þe more mesurable  
 Of his Diet sitting<sup>3</sup> att þe table  
 Alas þe schort prote þe tender mouþe  
 Makeþ þat est and west Norþe and souþe  
 In erþe in eyrs in water men to swynke  
 To gette a gloton Mete and drinkge  
 Of þis matiere o poule welde cans þou entrete  
 Mete vn-to wombe and wombe eke vn-to meto  
 Schal god discrieten boþe as poule seipe  
 Alas a foule þing it is be my feiþe

To seye this word / and fouler is the dede  
 Whan man so drynkyth / of the white and reede  
 That of his throte / he maketh his pryuce  
 Thurgh thilke cursed superfluite 528  
 ¶ The Apostol wepyng<sup>¶</sup> seith ful pitously  
 Ther walken manye / of whiche yow toold haue I  
 I seye it now wepyng<sup>¶</sup> with pitous voya  
 Ther been enemyes of Cristes croys 532  
 Of whiche the ende is deeth / wombe is hir god  
 O wombe / o bely / o stynkyng Cod  
 fulfilled of donge / and of corrupcioun  
 At either ende of thes / foul is the soun 536  
 How greet labour / and cost<sup>¶</sup> is thee to fynde  
 These Cookes / how they stampe / and streyne and grynde  
 And turnen substance in-to Accident<sup>¶</sup>  
 To fulfillen / al thy likerous talent<sup>¶</sup> 540  
 Out of the harde bones knocke they  
 The mary / for they caste nought away  
 That may go thurgh the golet<sup>¶</sup> softe and swoote  
 Of spicorie / of leif / and bark<sup>¶</sup> and roots 544  
 Schal been his sauce ymaked by delit  
 To make hym yet a newer appetit<sup>¶</sup>  
 But certes / he that hauntheth swiche delices  
 Is deed / whil þat he lyueth in the vices  
 ¶ A lecherous thyng<sup>¶</sup> is wyne and dronkenesse  
 Is ful of stryving<sup>¶</sup> and of wrechednesse  
 O dronke man / disfigured is thy face  
 Sour is thy breeth / foul artow to embrace 552  
 And thurgh thy dronke nose / semeth the soun  
 As though þou seydest ay Sampsoun Sampsoun  
 And yet god woof<sup>¶</sup> Sampsoun drank nereuere no wyn  
 Thou fallest<sup>¶</sup> as it were a styked swyn 556  
 Thy tonge is lost<sup>¶</sup> and al thy honest cure  
 for dronkenesse / is veray sepulture  
 Of mannes wit<sup>¶</sup> and his discrecioun  
 In whom þat drynke hath dominacioun 560

To seye this word / and fouler is the dede 525  
 Whan man so drynkyth / of the white & reede  
 That of his throte / he maketh his pryuce  
 Thurgh / thilke cursed superfluite 528  
 ¶ The Apostol wepyng<sup>¶</sup> seith ful pitously  
 Ther walken manye / of whiche yow toold haue I  
 I seye it now wepyng<sup>¶</sup> with pitous voya  
 Ther been enemyes / of Cristes croys 532  
 Of whiche the ende is deeth / wombe is hir god  
 O wombe / o bely / o stynkyng cod  
 fulfilled of donge and of corrupcioun  
 At either ende of thes / foul is the soun 536  
 How greet labour / and cost<sup>¶</sup> is thee to fynde  
 These Cokes / how they stampe / & streyne & grynde  
 And turnen substance / in-to accident<sup>¶</sup>  
 To fulfillen al / the likerous talent<sup>¶</sup> 540  
 Out of the harde bones / knocke they  
 The mary / for they caste nat away  
 That may go thurgh the golet<sup>¶</sup> softe and swoote  
 Of spicorie / of leif / and bark<sup>¶</sup> and roots 544  
 Schal been his Sauc<sup>¶</sup> ymaked by delit  
 To make hym yet a newer appetit<sup>¶</sup>  
 But certes / he that hauntheth swiche delices  
 Is deed / whil þat he lyueth in the vices  
 ¶ A lecherous thyng<sup>¶</sup> is wyne // and dronkenesse  
 Is ful of stryving<sup>¶</sup> and of wrechednesse  
 O dronke man / disfigured is thy face  
 Sour is thy breeth / foul artow to embrace 552  
 And thurgh thy dronke nose / semeth the soun  
 As thogh thou seydest ay / Sampsoun Sampsoun  
 And yet god woof<sup>¶</sup> Sampsoun drank nereuere no wyn  
 Thou fallest<sup>¶</sup> as it were a styked swyn 556  
 Thy tonge is lost<sup>¶</sup> and al thy honest cure  
 for dronkenesse / is veray sepulture  
 Of mannes wit<sup>¶</sup> and his discrecioun  
 In whom þat drynke / hath domynacioun 560

To seye this word / & foulere is the dede  
 Whan man so drynkyth / of the white & reede  
 That of his throte / he maketh his pryuce  
 Thurgh thilke cursed / superfluite 528  
 The apostole wepyng<sup>¶</sup> / seyth ful pitously  
 Th[ese] walkyn manye / of whiche yow toold haue I  
 I seye it now / wepyng<sup>¶</sup> with pitous voya  
 Ther been enemyis / of cristis croys 532  
 Of whiche the ende is deeth / wombe is here god  
 O wombe / O bely / O stynkyng Cod  
 fulfilled of dunge & of corrupcioun  
 At eyther ende of the foul is the soun 536  
 How greet labour & cost<sup>¶</sup> is the to fynde  
 These cookis<sup>¶</sup> how they stampe & streyne & grynde  
 And turnyn substans in-to accident<sup>¶</sup>  
 To fulfillen al the lykorous talent<sup>¶</sup> 540  
 Out of the harde bonys knocke they  
 The mary for thei caste nat a-wey  
 That may goon thurgh the golet<sup>¶</sup> softe & soote  
 Of spicorie / of leif / of bark / of roote 544  
 Schal been his saus / makyd bi delyt  
 To make hym zit / a newere speit<sup>¶</sup>  
 But certis he that / hauntyth swycho delicias  
 Is deed whil that he / lyuyth in swicho vices 548  
 A lecherous thyng<sup>¶</sup> is wyne and dronkenesse  
 Is ful of stryving<sup>¶</sup> & of wrechednesse  
 O dronke man / disfigured is thyne face  
 Sour is thyne breth / foul art þou to embrace 552  
 And thour thys dronke nose / semyth the soun  
 As thow þou seydest euer / sampoun Sampsoun  
 And zit god wof<sup>¶</sup> Sampsoun drunk nereuere no wyn  
 Thow fallist<sup>¶</sup> / as it were a stekyd swyn 556  
 Thyne tunge is lost<sup>¶</sup> & al thyne honeste cure  
 for dronkenesse is veray sepulture  
 Oof manys wit<sup>¶</sup> and his discrecioun  
 In whom that drynk hath dominacioun 560

To say his word and foulre is þe dede  
 When men so drynke of þe white and þe rede /  
 þat of his prote he makeþ his pryue  
 þurgh þilke cursed superfluite 528  
 The apostel wepyng' seiþ ful pitously  
 Ther walken many of which ȝou told haue I  
 I say it now wepyng' wiþ pitous voys  
 Ther ben enemyes of cristes croys 532  
 Of which þe ende is deþ þe wombe is here god  
 O wombe o holy o styunkyng cod  
 fulfilde of dunge and of corrupcion  
 At eyþer ende of þe foule is þe sonn 536  
 How grete cost and labour is to fynde  
 þise cookes how þey scape and streyne and grynde /  
 And turnen substances in-to accident  
 To fulfille al þy likerous talent' 540  
 Out of þe harde bones knokkon þey  
 þe mary for þei cast nat' away  
 þat may go þurgh þe golet' softe and swoete  
 Of spicarie of leues bark' and roote 544  
 Schal ben his sause y-made by delyte  
 To make him ȝit a newer appetite  
 But certes he þat haunteþ suche delices  
 Is dede whiles þat he lyueþ in þe vices 548  
 A lecherous þing' is wyne and drunkenes /  
 Is ful of stryngyng' and of wrechednesse  
 O dronken man disfigured is þi face  
 Foule is þi brest' foul art' þou to embrace 552  
 And þurgh þi drunken nose semeþ þi soune  
 As þouþ þou seydest' ay Sampson Sampson  
 And ȝit god woot Sampson drank' neuer no wyne  
 þew fallest' as it were a stiked swyne 556  
 Thyng tunge is lost' and alle þi honeste cures  
 for drunkenes is verrey sepulture  
 Of mannes wit' and his discrecion  
 In whom þat drynke haþ dominacion 560

To saie his wordes and foulere is þe dede  
 Whan men so drinken of þe white and rede  
 þat of his prote he makeþ his pryue  
 Though þilke' cursed Superfluite 528  
 þe Apostel wepyng' seiþ ful pitously  
 þer walken many of which tolde haue I  
 I saie it' now wepyng' wiþ pitous vois  
 þer ben enemyes of cristes croys 532  
 Of which þe ceude is deþ. Wombe is her god  
 O wombe o haly. o styunkyng' cod.  
 fulfilled of dunge. and of corrupcion  
 At eijer ende of þe foule is þe sunn 536  
 Howe grete cost' and labour is to fynde  
 These Cokes howe þei stampe streyne and grynde  
 And turnen substautes into accident' 540  
 To fulfille alle þe likerous talent'  
 Out of þe hard bones knokke þei  
 þe mary for þei cast nat' away  
 þat may goo þurgh þe golet' sauf' and soote 544  
 Of spicary of leues berk' and roote  
 Schal ben his sause ymade be delite  
 To maken hym ȝit a newe appetite  
 But certes he þat haunteþ suche delices  
 Is dede whiles þat he lyueþ in þoo vices 548  
 A lecherous þing' is wyne and dronknesse  
 It is ful of strivnges and of wrechednesse  
 O dronken man disfigured is þi face  
 Foule is þi brest' foule art' þou to embrace 552  
 And þurgh þi drunken nose souneþ þ' soune  
 As þouþ þou seydest' ay Sampson Sampson  
 And ȝit god woot sampson dronk' neuer no wyne  
 þow fallest' as it were a dronken swyne 556  
 þi tunge is lost' and alle þine honest' Cure  
 for drunkenes is verrey sepulture  
 Of manny's witte and his discrecion  
 In whom þat drink' haþ dominacion 560

To saie his wordes and foulre is þe dede  
 Whan men so drenken of þe white and of þe rede  
 þat of his prote he made his pryueces  
 þoruhe þilke cursed superfluite 528  
 þe Apostell wepyng' seiþe ful pitously  
 þere walken many of whiche ȝoue tolde haue .I.  
 .I. saie it' now wepyng' wiþ pitous voices  
 There ben enemyes of cristes croys 532  
 Of which þe ende is deþe þe wombe is hire god  
 O wombe o holy o stinkinge cod  
 Fulfilled of dunge and of corrupcion  
 At eyþe[r] ende of þe foule is þe soune 536  
 Howe grete cost and labour is to finde  
 þes cokes howe þaie stame and strine and grind  
 And turnen substances in-to accident  
 To fulfil al þi lykorous talent' 540  
 Oute of þe harde bones knokke þeie  
 þe mery for þei cast nout' awieie  
 þat maie go þoruh þe golet' soft' and swote  
 Of spicere of leues bark' and rote 544  
 Schal be his sauce be made be delite  
 To maak him ȝit a newere appetite  
 Bot certes he þat haunteþ suche delioes  
 Is dede whiles þat he leueþ in þe vices 548  
 A lycherous þing' is wyne and dronkenesse  
 Is ful of stryueyng' and of wrechednesse  
 O dronken man disfigured is þi face.  
 Foule is þi brest'. foule ert' þou to embrace 552  
 And þoruhe þi drongen nose semeþ þi soune  
 As þouhe þou ay said Samson samsonne  
 And ȝit goode wotte Sampson dranke neuer wyne  
 þu falest' as a dronkon swyne 556  
 þi tonge is loste and alle þine honest' cures  
 For dronkenes is verrey sepulture  
 Of mannes witte and his discrecion  
 In whom þat drinks haþ dominacion 560

321 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP C. § 4. PARDONER'S TALE, Ellesmere MS.

He kan no conseil kepe / it is no drede  
 Now kepe *yow* / fro the white and fro the rede  
 And namely / fro the white wyn of lepe  
 That is to selle / in fysshstrete / or in Chepe  
 This wyn of Spaigne / crepeth subtilly  
 In othere wynes / growynge faste by  
 Of which ther ryseth swich fumositee  
 That whan a man hath dronken draughtes thre  
 And weneth / that he be at hoem in Chepe  
 He is in Spaigne / right at the tounne of lepe  
 Nat at the Rochelle / ne at Burdeaux toun  
 And thanne wol he seyn / Sampson Sampson  
 ¶ But herketh lordes / o word I yow preyre  
 That alle the souereyn Actes dar I seye  
 Of victories / in the olde testament  
 Thurgh verray god / þat is omnipotent  
 Were doon in Abstinence / and in preyre  
 Looketh the Bible / and ther ye may it leere  
 ¶ Looko Atilla the grete Conquerour  
 Deyde in his slepe / with shame and dishonour  
 Bledynge ay at his nose in dronkenesse  
 A Capitayn / sholde lyeu in sobrenesse  
 And ouer al this / anyseth yow right wel  
 What was commaunded / vn to Lamwel ¶ Not vniuers dare 584  
 Nat Samuel / but Lamwel seye I  
 Redeth the Bible / and fynde it expresly  
 Of wyn yeuyng to hem þat han Iustise  
 Namoure of this / for it may wel suffice  
 588  
**A**nd now I haue spoken of Glotony (Inf 144, back)  
 Now wol I yow / defenden hasardrye ¶ Of Hasardrye  
 Hasard / is verray mooder of lesynges ¶ Pollecrated (Iacobi Sacro-  
 And of deceite / and cursed fowserynges ¶ torium) 1199. 21 / Mendic-  
 Blasphemynge of Crist' manlaughtre and wast' also ¶ torum & periclitatum matter  
 Of catel and of tyme / and forthermo  
 It is reproue / and contrarie of honour  
 flor to ben holden / a commune hasardour 596

ELLESMERE (6-T. 321)

321 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP C. § 4. PARDONER'S TALE, Hengwrt MS.

He kan no conseil kepe / it is no drede  
 Now kepe *yow* / fro the white and fro the rede  
 And namely / fro the white wyn of lepe  
 That is to selle / in fysshstrete / or in Chepe  
 This wyn of Spaigne / crepeth subtilly  
 In othere wynes / growynge faste by  
 Of which / ther riseth swich fumositee  
 That whan a man / hath dronken draughtes thre  
 And weneth þat he be / at hoem in Chepe  
 He is in Spaigne / right at the tounne of lepe  
 Nat at the Rochel / ne at Burdeaux toun  
 And thanne wol he seyn / Sampson Sampson  
 ¶ But herketh lordyngis / o word I yow preyre  
 That alle the souereyn actes / dar I seye  
 Of victories / in the olde testament  
 Thurgh verray god / that is omnipotent  
 Were doon in abstinence / and in prayre  
 Looketh the Bible / and ther ye may it leere  
 ¶ Looko Atilla / the grete conquerour  
 Deyde in his slepe / with shame and dishonour  
 Bledyng at his nose / in dronkenesse  
 A Capitayn / sholde lyeu in sobrenesse  
 ¶ And ouer al this / anyseth yow right wel (Inf 192)  
 What was commaunded / vn-to Lamwel ¶ Not vniuers dare. 584  
 Nat Samuel / but Lamwel seye I  
 Redeth the Bible / and fynd it expresly  
 Of wyn yeuyng / to hem þat han Iustise  
 Namoure of this / for it may wel suffice  
 588  
 ¶ And now / that I haue spoken of glotony  
 Now wol I / yow defende hasardrye  
 Hasard / is verray moder of lesynges  
 And of deceite / and cursed fowserynges  
 Blaspheme of Crist' manlaughtre / and wast' also  
 Of catel / and of tyme / and forthermo  
 It is reproue / and contrarie of honour  
 flor to ben holden / a commune hasardour 596

HENGWRT (6-T. 321)

321 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP C. § 4. PARDONER'S TALE, Cambridge MS.

He can no conseil kepe it is no drede  
 Now kepe *yow* from the white & from the rede  
 And namely from the white wyn of lepe  
 That is to selle in fische streete or in Chepe  
 This wyn of spayne crepeth subtilly  
 In othere wynys growynge faste by  
 Of which there ryseth swich fumositee  
 That whan a man haue dronkyn drauytis thre  
 And weneth that he be at hoem in chepe  
 He is in spayne rygt at the toun of lepe  
 Nat at rochel / ne at burdoux toun  
 And thanne wole he seye sampson sampson  
 But herkenyth lordyngis o word I yow preyre  
 That alle the souereyn actis dar I seye  
 Of victoris in the olde testament  
 Thurgh verray god that is omnipotent  
 Were don in abstinence & in preyre  
 Lokyth the bible & there ge may it leere  
 Loke atilla the greete conquerour  
 Deyde in his slep / with shame & dishonour  
 Bledynge at his nose in dronkenesse  
 A Capitayn schulde lene in sobrenesse  
 And ouer al this / aviseyth yow right wel  
 What was commaundit to Lamuel  
 Nat Samuel but Lamuel seye I  
 Redyth the byble / & fynde it expresly  
 Of wyn yeuyng to herg that han iustise  
 Namore of this for it may I-nough suffice  
 And now that I haue spokyn of gloteny  
 Now wole I yow defenda hasardrye  
 Hasard is verray modyr of lesyngis  
 And of disseyd & cursede fowseryngis  
 Blaspheme of Crist' manlaucht & wast also  
 Of catel of tyme / & ferthermo  
 ¶ It is repref & contrarye to honour (Inf 201)  
 flor to ben holdyn a counoun hasardour 596

CAMBRIDGE (6-T. 321)

He can no counsaill kepe it is no drede  
 Now kepe you fro þe white and fro þe rede  
 Namly fro þe white wyn of lepe  
 þat is to sellen in fishestret<sup>e</sup> or in Chepo /  
 This wyn of Spayne crepeþ subtilly  
 In oþer wyne growyng faste by  
 Of which þer ryseþ such fumosoie  
 þat whan a man hap drunken draughtes þre /  
 And weneþ þat he be at home in chepe  
 he is in spayne riht at þe tounne of lepe  
 Nought at þe Rochel ne at Burdeaux toun.  
 And þenne wolen þey sayn Sampseoun Sampseoun  
 But herkenþ lordinges o word I you prey  
 That all þe souereyn actes dar I say  
 Of victories in þe olde testament  
 þat þurgh verrey god þat is omnipotent  
 Ware don in abstinence and in prayere  
 loken þe bible and þere 30 may it leere  
 loken attila þe grete conquerour  
 Deyd in his slepe wip shame and dishonour  
 Bledyng ay at his nose in drunkenesse  
 A Captayn schulde lyue in sobrenesse /  
 And ouer al þis awise you riht wel  
 What was comanded vnto lamuel  
 Nought Samuel but lamuel say I /  
 Redeþ þe bible and fyndeþ it expressly  
 Of wyn ȝouyng to hem þat han iustice  
 Nomore of þis for it may wel suffice  
 Nd now þat I haue spoke of gloteny  
 Now wole I defende you hasardye  
 hasard is verrey mooder of lesynges  
 And of disceipt cursed forswerynges  
 Blaspheme of crist<sup>e</sup> and mansleynges also  
 Of batayle of tyme and of oþer mo  
 It is repress<sup>t</sup> and contrarie to honour  
 flou to be holde a comune hasardour

He can no counsaill kepe it is no drede  
 Nowe kepe you fro þe white and fro þe rede  
 Namely fro þe white wyne of lepe  
 þat is to sellen in fishestrete and in chepe  
 This wyne of spayn crepeþ subtilly  
 In oþer wyne growyng faste by  
 Of woche riseth suche fumosoie  
 þat whan a man hap dronke a drauyt or þre  
 And weneþ þat he be at home in chepe  
 þan is he in spayn riht at þe tounne of lepe  
 Nought at the rocheil ne at burdeaux toun  
 And þan wil þei say . Sampson sampson  
 But harkeneþ lordinges oo þing I you pray  
 þat alle þe souereyn actes dar I say  
 Of victories in olde testament  
 þat þurgh verrey god þat is omnipotent  
 Ware don in abstinence and in priore  
 Loken þe bible and þer 30may it leere  
 Loken Attila þe grete conquerour  
 Deyd in his slepe wip shame and dishonour  
 Bleding at his nose in drunkenesse  
 A Captayn shuld live in sobrenesse  
 And ouer al þis awise you riht wel  
 What was comanded vnto lamuel  
 Not Samuel but lamuel say .I.  
 Redeþ þe bible and fyndeþ it expressly  
 Of wyne ȝouyng of hem þat aren iustice  
 No more of þis for it may suffice  
 And now þat I haue spoken of gloteny  
 Nowe wil I defende you hasardye  
 hasard is verrey mooder of lesynges  
 And of disceite cursed forswerynges  
 Blaspheme of crist manslaughter and wansw<sup>e</sup> also  
 Of batalle and of tyme and of þurpermo  
 It is repress<sup>t</sup> and contrarie to honoure  
 flou to be holden a comun hasardour

He can no counsell kepe it is no drede  
 Now kepe you fro þe white and fro þe rede  
 Namely fro þe white wyne of lepe  
 þat is to sel in fische strete or in chep  
 þis wyne of Spayne crepeþ sotelly  
 In oþer wyne growyng fast by  
 Of whiche þere riseth suche fumosoie  
 þat whan a man hap dronke draughtes þre  
 And weneþ þat he be att home in chepe  
 He is in spayne riht atte þe tounne of lepe  
 Nought att þe Rochel ne att Bordeaux tounne  
 And þan wille þei seyn Sampsoe Sampsoe  
 Bot herken lordynges o wordo .I. 30we preie  
 þat al þe souereigne actes dar .I. seio  
 Of victories in þe olde testament  
 þat þurhe verrey god þat is omnipotent  
 Ware done in abstinence and in priore  
 Loke þe bible and þere 30 maie it leere .  
 Loke Atthela þe grete conquerours  
 Deyd in his slope wip shame and dishonour  
 Bledyng aye att is nose in drunkenesse  
 A Capeteigne schold leue in sobrenesse  
 And ouer al þis a-wise you riht wole  
 What was comand vn-to lamuel  
 Nought Samuel bot lamuel saie .I.  
 Redeþ þe bible and fyndeþ it expressly  
 Of wyne ȝifinge to hem þat han iustice  
 No mor of þis for it mai wole suffice  
 A now þat .I. haue spoke of glotony  
 Nowe wil .I. defend ȝouwe hasardye  
 hasard is vorreye mooder of lesynges  
 And of deceyte Cursed forswerynges  
 Blaspheme of crist<sup>e</sup> and mansleynges also  
 Of batalle oft time and of oþer mo  
 It is repreue and contrarie to honoure  
 flou to be holde a comune hasardour

322 SIX-TEXT  
 GROUPE C. § 4. PARDONER'S TALE. Ellesmere MS.

And euer the hyer / he is of estaat<sup>1</sup>  
 The moore / is he holden desolaat<sup>1</sup>  
 If that a Prynce / vseth hasardrye  
 In alle gouernaunce and polycye  
 He is / as by comune opiniou  
 I holde the lesse / in reputaciou  
 ¶ Stilbon / that was a wys embassadour  
 Was sent to Corynthe / in ful greet honour  
 fro Lacedomye / to maken hire Alliaunce  
 And when he cam / hym happed[*e*] par chance  
 That alle the gretteste / that were of that lond  
 Playynge atte hasard / he hem foud  
 For which / as soone / as it myghte be  
 He stal hym hoorn agayn / to his contree  
 And seyde / ther wol I nat less my name  
 No I wol nat take on me so greet defame  
 Yow for to allie / vn-to none hasardours  
 Sendeth / othere wise Embassadours  
 for by my trouthe / me were leuere dye  
 Than I yow sholde / to hasardours alye  
 for ye that been / so glorious in honours  
 Shal nat allyen yow / with hasardours  
 As by my wyf / ne as by my trette  
 This wise Philosphere / thus seyde hee  
 ¶ Looke eek that the kyng Demetrius  
 The kyng of Parthes as the bok seith vs  
 Sente him / a paire of dees of gold in scorn  
 for he hadde vsed / hasard ther-biforn  
 for which / he heald his glorie / or his renoun  
 At no value / or reputacioun  
 Lordes may fynden / oother maner play  
 Honeste ynough / to dryue the day away  
 ¶ Now wol I speke / of othes false and grette  
 A word or two / as olde bookes trete  
 Greet sweryng<sup>2</sup> is a thyng<sup>3</sup> abhominable  
 And fals sweryng<sup>2</sup> is yet moore reparable

ELLESMEERE (6-T. 322)

322 SIX-TEXT  
 GROUPE C. § 4. PARDONER'S TALE. Hengwrt MS.

And euer the hyer / he is of estaat<sup>1</sup>  
 The moore is he holden desolaat<sup>1</sup>  
 If just a Prynce / vseth hasardrye  
 In alle gouernaunce / and polycye  
 He is / as by comune opynyon  
 I holde / the lesse in reputaciou  
 ¶ Stilbon / that was a wys Embassadour  
 Was sent to Corynthe / in ful greet honour  
 fro lacedomye / to make hire alliaunce  
 And when he cam / hym happed par chance  
 That alle the gretteste / jut were of that lond  
 Playynge at the hasard / he hem foud  
 For which as soone / as it myghte be  
 He stal hym thom agayn / to his contree  
 And seyde / ther wol I nat less my name  
 Ny wol nat take on me / so greet defame  
 Yow for to allie / vn-to none hasardours  
 Sendeth / othere wise Embassadours  
 for by my trouthe / me were leuere dye  
 Than I yow sholde / to hasardours alye  
 for ye that been / so glorious in honours  
 Shal nat allye yow / with hasardours  
 As by my wyf / ne as by my trette  
 This wise Philosphere / thus seyde he  
 ¶ Looke eek / that to the kyng Demetrius  
 The kyng of Parthes / as the bok seith vs  
 Sente hym a paire of dees / of gold in scorn  
 for he hadde vsed / hasard ther biforn  
 for which / he heald his glorie / or his renoun  
 At no value / or reputacioun  
 Lordes may fynden / oother maner play  
 Honeste ynow / to dryue the day away  
 ¶ Now wol I speke / of othes false and grette  
 A word or two / as olde bokes trete  
 ¶ Greet sweryng<sup>2</sup> is a thyng abhomynable  
 And fals sweryng<sup>2</sup> is yet moore reparable

HENGWRT (6-T. 322)

322 SIX-TEXT  
 GROUPE C. § 4. PARDONER'S TALE. Cambridge MS.

And euer the heyere he is of <sup>1</sup>estat<sup>1</sup> [*→ corrected*]  
 The moore is he holdyn desolat  
 Jif that a prynce vseth hasardrye  
 In alle gouernaunce & polycie  
 He is as be commre opinioun  
 I holde the lesse in reputacioun  
 Stilbon jut was a wys Embassadour  
 Was sent to Corenthe in ful greet honour  
 from latidomye to makyn hire allyaunce  
 And when he cam hym happede par chance  
 That alle the gretteste that were of that lond  
 Playyng at the hasard he hem foud  
 for which as soone as it myghte be  
 He stal hym ~~hown~~ a-geyn in-to his centre  
 ¶ And seyde there wel I nat leese myn name  
 Nay wil nat take on me so greet difame  
 Jow for to a-lye vn-to none hasardourys  
 Sendyth othere wysse embassadourys  
 for be myn trouthe me were leuere dye  
 Than I jow schulde to hasardourys alye  
 for 3e that been so gloryous in honourys  
 Schal not a-lye jow to haerdourys  
 By myn wil ne as bi myn trette  
 This wysse philosphere thus seyde he  
 Loke ek that to the kyng demetryus  
 The kyng of Parthes as the bok sayth vs  
 Sente hym a-paire of dois of gold in scorn  
 for he hadde vsed hasard there by-forn  
 for which he held his glorye or his renoun  
 At no valu or reputacioun  
 ¶ Lordis may fynde oother maner play  
 Honeste I now to dryue the day a-way  
 Now wete I speke of othes false & grette  
 A word or two as olde bokys trete  
 Greet swerynge is a thyng abhominable  
 And fals swerynge<sup>2</sup> is yet<sup>3</sup> more reparable [*→ corrected*]

CAMBRIDGE (6-T. 322)

And euer þe hyer he is of estate  
þe more he is y-halden desolate  
If þat a prince vsø hasardrye  
In alle gouernaunce and alle polseye  
he is as by comen oppyniõ  
y-halde þe lasse in reputaciõ  
[Stilbon that was holde. a wise ambassetur  
Was sent in-to Corynth. y. with ful grete honour] <sup>[Reg. 179 v. 20f/22f]</sup>  
fro Calidonye to makon him alleance  
And when he cam him happede þis chaunce  
þat alle þe grettest þat were of þis lande  
Pleyng' at þe heard he hem fande  
for which as some as þat myghte be  
he stal him home agein to his cuntre  
And sayde þer I wol nought lese my name  
I ne wol nought' take on me so grete diffame  
þou to alleye to none hasardours  
Sendeþ oþerwise embasseturours  
for by my troupe me were leuer deye /  
þan I to þou schulde hasardours alleye /  
for þe þat ben so glorious in honoures  
Schal nougt' alleye þou wiþ hasardours  
As by my wille ne as by my trete  
þis wise philosophe sayde to me  
loke þou vsø no pley of dees in þin hous  
þike eke þuþ to þe king' Demetrius  
Sente him a payre of dees of gold in scorn  
for he hadde vsed hasardrye þer byforn  
for which he halde his glorie and his renou  
Aþ no value of reputacioun  
lordes myghten fynden oþer maner pley  
honeste ynough to dryue þe day away  
**N**ow wol I speke of oþes fals and grette  
A word or tuo as oþer bookes entrete  
Grette sweryng' is a þing' abhominable  
And fals sweryng' is more reprobable

And euer þe hier he is of estate  
The more he is holden dowlate  
3if þat a prince vsø hasardie  
In al gouernaunce and polseye  
He is as by comen opiniõ  
Holde þe lasse in reputaciõ  
¶ Stilbon þat was holde a wise ambassetur  
Was sent into Corinth with grete honour.  
fro Calidoyne to make hem alliaunce  
And when he came happed þis chaunce  
And al þe grettest þat were of þat lond'  
Pleyng' at þe hasard he hem fond'  
for which as some as þat mygt be  
He stalo hym home agein to his cuntre  
And seide þere I wold not' lese my name  
I wold nat' take on me so grete diffame.  
for to allys þou to noon hasardours /  
Sendeþ oþer wiser embasseturours /  
for by my troupe me were leuere dye  
þan I shuld. þow to hasardours allie  
But þe þat bene so glorious in honoures.  
Shal not' allie þou wiþ hasardours  
As by my wille ne as by my trete  
This wis philosophe þus seide hee  
Loke eke þat to þe kinge Demetrius  
The kyng' of partes as þe booke seiþ þus  
Sant' hym a paire of golden dys in scorn  
for he had vsed hasardrie þer byforn  
for which he heelde his glorie and his renoum  
for no value of reputacioun  
lordes myght' fynde oþer manere plays  
Honest ynoue to dryue þe day away  
Now wil I speke of oþes fals and grette  
A word or tuo as oþer bookes entrete .  
Grette swerings is a þing' abhominable  
And fals swerings is moche more reprobable

And euer þe hihere he his of state  
þe more yhalden he is dissolate  
If þat a prince vsø hasardie  
In al gouernaunce and al policie  
He is as be commune opiniõ  
.I. halde þe lasse in reptaciõ  
[Stilbon that was thalde a wise Embasseturour  
Was sent into Corynthe with ful gret honour]  
fro Calidonye to maken hem allouance  
And when he cam him happed þis chaunce  
That al þe grettest þat were of þis lande  
Pleyngs att þe Hasard he hem fande  
For which as some as þat miht be  
He stalo him home ageino to his cuntre  
And seide þere .I. wold nought less my name  
.I. wil nought take on me so grete defame  
þowe for to alleye to none hasardours  
Sendeþ oþerw ise embassadours  
For be my troupe me were leuer deye  
þan .I. to þowe hasardours scholde alleye  
for þat bien so glorious in honoures  
Schall nougt alleye þowe wiþ asardours  
As be my witt ne as be my trete  
This wise philosophe þus seide to me  
Looke þou vsø no pleye of dees in þin house  
Looke eke þat þe kinge demetrius  
Sent him a paire of dees of golde in scoorn  
For he hadid vsed hasardrye þer be-forn  
For which he held his glorie and renoume  
And no valwee of reputacioun  
Lordes myhten finde oþere manere pleie  
Honest ynouthe to driue þe daie a-weie  
**N**ow wole .I. speke of oþes fals and grette  
A words or tuo as oþers bookes trete  
Grette swereryngs is a þinge abhominable  
And fals swereryngs is more reprobable

The heighe god / forbad sweryng<sup>1</sup> at al ¶ Nolite cursum iurare  
 Witnesse on Mathew / but in special  
 Of sweryng<sup>2</sup> seith the holy Ieremye ¶ Ieremie 44. 11. Ieremie lo vertice in Iudicio & iusticia  
 Thou shalt seye sooth thyne othes and nat Iye 636  
 And swere in doom / and eek in rightwinesse [leaf 14r]  
 But ydel sweryng<sup>3</sup> is a cursednesse  
 Bihold and so / that in the firste table  
 Of heighe goddes heestes honorable 640  
 Hon / that the seconde heeste / of hym / is this  
 Take nat my name / in ydel or amys  
 Lo rather he forbedeth swich sweryng<sup>4</sup>  
 Than homycide / or any cursed thyng<sup>5</sup> 644  
 I seye / that as by ordre / thus it standeth  
 This knowen / that his heestes understandeth  
 How pat / the seconde heeste of god / is that<sup>6</sup>  
 And fother ouer / I wol thee telle al plat<sup>7</sup> 648  
 That vengeance / shal nat parten from his hous  
 That of hise othes / is to outrageous  
 By goddes precious herte / and by his nayles  
 And by the blod of Crist<sup>8</sup> that is in hayles 652  
 Seune is my chance / and thyn is cynk<sup>9</sup> and treye  
 By goddes Armes / if thou falsly pleye  
 This daggere / shal thurgh-out thyh herte go  
 This frut cometh / of the bichoed bones two  
 fforsweryng<sup>10</sup> Ire / falsnesse / Homycide  
 Now for the loue of Crist<sup>11</sup> pat for vs dyde  
 Lete youre othes / bothe grete and smale  
 But sires / now wol I telle forth my tale 600  
**T**Hise Riotours thre / of whiche I telle  
 Longe erst er prime rong<sup>12</sup> of any belle  
 Were set hem / in a Tauerne to drynke  
 And as they sat<sup>13</sup> they herde a belle clynke 664  
 Bifom a cors / was caryed / to his graue  
 That oon of hem / gan callen to his knaue  
 Go bet quod he / and axe redily  
 What cors is this / pat passeth heer forby 668

The heighe god / forbad sweryng at al  
 Witnesse on Mathew / but in special ¶ Nolite iurare cursum Mathew 23  
 Of sweryng<sup>2</sup> seith the holy Ieremye ¶ Ieremie 44. 11. Ieremie lo vertice in Iudicio & iusticia  
 Thou shalt swere sooth thyne othes / & nat Iye 636  
 And swere in doom / and eek in rightwinesse  
 But ydel sweryng<sup>3</sup> is a cursednesse  
 ¶ Bihold and so / pat in the firste table  
 Of heighe goddes heestes honorable 640  
 How pat the seconde heste of hym / is this  
 Take nat my name / in ydel or amys  
 Lo rather he forbedeth swich sweryng<sup>4</sup>  
 Than homycide / or many a cursed thyng<sup>5</sup> 644  
 I seye / pat as by ordre / thus it standeth  
 This knoweth / that his heestes understandeth  
 How that the seconde heste of god / is that<sup>6</sup>  
 And fother ouer / I wol thee telle al plat<sup>7</sup> 648  
 That vengeance / shal nat parten from his hous  
 That of hise othes / is to outrageous  
 By goddes precious herte / and by his nayles  
 And by the blod of Crist<sup>8</sup> that is in hayles 652  
 Seune is my chance / and thyn is cynk<sup>9</sup> & treyo  
 By goddes armes / if thou falsly pleye  
 This dagger / shal thurgh out thyh herte go  
 This frut cometh / of the bichoe bones two  
 fforsweryng<sup>10</sup> Ire / falsnesse / homycide  
 Now for the loue of Crist<sup>11</sup> that for vs dyde  
 Lete youre othes / bothe grete and smale  
 But sires / now wol I / telle fouth my tale 660  
**T**Hise Riotours thre / of whiche I telle  
 Longe erst er Prymo ronge of any belle  
 Were set hem / in a Tauerne to drynke [leaf 14r]  
 And as they sat<sup>13</sup> they herde a belle clynke 664  
 Bifom a cors / was caryed / to his graue  
 That oon of hem / gan callen to his knaue  
 Go bet quod he / and axe redily  
 What cors is this / that passeth heer forby 668

The hye god<sup>1</sup> forbad sweryng at al ¶ Ierem 44. 11. [leaf 20r, back]  
 Witnesse of Mathew but in special  
 Of sweryng<sup>2</sup> seith the holy Ieremye  
 Thou shalt seyre sooth thyne othis & not Iye 636  
 And swere in dom & ek in rightwinesse  
 But ydele sweryng<sup>3</sup> is a cursednesse  
 Bi hold & se that in the firste table  
 Of heye goddys hestis honorable 640  
 How that the secunde heste of hym is this  
 Take nat myn name in idil or a-mys  
 Lo rather he forbedyth swiche sweryng<sup>4</sup>  
 Than homyside or manye a cursed thyng 644  
 I seye that as by ordere thus it standith  
 This knowith that his bokys vnderstande  
 How that the secunde heste of god is that  
 And fetherouer / I wol thee telle al plat 648  
 That vengeance schal nat passo from his hous  
 That of hise othis is to outrageous  
 By godys precyus herte & by hise naylys  
 And by the blod of crist that is in haylys 652  
 Seune is myn chance / & thyn is synk & treye  
 By godys arma 3if thou falsly pleye  
 This daggar schal thurgh out thyh herte go \*  
 This frut comyth of þe bichoe bonys two  
 fforsweryng<sup>10</sup> Ire falsnesse homysyde  
 Now for the loue of crist pat for vs deyde  
 Loveth youre sweryng bothe greete & smale  
 But serys now welle I telle forth myn tale 660  
**T**Hese riotours thre of whiche I telle  
 Longe erst er pryme ronge the bolle  
 Were sett hem in a tauerne to drynke 663  
 And as the[re] sat / they herde a bello clynke<sup>2</sup> ¶ [leaf 14r]  
 By-fom a cots was caryed to his graue  
 That oon of hem gan callyn to his knaue  
 Go bet quod he and axe redly  
 What cors is this that caryed is forby 668

þe hihe god forbad sweryng' at al  
 Witness at Matthew but in special  
 Of sweryng' saiþ þe holy Ieremie  
 þou schalt swere soþ þin oþes and nought lye /  
 And swere in doome and eek' in rightwinesse  
 But ydel sweryng' is a cursednesse  
 Bihold and see þat' in þe ferste table /  
 Of heya goddes hestes honorable /  
 how þat' þe secounde þeste of him is þis /  
 Take nought' my name in ydelnesse amys /  
 And forþermore I wol þe telle al þat'  
 þat' vengeaunte schal nouȝt parte fro his hous  
 þat' of his othis is so outrageous  
 By goddes precious herte and his mayles  
 And by his blood þat' is in hayles  
 Seuen is myn chaunce and þin is fyue and þre /  
 By goddes armes if þou falsly pleye me  
 þis dagger schal þurgh þin herte go  
 þis fruyt cometh of þe bleched bones tuo  
 forsweryng' Ire falnesse homicyde  
 Now for þu loue of crist' þat' for vs dyde  
 leueþ þoure oþes boþe grete and smale  
 for cristes sake and herke to my tale  
 þise ryetoures þre of which I telle  
 longe er prime ronge any belle  
 Were seth hem in a taneure for to drynke /  
 And as þei sate þei herde a belle clynke /  
 Byforn a corps was carryed to his graue  
 þat' oon of hem gan calle to his knaue /  
 Go þet' quoth he and axe redely  
 What' corps is þis þat' passeth faste by /  
 CORPUS (6-T. 323)

The highe god forbere sweryng' at alle  
 Witness of mathewe but in special  
 Of sweryng' [soþ] þe holy Ieremie.  
 Thou shalt swere soþe þine oþes and not' lye  
 And swere in doome and eke in rightwinesse  
 But ydel sweryng' is a cursednesse  
 Biholdes and see þat' in þe first table .  
 Of his goddes hestes honorable  
 How þat' twoo hestes of hym is þis  
 Take not' my tale in ydelnesse amys  
 Loȝ mȝer he forbedeþ such sweryng'  
 Than homicide or eny oþer þinge .  
 I saie as þus by order it stondeþ  
 This knowen þat' hestes vnderstandeþ  
 How þat' þe Secounde heest of god is þat'  
 And forþer ouer I wil þe telle al þat'  
 þat' vengeaunce schal not' parte fro his hous  
 þat' of his oþes is so outrageous .  
 By goddis precious hert' and his nailles  
 And by his blood þat' is in' hailles  
 Seuen is myn chaunce and his .v. and thre  
 By goddis armes if þou falsly plaiest me  
 This daggard schal þurgh þine hert' goo .  
 This fruite cometh of þe blaked bones tuo .  
 for-sweryng' Ire falsnesse homyside  
 Now for þe loue of crist' þat' for vs dyde  
 leueþ þoure oþes bothe grete and smale  
 for I shal telle þou a mervalous tale /  
 These Riotours of which I telle .  
 Longe erste er prime . ronge any belle  
 Were seth in a taneure for to drynke  
 And as þei sate þei herd a belle chynke  
 Byforn a corps was carryed to his graue  
 þat' oon of hem gan calle to his knaue /  
 Goo bette quod he and aske redely  
 What' coors is þat' þat' passeth forþ by

¶ Helle conuicio tunc

¶ Ieremie de To-  
 mathe inquiri in  
 homicidio in in-  
 stitio & iusticia.

(Def 177)

(Def 225)

656

660

664

668

The hihe god for-bad swereinge att al  
 Wittenesse of Mathewe bot in special  
 Of swereinge scipe holy Ieremye  
 Thowe shalt swere soþe þine oþes and nouht lye  
 And swere in dome and eke in rihtwinesse  
 Bot Idel swaeringe is a cursednesse  
 Be-holde and see þat in þe first table  
 Of hihe goddes hestes honorable  
 How þat þe secunde hert of him is þis  
 Take nouht my name in Idalnesse amys  
 Lo mȝer ho for-bodes sucho swereinge  
 Or Onyayde or eny oþer Cursed þinge  
 I. seie as be order þus it standeþ  
 [This knoweth ye that his hestes vnderstandeth]  
 How þat þe secunde host of god is þat  
 And forþermore .I. wil þe tel al þat  
 þat vengeaunce schal nouht parte fro his hous  
 þat of his oþes is so outrageous  
 Be goddes precious hert and his mayles  
 And be his blode þat is in hayles  
 Seuen is myn chaunce and þine is fyue and þre  
 Be goddes armes if þou falsly pleiest me  
 This dagger schal þoruhe þine hert go  
 This fruyte cometh of þe beched bones tuo  
 Fowswerynges . Ire . falsnesse . Omycyde  
 Now for þe loue of crist' þat for vs deide  
 leueþ þoure oþes boþe grete and smale  
 And wiþe good entent herkenep my tale  
 Thea ryetoures þre of whiche .I. telle  
 Longe at prime ronge any belle  
 Were seth hem in a taneure to drynke  
 And as þei sat þei herde a belle clynke  
 Be-forne a cors was carryed to his graue  
 þan oon of hem gan cal vnto his knaue  
 Go bette quod he and axe redelye  
 What corps it is þat passeth faste bye

324 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP C. § 4. FARDONER'S TALE. Ellesmere MS.

And looke / þat thou reporte his name wel  
¶ Sire quod this boy / it nedeth nouerded  
It was me toold / er ye cam heer two houres  
He was pardes / an old felawe of youre  
And soleylny / he was yselyn to-nyght  
sfor-dronke / as he sat on his bench vpright  
Ther cam a priuce theef / men clepeth deeth  
That in this contree / al the peple sleeth  
And with his spere / he smoot his herte atwo  
And wente his wey / with-outen wordes mo  
He hath / a thousand slayn this pestilence  
And maister / er ye come in his presence  
Me thynketh / that it were necessarie  
sfor to be war / of swich an Aduersario  
Beth redy / for to meete hym eueremoore  
Thus taughte me my dame / I sey namoore  
By seinte Marie seyde this Taurner  
The child seith sooth / for he hath slayn this ycer  
Henne ouer a Mile / with-Inne a greet village  
Bothe man and woman / child and hyne / and page  
I trowe / his habitaciō be there  
To been auyed / greet wysdom it were  
Er that he dide a man / a dishonour  
¶ Ye goddes Armes / quod this Riotour  
Is it swich peril / with hym for to meete?  
I shal hym seke / by wey and eek by strette  
I make arow / to goddes digne bones  
Herkeneth felawes / we thre been al ones  
Lat ech of vs / holde vp his hand til oother  
And ech of vs / bi-comen ootheres brother  
And we wol sleen / this false traytour deeth  
He shal be slayn / which þat so manye sleeth  
By goddes dignitee / er it be nyght/  
¶ Togidres han thise thre / hir trouthes plyght  
To lyus and dyen / ech of hem for oother  
As though he were / his owene ybore brother

ELLESMEERE (6-T. 324)

324 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP C. § 4. FARDONER'S TALE. Hengwrt MS.

And looke / þat thou reporte his name wel  
¶ Sire quod this boy / it nedeth neuer a del  
It was me told / er ye cam heer two houres  
He was pardes / an old felawe of youre  
And soleylny / he was yselyn to nyght  
sfordronke / as he sat on his bench vp right  
Ther cam a priuce theef / men clepeth deeth  
That in this contree / al the peple sleeth  
And with his spere / he smoot his herte atwo  
And wente his wey / with-outen wordes mo  
He hath / a thousand slayn this pestilence  
And maister / er ye come in his presence  
Me thynketh / that it were necessarie  
sfor to be war / of swich an Aduersario  
Beth redy / for to meete hym euere moore  
Thus taughte me my dame / I sey namoore  
¶ By Sainte Marie / seyde this Taurner  
The child seith sooth / for he hath slayn this ycer  
Henne ouer a myle / with-Inne a greet village  
Bothe man and woman / child and hyne & page  
I trowe / his habitaciō be there  
To been auyed / greet wisdom it were  
Er that he dide / a man a dishonour  
¶ Ye goddes armes / quod this Riotour  
Is it swich peril / with hym for to meete  
I shal hym seke / by wey / and eek by strette  
I make arow / to goddes digne bones  
Herkeneth felawes / we thre been al ones  
Lat ech of vs / holde vp his hand to oother  
And ech of vs / bi-comen ootheres brother  
And we wol sleen / this false traytour deeth  
He shal be slayn / he þat so manye sleeth  
By goddes dignytee / er it be nyght/  
¶ Togidres han thise thre / hir trouthes plyght  
To lyus and dyen / ech of hem with oother  
As thogh he were / his owene ybore brother

HENGWRT (6-T. 324)

324 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP C. § 4. FARDONER'S TALE. Cambridge MS.

And lōke that thou reporte his name wel  
Sore quod this boy it nedeth nouere a deel  
It was me told er ye cam here thre ouris  
He was pardis an old felawe of ouris  
And soleylny he was Iselyn to nyght  
sfor-dronke as he sat on his bench vp ryst  
There cam a prius thef men clepyen deth  
That in this cuntre al the peple sleth  
And with his spere he smot his herte atwo  
And wente his weie with-outyn wordis mo  
He hath a thoucent slayn this pestilence  
Mothynkyth that it were necessarye  
sfor to ben war of swich an aduersario  
Beth rely for to mete hym euere more  
Thus thaute me myn dame I seye nomore  
Be seynte maris seyde this taurnere  
The child seyth soth for he hath slayn this yere  
Hene ouyr a myle with-inne a greet village  
Bothe man & woman child & hewe & page  
I trowe his habitacioun be there  
To been a-vised greet wisdom it woere  
Er that he deyede a man a dishonour  
¶ Ye goddis armys quod this riotour  
Is it swich peril with hym for to mete  
I schal hym secke by voye & ek bi strette  
I make a wov to goddis digne bonys  
Herkenyth felawis we thre been a-loyns  
Lat ych of vs holdyn vp his hand to othir  
And echoe of vs bi-comyn oothery brothir  
And we wels sleen this false traytour deth  
He schal been slayn he that so manye sleth  
By godis dygmete er it be nygh  
To-gederys han these thre here treuthes plyght  
To lyuyñ & deyen eche of hem with othyr  
As though he were his owe bore brothir

CAMBRIDGE (6-T. 324)

And loke þat þou reporte his name wel  
 Sire quod þis boye it nedep neuer a del  
 It was me told er 30 came here to ouris  
 He was parde an old felawe of zours  
 Al soðeþyn was he slayn to night /  
 ffor-dronke as he sate vp his benche vpright  
 Ther came a priue þeef men cleped þeþ  
 þat in his cuntre al þe poeple sleþ  
 And with his spere he smot his herte a tuo  
 And went his way wijouten wordes mo  
 And maister er 30 come in his presence /  
 he haþ a þousend slain þis pestilence /  
 Me þinkeþ it were necessarie /  
 ffor to be war of such an aduersarie /  
 Beþ redy for to mete him euermore /  
 þus taughte me my dame I say no more /  
 By seinte mary seyde þis tauerne  
 þe child seiþ soþ for he haþ slayn to 3ere  
 Hens ouer a myle wijinne a gret village  
 Boþe man and womman child and page  
 I trewe his habitacion be þere /  
 To ben auysed gret wisdom it were /  
 Er þat he dede a man dishonour  
 3e goddes armes quod þis ryetour  
 Is it / such perill wij þim for to mete  
 I schal him seeke by vrey and eek by strete  
 I make avow to goddes dignite bones  
 Herken þe felawes we þre ben alle ones  
 Let iche of vs holde vp his hand to oþer  
 And iche of vs bycome oþers broþer  
 And we wold sle þis fals traytour deþ  
 He schal be slayn he þat so many sleþ  
 By goddes dignite er it be night  
 To-gidre haue þese þre her hertes hight  
 To lyue and deye ilk of hem to oþer  
 As þough he were his owen sworne broþer

And loke þat þou report his name weif  
 Sire quod þis [knaue] it nedep neuer a del  
 It was me tollde eer 30 came heer two houres  
 He was parde an olde felawe of zours  
 Al soðeþyn was he slayn to-nyȝt  
 ffor-dronken as he sate vpon his bench vpright  
 Ther come a priue þeef men clepen deþe  
 þat in his contray al þe puple seleþ  
 And wij þis spere he smote his hert atwou'  
 And went his way wij-oute wordes moo  
 He haþ a thousand slayn þis Pestilence  
 And maistere er 30 come in his presence  
 Me þinkeþ þat it were necessarie  
 ffor to be war of such an aduersarie  
 Beþ redy forto mete hym euermore  
 Thus tauȝt me my dame I saye no more  
 ¶ By seint' marye saide þis tauerne  
 þe Childe seiþ soþ for he haþ slayn to 3ere  
 hens ouer a myle wij-lune a gret vilage  
 Both man and womman child and page.  
 I trewe his habitacion be þere  
 To bene auysed gret wisdom it were  
 Er þat he did a man dishonour  
 3e goddes armes quod þis Riatours  
 Is it such perille wij hym forto mete  
 I schal hym sechen by stie and by strete  
 I. make a vowe by goddys dignite bones.  
 Herken þe felawes we þre bene al ones.  
 Let iche of vs holde vp his honde to oþer  
 And iche of vs bycome oþers broþer  
 And we wil sle þis fals traitour deþe  
 He schal be slayne he þat so monye sleþe  
 By goddys dignite er it be nyȝt  
 To-gidre han þise þre her hertes plight.  
 To lif and to dye ilk of hem wij oþer  
 As þouȝe he were his owne born broþer

And loke þat þou reporte his name wele  
 Sire quod þis boye it nedep neuer a dele  
 It was me tolde ar 30 cam here tuo owres  
 He was parde an olde felawe of zours  
 Al soðenly was he sleino to nyȝt  
 For-dronke as he satt vp his benche vpright  
 Ther cam a priue þeef þat man clepen deþe  
 That in his contral al þe peple sleþe  
 And wij þis spere he smot his hert a tuo  
 And went is waie wij-outen wordes mo  
 And Maister ar 30 com in his presence  
 He haþe a þousande sleino þis pestelence  
 Me þinkeþ it were necessarie  
 For to bue war of suche an aduersario  
 Beþ rede for to mete him euermore  
 Thus tauȝt me my dame .I. seiþ no more  
 Be seinte Marie seyde þis tauerne  
 This child seiþ soþe for he haþ sleino to 3ere  
 Hennes ouere a Mile wij-inne a gret vilage  
 Boþe man and womman child and page  
 I trewe his habitacion be þere  
 To ben auysede grete wisdom it were  
 Ere þat he dide a man dishonour  
 3e goddes armes quod þis Rietours  
 Is it sucha perille wij þim for to mete  
 .I. schal him seeke be waie and eke be strete  
 .I. make . avowe be goddas dayne bones  
 Herken þe felawes we þre been al ones  
 Let iche of vs holde vp his honde to oþer  
 And iche of vs be-come oþers broþere  
 And we wil sle þis fals traitur deþe  
 He schal be slayne he þat so mony sleþe  
 Be goddes dignite ar it be nihte  
 To-geder haue þes þre her hertes hikte  
 To leue and doie ilke of hem wij oþer  
 As þouhe he ware his owen sworne broþer

And vp they sterte / and drunken in this rage  
 And forth they goon / towards that village  
 Of which the Tauermer / hadde spoke bifore  
 And many a grisly ooth / thanne han they sworn 708  
 And Cristes blessed body / they to-rente  
 Deeth shal be deed / if that they may hym hente  
 ¶ When they han goon / nat fully half a Mile  
 Right as they wolde / han treden ouer a stile  
 An old man and a poure / with hem mette  
 This olde man / ful mekely hem grette  
 And seyde thus / now lordes / god yow see  
 ¶ The proudeste / of thise Riotours thre  
 Answerde agayn / what carl with sory grace  
 Why artow / al forwrapped saue thy face?  
 Why lyusstow so longe / in so greet age?  
 ¶ This olde man / gan looke in his visage  
 And seyde thus / for I ne kan nat fynde  
 A man / though þat I walked in to ynde  
 Neither in Citee / nor in no Village  
 That wolde change / his youthe for myn Age  
 And therfore / moot I han myn Age stille  
 As longe tyme / as it is goddes wille  
 ¶ Ne deeth allas / ne wol nat han my lyf  
 Thus walke I / lyk a resteles kaityf  
 And on the ground / which is my moodres gate  
 I knokke with my staf / bothe erly and late  
 And seye / leue mooder / lest me In  
 Lo how I vanyashe / flessch and blood & skyn  
 Allas / whan shal my bones been at reite  
 Mooder / with yow / wolde I change my chesto  
 That in myn chambre / longe tyme hath be  
 Ye for an heyre clowt / to wrappe me  
 But yet to me / she wol nat do that grace  
 ffor which ful pale / and weiked is myn face  
 ¶ But sires to yow / it is no curteisye  
 To spoken / to an old man vileyny

And vp they sterte / al drunken / in this rage  
 And forth they goon / towards that village  
 Of which the Tauermer / hadde spoke bifore  
 And many a grisly ooth / thanne han they sworn 708  
 And Cristes blessed body / they to-rente  
 Deeth shal be deed / if they may hym hente  
 ¶ When they han goon / nat fully a myle  
 Right as they wolde / han treden ouer a stylo  
 An old man and a poure / with hem mette  
 This olde man / ful mekely hem grette  
 And seyde thus / now lordes god yow se  
 ¶ The proudeste / of thise Riotours thre  
 Answerde agayn / what carl with sory grace  
 Why artow al forwrapped / saue thy face  
 Why lyusstow so longe / in so greet age  
 ¶ This olde man / gan looke in his visage  
 And seyde thus / for I ne kan nat fynde  
 A man / thogh þat I walked in-to Inde  
 Neither in Citee / ne in no village  
 That wolde change / his youthe for myn age  
 And therfore moot I han / myn age stille  
 As longe tyme / as it is goddes wille  
 ¶ Ne deeth allas / ne wol nat have my lyf  
 Thus walke I / lyk a resteles caityf  
 And on the ground / which is my moodres gate  
 I knokke with my staf / bothe erly and late  
 And seye / leue moder / lest me In  
 Lo how I vanyashe / flessch & blood & skyn  
 Allas / whan shal my bones / been at reite  
 Moder / with yow / wolde I change my chesto  
 That in myn chambre / longe tyme hath be  
 Ye for an heyre clowt / to wrappe me  
 But yet to me / she wol nat do that grace  
 ffor which ful pale / and weiked is myn face  
 But sires / to yow / it is no curteisye  
 To spoken / to an old man vileyny

And vp they stertyn & dronkyn in this rage  
 And forth they gon towards that village  
 Of which the tauermer hadde spoke by-forn  
 And manye a greely oth thanne han they sworn 708  
 And crystis byssede body they to-rente (last 203, back)  
 Deth schal ben ded yif they may hym hente  
 Whan they han gon nat fully half a myle  
 Ryght as they woldyn a frodyn ouyr a stylo 712  
 An old man & a poure 'with hem' mette (l. 1 corrected)  
 This olde man ful mekely ham grette  
 And seydyn thus now lordie god þow see  
 The proudeste of these ryalours thre 716  
 Answerde a-gayn what cherd with sory grace  
 Why art thou for-wrappid saue thyn face  
 Why lyggist thou so longe in so greet age  
 This olde man gan lokyn in his visage 720  
 And seyde thus for I ne can nat fynde  
 A man thow I walkede in-to ynde  
 Noythir in cete ne in noz village  
 That wolde change his gouthe for myn age 724  
 And therfore mote I holde myn age stylo  
 As long tyme as it is godys wille  
 Ne deeth allas wele nat han myn lyf  
 Thus walke I lych a recheles caityf 728  
 And on the ground which is myn moderys gate  
 I knokke with myn staf bothe erly & late  
 And seye leue modyr lete me in  
 Lo how I vanyche bothe flesch & blood & skyn 732  
 Allas whanne schal myno bonys been at reite  
 Modyr with þow wolde I schauge myn chesto  
 That in myn chambrre long tyme hath be  
 3a for an heyre clout to wrappe me 736  
 But jit to me 3a wele nat do that grace  
 ffor which ful pale & weiked is myn face  
 But syrys to þow it is no curteyye  
 To spekyrn to an old man vilanye 740

And vp þey sterte al drunken in þis rage  
 And forþ þey gon toward þat vilage  
 Of which þe tawernere hæþ spoke byforn  
 And many a grisly oþ þenne hæne þey sworn  
 And cristes blessed body þey torent  
 Deth schal be deed if þat we may him hent/  
 When þay han gon nouht fully a myle /  
 Right as þey wolde hæne troden ouer a style  
 And olde and a pore man with hem mette  
 þis olde man ful mekely hem grette  
 And seyde þus now lordes god þou se  
 þe proudest of þes ryetkours þre  
 Answered agayn what carle wip harde grace  
 Why art þou al forwrapped saue þi face /  
 Why lyuest þou so longe in so gret age /  
 þis olde man gan loken in his visage /  
 And seyde þus for I can nouht fynde /  
 A man þough þat I walked in-to ynde /  
 Neyþer in Cite ne in vilage  
 That wol change his þouþe for myn age  
 And þerfore moot I haue myn age stille  
 As lange tyme as it is goddes wille /  
 Ne deþ allas nel nouht haue my lif  
 þus walke I lyk a resteles knytr  
 And on þe ground which is my modres gate /  
 I knokke wip my staff erly and late  
 And seye þese modres lete me inne  
 Lo how I wans fleisch and blood and skyn  
 Allas when schullen my bones ben at reste  
 Moder with þou wold I change my chest  
 That in my chambre lange tyme hæne be  
 þe for an here clout / to wrappe me  
 But þit to me sche wold nouht do þat grace  
 for which ful hale and welked is my face  
 But aires to þou it nys no curtesye  
 To speken vntil an olde man vilanye

And vp þei sterten and drunken in þis rage.  
 And forþ þei gon towards þat vilage  
 Of which þe tawernere hæþ spoke byforn  
 And many a grisly oþþe han þei sworno  
 And cristes blessed body þei to-rent  
 þat death schal be dede if we may hym hent  
 When þei han gon nat fully a myle  
 Riht as þei wold haue troden ouer a stile  
 An olde and a poor man wip hem mette  
 This olde man ful mekely hem grette  
 And seide þus nowre lordes god þou see  
 þe proudest of þise Rintours thro  
 Answerde again what charle wip harde grace  
 Why art þou al forwrapped sauf þi face  
 Whi lyuest þou so longe in so grette age  
 This olde man gan loken in his visage  
 And seide þus for I can nat fynde  
 A man þouge I walked into Ynde  
 Neyþer in Cite ne in noon vilage  
 þat wil chaungen his þouþe for myn age  
 And þerfore mote I haue myn age stille  
 As longe tyme as it is goddys wille /  
 Ne deth allis nyl not haue my lif  
 Thus walk I like a resteles catif  
 And on þe grounde which is my moder's gate  
 I knokke wip my staf erly and late  
 And seie leus moder lat me inne  
 Loo howe I vanysh flesch blood and skynne  
 Allas when schul my bones bene at reste  
 Moders with þou wold I change my chest  
 That in my chambre longe tyme hæþ be.  
 þe for an heeten cloute to wrappe me  
 But þit to me she wil nat do þat grace .  
 for which ful walked is my face  
 And aires to þou it is no curtesie  
 To speken vntil an olde man vilanye

And vpe þei stert al drunken in þis rage  
 And forþe þei gone to-wards þat vilage  
 Of whiche þe tawernere hæþ spoken be-forne  
 And many a grisely oþþe þen hæne þei sworno  
 And cristes blessed bodie þei to-rent  
 Deþ schal be dede if þat we maie him hent  
 When þei hæne gone nouht fully a myle  
 Riht as þe[is] wolde haue troden ouer a style  
 An olde and a pouer man wip hem he mette  
 This olde man ful mekely hem grette  
 And seide þus nowre lordes god þou see  
 þe proudeste of þes ryetours þre  
 Anseward again what carle wip hard grace  
 Why art þou al for-wrapped saue þi face  
 Whi leuest þou so longe in so grette age  
 This olde man gan loken in his visage  
 And seid þus for I. can nouht finde  
 A man þouche þat I. walked into ynde  
 Neyþer in Cite ne in vilage .  
 That wil change his þouþe for myne age  
 And þerfore moot I. haue my age stille  
 As longe time as it is goddes wille  
 Ne deþe alas ne wil nouht haue my lyue  
 þus walke .I. lyke a risteles chaitif  
 And on þe grounde whyche is my moders gate  
 .I. knok wip my staf erly and late  
 And seie leus moder lete me inne  
 Lo howe .I. wane þeþe flesche blode and scynne  
 Allas when schol my lones bien att rest  
 Moder wip þou wold .I. change my chest  
 Thatt in my chambre longe time hæþ be  
 þe for an here cloute to wrappe me  
 Bot þut to me sche wil nouht do þat grace  
 For whiche ful pale and welked is my face  
 Bot aires to þou it is no curtesie  
 To speken vnto an hold man vilanye

326 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP C. § 4. PARDONER'S TALE. Ellesmere MS.

But he trespasse / in word / or elles in dede  
In holy writ ye may your self wel rede  
Agayns an old man / hoor vpon his heed  
Ye shulde arise / wherefore I yeue you red<sup>¶</sup>  
Ne dooth vn-to an old man / noon harm nou  
Namours than þat ye wolde / men dide to you  
In age / if that ye so longe abyde  
And god be wyth you / where ye go or ryde  
I moot go thider / as I haue to go  
¶ Nay olde cherl / by god thou shalt nat so  
Seyde this oother hasardour anon  
Thou partest nat so lightly / by Seint Iohn  
Thou spak<sup>¶</sup> right / now / of thilke traytour deeth  
That in this contree / alle oure freendes sleeth  
Hauē heer my trouthe / as thou art his epye  
Telle where he is / or thou shalt it abyde  
By god / and by the holy sacrament<sup>¶</sup>  
for soothly / thou art oon of his assent<sup>¶</sup>  
To sleen vs yonge folk / thou false theef<sup>¶</sup>  
¶ Now sires quod he / if þat ye be so leef<sup>¶</sup>  
To fynde deeth / turne vp this croked wey  
for in that groue / I lafte hym by my fey  
Vnder a tree / and ther he wolde abyde  
Nicht for youre boost he wole him no thynge hyde  
Se ye that ook right there ye shal hym fynde  
God saue you þat boghte agayn mankynde  
And you amende / thus seyde this olde man  
And euerich / of this Riotours ran  
Til he cam to that tree / and ther they founde  
Of florens fyne of gold / yeoyned rounde  
Wel ny an .vij. busshels / as hem thoughte  
No lenger thanne / after deeth they soughte  
But ech of hem / so glad was of that sighte  
for þat the florens / been so faire and bright  
That down they sette hem / by this precious hood<sup>¶</sup>  
The worste of hem / he spak the firste word  
ELLESMERE (6-T. 326)

326 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP C. § 4. PARDONER'S TALE. Hengwrt MS.

But he trespase in word / or ellis in dede  
In holy writ ye may your self wel rede  
¶ Agayns an old man / hoor vp-on his heed  
Ye shal arise / wherfore I yeue you red  
Ne dooth vn-to an old man / noon harm nou  
Namours than þat ye wolde / men dide to you  
In age // if þat ye so longe abyde  
And god be with you / wher ye go or ryde  
I moot go thider / as I haue to go  
¶ Nay olde cherl / by god thou shalt nat so  
Seyde / this oother hasardour anon  
Thou partest nat so lightly / by Seint Iohn  
Thou speke right now / of thilke traytour deeth  
That in this contree / alle oure freendes sleeth  
Hauē here my trouthe / as thou art his epye  
Tel wher he is / or thou shalt it abyde  
By god / and by the holy sacrament  
for soothly / thou art oon of his assent<sup>¶</sup>  
To sleen vs yonge folk / thou false theef<sup>¶</sup>  
¶ Now sires quod he / if þat you be so leef<sup>¶</sup>  
To fynde deeth / turne vp this croked wey  
for in that groue / I lafte hym by my fey  
Vnder a tree / and ther he wolde abyde  
Nat for youre boost he wol hym no thynge hyde  
Se ye that ook right there ye schal hym fynde  
God saue you / that boghte agayn mankynde  
And you amende / thus seyde this olde man  
¶ And euerich / of this Riotours ran  
Til he cam to that tree / and ther they founde  
Of florens fyne / of gold / yeoyned rounde  
Wel ny an .vij. busshels / as hem thoughte  
No lenger thanne / after deeth they soughte  
But ech of hem / so glad was of the sighte  
for þat the florens / been so faire and brighte  
That down they sette hem / by this precious hood<sup>¶</sup>  
The worste of hem / he spak the firste word  
HENGWRT (6-T. 326)

326 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP C. § 4. PARDONER'S TALE. Cambridge MS.

But he trespase in word or ellis in dede  
In holy writ ye may youre selwyn weel reede  
[A-geyns an olds man / hoor vp-on his hed  
3e shulde arise / wherefore I geue you red]  
Ne doth vn-to an old man noon harm nou  
Na more than 3e wolde men dede to you  
In age 3if that 3e so longe a-byde  
And god be wyth 3ow where 3e go or ryde  
I mot-go thodyr there I haue to go  
¶ Nay olde cherl by god thou schat nat so  
¶ Seyde this othir hasardour a-non  
Thow partist nat so lytely by seynt Iohn  
Thow speke ry3t now of thilke traytour deth  
That in oure cuntre alle oure frendys sleth  
Hauē here myn trethte as thow art his espie  
Telle where he is / or / thow schalt it a-bye  
By god & by holys sacrament  
for sothly thow art of his assent  
To sleen vs yonge folk thow falses theef  
Now senis quod he sijn that ye be so leef  
To fynde deeth turne vp this croked wey  
for in that groue I lafte hym by myn fey  
Vndyr a tre & there he wolde a-byde  
Nat for oure boost he wole hym nat hyde  
Se ye that ook ry3t there ye schal hym fynde  
God saue you that boghte a-3en man-kynde  
And 3ow a-mende thus seyde this olde man  
¶ And eueryche of these ryotours ran  
Til they come to that tre & there they founde  
Of florens fyne of gold I-yeoyned rounde  
Wel ny3h an .vij. busshellis as hem thoughte  
No lengere thanne aflyr 3eth they soughte  
But eche of hem so glad was of the syght  
for that florens been so fayre & bry3t  
That down they sette hem by this precious herd  
The werste of hem spak the ferste word  
CAMBRIDGE (6-T. 326)

(Cambr. Univ. MS.  
D. 4. 24, leaf 147)

(Def 119)

723

756

760

764

768

772

776

¶ *coram canonicis  
capite conuocato*  
744

748

752

756

760

764

768

772

776

(Def 101) ¶ *coram  
canonicis capite  
conuocato*  
745

745

748

752

756

760

764

768

772

776

But he trespase in word oþer elles . in dede  
In holy writ<sup>þ</sup> 30 may youre self wel rede /  
Asþein an olde man hoor vpon his hede /  
30 schallen arise wherefore I þine 30w rede  
Ne doþ nouȝt<sup>þ</sup> to an olde man non harme now  
No more þat men dede to 30w  
In age if þat 30 so longe abyde  
And god be wiþ 30w wheþer 30 go or ryde  
I mot go þider þer as I haue to go  
Nay olde cherl by god þou schalt nouȝt<sup>þ</sup> so  
Sayde þis olde hasardour anon  
þou þartest nouȝt<sup>þ</sup> so lightly by seint<sup>þ</sup> Iohn  
þou spake right now of þilke traitour doþ  
þat in þis countre alle oure frondes sleþ  
haue heer my troupe as þou art his aspye /  
Telle wher he is or þou schalt abyde  
By god and by þe holy sacrament/  
for soþly þou art on of his assent<sup>þ</sup>  
To slen vs 3onge folk þou fals þeef  
Now sires if þat it be to 3ou so leef  
To fynde doþ turne vp þis croked way  
for in þat groue I lafte him by my fey  
vnder a tre and þere he wole abyde  
Ne for youre boost he nyl him no þinge hyde  
Se 30 þat Oke right þere 30 schulin him fynde  
God saue 3ou þat bouȝt<sup>þ</sup> asþein mankynde  
And 3ou amende þus sayde þis olde man  
And euery of þise ryetoures ran  
Til þey came to þe tre and þer þey founde  
Of florens fyne of gold y-coyned rounde  
Wel neth a seten buschelles as hem þouȝt<sup>þ</sup>  
No langer þenne after doþ þey souȝt<sup>þ</sup>  
But eche of hem so glad was of þe sight<sup>þ</sup>  
for þat þe florens so faire ben and bright<sup>þ</sup>  
That donne þey sette hem by þe precious horde  
The worse of hem he spak / þe firste worde

But he trespase in word or ellis in dede  
In holy writte 30 may youre self wel rede  
¶ Asþein an olde man hoor vpon his hede  
30 schuld arise þerfor I 3ouo 3ou rede  
Ne doþ vnto and olde man harme as nowe  
No more þan 3e woldre a man did 3oue  
In age if þat 30 so longe abide  
And god be wiþ 30w wheþer 30 goo or ride  
I mote goo þidere as I haue to goo  
We may olde cherle by god þou shalt nat<sup>þ</sup> eoo .  
Seyde þise oþer hasardours anone  
Thow partest nat<sup>þ</sup> so lightly be seynt<sup>þ</sup> Iohn  
Thow spak right now of þilke traitour deþe  
þat in þis countre alle oure frondes sleþe  
Haue here my troupe as þou art his aspie  
Telle wher ho is or ellis þou shalt dyo  
By god and by þe holy sacrament/  
for soþly þou art [on] of his assent<sup>þ</sup>  
To sclen vs 3onge folk þou fals þeef  
Nowe sires if it be to 3ou so leef  
To fynde doþ turne vp þis croked way  
for in þat groue I left hym be my fay  
Vnder a tre and þere he wil abide  
Ne for youre boost he nyl hym no þinge hide  
See 30 þat ooke right þere 30 schul him fynde  
God saue 3ou þat bouȝt<sup>þ</sup> asþein mankynde  
And 3ou amende þus saide þis olde man  
And euery of þise Riatores ranne  
Til þei come to þe tre and þer þei founde  
florens of gold fyne . ykoyned rounde  
Wel nyghe a seten busschells as hem þouȝt<sup>þ</sup>  
No langer than aftre doþ þei souȝt<sup>þ</sup>  
But eche of hem so glad was of þat syȝt<sup>þ</sup>  
for þat þe florenys so faire be and bryȝt<sup>þ</sup>  
That donne þei sette hem by þe precious hoordre  
The worst of hem he spak / þe firste word

¶ Corrus carate  
capite courage.

744

748

752

756

760

764

768

772

776

Bot he trespas in worde oþer in dede  
In holy writte 30 maie youre self welo rede  
Asþein an old man hoor vpon his hede  
3e scholden arise wher-for .I. 3if 3owe rede  
Ne doþe nouȝt to an olde man none harme nowo  
Ne more þan 3e woldre mon dide to 3ow  
In age if þat . 30 so longe abide  
And god be wiþe 3owe wheþer 30 go or ride  
.I. mote go þoder þer as .I. haue to go  
Nay olde cherle be god þou schalt nouȝt so  
Saide þis oþer hasardour anone  
Thou parties nouȝt so lyghtly be seint Iohn  
Thou spakkest riht nowe of þilke traitour deþe  
That in þis Countre al oure frondes sleþe  
Haue here my troupe as þou art his aspye  
Tel wher he his or þou schalt abyde  
Be god and be þe holi sacrament  
For soþly þou art on of his assent  
To slene vs 3onge folke þou fals þeef  
Nowe sires if þat it be to 3owe so lef  
To fynde deþe torne vp þis croked weie  
For in þat . groue .I. laft him be my feye  
Vnder a tre and þere he wil abide  
Ne for youre booste he wil him no þinge hide  
See 30 þat ooke riht þere 30 schuline him fynde  
God saue 3owe þat bouȝt<sup>þ</sup> asþein mankynde  
And 3owe amend þus seide þis olde manne  
And euery of þes ryetoures ranne  
Til þei came to þe tre and þere þei founde  
Of florens fyne of gold y-koyned rounde  
Wel nyhe a .vij. busschells as hem þouȝt<sup>þ</sup>  
No longere þan after deþe þei souȝt<sup>þ</sup>  
Bot iche of hem was so gladdie of þe siȝt<sup>þ</sup>  
For þat þe florenys so faire bien and bryht  
þat doune þei sett hem be þe precious horde  
The worst of hem þe spak þe firste worde

¶ Bretheren quod he / taak kepe what I seyn  
 My wit is greet though þat I bourde and pleye  
 This tresor / hath fortune vn-to vs zeuen  
 In myrthe and Iolitee / oure lyf to lyuen  
 And lightly as it cometh / so wol we spende 780  
 Ey goddes precious dignitee / who wende [Dist 145, back]  
 To-day / that we sholde haue so fair a grace  
 But myghte this gold / be caried fro this place 784  
 Hoom to myn hous / or elles vn-to youre  
 for wel ye woot þat al this gold is oures  
 Thanne were we / in heigh felicitee  
 But trewely / by daye it may nat beo 788  
 Men wolde seyn / þat we were thesse stronge  
 And for oure owene tresor / doon vs honge  
 This tresor / moete yearied be by nyghte  
 As wisely / and as alyly / as it myghte 792  
 Wherefore I rede / þat Cut among vs alle  
 Be drawe / and lat so / wher the Cut wol falle  
 And he þat hath the Cut / with herte blithe  
 Schal renne to towne / and that ful swithe 796  
 And brynge vs breed and wyne / ful prively  
 And two of vs / shal kepen subtilly  
 This tresor wel / and if he wol nat tarye 800  
 When it is nyght we wol this tresor carye  
 By con assent / where as vs thynketh best  
 That on of hem / the Cut broghte in his fest  
 And bad hym drawe / and looke where it wol falle  
 And it fel / on the yongeste of hem alle 804  
 And forth toward the town / he wente anon  
 And al so soone / as that he was gon  
 That con spak thus / vn-to that oother  
 Thow knowest wel / thou art my sworn brother 808  
 Thy profyt wol I telle thee anon  
 Thow woot wel / that oure felawe is gon  
 And here is gold / and that ful greet plessee  
 That schal departed beo / among vs thre 812

¶ Bretheren quod he / taak kepe / what þat I seyn  
 My wit is greet though þat I bourde and pleye  
 This tresor hath fortune / vn-to vs zeuen  
 In myrthe and Iolitee / oure lyf to lyuen 780  
 And lightly as it cometh / so wol we spende  
 Ey goddes precious dignytee / who wende  
 To day / that we sholde haue / so fair a grace [Dist 294, back]  
 But myghte this gold / be caried fro this place 784  
 Hoom to myn hous / or ellis vn-to youre  
 for wel ye woot that al this gold is oures  
 Thanne were we / in heigh felicitee  
 But trewely / by daye it may nat be 788  
 Men wolde seyn / þat we were thesse stronge  
 And for oure owene tresor / doon vs honge  
 This tresor / moete yearied be by nyghte 792  
 As wisely / and as alyly / as it myghte  
 Therefore I rede / that Cut amonges vs alle  
 Be drawe / and lat so / wher the Cut wol falle  
 And he þat hath the cut / with herte blithe  
 Schal renne to towne / and that ful swithe 796  
 And brynge vs / breed / and wyne / ful prively  
 And two of vs / shal kepen subtilly  
 This tresor wel / and if he wol nat tarye 800  
 When it is nyght we wol this tresor carye  
 By con assent / wher as vs thynketh best  
 That on of hem / the cut broghte in his fest  
 And bad hem drawe / and looke wher it wol falle  
 And it fel / on the yongeste of hem alle 804  
 And forth toward the town / he wente anon  
 And also soone / as þat he was gon  
 That con of hem / spak thus vn-to that oother  
 Thow knowest wel / thou art my sworn brother 808  
 Thy profyt wol I telle thee anon  
 Thow woot wel / þat oure felawe is gon  
 And here is gold / and that ful greet plessee  
 That schal departed beo / among vs thre 812

Brotheryn quod he thyng what I seye  
 Myn wit is greet thow that I borde & pleye  
 This tresore hath fortune vn-to vs zeuyn  
 In myrthe & Iolyte vure lyf to leuyn 780  
 And lyghtly as it comyth so wele we spende  
 Ey godys p̄ceuous dignete ho wende  
 To-day that we schuldyn han so fayr grace  
 But myghte this gold been caryed from this place 784  
 Horn to myn hous or ellys vn-to ȝourȝ  
 for weel ȝo wot that al this gold is ourȝ  
 Thanne werȝ we in high felicitee [Dist 313, back]  
 But treweli by day it may nat be 788  
 Men woldȝ seyn that we were thevis stronge  
 And for ȝoure owene tresore doon vs honge  
 This tresore muste Icarȝede beenȝ by nyght  
 As wysely & as alyly as men myght 792  
 Therefore I rede that cut among vs alle  
 Be drawe & lat se where the cut wole falle  
 And he that hat the cut with herte blythe  
 Schal renne to boune & that ful swythe 796  
 And brynge vs breed & wyne pruyly  
 And two of vs schal kepen subtilly  
 This tresor wel / if he wole nat tarye 800  
 When it is nyght we wole this tresore carye  
 By on assent / where as vs thynketh best  
 That on of hem the Cut brouȝte in his fest  
 And bad hem drawe & loke where it wolde falle  
 And it fel on the yngest of hem alle 804  
 And forth toward the town he wente a-non  
 And al so soone as þat he was gon  
 That con of hem spak on-to that othȝ  
 Thow knowest weel thow art myn swore brothir 808  
 Thyȝ profyt wele I telle thee a-non  
 Thow wist wode that oure felawe is gon  
 And heerȝ is gold & that ful greet plessee  
 That schal departid beo among vs thre 812

Breþeren quod he take kepe what I say  
 My witte is greþ þough þat I bourde and play  
 þis tresour haþ fortune to vs ziften  
 In merþe and Iolyte oure lif to lyeuen  
 And lightly as it comþeþ so wil we spende  
 By goddes precious dignite who wende  
 To day þat we schulde haue so fair a grace  
 But mighte þis golde be caryed for þis place  
 home to myn hous oþer elles vnto zours  
 þanne mighte we seye þat it wore al oures /  
 þanne wete we in heil felicitie  
 but trewely by day it may nouht be /  
 Men wolde say þat we were þenes stronge  
 And for oure oughne tresour don vs honge  
 þis tresour mooste y-karieþ be by nyght  
 As wyaly and as sleightly as hit might  
 Wherefore I rede let loke among vs alle  
 Be drawe and let see where þe cutte wol falle  
 he þat haþ þe cutte wij herte bliþe  
 Schal renne to tounne and þat ful swyþe  
 To bryng vs breed and wyn ful pryuyly  
 And tuo of ous schulu kepe ful subtelly  
 þis tresour wel and if he wol nouht tarien  
 When þat it is nyght we woln by tresour carien  
 By on assent wher as vs luste best  
 þat oon of hem brougte in his feste  
 And bad hem drawe and loke on whon it wol falle  
 And it fell on þe zongeste of hem alle  
 And forþ toward þe toun he wente anon  
 And also soone as he was y-gon  
 þat oon of hem spak þus vnto þat oþer  
 þou wost wel þat þou art myn owne sworne broþer  
 Thyn prophete wol I telle þe anon  
 þou wost wel þat our felawe is gon  
 And here is gold and þat ful greþ plente  
 That it schal departed be amonges vs þre

Breþeren quod he take hede what I say  
 My witte is grete þough I bourde and play  
 This tresour haþ fortune to vs zeuen  
 In myrþe and iolyte our lyf to lyuen  
 And lightly so as it comþeþ so wil we spende  
 Ey precious goddys herf who wende  
 To-day þat we schulde haue so faire a gruce  
 But myrþ þis gold be caryed for þis place  
 Home into myne hous or ellis to zours  
 for wel I woote þat all þis gold is oures /  
 Than were we in high felicitie.  
 But trewely by day it may nauþ be  
 Men wold say þat we were þenes stronge  
 And for oure owne tresour done vs honge  
 As wisely and as scliply as it myrþ  
 This tresour moost ycarieþ be be nyrþ  
 Wherefore I rede let loke among vs alle  
 To drawe and let see where þe Cut wil falle  
 he þat haþ þe cutte wij herte bliþi  
 Schal renne to tounne and þat ful swiþi  
 To bringe vs brede and drink ful priuely  
 And tuo of vs schal kepen sotilly  
 This tresour wel and if he wil not tarie  
 When it is nyrþ we wil þis tresour carie  
 By con assent where as vs likoþ best  
 That oon of hem brogrþ gras in his fest  
 And bad hem drawe and loke wher it wolde falle  
 And it felle on the zongest of hem alle  
 And forþ toward þe tounne he went anon  
 And also soone as that he was goone  
 That oon of hem spak vnto þat oþer  
 Thou wost wel þou art myn owne sworne broþer  
 With prophete wil I telle þe anon  
 Thou wost wel þat our felawe is gon  
 And here is gold and þat grete plente  
 þat schal departed be amonges vs þre

Breþeren quod he takop kepe whatt I. seie  
 My witte is þrete þouhe þat I. bourde and pleie  
 This tresour hape fortun to vs zeuen  
 In merþe and Iolyte oure lif to leuen  
 And lightly as it comþeþ so wil we spende  
 Ey goddes precious dignite who wende  
 To daie þat we schulde haue so faire a grace  
 Bot myht þis golde be caryed for þis place  
 Home to my hous oþer elles vnto zours  
 þan nyht we seie þat it were al oures  
 þan were we in lihe felicitie  
 Bot trewely be daie it mais nouht be  
 Men wold seie þat we were þenes stronge  
 And for oure owen tresoure done vs honge  
 This tresoure moost ykaride be by nyht  
 As wisely and as slely as it miht  
 Where-for I. rede lette loke amonge vs al  
 Be drawe and latte see where þe cutt wil fall  
 And he þat hape þe cutte wij hert bliþe  
 Schal renne to þe tounne and þat ful swyþe  
 To bringe vs brede and wyne ful priuely  
 And tuo of vs schal kope ful subtelly  
 þis tresours wete and if he wil nouht tarien  
 Whanne þat it is nyht we wollen þis tresour karieþ  
 Be one assent where as vs lust beste  
 An kuttos one of hem brouht in his fiste  
 And badde hem drawe and loke on whome it wolde fall  
 And it fell on þe zongest of hem all  
 And forþe towards þe tounne he went anone  
 And also soone as he was gone  
 The tone of hem spake þus vnto þe toþere  
 Thou wost wete þat þou art myn owen sworne broþer  
 Thin profite wil I. tel þe anone  
 Thou woste wete þat our felawe is gone  
 And here is golde and þat ful grete plente  
 þat it schal departed be amonges vs þre

But natheles / if I kan shape it so  
 That it departed were / among vs two  
 Hadde I nat doon / a freendes torn to thee?  
 ¶ That oother answerde / I noot how that may be 816  
 He woov þat the gold is with vs tweye  
 What schal we doon / what schal we to hym seye?  
 ¶ Schal it be conseil / seyde the firste shrewe?  
 And I schal tellen / in a wordes fewe 820  
 What we schal doon / and bryngen it wel aboute  
 ¶ I graunte quod that oother / out of doute  
 That by my trouthe / I schal thes nat biweye  
 ¶ Now quod the firste / thou woost wel we be tweye 824  
 And two of vs / schal stronger be than oon  
 Looke whan þat he is set that right moon  
 Arys / as though thou woldest with hym pleye  
 And I schal / ryue hym / thurgh the sydes tweye 828  
 Whil that thou strogelost with hym / as in game  
 And with thy daggere / looke thou do the same  
 And thanne / schal at this gold / departed be  
 My deere freend / bitwixen me and thee 832  
 Thanne may we / bothe oure lustes all fulfille  
 And pleye at does / right at oure owene wille  
 And thus / accorded been thise shrewes tweye  
 To sleen the thrilde / as ye han herd me seye  
 ¶ This yongeste / which þat wente va-to the toun  
 ful ofte in herte / he rolleth vp and down  
 The beaute of thise floryns / newe & brighte  
 O lord quod he / if so were þat I myghte 840  
 Haue al this tresor / to my self allone  
 There is no man / þat lyueth vnder the trone  
 Of god / that sholde lyue so myre as I  
 And atte laste / the fend oure enemy 844  
 Putte in his thought þat he sholde poyson beye  
 With which / he myghte / sleen hise felawes tweye  
 for why / the fend found hym in swich luyunge  
 That he hadde leue / hem to sorwe brynge 848

But natheles / if I kan shape it so  
 That it departed were / among vs two  
 Hadde I nat doon / a freendes torn to thee  
 ¶ That oother answerde / I noot how that may be 816  
 He woov þat the gold / is with vs tweye  
 What schal we doon / what schal we to hym seye  
 ¶ Schal it be conseil / seyde the firste shrewe  
 And I schal telle / in a wordes fewe 820  
 What we schal doon / and brynge it wel aboute  
 ¶ I graunte quod that oother / out of doute  
 That by my trouthe / I wol thes nat biweye  
 ¶ Now quod the firste / thou woost wel we be tweye 824  
 And two of vs / schal stronger be than oon  
 Looke whan þat he is set that right-moon  
 Arys / as though thou woldest with hym pleye  
 And I schal ryue hym / thurgh the sydes tweye 828  
 Whil that thou strogelost with hym / as in game  
 And with thy daggere / looke thou do the same  
 And thanne schal / at this gold departed be  
 My deere freend / bitwixe thea, and me 832  
 Thanne may we bothe / oure lustes all fulfille  
 And pleye at does / right at oure owene wille  
 And thus accorded been / thise shrewes tweye  
 To sleen the thrilde / as ye han herd me seye 836  
 ¶ This yongeste / which that wente to the toun  
 ful ofte in herte / he rolleth vp and down  
 The beaute of thise floryns / newe & brighte  
 O lord quod he / if so were þat I myghte 840  
 Haue al this tresor / to my self allone  
 There is no man / þat lyueth vnder the trone  
 Of god / that sholde lyue / so myrie as I  
 And at the laste / the fend oure enemy 844  
 Putte in his thought þat he sholde poyson beye  
 With which he myghte sleen / his felawes tweye  
 for why / the fend found hym / in swich luyunge  
 That he hadde leue / hym to sorwe brynge 848

But natheles If I kan speke it so  
 That it departyd were a-mong vs two  
 Hadde I nat doon a frendys torn to thee  
 That othir answerde I not how that may bee 816  
 He wot that the gold is with vs tweye  
 What schal we do what schal we to hym seye  
 Schal it be conseil seyde the ferste schrewe  
 And I schal tellyn in a wordys fewe 820  
 What we schal doon & brynge it weel a-boute  
 I graunte quod that othyr out of doute  
 That by myn trouthe I wele the nat by-wrye  
 Now quod he thow most wel we be ben tweye 824  
 And two of vs schal strengere ben than oon  
 Loke whan he is set that ryzt a-moon  
 Arys as thow woldys with hym pleye 828  
 And I schal ryue hym thour the sydys tweye  
 Whil that thou strogelyst with hym as in game  
 And with thyn daggere loke thou do the same  
 And thanne schal al this gold departid be  
 Myn deere frend he-twixe me & the 832  
 Thanne may we bothe oure lustis all fulfille  
 And pleye at the deis ryzt at oure owene wille  
 And thus accorded been these schrewys tweye  
 To sleen the thredde as ye han herd me seye 836  
 ¶ This yongeste wyght that wente to the toun  
 ful ofte in hese<sup>1</sup> herte he rollede vp & down  
 The beute of the floryns newe & brighte  
 O lord quod he if so were that I myste 840  
 Haue al the tresor to myn self a-lone  
 There is no man that lyueth vnder the trone  
 Of good that schulde liue so myre as I  
 And at the laste the fend oure enemy 844  
 Put in his herte / that he schulde poysonous<sup>2</sup> beye<sup>2</sup> [p. r. corr.]  
 With which he myghte sleen hise felawis tweye  
 for why the fend fond hym in swich luyunge  
 That he hadde leue hem to sorwe brynge 848

But napeles if I can schape it/ so  
 pat it departed were amongst vs tuo  
 had I nought don a frendes turne to þe  
 þat oper answerde I not how þat mighte be  
 I woot wel þat þe gold is ours tuo  
 What schulde we seye what schulde we do  
 Schal it be counsail sayde þe firste schrowe /  
 And I schal telle in wordes fewe  
 What vs schuln doon and bringe it wel aboute  
 I graunte quod þat oper out of doute  
 þat by my trowpe I wol þe nouȝt bewreye  
 Now quod þe firste þou wost wel we be tweye  
 And tweyne of vs schuln strengre þen þan oon  
 loke whenne he is sette and þanne anon  
 Arise as þou woldest wiȝ him pleye  
 And I schal renne him purgh þe sydes tweye  
 Whiles þat þou stroggelist wiȝ him in game  
 And wiȝ þi dagger loke þou do þe same  
 And þanne schal al þis gold departed be  
 My dere frende bitwixe þe and me  
 þenne may we boȝe ours lutes fulfille  
 And pleye atte dys right at our owen wille  
 And þus accorded þen þese schrowes tweye  
 To sleen þe priddes as ȝe herde me seye  
 þis jongest which þat wente to þe toun  
 ful oft in his herte he rollep vp and doun  
 þe beute of þese floreyens newe and bright  
 O lord quod he if so were þat I might  
 Al þis tresour wynde to my self alone  
 þer nys no man þat luyep vnder þe throne /  
 Of god þat scholde luye as mery as I  
 And at þe laste þe feend our enemy  
 Putte in his þouȝt þat he schulde poysen beye  
 With which he mighte sleen his felawes tweye  
 for why þe feend fand him in such luyng  
 That hadde leus him to sorwe bringe

But napeles if I can schape it soo  
 þat it departed were amonges vs twoo  
 Had I not done a frendes turne to þe  
 þat oper Answerde I not howe þat myȝt be  
 I wold wel þat þe gold were oures twoo .  
 What schuld we doo þat it myȝt be soo .  
 Schal it be counsaile said þe first schrowe  
 And I schal telle [þe] in wordes fewe  
 What vs schul doon and bringe it aboute  
 I graunt quod þat oper out of doute  
 That by my troupe I nyl þe nat bywreien  
 Now quod the first þou wote wel we be tweyen  
 And twoo of vs schul stronger be þan oon  
 loke when he is sette and þat anon  
 Arise as þouȝ þou woldest wiȝ hym play  
 And I schal ryuan hym purgh þe sides twey  
 Whiles þat þou stroggelist wiȝ hym as is game  
 And wiȝ þi daggere loke þou doo þe same  
 And þan schal al þis golde departed be  
 My dere frende bitwixe þe and me  
 Than may we boȝer our lutes fulfille  
 And play at þe dice at our owne wille  
 And þus accorded bene þise schrowes tway  
 To sleen þe þred as ȝe han herd me say  
 ¶ This jongest which þat went to þe tounne  
 ful oft in his hert rollep vp and dounne  
 þe beute of þise floreyens faire and bryȝt  
 O lord quod he if it so were I myȝt  
 Haue al þis tresour to myself alone  
 Ther nys no man þat luyep vnder throne  
 Of golde þat schuld luye so mery as I  
 And at þe laste þe feende our enemye  
 Put in his þouȝt þat he schuld poysen bey  
 wiȝ which he myȝt sleen his felawes twey  
 for whi þe feende fonde him in such luyng  
 That he had leus hym to sorwe bringe

Bot napeles if .I. can schape it so  
 þat it departed weree a-monge vs tuo  
 Hadd .I. nouȝt done a frendes turne to þe  
 That opere answerde .I. note howe þat myȝt be  
 .I. wote þat þe golde is oure tuo  
 What schol we seie what schold we do  
 Schaft it be counsaile seide þe first schrowe  
 And .I. schal tel in wordes fewe  
 That we schal done and bringe it wele aboute  
 .I. grant quod þat opere oute of doute  
 þat be my troupe .I. witt þe nouht be-wreye  
 Now quod þe first þou wote wels we be tweye  
 And tweyne of vs schal stronger bien þan one  
 Looke when he is sett and þat anone  
 Arise as þou woldest wiȝ him pleye  
 And .I. schal renne him þoruche þe sides tweye  
 Whiles þat þou stroggest wiȝ him in game  
 And wiȝ þi dagger loke þou do þe same  
 And þanne schal al þis golde departed be  
 My dere frende be-twee me and þe  
 Than maie we boȝe our lutes fulfille  
 And pleie att dees riht att our owen wiȝt  
 And þus accorded bien þe schrowes tweye  
 To sle þe priddes as ȝe herd me seie  
 þis jongest whiche þat went to þe tounne  
 Ful oft in hert he rollep vpe and dounne  
 þe beute of þes floreyens newe and bryht  
 O lord quod he if so were þat .I. myȝt  
 Al þis tresore wynde to my self alone  
 þere is no man þat luyep vnder þe throne  
 Of god þat schold leue as mery as .I.  
 And att þe last þe fende our enemye  
 Put in his þouȝt þat he scholde poysen bye  
 With whiche he miht alyne his felawes tweye  
 For whi þe fond fonde him in suche leuyng  
 That hadde leue him to sorwe bringe

for this was outrelly / his fulle entente  
To sleen hem bothe / and neuere to repente  
And forth he gooth / no longer wolde he tarie  
Into the toum / vn-to Apothecarie  
And preyde hym / þat he hym wolde selle  
Som poyson / þat he myghte hise rattis quelle  
And eek ther was / a polcaut in his hawe  
That as he seyde / hise capouns hadde yalowe  
And fayn he wolde / wreke hym / if he myghte  
On vermyn / þat destroyed hym by nyghte  
¶ The Pothecarie answerde / and thou shalt haue  
A thyng that al so god my soule saue  
In al this world / ther is no creature  
That eten or dronken hath / of this confiture  
Noght / but the montance of a corn of whete  
That he ne shal / his lif anon forlete  
Ye sterue he shal / and that in lasse while  
Than thou wolt goon a pass / nat but A Mile  
This poyson / is so strong and violent  
¶ This cursed man / hath in his hond yhent  
This poyson in a box / and sith he ran  
In-to the nexte strete / vn-to a man  
And borwed hym / large botels thre  
And in the two / his poyson poured he  
The thridde he keppe clene / for his owene drynke  
for al the nyght / he shooppe hym for to swynke  
In carynge of the gold / out of that place  
And when this Riotour / with sory grace  
Hadde filled with wyne / hise grette botels thre [¶ 146, b, c, d]  
To hise felawes / agayn repairreth he  
¶ What nedeth it to sarmonne of it moore  
for right so / as they hadde cast his deeth bifore  
Right so they han hym slayn / and that anon  
And whan þat this was doon / thus spak that oon  
Now lat vs sitte and drynke / and make vs merie  
And afterward / we wol his body berie

for this was outrelly / his ful entente  
To sleen hem bothe / and neuere to repente  
¶ And forth he gooth / no longer wolde he tarie  
852 In to the toum / vn-to Apothecarye  
And preyed hym / þat he hym wolde selle  
Som poyson / that he myghte his rattis quelle  
And eek ther was / a polcaut in his hawe  
856 That as he seyde / his capouns hadde yalowe  
And fayn he wolde / wreke hym if he myghte  
On vermyn / that destroyed hym by nyghte  
¶ The Pothecarie answerde / and thou shalt haue  
860 A thyng that also god / my soule saue  
In al this world / ther is no creature  
That ete / or dronke / hath of this confiture  
Nat but the montance / of a corn of whete [¶ 146, b, c, d]  
864 That he ne shal his lyf / anon forlete  
Ye sterue he shal / and that in lasse while  
Than thou wolt goon a pass / nat but a myle  
The poyson / is so strong and violent  
868 This cursed man / hath in his hand yhent  
This poyson in a box / and sith he ran  
In-to the nexte strete / vn-to a man  
And borwed hym / large Botels thre  
872 And in the two / his poison poured he  
The thridde / he keppe clene for his drynke  
for al the nyght / he shooppe hym for to swynke  
In carynge of the gold / out of that place  
876 And when this Riotour / with sory grace  
Hadde filled with wyne / hise grette Botels thre  
To hise felawes / agayn repairreth he  
¶ What nedeth it to sarmonne of it moore  
880 for right as they / hadde cast his deeth bifore  
Right so / they han hym slayn / and that anon  
And when this was doon / thus spak that oon  
Now lat vs sitte and drynke / and make vs merye  
884 And afterward / we wol his body berie

This was wityrly his entente  
To sleen hem bothe & neuere to repente  
And forth he gooth no lengers wolde he tarie  
852 In-to the toum vn-to a potecarye  
And preyede hym that he hym wolde selle  
Sum poyson that he myghte hise rattis quelle  
And eek ther was a polkat in his hawe  
856 That as he seyde his capounys hadde he slawe  
And fayn he wolde wreke hym gif he myghte  
On vermyn that destroyede hym be nyghte  
¶ The potecarye answerde & thow schalt haue  
860 A thyng that also god myn soule saue  
In al this world ther is no creature  
That etyn or drynk of this confiture<sup>1</sup> [<sup>1 y corrected</sup>]  
Nat but the mountenance of a corn of wheete [¶ 141, b, c, d]  
864 That he schal his lyf a noon for-lete  
Ya sterue he schal and that in lasse while  
That thou wyll gon a pas nat but a myle  
The poyson is so strong & violent  
868 ¶ This cursed man hath in his hond I-hent  
¶ The poyson in a box & sythe he ran  
In-to the nexte strete vn-to a man  
And borwede hym large botellys tre  
872 And in the two his poyson pourede he  
The thredde he keppe clene for his drynk  
for al the nyght he schop hym for to swynk  
In carynge of that gold out of that place  
876 And when this ryotour with sory grace  
Hadde fylled wyth wyne hise grette botellis thre  
To hise felles a-geyn reparyreth hee  
¶ What needs of it to sarmonne moore  
880 for ryht as they hadde cast his deeth byfore  
Ryght so they han hym slayn & that a noon  
And when this was doon thus spak that oon  
Now lat vs sitte & drynke & make vs merye  
884 And afyr that we wole his body berie

for þis was viterly his entent  
 To alen hem hope and neuer to repent  
 And forþ he goþ no longer nolde he tarye  
 In-to þe town vnto a potycarie /  
 And preyde him þat he him wolde selle  
 Som poyson þat he myght his rattes quelle  
 And oþer þer was a polkat in his hawe  
 þat as he sayde his Capons had y-slawe /  
 And sayde he wolde wreken him if he myght  
 Of vermyn þat destroyed him by nyght  
 þe apotykaries answerde þou schalt haue  
 A þing þat als god my soule saue  
 In al þis world þer nys no creature  
 þat eten or drunken hap of þis confecture  
 Nought but þe mountance of a corn of whete  
 þat he ne schal his lif anon forlete  
 3e sterue he schal and þat in lesse while /  
 þanne þou wolt gon a pace nought but a myle  
 þis poyson is so strong and so violent  
 þis cursed man hap in his hand y-hent  
 þis poyson in a box and seþenes he ranne  
 In-to þe nexte strete vnto a man  
 And borwed hym large botelles þre  
 And in þe tweyne þis poyson poured he  
 þe þridde he keped clene for his drynke  
 for al þe nyght he schop him to swynke  
 In karying of þe golde out of þat place  
 And when þis rytour wip sory grace  
 had felled wip him his grete botelles þre  
 To his felawes aȝain reparyeþ he  
 What nedep it to sermone þer of more  
 for right as þey hadde cast his deþ afore  
 Right so þey haue him slayn and þat anon  
 And wheane þat þis was don þen spak þat oon  
 Now let vs drynke and sytte and make vs mery  
 And afterward we wolen his body berey

for þis was viterly his entent  
 To seloun hem hope and neuer to repent  
 And-forþ he goþ no longer wolde he tarye  
 Into þe towne vnto apotecarye  
 And preide hym þat he flym wolde selle  
 Somme poyson þat he mygt his rattes kalle  
 And eke þer was a polkat in his hawe  
 þat as he seide his capons had esclawe  
 And seide he wolk wreke hym gif he mygt  
 On vermyn þat destroyen hem by nygt  
 The apotecarie answerd þou shalt haue  
 A þing þat as god my soule saue  
 In al þis worlde þer nys no creature  
 þat ete or drink of þis confecture  
 Nought but þe mountance of a corn of whete  
 þat he ne schal his lif anon forlete  
 3e sterue he schal and þat in lesse while  
 þan þou wilt gon a pace nat but a myle  
 This poyson þat is so hard and violent  
 This cursed man hap in his hande it hent  
 This poyson in a box and seþenes he ranne  
 Into þe nexte strete vnto a man  
 And borwed hym large botelles þre  
 And to his felawes aȝein repaireþ he  
 The ij. he kepte clene for his drinke  
 for alle þe nygt he shope hym forto swynk  
 In carying of þat gold out of þat place  
 And when þis riotour wip sory grace  
 Had filled wip him his grete botels þre  
 To his felawes aȝain repaireþ he /  
 What nedep it to sermon þerof more  
 for right as þei had cast his deþ byfore  
 Right so þei han hym sclayn and þat anon  
 And when þat þis was don þan spake þat of  
 Now let vs sitte and drink and make vs mery  
 And afterward we wil his body berey

For þis was viterly his entent  
 To slene hem hope and neuer to repent  
 And forþe he goþe No longer wold he tarye  
 In-to þe toune vn-to a potecarie  
 And preide him þat he wold him sell  
 sum poyson þat he myht his rattes quell  
 And eke þere was a pulkat in his hawe  
 þat as he seide his capons hadd y-slawe  
 And seide he wold wreken him if he myht  
 Of vermyn þat destroyed him be nyht  
 The potecary anseward þou schalt haue  
 A þinge þat als god my soule saue  
 In al þis werlde þer nys no creature  
 þat eten or drunke hap of þis confecture  
 Not bot þe mountance of a corne of whete  
 þat he ne schal anone his lif for-lete  
 3e sterue he schal and þat in lesse while  
 þan þou wolle gone bot a pace not but a myle  
 This poyson is so stronge and so violent  
 This cursed man hap in his hande yhente  
 þis poyson in a box and seþen he ranne  
 In-to þe next strete vnto a man  
 And borwed him large botels þre  
 And in þe tweyne þis poyson poured he  
 þe þredde he keped clen for his drinke  
 For al þe nyht he schop him to swynke  
 In caryng of þe golde out [of] þat place  
 And when þis rytoure wip sory grace  
 Hadd filled wip him his grete botelus þre  
 To his felawes aȝeine repaireþ he  
 What nedep it to sermon þer of more  
 For rit as þei had kast his deþe to-fore  
 Rit so þei haue him slayne and þat anone  
 And when þat þis was done þan spak þe tone  
 Nowe lat vs drynke and sitte and make vs merye  
 And afterward we wolen his body berey

And with that word / it happed hym per cas  
To take the botel / ther the poysoun was  
And drank / and yaf his felawo drynke also  
for which anon / they stormen bothe two  
¶ But certes I suppose / that Auycen  
Wroot neuere in no Canon / ne in no fen  
Mo wonder signes / of empoisonyng  
Than hadde thise wrecches two / er hir endyng  
802 Thus ended been / thise hōmycides two  
And eek the false empoisonere also  
¶ O cursed synne / of alle cursednesse  
O traytours homicide .o. wikkednesse  
896 O glotonye / luxurie / and hasardrye  
Thou blasphemour of Crist with vileynye  
And othes grete / of vsage / and of pryde  
Allas mankynde / how may it bitide  
That to thy creatour / which þat the wroughte  
And with his precious herte-blood the boghte  
Thou art so fals / and so vnkynde allas  
¶ Now goodo men / god forgyue yow youre trespas  
804 And ware yow / fro the synne of Auarice  
Myn holy pardon / may yow alle warise  
So þat ye offre / nobles / or starlynges  
Or elles siluer broches / spoones / rynges  
808 Boweth youre heed / vnder this holy bulle  
Com vp ye wyues / offreth of youre wolle  
Your name / I entre heer / in my rolle anon  
In-to the blisse of heuene / shul ye gon  
912 I yow assaille / by myn heigh power  
Yow þat wol offre / as clene and eek as cleer.  
As ye were born / and lo sires thus I preche  
816 And Iheru crist that is oure soules leche  
So graunte yow / his pardon to receyue  
for that is best I wol yow nat deceyue  
But sires / o word / forgat I in my tale  
820 I haue Relikes / and pardon in my male

And with that word / it happed hym per cas  
To take the Botel / ther the poysoun was  
And drank / and yaf his felawo drynke also  
for which anon / they stormen bothe two  
888 ¶ But certes I suppose / that Auycen  
Wroot neuere in no Canon / ne in no fen  
Mo wonder signes / of empoisonyng  
802 Than hadde thise wrecches two / er hir endyng  
Thus ended been / thise homicides two  
And eek / the false empoisonere also  
¶ O cursed synne / of alle cursednesse  
896 O traytours homicide / o wikkednesse  
O glotonye / luxure / and hasardrye  
Thou blasphemour of Crist with vileynye  
And othes grete / of vsage / and of pryde  
900 Allas mankynde / how may it bityde  
That to thy Creatour / which þat the wroughte  
And with his precious herte blood / the boghte  
Thow art so fals / and so vnkynde allas  
¶ Now goodo men / god forgyue yow youre trespas  
904 And ware yow / fro the synne of Auarice  
Myn holy pardon / may yow alle warise  
So that ye offre nobles / or starlynges  
908 Or ellis siluer broches / spoones / rynges  
Boweth youre heed / vnder this holy bulle  
Cometh vp ye wyues / offreth of youre wolle  
Your name I entre / here in my rolle anon  
912 In-to the blisse of heuene / shul ye gon  
I yow assaille / by myn heigh power  
Ye þat wol offre / as clene and eek as cler  
As ye were born / and lo sires thus I preche  
916 And Iheru crist that is oure soules leche  
So graunte yow / his pardon to receyue  
for that is best I wol yow nat deceyue  
¶ But sires / o word / forgat I in my tale  
920 I haue Relikes and pardon in my male

And with that word it happede hym percas  
To take the botel there the poyson was  
And drank & gaf his felawe d[ri]ynke also  
for whiche a-noon they stowe bothe two  
888 ¶ But certys I suppose that Auycen  
¶ Wroot neuere in no canon ne in no fen  
Mo wonder signys of empoysounyng  
892 Than hadde these wrecchis two or hire endyng  
Thus endede been these homycidis two  
And ek the fals empoisonere also  
¶ O cursed synne of alle cursednesse  
896 O traytours homycyde / o wikkednesse  
O glotonye / luxurye / & hasarderye  
Thow blasphemere of cryst with vilonye  
And othis grette of vsage & of pryde  
900 Allas mankynde how may it betyde  
That to thyn creatour which that the wrought  
892 And with hisse precious blood the bough  
Thow art so fals & so vnkynde allas  
¶ Now goodo men god forgyue yow youre trespas  
904 And ware yow from the synne of auarice  
Myn holy pardoun may yow alle waryce  
So that ye offere / noblis or starlyngis  
908 Or ellys sylur spounys brochis ryngis  
Bowith youre heed vndyr this holy bulle  
Comyth vp ye wyuys offeryth of youre wolle  
3oure name I entere here in myn rolle a-non  
912 In-to the bysse of heuene schul ye gon  
I yow assoyle by myn heye power  
Yow that welo offere as clene & eek as cleer  
As ye weryn born & lo sere thus I preche  
916 And Iheru crist that is oure soulys leche  
So graunte yow his pardoun to reseeyue  
for that is best I welo yow nat disceyue  
But serie on word forgat I in myn tale  
920 I haue relikys & pardoun in myn male

GROUP C. § 4. PARDONER'S TALE. <span style="float: right;">SIX-TEXT 330</span> CORPUS MS.	GROUP C. § 4. PARDONER'S TALE. <span style="float: right;">SIX-TEXT 330*</span> PETWORTH MS.	GROUP C. § 4. PARDONER'S TALE. <span style="float: right;">SIX-TEXT 330</span> LANSDOWNE MS
And afterward it <sup>h</sup> happed hem per cas To take þe botel þer-in þe poyson was And drank and þat his felawe drynke also for which anon þoy stouron boþe tuo But <sup>h</sup> certes I suppose þat Auyeinne Wrot <sup>h</sup> neuer in no Canon ne in no fenne Mo wonder sorwes of empoysonyng Thus hadde þise wrecches tuo here endyng	And after þat hit <sup>h</sup> happed hem percas To taken a botell wher-in the poyson was And drank and þane his felawe drink <sup>h</sup> alsoþe þorgh which anon þei sturoun botle But <sup>h</sup> certes I suppose þat Auicen Wrote neuer in no canon ne in no fou Moo wonder sorowes of empoysonyng Thus had þise wrecches tuo her endinge	And afterward it happed hem percas To take þe botel þer-in þe poyson was And drange and þate his felawe drinke also For which anon þei stouron boþe tuo Bot <sup>h</sup> certes .I. suppose þat Auyeinne Wrote neuer in no canon ne in no fenne No wonder sorwes of empoysonyng Thus hadde þes wrecches tuo here endeinge
Thus ended þen þis Omyceiles tuo And eek <sup>h</sup> þe false empoysonere also O cursod synne ful of cursednes O treytours Omycyderes o wikkednes O gloteny o luxurie O hasardye þou blasphemour of crist wif vileny And oþes grette of vsage and of pryde Alas mankynde how may it botyde þerto þin creatour / which þat þe wrought <sup>h</sup> And wip his precious blood þe bought <sup>h</sup> þou art <sup>h</sup> so fals and so vnkynde alas Now good men god forȝete þoure trespas And ware þou fro þe synne of auarice / Myn holy pardon may þou alle warische So þat þe offer nobles or sterlinges	888 Thus ended þen þise homyeydes twoo And eke þis false empoysoner alsoo O. cursod synne ful of al cursednesse O. traterous homyeydes .o. Wickednesse O. gloteny luxurye and hasardrye Thow blasphemour of crist wif vileny And oþes grette of vsage and of pride 900 Alas mankynde howe may it butide That <sup>h</sup> to þi crentour which þat þe wrought <sup>h</sup> And wip his precious blood þe bought <sup>h</sup> Thowe art <sup>h</sup> so fals and so vnkynde allas 904 Now good men god forȝete þou þour trespas And kepe þou from þe synne of auarice Myne holy pardon may þou ait warische So that <sup>h</sup> þe offer nobles or sterlinggeas	888 Thus ended þen þes homicides tuo . And eke þe false empoysonere also O cursede sinne ful of cursednesse 904 O traitours homicideres o wikkednesse O. glotony. o luxurie o hasardye þou blasphemur of crist wif velany And oþes grette of vsage and of pride 900 Alas mankynde howe may it betide Thereto þine Creatour which þe wrought <sup>h</sup> And wip his precious blode þe bouhte Thowe art <sup>h</sup> so fals and so vnkynde alas 904 Nowe good men god for-ȝete þoure þoure trespas And war þowe fro þe synne of Auarice Myne holy pardon may þow all warische So þat þe offer nobles oþer sterlinges
Oþer elles seluer spones broches and rynges / Bowþ þoure hed vnder þis holy bulles Comeþ vp þe wyues offreþ þoure wulles þoure name .I. entre here in my rolle anon In-to þe blisse of heuen schul þe gon <small>(leaf 220, back)</small> I þou asselle by myn heih powere þe þat wold offre as clene and eek <sup>h</sup> as cleere As þe were born and sires lo þus I preche And theu crist þat is oure soules leche So grante þou his pardon to receyue for þat is best I wil þou nouȝt deceyue But sires o word forȝat <sup>h</sup> I in my tale I haue reliques and pardon in my male	908 Oþer ellis siluere. spones. broches. or rynges Bowþ þoure hede vnder þis bulle Commeþ vp þe Wyues offreþ þour wille þoure name .I. entre here in my rolle anof In to þe blisse of heuene schul þe aloon I þou asselle be my hiegh powere þe þat wolden offre as clene and eke as cleere As þe were born and loo sires þus I preche And theu crist þat is oure saules leche . So grante þu his pardon to receyue . / <small>(leaf 221, back)</small> for þat is best I wil þou nouȝt deceyue ¶ But sires on word forȝate I in my tale 920 I haue relikes and pardon in my male	908 Oþere elles siluer spones broches or ringes Bowþ þoure heued vnder þis holy bulles Commeþ vpe þe wifes and offer þoure wolle þoure name .I. entre here in my rolle anome In-to þe blisse of heuen schole þe gone .I. þoue asselle be myne hiue pouere þe þat wolden offere as clene and eke as clere As þe weer borne and sires lo þus .I. precho 916 And theu crist þat is oure soules leche So grant þowe his pardon to receyve For þat is best .I. wil þowe nouht deceyve Bot sires o words for-ȝat .I. in my tale 920 .I. haue Reliques and pardon in my male

As faire / as any man in Engolond  
 Whiches were me yeoun / by the popes' hond<sup>¶ Anol' seruat  
 not of the MS.</sup>  
 If any of yow / wole of deuocion  
 Offren / and han myn Absolucion 924  
 Com forth anon / and kneleth here adoun  
 And mekely / receyueh myn pardoun  
 Or elles / taketh pardon / as ye wende  
 Al newe and fresch / at euery Miles ende 928  
 So þat ye offren / alwey newe and newe  
 Nobles / or pens / whiche þat be goode and trewe  
 It is an Honour / to euerich that is heer  
 That ye moue haue / a suffisant Pardoner 932  
 Tassoile yow / in contree as ye ryde  
 for auentures / whiche þat may bytyde  
 Paraurenture / ther may fallen / oon or two  
 Doun of his hors / and breke his nekke atwo 936  
 Looke which a seuretee / is it to yow alle  
 That I am / in youre felawshipe yfalle  
 That may assoille yow / bothe moore and lasse  
 When þat the soule / shal fro the body passe 940  
 I rede / þatoure hoost here shal bigynne  
 for he is / moost enveloped in synne  
 Com forth eyn hoost / and offre first anon  
 And thou shalt kisse / my Relikes euerychon 944  
 Ye for a grote / vnbokele anon thy purs  
 Nay may quod he / thanne haue I Cristes curs  
 Lat be quod he / it shal nat be so thesch  
 Thou woldst make me / kisse thyn olde brech 948  
 And swere / it were a relyk' of a seint  
 Though it were / with thy fundement depeynt  
 But by the croys / which þat seint Elyene fond<sup>¶ Anol' seruat  
 later MS.</sup> 952  
 I wolde / I hadde / thy coyllons in myn hond  
 In stide of Relikes / or of seintuarie  
 Lat kutte hem of / I wol with theem cario  
 They shul be shrymd / in an hogges toord  
 ¶ This Pardoner / answerde nat a word 956

As faire / as any man in Engolond  
 Whiches were me yeoun / by the Popes hond  
 If any of yow / wol of deuocion  
 Offren / and han myn absolucion . 924  
 Com forth anon / and kneleth here adoun  
 And mekely / receyueh myn pardoun  
 Or ellis / taketh pardon as ye wende  
 Al newe and fresch / at euery myles ende 928  
 So þat ye offren alwey / newe and newe  
 Nobles / or pens / whiche þat been good & trewe  
 It is an honour / to euerich that is heer  
 That ye moue haue / a suffisant pardoner 932  
 Tassoile yow / in contree as ye ryde  
 for auentures / whiche þat may bytyde  
 Paraurenture / ther may falle oon or two  
 Doun of his hors / and breke his nekke atwo 936  
 Looke swich a seuretee is it to yow alle  
 That I am / in youre felawshipe y-falle  
 That may assoille yow / bothe moore & lasse  
 When þat the soule / shal fro the body passe 940  
 I rede / that our hoost þal bigynne  
 for he is moost enveloped in synne  
 Com forth sere hoost / and offre first anon  
 And thou shalt kisse / the Relikes euerychon 944  
 Ye for a grote / vnbokele anon thy purs  
 ¶ Nay may quod he / thanne haue I Cristes curs  
 Lat be quod he / it shal nat be so thesch  
 Thou woldst make me kisse thyn olde brech 948  
 And swere it were / a relyk of a seint  
 Though it were / with thy fondement depeynt  
 But by the croys / which þat seint Elyene found  
 I wold I hadde / thy coyllons in myn hond 952  
 In stide of Relikes / or of seintuarie  
 Lat cutte hem of / I wol thes hem cario  
 They shul be shrymd / in an hogges toord  
 ¶ This pardoner / answerde nat a word 956

As faire as any man in yngelond  
 Whiches were me youyns by the popis hand  
 3yt any of yow wole of deuocyon  
 Offeryn & han myn absolucion 924  
 Comyth forth anon & knelyth here a-doun  
 And mekely reseyuyth myn pardoun  
 Or ellis takyth pardoun as 3e wende  
 Al newe & frosh at euery mylys ende 928  
 So that 3e offere alwey newe & newe  
 Nobelis & pens whiche that been goode & trewe  
 It is an honour to euerich that is here  
 That ye mouen haue a suffycient parlonere 932  
 To a-soyle 3ow in cuntre as 3e ryde  
 for aentuzure whiche that may be-tyde  
 Paraenture there may falle on or two  
 Doun of his hors & breke his nekke a two 936  
 Loke which a seuretee it is to 3ow alle  
 That I am in 3oure felawshipe I-falle  
 That may assoyle 3ow lothe moore & lasse  
 ¶ Anol' seruat  
 later MS.  
 When that the soule schal fro the body passe 940  
 I rede that oure ost here schal begynne  
 for he is most enoupid in synne  
 Come forth sere ost & offere here a-non  
 And thou schat kyse myne relykys euerychon 944  
 Ye for a groote vnbokele a-noon thyn purs  
 Nay may quod<sup>1</sup> he / thanne haue I crystis curs  
 ¶ Anol' seruat  
 later MS.  
 Lat be quod he it schal nat be so thesch  
 Thou woldyst make me to kyse thyne olde brech 948  
 And swere it were a relyke of a seynt  
 Theyt it were with tyn fundement depeynt  
 But by the crok that seynt elyne fond  
 I wolde I hadde thyrn colyounys in myn hond 952  
 In stode of relykys or of seyntuarie  
 Let kutte hem of I wole from the hem carie  
 They schal been schrynyd in an hoggis toord  
 This pardouner answerde nat a word 956

As faire as any man in Engeland  
 Whicho were me y-zoue by þe popes hond  
 If any of þou wol of deuocioun  
 Offren and haue myn absolucon  
 Comeþ forþ anon and kneleþ doum heere  
 And 3e schuln haue my pardon þat is deere  
 Oþer elles takeþ pardon as 3e wende  
 Al newe and freische at euery tounes ende  
 So þat 3e offren alway newe and newe /  
 Nobles and pens which þat þen good and trewe  
 It is an honour to euerych þat is heere  
 þat 3e may haue a suffisaunt pardonere  
 To assolie þou in cuntre as I ryde  
 for auentures which þat may betyde  
 for peraduenture þer may falle on or tuo  
 Doun of his hors and breke his necke a tuo  
 loke which a swerte it is to þou alle  
 þat I am in þour felaschipe y-falle  
 þat may assolie þou boþe more and lasse  
 When þat þe soule schal fro þe body passe /  
 I rede þat oure hooste schal begynne  
 for he is most enuolupt in synne  
 Comeþ forþ sere Oost and offre first anon  
 And þou schalt kisse þe relikes euerychon  
 3e for a groot vnbokel anon þi purs  
 Nay nay quod he þenne haue I cristes curs  
 Let þe quod he it / schal not þe so þeche  
 þou woldest make me kisse þin olde broche  
 And swere it were a relyk of a seint  
 þougþ it were wip þyn fundament depeynt  
 But by þe Crosse which þat seint Elyne fonde  
 I wold I hadde þine coyllons in myn hand  
 In stede of relikes oþer of seyntuarie  
 let cutte hem of I wol þe helpe hem carie  
 þy schuln be schrynd in an hogges tord  
 þis pardonere answerde nouþ a word

As faire as any man in engelonþ  
 Whicho were þene me by þe popes hond  
 If any of þow wol of deuocioun  
 Offre and han myn absolucon  
 Comeþ forþ anon and kneleþ here adoun  
 þat 3e may haue part of my pardon  
 Or ellis takeþ pardon as 3e wende  
 Al newe and fresli at euery tounes ende  
 So þat 3e offre alway newe and newe  
 Nobles and pens which þat bene good and trewe  
 It is an honour to euery þat bene here  
 þat 3e may haue a suffisaunt pardonere  
 To assolie þou in contree as 3e ride  
 for auentures which þat may be-tide  
 for parauenture þer may falle oon or twoo  
 Doun of her hors and breke her nek stouo  
 Looke swiche a swerte it is to þou alle  
 That I am in þours felaschipe y-falle  
 þat may assolie þou boþ more and lasse  
 When þat þe soule schal fro þe body passe  
 I rede þat hour [hooste] schal bygyne  
 for he is most enuolupte of synne  
 Come forþ sere hoost and offre first anon  
 And þou shalt kysse þe relikes euerychon  
 3e for a groot vnbokel anon þi purs  
 Nay nay quod he þan haue I cristes curs  
 let þe quod he it schal nat þe so theche  
 þou woldest make me kissen þine olde broche  
 And swere it were þe relike of a seynt  
 þougþ it were wip þi fundament depeynt  
 But by þe crosse which seint Elyne fonde  
 I wold I had þi culyons in myne honde  
 In stede of relikes of seint-wary  
 Let kisse hem of and I wil helpe hem carie  
 They schulde be schrynd in an hogges toord  
 This Pardonere answered nat a word

As faire as any man of yngelonde  
 Whicho were me yzoue þe þe popes honde  
 If any of þow wil of deuocioun  
 Offere and haue myne absolucon  
 Comeþ for anone and kneleþ aduorne here  
 And 3e schal haue my pardon þat is here  
 Or elles takeþ pardon as 3e wende  
 AH newe and frische att euery tounes ende  
 So þat 3e offren alwai newe and newe  
 Nobles and pens which þat bien good and trewe  
 It is an honor to eueryche þat is here  
 þat 3e maye haue a suffisaunt pardonere  
 To assolie þow in contre as I. ride  
 For auentures which þat mat be-tide  
 For peraduenture þere mais fal on or tuo  
 Doun of his hors and breko his necke a twō  
 Looke whiche a surte it is to þowe al  
 þat .I. am in þoure felischipe yfal  
 þat maie assolie þowe boþe more and lasse  
 When þat þe soule fro þe body passe  
 I. rede þat oure oste schal beginne  
 For he is most enuolupte in sinne  
 Comeþ forþe sere oste and I offer first anone  
 And þou schalt kisse re relikes euerychone  
 3e for a grote vnbokel anone þi purce  
 Nay nay. haue .I. þan quod he cristes curce  
 Let be quod he it schal not be so þeiche  
 þou woldests make me kisse þine olde breche  
 And swere it were a relike of a seint  
 þougþ it were wip þi fundament depoint  
 Bot be cros þat seint Elyne fonde  
 .I. wold .I. had þi coyllons in myne honde  
 In stede of relikes oþer of seyntuarie  
 Let cutt hem of .I. wil þe helpe hem carie  
 Thai scholt be schrynd in an lugges torda  
 This pardonere answerd nouht a worde

924

958

932

936

940

944

[Def 504] 948

952

956

924

928

932

936

940

944

948

952

[Def 504] 956

[Def 180, back]

332 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP C. § 4. PARDONER'S TALE. Ellesmere MS.

So wrooth he was / no word ne wolde he seye  
¶ Now quodoure hoost I wol no lenger pleye  
With thee / ne with noon oother angry man  
But right anon / the worthy knyght bigan  
Whan þat he saugh / þat al the peple lough  
Namore of this / for it is right ynough  
Sire Pardoner / be glad and myrie of cheere  
And ye sir hoost þat been to me so deer  
I prey yow / þat ye kisse the Pardoner  
And Pardoner / I prey thes / drawe thes near  
And as we diden / lat vs laughe and pleye  
Anon they kiste / and ryden forth hir weye

¶ Here is ended the Pardoner's tale 𐀀

[The Shipman's Tale follows in the MS.]

333 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP C. § 4. PARDONER'S TALE. Hengwrt MS.

So wrooth he was / no word ne wolde he seye  
¶ Now quodoure hoost I wol no lenger pleye  
With thee / ne with noon oother angry man  
960 ¶ But right anon / the worthy knyght bigan  
Whan þat he saugh / þat al the peple lough  
Namore of this / for it is right ynough  
Sire Pardoner be glad / and myrie of cheere  
964 And sire hoost that been to me so deer  
I pray yow / þat ye kisse the Pardoner  
And Pardoner / I pray thes / drawe thes near  
And as we diden / lat vs lawe and pleye  
968 Anon they kiste / and ryden forþ hir weye

¶ Here is ended the Pardoner's tale 𐀀

[The Shipman's Tale follows in the MS.]

332 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP C. § 4. PARDONER'S TALE. Cambridge MS.

So wroth he was he wolde no word seye  
Now quodoure ost I wele no lenger pleye  
With the ne with noon othyr angry man  
960 But rygh a-noon the worthy knygh bo-gan  
Whan that he saw that al the peple lough  
Na moore of this for it is ryght I-nough  
Sire pardoner be merie & glad of cheere  
964 And sere ost that been to me so deere  
I praye yow that ye kisse the pardounner  
And pardounner I praye the drawe the near  
And as we dede lat vs laughe & pleye  
968 Anon they kyste & rede forth here weye

Here endith the pardonneris' tale [? second c]

[The Shipman's Tale follows in the MS.]

GROUP C. § 4. PARDONER'S TALE. SIX-TEXT 332  
Corpus MS.

So wroþ he was he nolde no word say  
 Now quod oure Oost I wil no longer play  
 Wiþ þe no with non oþer angry man  
 But riht anon þe worþy knight bygan 960  
 When þat he saugh þat al þe poeple [ough]  
 Nomore of þis for it is riht ynough  
 Sire pardonere be mery and glad of cheere  
 And 3e sire Oost þat ben to me so deere 964  
 I pray 3ou þat 3e kisse þe pardonere  
 And pardonere I pray þe þat þou drawe þe nere  
 And as we dide let vs laughe and pleye 967  
 Anon þei kisse and ryden forþ here weye ¶ Explicit fabula  
 Pardonerii

[*The Shipman's Tale follows in the MS.*]

GROUP C. § 4. PARDONER'S TALE. SIX-TEXT 332  
Petworth MS.

So wroþ he was he wolde no word say  
 Nowe quod our oost I nyl no longer play  
 Wiþ þe no wiþ noon oþer angry man  
 But riht anon þe worþi knyht bygan 960  
 When þat he seegh þat alle þe puple louþe  
 No more of þis for it is riht ynough  
 Sir Pardonere be mery and glad of chere  
 And 3ee sir Hoost þat bene to me so dere 964  
 I prai 3ou þat 3e kisse þe Pardonere  
 And pardonere I prai 3ou drawe 3e nere  
 And as we did let vs lauge and play  
 And anon þei kissed and riden forþ her way 968

¶ Thus endep þe pardoners tale.

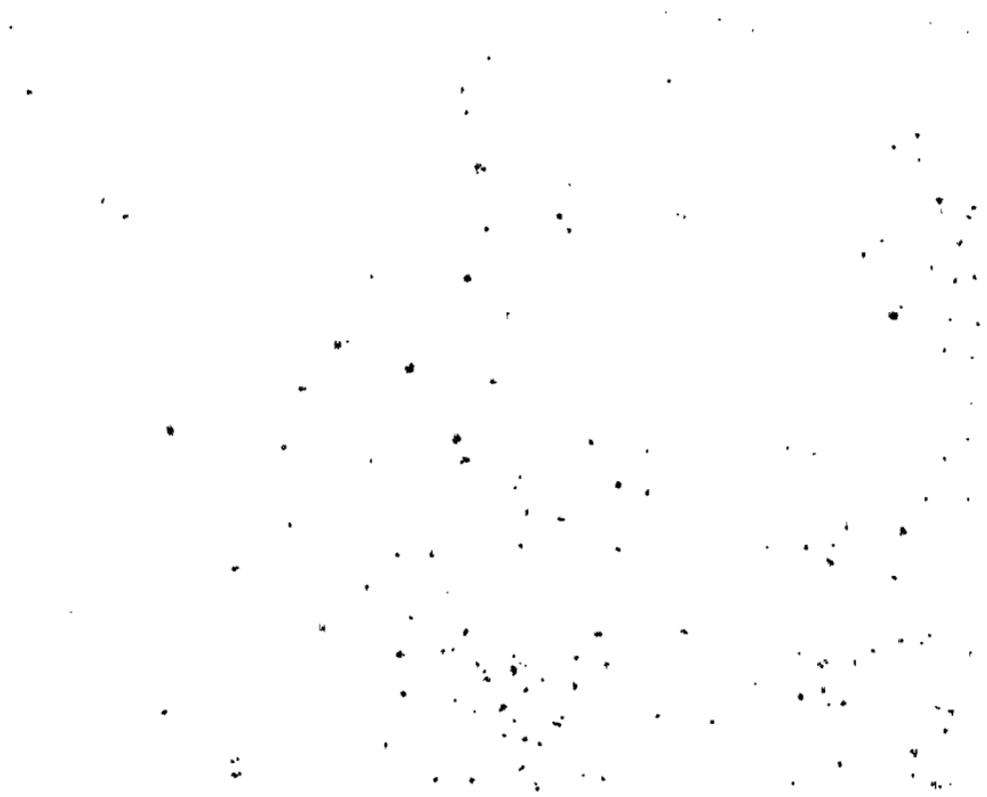
[*The prologe of Thoppas' follows in the MS, on leaf 234.*]

GROUP C. § 4. PARDONER'S TALE. SIX-TEXT 332  
Lansdowne MS

So wrope he was he nold no worde acie  
 Nowe quod oure oost .I. wil no longer pleie  
 Wiþ þe no wiþ none oþer angre man  
 Bot riht anone þe worþi knyht be-gan 960  
 When þat he sawhe þat al þe peple louho  
 No more of þis for it is riht y-nouthe  
 Sire pardonere be meri and glad of chere  
 And 3e sire oost þat bene to me so dere 964  
 I pray 3owe þat 3e kisse þe pardonere  
 And pardonere .I. praiþ þe þat þou drau þe nere  
 And as we dide now late vs lauhe and pleie  
 Anone þei kisse and reden forþe þeire weye 968

Explicit fabula questoris .

[*The Shipman's Tale follows in the MS.*]



## V.

## SPECIMENS OF THE VARIOUS READINGS

## DOCTOR-PARDONER LINK

(OR PARDONER'S PROLOGUE, GROUP C, § 2)

AND IN THE HEAD LINES OF THE

## PARDONER'S TALE

(GROUP C, § 2).

Some early lines in the Doctor-Pardoner Link (generally called the Pardoner's Prologue) differ so much in the MSS, that I think it worth while to print here these lines from all the MSS now easily gettable, other than our Six.

Passing over the variations of 'fals cheri' for 'curaid theof' in l. 289 of Group C, § 2, of 'shameful' for 'schewful', and 'tonge' for 'herthe', in l. 290, we find for lines 291-2, the two readings—

So falle upon his body and his boones	aducias	Coms to this luges and his
The deuel I bykenne him alle at once	Algate this seiy mayde is slayn alle.	

while for lines 297—300, we find there are three couplets *a b c*, of which some MSS have all three in their right (7) order *a b c*, one (Harl. 7335) in the order *a c b*, others have *a b* only<sup>1</sup>, and the most (like Ellesmere, Hongwrt, and Petworth) *a c* only<sup>2</sup>. Here are the three couplets:—

<sup>1</sup> Harl. 1768; MS Reg. 18 C 2; Laud 735; Camb. Univ. B. 3. 29.

<sup>2</sup> Harl. 7234; Reg. 17 D 15; Harl. 7285, 7325.

Sloane 1686; Barlow 20; Arch. Secl. E. 4; Havl. Post. 149; Heston 168; Bodley 414; Camb. Univ. Dd. 4. 24; Camb. Univ. Man. 2. 6; Trin. Coll. Camb. 2. 3.

(Wherefore I say that alday men may se)

- a. That yiftes of fortune or of nature  
Ben cause of deeth of many a creature
- b. Hir beaute was hir deeth, I dar well sayn  
Alas so pitously as she was slayn
- c. Of bothe yiftes þat I speke of now  
Men haue ful ofte more harm þan prow

No doubt some scribes rejected *a* as an unneeded repetition of *a*; but I see no reason to doubt *a*'s genuineness.

The two additional lines in the Pardoner's Tale, before and after l. 488 of Group C, I have no hesitation in rejecting as spurious, notwithstanding the oddness of the construction 'who so well the story sought' in l. 488, which some MSS read better, 'who so hath the story sought' This well, need, no doubt gave rise to the alteration of l. 488 into three lines, by the insertion of two spurious ones, as follows:—

## (1. the genuine lines)

(So dronken he was he nyste what he wrought	487)
Herodes—whoso wel [or hath] the story sought	488

## (2. the spurious alteration)

(So dronken he was he nyste what he wrought	487)
And therefore sore repente him ought	487b
Herodes—whoso will the stories seche	488
There may he lerne and by examples teche—	488b

Besides 487b being a line of only 4 measures, it is foolish;—how could Lot<sup>4</sup> in the grave 'repente him'—and both lines 487b, 488b, interrupt the flow of the story, and weaken the instances brought forward. In this place, they are, to me, evident manufactures, by some later hand than Chaucer's. Line 488b may be Chaucer's writing elsewhere.

None of our best MSS have these spurious lines. They are confined, so far as MSS have been yet examined, to the Corpus and Lansdowne (both of one type) in the Six-Text, and to Ehrley's Harl. 7333, Camb. Univ. H. 3. 26, Sloane 1686, and Trin. Coll. Camb. B. 3. 15, all poorish MSS.

Harl. 1758, leaf 150, back (vellum, 1ab. 1440).

(a b c.)

This was a cursid theof a fals Justice .	289A
As schameful deoth as herthe can deuyse . .	
So falle vp-on his body & his bonys .	292
The deuyH I be-take hym alle at onys .	
Alas to dere bought/sche hir/ beaute .	294
Wherefore I saye that alle men may se .	
That yeftis off fortune or of nature .	296
Beth cause of deeth of many a creature .	
Hir/ beaute was hir/ deeth I dar/ wellt sayn .	298
Alas so pitously as sche was slayn .	[leaf 151]
As bothe yeftis as I speke of now .	300
Men haue full ofte more harme than prow .	

GROUP C. § 3. Harl. 1758, leaf 153.

¶ (So dronken he was he nyse/ what he wrought .	487)
Herodes who so hath the stories sought .	488

GROUP C. § 2.

MS Reg. 18 C 2, leaf 177, back (vellum, 11440).

(a b c.)

This was a cursid theof a fals Justice	
As shameful deeth as herthe can deuyse	
So falle upon his body and his bones	
The deuel I be-kenne him all atones	
Alas to dere boughte she hire beaute	
Wherefore I say that al men may see	
That yiftes of fortune or of nature	
Beth cause of deeth of many a creature	
Hire beaute was hire deeth I dar well sayn	
Alas so pitously as she was slayn	
As bothe yiftes as I speke of now	
Men haue ful ofte more harm þan prow	

GROUP C. § 3. MS Reg. 18 C 2, leaf 180.

¶ (So dronken he was he nyse/ what he wrought .	487)
Herodes who so hath þe stories sought	488

*Laud MS 739, leaf 216, back.*

(a b c.)

This was a cursed, thefe, a fals Iustice  
As shameful deth as herte can devise.  
So falle vpon his body and his bonys  
The deuil. I be-take hym . all at ones  
Alas to dere . bought she hir beaute .  
Wherefor I say that all men may see .  
That giftes of fortune or of nature .

Beth cause of deth of many a creature .  
Hir beaute was hir deith I dar wels sayn .  
Alas so pitously as she was slayn .  
As both giftes as I speke of now .  
Men han . ful ofte more harme than prove

GROUP C. § 3. *Laud MS 739.*

(So dronken . he was he nyst what he wrought  
Herodes who so hath ye stories sought

GROUP C. § 2. *Cumbr. Univ. MS II. 3. 26.*

(a b c.)

This was a false cursed Iustice  
A shameful deth as hert can devise  
So falle it on his body and on his bones  
The deuyH I be-take hym all atones  
Alas to dere bought she hir beaute  
Wherefor I say all day men may se  
That yiftes of fortune or of nature  
Beth cause of deth of many a creature  
Hir beaute was hir dothe I dar wels sayne  
Alas so pitously as she was slayne  
But here of wil I . not procede as nowe  
Men haue fult often more harme than prove

GROUP C. § 3. *Cumbr. Univ. MS II. 3. 26 (epurious lines).*

(So dronke he was he nyste what he wrought  
And therefore he repente hym ough  
Herodes who so wil his storie seehe  
There may ye see and by Example teche

xx \* d

*Harl. 7334, f 185 (vellum, 1400-20).*

(a b.)

289 This was a cursed þef a fals Iustice  
As schendful deþ as herte can deuise  
So falle vpon his body and his boones  
292 The deuil I bykeune him al at ones /  
Alas to deers boughthe sche hir beaute  
Wherefor I say þat all men may se  
That giftes of fortune or of nature /  
296 Ben cause of deth of many a creature /  
hir beaute was hir deþ I dar wels sayn  
298 Alas so pitously as he was slayn  
[ . . . . . no gap in the MS.]

GROUP C. § 3. *Harl. MS 7334, leaf 187, back, at foot.*

487 (So dronk he was he nyste what he wrought  
488 Herodes who so wel þe storie sought

GROUP C. § 2. *Reg. 17 D xx, f 217, bk (paper, tab. 1440-60).*

(a b.)

289 This was a cursed thief . a fals Iustice  
As shameful deth . as hert can devise  
So falle vpon his body . and his bones  
292 The deuil . I be-kenne hym all atones  
Alas to dere bought she hir beaute  
Wherefor I say . that alday men may se  
That yiftes of fortune . or of nature  
Beth cause of deth . of many a creature  
296 Hir beaute was . hir deth . I dar wels sayne  
298 Alas so pitously . as she was slayne  
As both yiftes . as I speke of nowth  
300 Men haue ful oft . more harm than prew  
[ . . . . . no gap in the MS.]

GROUP C. § 3. *Reg. 17 D xx, leaf 220, back.*

487 (So dronk he was . he nyst nat what he wrought  
488 Herodes who that hath the storie sought

*Harl. 7333 (Shirley's MS), leaf 94, col. 2.*

(a b.)

289 jis was a fals thef Aurrid Iustice /  
As schameful deth as hert can devise  
So falle on his body & his bonis  
292 þe deuil I be-ken him al at onys  
Alas to dere bouht sche hir beaute  
Wherefor I say that al men may se  
þat yiftis of fortune or of nature  
296 Beth cause of the deth of many A creature  
Hir beute was hir deth I dare wel sayne  
298 Alas so pitously as sche was slayne  
[ . . . . . no gap in the MS.]

GROUP C. § 3. *Harl. 7333, leaf 95, col. 2 (epurious lines).*

487 (So dronke he was he wist not what he wroute  
487b And þer-for saþ I repent him oust  
488 Herodes who so wolle þe storis seehe  
488b þere may ye lerne & by ensample teche

GROUP C. § 2. *Harl. 7335, f 156 (paper & vellum, ab. 1450).*

(a c b.)

289 This was a fals chert and a fals Iustice  
As shameful deth as herte can deuise  
Come to this Ingus and hir aduocis  
292 Alwey this sely mayde is slayn alas  
Alas to deer aboghte she beaute  
Wherefor y seye alday that man may see  
That yiftes of fortune or of nature  
296 Ben cause of deth to many a creature  
296 Of both yiftes that y speke of now  
298 Men han ful often gettore harm than prow  
300 Hir beaute was hir deth y dar wel sayn  
300 Alas so pitously as she was slayn  
302 [Here is the predicacion of the pardonor: "Lordynges," &c., f.]  
[first he reprouyth the vice of glotonye: "In flandros," &c.,]

GROUP C. § 3. *Harl. 7335, leaf 161.*

487 (So dronke he was he nyste what he wrought  
488 Herodes, he so wol the storie sought

\* 1 MS str.

\* 2 leaf 158, back.

\* 3 leaf 160, back.

<p>GROUP C. § 2. DOCTOR-PARDONER LINK. 64</p> <p><i>Addit. MS 25,718, Brit. Mus., leaf 62, back.</i> (a c.)</p> <p>This was a fals cherif and a fals Iustice A shamful deth his tunge gan deuoyse Come to the Iuges and her aduocatesse Algates this sely maiden is shalain alasse ful dere aboute she beaute Wherfore I n day that no man may se That yifte of fortune other of nature Ben causes of deth of many a creature [ . . . . . no gap in the MS.] As ben giftes that I speke of now Men han ful often more harm than prow</p> <p>GROUP C. § 3. <i>Addit. 25,718, leaf 55, back.</i> (So drunke he was he mist what he wrought Herodes who so wel the story soughte</p>	<p>289</p> <p>292</p> <p>296</p> <p>298</p> <p>300</p> <p>487</p> <p>488</p>	<p>GROUP C. § 2. DOCTOR-PARDONER LINK. 65</p> <p><i>Stoans 1686, leaf 221 (paper, 11460-70).</i> (a c.)</p> <p>This was a fals cherif / a fals Iustice A . shamful deth / his tunge gan deuoyse Come to this Iuges / and hir aduocasse Algates this sely maiden / slayne was allas Allas dere aboute she hir beaute Wherfor I saye aldaye / that men maye see . That yifte of fortune / or of nature Ben cause of deth / of many a creature [ . . . . . no gap in the MS.] As bothe yiftes / that I speke of nowe . Men have full often / more harme than prove .</p> <p>GROUP C. § 3. <i>Stoans 1686, leaf 224, back (spurious lines).</i> (So drunke he was he mist what he wrought And therefore sore repente . hym ouyte . Herodes . whose wille / the stories seeke . There may ye lerne / and by ensample teche</p>	<p>289</p> <p>292</p> <p>296</p> <p>298</p> <p>300</p> <p>487</p> <p>487b</p> <p>488</p> <p>488b</p>	<p>GROUP C. § 2. DOCTOR-PARDONER LINK. 66</p> <p><i>Arch. Sold. B. 14, leaf 240.</i> (a c.)</p> <p>this was a fals Clerk / &amp; a fals Iustice as shameful deth / as heroy may devise come to these Iuges / &amp; these aduocates allas this sely maide / slayne was algates al to dere boughte she / hir beaute wherfore I seyo / alday men may se that yiftes of fortune / or of nature ben cause of deth / to many a creature [ . . . . . no gap in the MS.] of which yiftes / that I speke of nowe men haue ful ofte more harme / than prove</p> <p>GROUP C. § 3. <i>Arch. Sold. B. 14.</i> (so drunke he was / he nyet what he wrought Herodes who so hath / the stories sought</p>	<p>289</p> <p>292</p> <p>296</p> <p>298</p> <p>300</p> <p>487</p> <p>488</p>
<p>GROUP C. § 2. <i>Addit. 5140 (pap. &amp; vell., 11450-60), l/204, bk.</i> (a c.)</p> <p>This was a fals cherif and a fals Iustyce As shamful deth / as her may deuoyse Come to thee Iuges / and her aduocas Algates this sely mayden / is slayn allas Allas to decee / bought she hir beaute Wherfore y sey / that alday men may se That yftis of fortune / and of nature Be cause of deth / to many a creature [ . . . . . no gap in the MS.] Of both yiftes / that y speke of nowe Men han wol oft / lothe for harm and proue</p> <p>GROUP C. § 3. <i>Addit. 5140, leaf 208, back.</i> (So dronke he was / he nyet what he wrought Herowdis / whoo so weel the storyes sought</p>	<p>289</p> <p>[leaf 209]</p> <p>292</p> <p>296</p> <p>298</p> <p>300</p> <p>487</p> <p>488</p>	<p>GROUP C. § 2. <i>Barlow MS 20, leaf 184, back.</i> (a c.)</p> <p>This was a false cherle and a falso Iustice A . shameful . deth as tong con devise Come to these Iustices &amp; her ad-uocasse Algate þis sely maiden is slayn alas Alas to dere a-boughte she beaute Wherfore I say alday þat men may se þat gift of fortune or of nature Be cause of deth of mony a creature [ . . . . . no gap in the MS.] As both giftes þat I speke of now Men han ful oft more harm þan prow</p> <p>GROUP C. § 3. <i>Barlow 20.</i> (So dronken he was he nyet what he wrought herodes who so hath þe stories sought</p>	<p>289</p> <p>292</p> <p>296</p> <p>298</p> <p>300</p> <p>487</p> <p>488</p>	<p>GROUP C. § 2. <i>Ravel. Poet. MS 149, leaf 94.</i> (a c.)</p> <p>this was a false clerke and a false Iustice As shameful deth as tong can devise Come to the Iustices and to her aduocas Algates this sely mayden is slayn allas Allas dere bought she beaute Wherfore I say alday men may see That yift of fortune or of nature Be cause of deth of many a creature [ . . . . . no gap in the MS.] As both yiftes as I speke of now Men haue ful oft more harme than prow</p> <p>GROUP C. § 3. <i>Ravel. Poet. MS 149.</i> (So dronken he was he mist what he wrought herodes whose hath the stories sought</p>	<p>289</p> <p>292</p> <p>296</p> <p>298</p> <p>300</p> <p>487</p> <p>488</p>

Hutton MS 1, leaf 166, back.

(a c.)

This was a fals cherle and a fals Justice 289  
 A shamefull deoth / as herke can devise  
 Come to the Iuge and his aduocates  
 Algate þis seli mayden is slayn allas 292  
 Allas / to dere a-bought she hire beaute  
 Wherefore I seye alday / that men moun so  
 That giftes of fortune / and of nature  
 Ben cause of deoth of many a creature 296  
 As bette giftes that I speke of now  
 [ . . . . . no gap in the MS.] 298  
 Men han ful oþe / more harme þan prow 300  
 Men han ful oþe / more harme þan prow

Group C. § 3. Bodl. MS 174.

(So dronke he was / he nyste what he wrought  
 Herodes who so hath þe stories sought 488

Group C. § 2. Bodl. MS 474, verso 161.

(a c.)

This was a fals cherle and a fals Justice 289  
 Als shamefull deoth as toþe kann devise  
 Come to the Justice and his aduocates  
 Algate þis seli woman is slayn allas 292  
 Allas der a-boughte she hire beaute  
 Wherefore I seye al day that men may be  
 þat giftes of Fortune / and of nature  
 Ben cause of deoth of many a creature 296  
 [ . . . . . no gap in the MS.] 298  
 As doth yiftes as I speke of now  
 Men han ful oþe / more harme than prow 300

Group C. § 3. Bodl. MS 444.

(So was he dronke he nyste what he wrought  
 Herodes who so hath the Stories sought 488

xx \* d.

Cambr. Univ. MS Dd. 4. 24.

(a c.)

This was a fals cherle / a fals Justice  
 As shamefull deoth / as herke kann devise  
 Come to the Iuge / and here aduocates  
 Algate this seli mayde / is slayn / allas  
 Allas / to dere a-bought she hire beaute  
 Wherefore I seye alday / that men moun so  
 That giftes of fortune / and of nature  
 Ben cause of deoth / to many a creature 296  
 [ . . . . . no gap in the MS.] 298  
 Of bothe yiftes / that I speke of now  
 Men han ful oþe / more harme than prow 300

Group C. § 3. Cambr. Univ. MS Dd. 4. 24.

(So dronke he was / he nyste what he wrought  
 Herodes / who so wel / the stories sought 488

Group C. § 2. Cambr. Univ. MS Mn. 2. 5.

(a c.)

This was a fals cherle and a fals Justice 289  
 Als shamefull deoth as toþe kann devise  
 Come to the Justice and her aduocates  
 Algate þis seli woman is slayn allas 292  
 Allas der a-boughte she hire beaute  
 Where I seye of al daye þat men may se  
 That gifte of fortune or of nature  
 Ben cause of deoth to many a creature 296  
 [ . . . . . no gap in the MS.] 298  
 As bette giftes as I speke of now  
 Men þat ful oþe / more harme þan prow 300

Group C. § 3. Cambr. Univ. MS Mn. 2. 5.

(So dronke he was he / he nyste what he wrought 487)  
 Herodes who so hath the stories sought 488

MS Trinity College Cambridge R. 3. 3.

(a c.)

This was a fals cherle and a fals Justice 289  
 As shamefull deoth as toþe kann devise  
 Come to the Iuge and his aduocates  
 Algate this seli mayden is slayn allas 292  
 Allas / dere aboute the beaute  
 Wherefore I seye al day that men may se  
 That giftes of fortune / and of nature  
 Ben cause of deoth of many a creature 296  
 As of yeftes that I speke of now  
 Men han ful oþe / more harme than prow 298  
 [Link not in MS R. 3. 15, where the Pardoner's Prologue  
 begins after the Clerk's Tale, with  
 Longynges quod he in churches when I preche]

Group C. § 3. Bodl. MS 686, leaf 155.

(No link. Prologue begins: Longynges quod he.) 487  
 Herodes who so wel þe stories sought 488

Rawl. MS Misc. 1133, leaf 168.

(So dronke he was he nyste what he wrought 487)  
 Herodes who so hath þe stories sought 488

Laud MS 600, leaf 210.

(So dronke he was he nyste what he wrought 487)  
 Herodes who go hat þe stories sought 488  
 (Rawl. 1266, MS 144 does not contain the Pardoner's Tale.)

Stoan 1685, leaf 185 (Link in Cambr. MS, Soc-Text, p. 311).  
 (So dronken he was he nyste what he wrought 487)  
 Herodes who so hath þe stories sought 488

MS Trin. Coll. Camb. R. 3. 3 (which I think well of—  
 W. ALDIS WRIGHT).

Herodes who so hath the story sought 488  
 (When he of wylþ was replet at his feste 489)

MS Trin. Coll. R. 3. 15 (spurious lines).

And therfore more repent kyni ought 487b  
 Of Herodes who so wolle the stories seche 488  
 There may he lerne & by usamples teche 489b

A SIX-TEXT PRINT OF  
**Chaucer's Canterbury Tales**

IN PARALLEL COLUMNS

FROM THE FOLLOWING MSS:

- |  |                                     |
|--|-------------------------------------|
| 1 The Elzmerer.                        | 4 The Corpus Christi Coll., Oxford. |
| 2 The Penzance 164.                    | 5 The Ashmole.                      |
| 3 The Cambridge Univ. Libr. Ms. A. 27. | 6 The Sainsbury 851.                |

---

GROUP D. FRAGMENT V.

THE WIFE OF BATH'S TALE. THE FRIAR'S TALE. THE SUMMONER'S TALE.

GROUP D. FRAGMENT V.

§ 1. WIFE OF BATH'S PREAMBLE.

ELLESMERE MS.

¶ The Prologe / of the Wyues tale of Batho <sup>[See leaf 67]</sup> <sub>(D)</sub>

**E**xperience / though noon Auctorites  
Were in this world / were right ynogh to me  
To speke of wo / that is in mariage  
ffor lordynges / sith I .xij. year was of Age  
Ythonked be god / that is eterne on lyue  
Housbondes at chirche dore I haue had fyue  
ffor I so ofte / haue ywedded bee  
And alle / were worthy men in hir degree  
But me was toold certeyn / nat longe agoon is  
That sith that Crist'ns wente neuere but onys  
To weddyng' in the Cane of Galilee  
By the same / ensample / thoughte me  
That I ne sholdo / wedded be but onys  
Herke oek / which a sharpe word for the nones  
Beside a welle / Ihesus god and man  
Spak / in repreue of the Samaritan  
Thou hast yhad / fyue housbondes quod he  
And that man / the which pat hath now thee  
Is noght thyn housbonde / thus seyde he certeyn  
What that he mente ther by / I kan nat seyn  
But pat I axe / why that the fifthe man  
Was noon housbonde to the samaritan

¶ Non est vocatus  
maritus  
dilectus!  
How manye / myghte she haue in mariage  
Yet herde I neuere tellen in myn age

ELLESMERE 107 (A-T. 334)

GROUP D. FRAGMENT V.

§ 1. WIFE OF BATH'S PREAMBLE.

HENGWET MS.

¶ Here bigynneth the prologe of the tale of  
the Wyf of Batho. <sup>[See leaf 67]</sup> <sub>(D)</sub>

**E**xperience / thogh noon Auctorites  
Were in this world / is right ynogh for me  
To speke of wo / that is in mariage  
ffor lordynges / sith pat I twelf yeer was of age  
Thonked be god / that is eterne on lyue.  
Housbondes atte chirche dore / I haue had fyue  
If I so ofte / myghte han wedded be  
And alle were worthy men / in hir degree  
But me was toold certeyn / noght longe agon is  
That sith pat Crist' ne wente neuere but onys  
To weddyng' in the Cane of Galilee  
That by the same ensample / taughte he me  
That I ne sholdo / wedded be but onys  
¶ Herke oek / lo / which a sharpe word for the nones  
Besyde a welle / Ihesus / god and man  
Spak / in repreue of the Samaritan  
¶ Thou hast yhad / fyue housbondes quod he  
And that ilke man / which that now hath thee  
Is nat thyn housbonde / thus he seyde certeyn .  
What that he mente ther-by / I kan nat seyn  
But pat I axe / why pat the fifthe man  
Was noon housebonde / to the Samaritan  
How manye / myghte she han in mariage  
Yet herde I neuere / tellen in myn age

HENGWET 129 (A-T. 334)

GROUP D. FRAGMENT V.

§ 1. WIFE OF BATH'S PREAMBLE.

CAMBRIDGE MS.

¶ The Prologe ¶ Of þe Wyf of Batho <sup>[Sloane MS 1685, leaf 103.]</sup> <sub>(D)</sub> [headline]

**E**xperyment/ þough none auctoryte  
Were in þis worlde / is rijt/ ynouge for me  
To speke of woo þat ys in mariage  
ffor lordynges siþen I twelfe yere was of age  
Thanked by god þat ys eterne on lyue  
Housbondes atte Chirche dore hane I hade fyue  
Yf I so ofte mygt hane wedded be  
But alle were worpi men in her degre  
But me was tolde certayne not longe a-gone ys  
þat siþen cryste ne went neuere but onys  
To woddynge in þe Cane of Galile  
þat be þilke ensample taugt he me  
þat I ne shulde wedded be but onys  
Herke with a sharpe worde with þe nonys  
By syde a welle Ihesu god & man  
Spake in represe of þe Samaritan  
Thou haste y-had .v. husbondes quod he  
And þat ilke man þat nowe hathe the  
Ys nat þine husbonde þus sayde he certayne  
What he mente þerby I can not sayne  
Wolt þat I axe why þe fyfte man  
Was none housbonde to þe Samaritan  
And herde telle in myne age  
þat hove many mygt she hane in mariage

CAMBRIDGE 107 (A-T. 334) [this page, Sloane 1685]

GROUP D. FRAGMENT V.

§ 1. WIFE OF BATH'S PREAMBLE

CORPUS MS.

Prologus vxoris de Batho. [*headline*] [Dist 100]

**E**xperiment' pough non auctorite  
 Were in þis world is riȝt ynough for me  
 To speke of woo þat is in mariage  
 for lordynges syn I twelue þeer was of age / 4  
 Thanked be god þat is eterne alyue  
 housbondes atte chirche dore I haue had fyue/  
 If I so often myȝt haue wedded be  
 But alle were worþi men in here degre 8  
 But me was tolde certein nouȝt longe agonies  
 [that cristie ne wente / neuere but onys] [MS Arch. Bala. B. 14.]  
 To weddyng in þe Cane of Galile /  
 That by þilke ensample taught he me 12  
 That I ne schulde wedded be but onys  
 heke' eek lo which a sharpe worde for þe nones  
 Beside a welle Ihesu god and man  
 Spak in repreef of þe Samaritan 16  
 Thou hast y-hadde .v. housbondes quod he .  
 And þat ilke man þat now haþ þe  
 Is not þis housbonde þus sayde he certayne  
 What he mente þer-by I can nouȝt saye 20  
 Welo But þat I axe why þe fyfte man  
 Was non housbonde to þe Samaritan  
 how many myȝt seche han in mariage 23  
 1 þit hardie I neuere telle in al myn age [*This line is by another hand, over an erasure.*]

CORPUS (6-T. 334)

GROUP D. FRAGMENT V.

§ 1. WIFE OF BATH'S PREAMBLE

PETWORTH MS.

And here bygyneþ þe prologe of þe wif of Batho [Dist 100]

**E**xperience thouȝe noon auctorite  
 were in þis world riȝt ynough for me  
 To speke of woo þat is in mariage  
 Thonked be god þat is eterne alyus  
 Husbondes atte church door haue I had fyue  
 ȝif I so often myȝt han wedded be  
 But alle were worþi men in her degre 8  
 But me was tolde certeyn not longe agoñ is  
 That siþen cristie ne went neuere but onys  
 To wedden in þe cane of galile  
 þat by þilk ensample tauȝt he me 1  
 That I ne schulde wedded be but onys  
 Herk eek .loo such a sharpe worde for þe nones  
 Beside a welle Ihesu god and man  
 Spake in repreef of þe Samaritan 16  
 Thou hast yhad .v. husbondes quod he  
 And þat ilke man þat nouȝt haþ þe  
 Is not thynne husbond þus seide he certeyn  
 What he ment þer-by I can not seyn 20  
 Wale: But þat I' aske whi the fift man  
 Was non husbond to þe Samaritan  
 How mony myȝt she han in mariage  
 ȝit herd I neuere telle in myn age 24

PETWORTH (6-T. 334)

GROUP D. FRAGMENT V.

§ 1. WIFE OF BATH'S PREAMBLE

LANSDOWNE MS.

Incipit prologus vxoris/ de Batho. [on leaf 101]

**T**Han schortly answarde þe wife of Batho 1\*  
 And swore a wonder grete hope 2\*  
 Be goddes bones .I. wil tel next } *spurious*  
 .I. wil nouȝt glose bot saye þe text } *link* 3\*  
 Experiment þouhe none auctorite 4\*  
 Where in þis werlde is riht y-nouhe for me  
 To speke of woo þat is in mariage  
 For lordynges san .I. twelue þeer was of Age 4  
 þonked be god þat eterne alyue  
 Husbondes att þe cherche dor .I. haue hadde fyue  
 If .I. so oft myȝt haue wedded be  
 Bot al were worþi men in here degre 8  
 Bot me was tolde certein nouȝt longe agon es [Dist 100, back]  
 þat seþen cristie ne went neuere bot ones  
 To weddeinge in þe Cane of Galile 12  
 That be þilke ensample tauht he me 12  
 That I ne scholde wedded be but ones  
 Herke eke loo such a sharpe worde for þe nones  
 Be side a welle Ihesu god and man 16  
 Spak in repreue of þe Samaritan 16  
 þou hast bi-hadde fyue husbondes quod he  
 And þat ilke man þat noue haþ þe  
 Is nouȝt þin husbonde þus seide he certein  
 What he ment þer-by .I. kan nouȝt seime 20  
 Well . Bot þat .I. ax. whi þe fift mane  
 Was none husbonde to þe Samaritan  
 How many myȝt seche han in mariage  
 ȝit herd .I. neuer tell in myne age 24

LANSDOWNE (6-T. 334)

335 SIX-TEXT  
168 GROUP D. § 1. WIFE'S PREAMBLE. Ellesmere MS.

quis arundinum  
Fuchsen / Gd  
habent vrayes vic  
plut tongueum. Nis  
lobetate  
¶ Crestie &  
multiplicandi

Vpon this nombre diffinicion  
Men may deuyne / and glooen vp and doun  
But wel I woot' expre with-oute lye

God had vs / for to weze and multiplie  
That gentil text' kun I [wel] vnderstonde  
Eek wel I woot' he sayde myn housbunde  
Sholde lete fuder and mooder / and take me  
But of no nombre / mencion' made he  
Of bigamyne / or of Octogamyne

Why sholde men / speke of it vileynye  
¶ Lo here / the wise kyng' dann salomon  
I trowe / he hadde vywys / mo than on  
As wolde god / it were leuful vn-to me  
To be refresshed / half so ofte as he

Which yifte of God / hadde he / for alle hise wyuys  
No man hath ewich / þat in this world alyne is  
God woot' / this noble kyng' as do my wit  
The firste nyght' had many a myrie fit

With ech of hem / so wel was hym on lyue  
Blessed be god / that I haue wedded fyne  
Wolde come the sixte / whan þat euere he shal  
for sothe / I wol nat kepe me chasst in al

Whan myn housbunde / is fro the world gone  
Som cristen man / shal wedde me anon  
for thanne / thapostle seith / I am free  
To wedde a goddes half where 'it liketh' me

He seith / to be wedded / is no synne  
Bet is / to be wedded / than to byrnye  
What reketh me / thogh folk seye vileynye  
Of shrewed lameth / and of bigamyne

I woot wel / Abraham / was an hooly man  
And Iacob eek' / as ferforth as I kan  
And ech of hem / hadde wywes mo than two  
And many another man Also

Whanne saugh ye euere / in [any] manere Age  
That hye god / defended mariage

ELLESMERE 168 (6-T. 335)

[leaf 67, back]

335 SIX-TEXT  
130 GROUP D. § 1. WIFE'S PREAMBLE. Hengwrt MS.

Vp-on this nombre / diffynicion  
Men may dyyuns / and gloosen vp & doun  
But wel I woot' expre / with-oute lye  
God had vs / for to weze and multiplie

That gentil text' kan I wél vnderstonde  
¶ Eek wel I woot' he sayde þat myn housbunde  
Sholde lete / fuder and moder / and take to me  
But of no nombre / mencion' made he  
Of Bigamyne / or of Octogamyne

Why sholde men thanne / speke of it vileynye  
¶ Lo here / the wise kyng' Dann Salomon  
I trowe / he hadde vywys many on  
As wolde god / it leufel were to me  
To be refresshed / half so ofte as he

Which yifte of god hadde he / for alle hise wyuys  
No man hath ewich / that in this world alyne is  
God woot' this noble kyng' as do my wit  
The firste nyght' hadde many a myrie fit

With ech of hem / so wel was hym on lyue  
Blessed be god / that I haue wedded fyne  
Wel come the sixte / whan þat euere he shal  
for sith I wol nat kepe me / chasst in al

Whan myn housbunde / is fro the world agon  
Som cristen man / shal wedde me anon  
for thanne thapostle seith / þat I am free  
To wedde a goddes half / where it liketh me

He seith / that to be wedded is no synne  
Bet is to be wedded / than to byrnye  
What reketh me / theigh folk / seye vileynye  
Of shrewed lameth / and his bigamyne

I woot wel / Abraham was an hooly man  
And Iacob eek' / as for as euere I kan  
And ech of hem / hadde wywes mo than two  
And many another / hely man also

¶ Where kan ye seye / in any maner age  
That heighe god / defended mariage

HENGWRT 130 (6-T. 335)

[leaf 29, back]

335 SIX-TEXT  
168, GROUP D. § 1. WIFE'S PREAMBLE. Cambridge MS.

Vpon þis nombre of diffinicion  
Men may deuyne and glose vp and doun  
But wete I wote expresse with-out lye  
God bad vs wete and multiplis

þat gentille text/ can I wete vnderstonde  
Eek wete I wote he sayd myn housbunde  
Schulde lete fladir and modir and take to me  
But of none nombre mencion made he  
Of Bygamyne or of Octogamyne

Whi schulde men of hit haue vilonye  
¶ Loke better' þe wyse man kyng Salomon  
I trowe he hadde wywes mo þan oñ  
Now, wold god hit leffulle were to me  
To be refresshid half so ofte as ho

Whiche yifte of god hade he for alle his wywes  
No man þat hathe such þat in þis world ys  
God wote þis noble kyng as to my writte  
The fyrst nygt/ hade many a mery fyfte

With Iche of hem so wete was he a lyne  
Blessed be god þat I haue weddid fyne  
Wete come þe sixte whan þat euere he shalle  
for siche I wille nougt kepe chaste in alle

What myne husbunde ys fro þe worlde gone  
Some crysten man shalle wedde me a-þone  
for þan þe Appostel seithe þat I am fre  
To wedde a goddes half where hit likes me

he seyth þat to be weddid ys no synne  
Bettere ys to be weddid þan to brenne  
What reketh me þe wyse folk say vilonye  
Of shrewed lameche and his bigamyne

I wote wete Abraham was an hooly man  
And Iacob eke as for as I euere can  
And eche of [hem] hade wywes mo þan two  
And many an othere man also

Where can ye say in eny manere age  
þat vs god defendid mariage

CAMBRIDGE 168 (6-T. 335) [this page, Sloane 1685]

[Sloane MS 168]

28

32

36

[leaf 130, back]

40

44

48

52

56

60

¶ Guessemere's solu-  
quit homo pofum &  
morum et referret  
vraye non Glenda G'

¶ Medlar est probus  
quom vi

SIX-TEXT 335  
GROUP D. § 1. WIFE'S PREAMBLE. Corpus MS.

Vpon þis nombre diffinicion  
Men may deuynne and glosen vp and doun  
But wel I woot expresse wijouten lye  
God had vs for to weze and multiplye 28  
That gentil text can I wel vnderstonð  
Eke wel I woot he seide myn housebonde  
Schulde lets fader & mooder and take to me  
But of noon nombre mencion made he /  
Of Bigamy or of Octogamy 33  
Why schulde men þeinne haue it in vilanye /  
loke here þe wise man king Salomon  
I trowe he hadde wyues moo þan on  
Now wolde god it leful were to me /  
To be refreshed half so ofte as he  
Which gifte of god hadde he for alle his wyues  
No man hap such þat in þis world a lyue is  
God wot þis noble kinge as to my writte  
The firste night hadde mony a mery fitte  
Wif iche of hem so wel was him alyue  
Blissed be god þat I haue wedded fyue  
Welcome þe sixte whan þat' ener he schal  
for sijþe I wille nough kepe chaste in al  
Whan myn housebonde is fro þe world y-gon  
Som crysteu man schal wedde me anon  
for þan þe apostle seiþ þat I am free  
To wedde a goddes half wher it likeþ me  
he seiþ þat to be wedded is no senns  
Betre is it to be wedded þan to breuue 52  
What rekkeþ me pouh folk sey vylanye  
Of schrewed lameth and his Bygamyne /  
I woot wel Abraham was an holy man  
And Iacob eke as far as ener I can  
And ech of hem hadde wyues mo þan tuo  
And many anoper holy man also  
Where can þe say in any maner age  
That vs god defended marriage 60

CORPUS (6-T. 335)

SIX-TEXT 335  
GROUP D. § 1. WIFE'S PREAMBLE. Petworth MS.

vpon þis nombre diffinicion  
Men may devise and glosen vp and doun  
But wel I wote expresse wij-outen lye  
God had us forto weze and multiple 28  
That go[n]til text can I wel vnderstonð  
Eke wel I wote he seide myn husbond  
Shuld lets fadere and modere and take to me  
But of no nombre mencion made he  
Of bygamy or of octogamy 32  
Whi shuld men þan of it han vilanye  
loke here the wise man . kyng Salomon  
I trowe he had wyues moo þan eon  
Now wold god it leful were to me  
To be refreshed half so oft as he  
Which gift of god had he for all his wyues  
No man hap such þat in þis world alyue es /  
God wote þis noble kinge us to my writte  
þe firste nyght hadde mony a mery fitte  
Wif iche of hem so wel was hym alyue  
Blessed be god . þat I haue wedded fyue  
Welcome þe .vi. whan þat' ener he schal  
for sijþ I wil not kepe me chaste in all  
Whan myn husbond is fro þe world ygon  
Somme cristen man schal wedde me anon  
for þan the apostel seiþ þat I am free  
To wedde a goddes half wher it likeþ me  
He seiþ þat to be wedded is no synne  
Better is to be wedded þan to breuue  
What rekkeþ me þoo folk sey vylanye  
Of schrewed lameth and his Bygamyne  
I woot wel Abraham was an holy man  
And Iacob eke as far as ener I can  
And eche of hem had wyues moo þan tuo  
And many anoper holy man also  
Where can þe say in any maner age  
That vs god defended marriage 60

PETWORTH (6-T. 335)

SIX-TEXT 335  
GROUP D. § 1. WIFE'S PREAMBLE. Lansdowne MS.

vpon þis nombre diffinicion  
Men maie deuine and glosen vp and dounne  
Bot wale .I. wote expresse wij-oute lye  
God had vs wax and multiplye 28  
þat gentil text can .I. wale vnder-stande  
Eke wale .I. he seide myn husbonde  
Scholde lets fader and moder and tak to me  
Bot of no nombre mencions maade he  
Of bygamy or of octogamy  
Whi scholde y þan of it haue velanye  
Loke here þe wisman kinge Salomon  
.I. trowe he had wyues mo þan one  
Now wolde god it leufuh were to me  
To be refreshed half so oft as he  
Whiche gift of god had he for al his wyues  
No man hap suche þat in þis world on lyue is  
God wote þis noble kinge as to my writt  
þe first nyht he hadde mony a mery fitt  
Wif iche of hem so wale was him on liue  
Blissed be god þat .I. haue wedded fyue  
Welcome be þe sext whan þat' ener he schall  
For soþe .I. wil nouþ kepe chaste in all  
Whan myn husbonds is from þe walede gone  
Som cresten man schal wedde me a-non  
For þan þe Apostle seiþ þat .I. am free  
To wedde on goddes halne wher it likeþ me  
He seiþ to be wedde is no senns  
Better is to be wedded þan to berne  
What rekkeþ me þouhe folke seie velanye  
Of schrewed lameth and his Bigamyne  
.I. wote wale Abraham was an holy man  
And Iacob eke as far as euer y þan  
And eche of hem had wyues mo þan tuo  
And many anoper holy man also  
Where can þe seie in any maner age  
þat vs god defended marriage 60

LANSDOWNE (6-T. 335)



By expresse word I pray yow telleþ me  
Or wher commaunded he virginite  
I wot as wel as ye it is no drede  
þe apostel whan he spekeþ of maydenhede  
he seide þer-of precepte hadde he none  
Men may counseile a womman to be one  
Butt counsillinge is no comaundement  
he putte it in oure owne Iuggement  
ffor hadde god commaunded maydenhede  
þanne hadde he dampned weddyngs with þe dede  
And certes if þer were no seed y-sowe  
virginite þanne wher-of scholde it growe  
Pouls dorste nought comanden at þe leste  
A þing of which his mayster þaf him non heste  
The darte is sette vpp fro virginite  
Chase who so may who so rennej best lat see  
Butt þis word is nought take of euery wight  
Butt þere as god wolde yens of his myght  
I wot wel þat þe apostel was a mayde /  
Butt napeles þough þat he wrot or sayde  
he wolde þat euery wight were such as he /  
Al nys nat butt counseile to virginite  
And for to be a wiþþ he þaf me leue  
Of Indulgence so is it no repreue  
To wedde me if þat my make deye /  
Wipoute exception of Bygamy  
Al were it good no womman for to touche  
he mente as his body or in his couche  
ffor peril is þope to touche and for to assemble  
þe knowe what þis ensample may resemble  
þis al and some he helde virginite  
More perfytt þan wedded in freelte  
freelte clepe I not butt þat he and scho  
Wolde lede here lif al in chastite  
I graunte it wel I hane non envye  
Though maydenhede preferre Bygamy

By expresse word I prei þou telleþ me  
Or wher commaunded he virginite  
I wote as wel as þe it is no drede  
þe Apostel whan he spekeþ of maydenhede  
He seide þerof precept had he non  
Men may counseile a womman to be on  
Butt counsillinge nys non comaundement  
He putte it in oure owne Iuggement  
ffor had god commaunded maidenhede  
þan had he dampned weddyngs wip þe dede  
And certes if þer were no seds ysowe  
Virginite þan wherof shuld it growe.  
Paule durst not commaunde at þe leest  
A þing of which his maister þaf hym non heest  
þe darte is sette vp for virginyte  
Chase who so may who so rennej best lat se  
Butt þis word is not take of euery wight  
Butt þer as god wold ȝens of his myght  
I wote wel þat þe apostel was a mayde  
Butt napeles þough þat he wrote or seide  
He wold þat euery wight were such as he  
All nys butt counseile to virginite  
And for to be a wif he þaf me leue  
Of Indulgence so is it no repreue  
To wedde me if þat my make dye  
Wid-oute exception of Bygamy  
Al were it good no womman for to touche  
He ment as his body or in his couche  
ffor perle is þof firs and towe to assemble  
þe knowe what þis ensample may resemble  
þis is al and some he helde virginite  
More paritt þan wedded in freelte  
freelte clepe I not butt þat he and she  
Wolde lede her lif al in chasteite  
I graunte it wel I hane non envye  
þou Maidenhede preferre bygamy

De expresse words .I. praiþ þow telleþ me  
Or wher commaunded he virginite  
.I. wote as wels as þe it is no drede  
The Apostle whan he spekeþ of Maidenhede  
He seide þere-of precept had .I. none  
Men mai counsel a womman to bene one  
Bot counsellings is no comaundement  
He put it in owre owen Iugement  
For had god commaunded maidenhede  
þan hadde he dampned weddyngs wip þe dede  
And certes if þere were no seds .I.-sowe  
virginite þan wher-of schold it growe  
Pouls dorst nought comanden at þe leest  
A þing of whiche his maistre þaf him none heste  
The darte is sett vp for virginite  
Chase who so maye. who so rennej best lat see  
Bot þis worde is nought take of euery whicht  
Bot þere as god wolde gif it of his myht  
.I. wote wels þat þe Apostle was a maide  
Bot Napeles þouhe þat he wrote or saide  
He wolde þat euery wight were such as he  
AH ne is bot counseil to virginite  
And for to be a wif he þau me leus  
Of Indulgence so is it of no repreue  
To wedde me if þat my . make dye  
Wip-oute exceptions of bigamy  
Al were it goode no womman for to touche  
He ment as in his body or his couche  
For perill is þope to touche and for to assemble  
þe knowe what þis ensample maie resemble  
þis all and somme he helde virginite  
Mor perite þan wedded in freelte .  
freelte clepe .I. nought bot þat he and scho  
.I. graunte it wels .I. hane none envye  
þouhe maidenhed prefer bygamy

Hem liketh to be cleue / body and goost  
Of myn esta<sup>u</sup> nyl nat make no boost  
for wel ye knowe / a lord in his houshold  
He hath nat euery vessel / al of gold  
Some been of tree / and doon hir lord seruyse  
God clepeh folk to hym / in sondry wyse

¶ Vnconseruace  
prouen ket  
doone as doo  
alle gylde del  
alle enten del  
¶ Qui constant  
sugestur Actum  
xliij<sup>o</sup> Milia

And euerich hath of god a propre yifte  
Som this som that as hym liketh shifte  
¶ Virginitee / is greet perfeccion  
And continence eek with deuocion  
But Crist / that of perfeccion is welles  
Bad nat euery wright / sholdo go selle  
All that he hadde / and gyue it to the poore  
And in swich wise / folwe hym and his flour  
He spak to hem / that wolde lyue perlytly  
And lordynges by youre leus / that am nat I  
I wol bistowe / the flour of myn age  
In the Actes and in fruyt of mariage  
¶ Telle me also / to what conclusioun  
Were membris ymaad / of generacioun  
And for what profyt was a wight ywrought  
Trusteth right wel / they were nat maad for nocht  
Glose who so wole / and seye bothe vp and down  
That they were maad / for purgacioun  
Of vryne both / and thynges smale  
And eek to knowe / a femelle from a male  
And for noon oother cause / sey ye no ?  
The experience / woot wel it is nocht so  
So that the clerkes / be nat with me wrothe  
I seye yis / that they both makod for bothe  
This is to seyn / for office and for ese  
Of engendrure / ther we nat god displese  
¶ Why schuld men ellis / in hir bookes sette  
That a man schal yelde / to his wyf hire dette  
Now wherwith / sholdo he make his paiement  
If he ne vsed / his sely Instrument

ELLESMEERE 170 (g-r. 337)

It liketh hem to be cleue / in body and goost  
Of myn esta<sup>u</sup> no wol I make no boost  
for wel ye knowe / a lord in his houshold  
No hath nat euery vessel / al of gold  
Some been of tree / and doon hir lord seruyse  
God clepeh folk to hym / in sondry wyse  
And euerich / hath of god a propre yifte

Som this / som that as hym liketh shifte  
Virginitee / is greet perfeccion  
And continence eek with deuocion  
But Crist / that of perfeccion is welles  
Bad nat euery wright / he sholdo go selle  
All that he hadde / and yene it to the poore  
And in swich wise / folwe hym and his flour  
He spak to hem / that wol lyue perlytly  
And lordynges / by youre leus / that am nat I  
I wol bistowe / the flour of al myn age  
In the actis / and in fruyt of mariage  
¶ Telle me also / to what conclusioun  
Were membris maad / of generacioun  
And of so perlyt wys a wight ywrought /  
Trusteth right wel / they were nat maad for nocht  
Glose who so wole / and seye bothe vp and down  
That they were maad / for purgacioun  
Of vryne / andoure bothe thynges smale  
Was eek to knowe / a femelle / from a male  
And for noon oother cause / sey ye / no ?  
Therperience / woot wel it is nocht so  
So that the Clerkes / be nat with me wrothe  
I sey this / that they makod been for bothe  
That is to seyn / for office and for ese  
Of engendrure / ther we nat god displese  
¶ Why shold men ellis / in hir bokes sette  
That man schal yelde / to his wyf hir dette  
Now wherwith / sholdo he make his paiement  
If he ne vsed / his sely Instrument

HENGWRT 132 (g-r. 337)

Hem lykith to be cleue body & gost  
Of myn estat I nyl nat make no boost  
for wel ye wete a lord in hyse houshold  
He hath nat euery vessel al of gold  
Some ben of tre & don here lord seruyse  
God, clepeh folk to hym in sundry wyse  
And eueryche hath of god a propre yifte

Summe þis some þat as hym lelyth schyfto  
Virginitee is greet perfeccioun  
And continens ek with resou  
But crist þat of perfeccioun is welles  
Bad nat euery wryt schulde selle  
Al þat he hadde & ȝeue it to þe poore  
And in swich wise folwe hym and here flour  
He spak to hem þat wolde leue perlytly  
And lordyngys by youre leus þat am nat I  
I wole bestowe þe flour of al myn age  
In the artyz & in þe freut of maryage  
Telle me also to what congeleyoun  
Were membris made of genealogye  
And for what profyt was a wyf Lowrouyt  
Trustyth ryȝt wel þey were nat maad for noȝt  
Glose he so wole I seye vþ & donn  
That þey were makyd for purgacyoun  
Of vryne boþe & thyngis smale  
And eek to knowe a femal from a male  
And for non oþer cause sey ye no  
The experience wit wel it is nat so  
So þat þo clerkis ben nat with me wrothys  
I seye þis þat þey ben makod for boþe  
That is to seye for offyse & for ese  
Of engendrure þere we nat god displese  
Whi schuldun men ellis in here bokis sette  
That a man schal gyde to his wyf hire dette  
Now wherwith schuld he make hyse payment  
If he ne vsed his instrument

CAMBRIDGE 170 (g-r. 337)

If likē hem to be clene in body and gost  
 Of myn estate I wold make no boost  
 For wel so knowe a lord in his houshold  
 Hath not euery vessel of golde / 100  
 Some ben of tree / and donn here lord seruise  
 God clepē folk to him in sondry wise  
 And euerich haþ of god a propre gifte /  
 Some þis some þatwe him likeþ schifte 104  
 virginite is gret perfection  
 And obsecience eok with deuocion  
 But crist þat of perfection is welle  
 Bad nouht euery wright his schuld selle . 108  
 Al þat he hadde god sime it to þe pore  
 And in swicll wise folwe him and his lere  
 he spak to hem þat wold lye purtilly  
 And lordynges by þoure leu þat man not I  
 I wold bystowe þe flour of alle myn age 113  
 In charite and frityf of maryage  
 Telle me also to what conclusiō  
 Were membes maade of generacion 116  
 And of so partyt wise and why y-wrouht  
 Trusteþ right wel þei were not made for nouht  
 Close who so wil and seiþ boþ vp and down  
 That þei were made for purgacion 120  
 Of vryne and oure boþe þinges smale  
 Were eke to knowe a female from a male  
 And for non oþer cause what seiþ so no  
 The experiance woot it is nouht so 124  
 So þat þe clerkes be not wip me wrouþe  
 I seiþ þis þat þei makod be fore both  
 This is to seiþ for offic and for esse  
 Of engendryng pere we not god displese 128  
 Why scholden men elles in hire bokes sette  
 That man schal gelde to his wif his dette  
 Now wherwip scholde he paye his payment  
 If þat he ne used his sely instrument 132

If likē hem to be clene in body and gost  
 Of myn estate I wil make no boost  
 For wel so knowe a lord in his houshold  
 Hath not euery vessel of golde 100  
 Some ben of tree and don her lord seruise  
 God clepē folk to him in sondry wise  
 And euery haþ of god a propre gifte  
 Some þis some þat as hym likēþ abity 104  
 Virginite ys grete perfeccion  
 And continence eke wip deuocion  
 But crist þat of perfection is welle  
 Bad not euery wright his shuld selle 108  
 Al þat he had and zeu it to þe pore  
 And in such wise folowe hym and his lere  
 He spak to hem þat wold lye purtilly  
 And lordynges by þoure leu þat man not I  
 I wil bystowe þe flour of al myn age  
 In charite and fruyte of maryage  
 Telle me also to what conclusion  
 Were membes maade of generacion 116  
 And of so partyt wise and whi ywrouþ  
 Trusteþ right wel þei were not made for nouht  
 Close who so wil I say boþ vp and down  
 That þei were made for purgacion 120  
 Of vryne and oure boþe þinges smale  
 Were eke to knowe a female from a male  
 And for non oþer cause what seiþ so no  
 þe experiance woot þat it is so 124  
 So þat þe clerkes be not wip me wrouþ  
 I seiþ þis þat þei makod be fore both  
 This is to seiþ for offic and for esse  
 Of engendryng ther we not god displese 128  
 Whi scholden men elles in her bokes sette  
 þat man schal gelde to his wif his dette  
 Now wherwip schuld he paye his payment  
 If þat he ne used his sely instrument 132

If likē hem to be clene in body and gost  
 Of myne estate I wil make no boost  
 For wel so knowe a lord in his houshold  
 Hape nouht euery vessel of golde 100  
 Some ben of tree and done lorde seruise  
 God clepē folke to him in sunder wise  
 And eueryche haþ of god a proper gift  
 Sum þis som þat as him likēþ to schift 104  
 Virginite is grete perfeccion  
 And conscience eke wip deuocione  
 Bot crist þat of perfection is well  
 Bad nouht euery whicht he schold sell 108  
 Al þat he hadde and sime it to þe pore  
 And in such wise folowe him and his lere  
 He spak to hem þat wolden lye purtilly  
 And lordynges be þoure leu þat am nouht I 112  
 I wil by-stowe þe flour of al myne age  
 In charite and fruyte of Maryng  
 Tel me also to what conclusion  
 Were membes maade of generacion 116  
 And of so perfit wise and why y-wrouht  
 Trusteþ riht wete þei were nouht maad for nouht  
 Close who so wilt and sei boþe vp and down  
 That þei were maad for purgacion 120  
 Of vryne. And oure boþe þinges smale  
 Were eke to knowe a female from a male  
 And for non oþer cause what seiþ so no  
 þe experiance wroote it is nouht so 124  
 So þat þe clerkes be not wip me wrouþe  
 I sei þis þat þei makod buþ for boþe  
 þis is to seiþ for Office and for esse  
 Of engenderyng pere we nouht god displese 128  
 Whi scholden men elles in hire bokes sette  
 þat man schal gelde to his wif þis dette  
 Now wherwip scholde he paye his payment  
 If þat he ne used his sely instrument 132

Thanne were they maad / vp-on a creature  
To purge vryne / and for engendrure  
¶ But I seye noght<sup>¶</sup> þat euery wight is holde  
That hath swich harmey<sup>s</sup> / as I of tolde  
To goon and vsen hem in engendrure  
They schul nat take / of chastitee no cure  
Crist was a mayde / and shapen as a man  
And many a seynt sith the world bigan  
Yet lyued they enere / in parfyt chastitee  
I nyl nat enuye / no virginitee  
Lat hem be bred / of pured whete seed  
And lat vs wyues / hotoen barly brood  
And yet<sup>¶</sup> with barly brood / Mark telle kan  
Oure lord / refreshed many a man  
In swich estat<sup>¶</sup> as god hath cleped vs  
I wol perseure / I nam nat precius  
In wyfhoode I wol vse myn Instrument/  
As frely / as my makere hath it sent<sup>¶</sup>  
If I be dangerous / god yeue me sorwe  
Myn housbonde shal it hane / bothe eue and morwe  
When þat hym list com forth and paye his dette  
An housbonde I wol haue / I nyl nat lette  
Which shal be / bothe my detour / and my thral  
And hane / his tribulacion with al  
Vp-on his flesh / whil that I am his wyf/  
I haue the power / duryng al my lyf  
Vp-on his propre body / and noght he  
Right thus / the Apostel / tolde it vn-to me  
And bad oure housbondys / for to loue vs wel  
Al this sentence / me liketh euery deel  
¶ Vp stirte the Pardoner / and that anon  
Now dame quod he / by god and by seint Iohn  
Ye been a noble prechour in this cas  
I was aboute / to wedde a wyf allas  
What shoulde I bye it on my flesh so deere  
Yet hadde I leuere / wedde no wyf to yere

ELLESMEERE 171 (6-T. 338)

Thanne were they maad / vp-on a creature  
To purge vryne / and eek for engendrure  
¶ But I seye noght<sup>¶</sup> þat euery wight is holde  
That hath swich harmey<sup>s</sup> / as I to yow tolde.  
To goon / and vsen hem in engendrure  
Thanne sholde men take / of Chastitee no cure  
Crist was a mayde / and shapen as a man  
And many a Seynt<sup>¶</sup> sith that the world bigan  
yet lyued they enere / in parfyt Chastitee  
I nyl envie / no virginytee  
Lat hem be bred / of pured whete seed  
And lat us wyues / hoto Barlybrood  
And yet<sup>¶</sup> with Barlybrood / Mark telle kan  
Oure lord Iheru / refreshed many a man  
In swich estat<sup>¶</sup> as god hath clepyd vs  
I wol perseure / I nam nat precius  
In wyfhoode / wol I vse myn Instrument  
As frely / as my makere hath it sent<sup>¶</sup>  
If I be dangerous / god yeue me sorwe  
Myn housbonde / shal it han / bothe eue and morwe  
When that hym list cem ferth and paye his dette  
And housbondes / wol I haue / I wol nat lette  
Which shal be / bothe / my detour and my thral  
And hane / his tribulacion / with-al  
Vp-on his flesh / whil that I am his wyf  
I haue the power / duryng al my lyf  
Vp-on his propre body / and nat he  
Right thus / thapostle / tolde it vn-to me  
And bad oure housbondes / for to loue vs wel  
Al this sentence / me liketh euery del  
¶ Vp stirte the Pardoner / and that anon  
Now dame quod he / by god and by Seint Iohn  
Ye been a noble Prechour / in this cas  
I was aboute / to wedde a wyf allas  
Wha<sup>t</sup> shoulde I bye it / on my flesh so deere  
Yet hadde I leuere / wedde no wyf to yere

HENGWRT 133 (6-T. 338)

Thanne were þey made vp-on a creature  
To purge vryne & for engendure  
But I sey not þat euery wight is holde  
That hath swich harmey<sup>s</sup> as I of tolde  
To gon & vse hem in engendure  
They schul nat take of chastite no cure  
Crist was a maydyn & schapyn as a man  
And manye a seynt sith þe world began  
þit leuede þey oure in parfyt chastite  
I nyl not enuye swych virginite  
Let hem be bred of pure whete seed  
And lat vs wyuys hoto barli bread  
And þit with barli bred mark telle kan  
That oure lord refrechid manye a man  
In swich estat as god clepyth vs  
I wele perseure I am nat precius  
In wyf-hod I wele vse mys instrument  
As frely as mys makere hath it sent  
þif I be dangerous god gif me sorwe  
Myn housbonde schal it hane on eue & morwe  
Wha<sup>t</sup> þat hym lyste cem ferth & paye hie dette  
An housbonde wele I hane I nyl nat lette  
Whiche schal be boþe mys detour & mys thral  
And hane hise trybulacion with-al  
Vp-on hise flesh whil I am his wyf  
I haue þe power duryng al myn lyf  
Vp-on kyas proper body & noght he  
Ryght þus thapostle tolde it me  
And bad oure housbondys forto loue vs wel  
Al þis sentence me likyth euerydel  
Vp sterte þe pardoner & þat a non  
Now dame quod he bi god & by seyn Iohn  
þe ben a noble prechour in þis cas  
I was a-bute to wedde a wyf allas  
What schulde I it beye on myn flesh so deere  
þit hadde I leuere wedde no wyf to yere

CAMBRIDGE 171 (6-T. 338)

¶ Qui vocem  
habet de debitor  
dicitur. 2. esse lo  
proprio & seruo  
toris & qui  
soluam seruo  
rem est obligat

¶ Et hanc  
seruam vocat se /  
noli propter hoc  
habere tribulacione  
¶ Item dicitur per  
ruores non  
possunt tribula  
ciones habere  
quia habebunt  
bolumodi &  
curam

¶ Item vtr  
corpora vel pnia  
habet potestatem  
vel vtr

(307-11)

(307-11)

164

165

Than were þey maade vpon a creature  
 To purgē vryne and eke for engendure  
 But I seye nought þat every wight is holde  
 That haþ such harnays as I to yow of tolde  
 To gon and vsen hem in engendure  
 Thanne scholde men take of chastite no cure  
 Crist was a mayden end schapen as a man  
 And many a seynt syn þat þe world bygan  
 Yet lyued þey euer in partly chastite  
 I nel envye with no virginite  
 Iete hem ete brede of pured whete seed  
 And late vs wyues ete barley broed  
 And yet with barley broed Mark's telle can  
 Oure lord<sup>1</sup> [Ihesu refresshet / many a man  
[entebard / a loaf out]<sup>2</sup>  
a hrow engyngouer]  
MS Arch. Seid. B. 14,  
 and 74, back]  
 In suchē astate as god hath cleped vs  
 I wol perciver / I am nought precious  
 In wiffhode wol I vse myn instrument  
 As frely as my maker / hath hit sent  
 yiff I be dangerous / god yeve me sorowe  
 myn husbonde schal it have both eue and amerve  
 when that him list / com forth and paye his dette  
 as husbonde wol I haue / I wol not lette  
 which schal be / both my detour and my thralle  
 and han his tribulacion with-alle  
 vpon his flesch / while that I am his wiff  
 I haue the power<sup>3</sup> / drynge al my liff  
 vpon his propre body / and not he  
 right thus the Appostel / tolde vn-to me  
 and had cure husbondes / for to love vs walle  
 alle this sentence / me liketh everydeil  
 Uppē sterte the pardonere / and that anon  
 now dame quod he / hi god and hi seint Iohn  
 ye ben a noble prechoure / in this caus  
 I was aborte to wedde a wiff allas  
 what shulde I bye it / on my flesche so dere  
 yit had I lever wedde noon to yere  
 CORPUS (6-r. 386) [this page, Arch. Seid. B. 14]

136

140

144

148

152

156

160

164

168

Than were þei made vpon a creature  
 To purge vryne and eke for engendure  
 But I seye not þat every wight is holde  
 þat haþ such harnays as I to gon haue tolde  
 To gon and vsen hem in engendure  
 þan shuld men take of chastite no cure  
 Crist was a mayde and schapen as a man  
 And mony a seint siþ þat þe world bygan  
 Jit lyued þei euer in partly chaastrite  
 I nyl envie wij þ no virginite  
 Lat hem ete brede of pured whete sode  
 And lat vs wyues ete Barle brede.  
 And jit wij barle brode Mark's telle can  
 Oure lord Ihesu refresshet mony a man  
 In suchē astate as god haþ cleped vs /  
 I wil perseure I am noþt precious  
 In wifhode wil I vse myn Instrument  
 As frely as my maker haþ it sent  
 If I be dangerous god geve me sorowe  
 Myn husbonde schal it haue boþ eue and morowe  
 When þat him list come forþ and paye his dette  
 An husbond I wil han I nyl not lette  
 Which schal be boþ my detour and my þral  
 And han his tribulacion wij-ath  
 Vpon his flesch while þat I am his wiff  
 I haue the power during al my liff  
 vpon his propre body and not he  
 Riht þus þe apostel told [it] vnto me  
 And had oure husbondes forto lone hym weif  
 Al þis sentenc me likeþ every dell  
 Vp start the pardonere and þat anon  
 Now dame quod he by god and by seynt Iohn  
 þe bene a noble prechour in þis caus  
 I was aboute to wedde a wiff alas  
 What shuld I by it on my flesch so dere  
 Jit had I lever wedde non to yere  
 PETWORTH (6-r. 338)

136

140

144

148

152

156

160

164

168

Than were þei maade vpon a creature  
 To purge vryne and eke for engendure  
 Bot .I. sei nought þat every wight is holde  
 þat haþe suche harnays as .I. to þow of tolde  
 To gone and vsen hem in engendure  
 Than scholde men take of chastite no cure  
 Cristo was a mayden and schapen as a man  
 And mony a seinte soþþ þat þis werlde bygan  
 Jit leued þei euer in perfite charite  
 .I. nyl envye wij þ no virginite  
 Iete hem ete brede of pured whete sed  
 And late vs wyues ete barley brode  
 And jit wij barley brode Mark's telle can  
 Oure lord Ihesu refresshet mony a man  
 In suchē astate þat god haþ cleped vs  
 .I. wil perseure .I. am nouht precious  
 In wifhede wil .I. vse myne Instrument  
 As frely as my maker haþ it sent  
 If .I. be daungerous god gif me sorwe  
 Myne husbond schal it haue boþe one and morow  
 When þat him luste com forþ and paie his dette  
 An husbond .I. wil haue .I. wil not lette  
 Which schal be boþe my detour and my þral  
 And haue his tribulacion wij-ath  
 Vpon his flesche while þat .I. am his wif  
 .I. haue þe powere duringe al my lif  
 Vpon his propre body and not he  
 Riht þus þe Apostle tolde to me  
 And had oure husbondes for to loue vs wels  
 Al þis sentens me likeþ every dale  
 Vp start þe pardonere and þat anon  
 Nowre dame quod he be god and be seinte Ioh<sup>n</sup>  
 þe bene a noble prechoure in þis cas  
 .I. was aboute to wed a wif alas  
 What schold .I. by it on my flesche so dere  
 Jit had .I. leuere none wedde to yere  
 LANSDOWNE (6-r. 338)

[MS 100]

136

140

144

148

152

156

160

164

168

<sup>1</sup> Ad Corinthis vij. viri ad corpora pertinet non habet seē mulier.

<sup>2</sup> Ad corinthios vij. viri sui corpora pertinet non habet. ad mulier.

<sup>3</sup> Ad Corinthis vij. viri ad corpora non habet potestatem ut mulier de



SIX-TEXT 339  
GROUP D. § 1. WIFE'S PREAMBLE. CORPUS MS

alȝde quod she / my tale is not bigonne  
 may thou shalt drynken / of another tonne  
 or that I go / shal sauour wens than ale  
 and when I haue tolde forth my tale  
 of tribulacions / that is in mariage  
 of which I am expert / in myn age  
 this is to seie / my-self hadt ben the whippe  
 than maistow chese / whether thou wilt sippe  
 of thilke tonne / that I shal abroche  
 be war of hit / or thow fe aygh approche  
 for I shal telle ensamples / mo than ten  
 who so that wil not / be war bi other men  
 by him shulle other men corrected be  
 these same wordis / writeth Protholome  
 rode in his Almageste / and take it there  
 dame I wol pray yow / if yowre wille were  
 seide this Pardoner / as ye bigan  
 telle forth youre tale / spare for no man  
 and teche vs yongemen / of youre practike  
 gladly quod she / siith it may yow like  
 but that I pray / to al this compaigny  
 if that I speke / after my fantasie  
 as taketh nought agreff / of that I seye  
 for myn entente / is not / but for to pleye.  
 Now sires than shal I telle yow my tale  
 as enere mot y drynke wyn, or ale  
 I shal say noth / tho housbondes that I hadde  
 as thre of hem were goede / and two were badde  
 the thre were goede men / riche and olde  
 vneth myghton thei / the statute holde  
 in which thei were bounden vn-to me  
 ye wot wel what I mene of this parde  
 as god me helpe / I laugh when I thynke  
 how pitously a nyght / I made hem swynke  
 but bi my fay / I tolde of hit no storo  
 thei hadde me yere here-lande / and hem tresore

SIX-TEXT 339  
[MS Arch. 662. 7. 141]

[MS 85]

"

176

"180"

"Protholome"

"184"

"188"

"192"

"196"

"200"

"204"

CORPUS (6-7. 339) [this page, Arch. Schd. B. 14]

SIX-TEXT 339  
GROUP D. § 1. WIFE'S PREAMBLE. Petworth MS.

Hyde quod she my tale is not bigonne  
 Nay þou shalt drinken a noȝer tonne  
 Er þat I goo shal sauour wens þan ale  
 And when þat I haue told forþ my tale  
 Of tribulacion in mariage  
 Of whiche I am expert in myn age  
 þis is to seye my self had bene þe whippe  
 þan maist þowe chese whider þou wilt scippe  
 jilly tonne þat I shal abroche  
 Be war of it or þou to nyȝe aproche  
 for I shal telle ensamples moo þan ten  
 who that wil not be war by oþer men /  
 By hym shul oþer men corrected be  
 These same wordes writeth protholome  
 Rode in his almagest and take it þere  
 Dame I wold pray þou if þowr wille were  
 Seide þis pardoner as þe bygan  
 Telle forþ þoure tale spare forno man  
 And teche vs þonge men of þoure practike  
 Gladly quod she siþ it may þou like  
 But þat I pray to al þis compaigny  
 If þat I speke after my fantasie  
 As takeþ nat a greet of þat I seye  
 For myn entent is not but for to pleye  
 ¶ Now sires þan shal I telle þou my tale  
 As enere mote I drinke wyne or ale  
 I shal seie soþ þoo housbondes þat I hadde  
 þe iij. were good men riche and olde  
 Vnþeþ mysten þei þe statute holde  
 In which þei were bounden vn-to me  
 þe wote wels what I mene of þis parde  
 As god me helpe I laugh when I þynke  
 How pitously a nyȝt I made hem swynke  
 But by my fays I tolde of it no storo  
 þei had me þoue her londre and her tresore

SIX-TEXT 339

173

"

176

"180"

"[MS 113]"

184

188

192

196

200

204

PETWORTH (6-7. 339)

SIX-TEXT 339  
GROUP D. § 1. WIFE'S PREAMBLE. Lansdowne MS.

Abide quod she Mi tale is nouȝt þe-gonne  
 Nay þou schalt drinken of a noȝere tonne  
 Are þat I. go schal sauour wens þan ale  
 And when þat I. haue tolde forþ my tale  
 Of tribulacions in mariage  
 Of whiche I. am experte in myne age  
 This is to seye Mi-self haþ be þe whippe  
 þan maist þou chese weder þou wilt scippe  
 þis same wordes writeth tholome  
 Ride in his almagist and take it þere  
 Dame I. praye þowe if þou wil wero  
 Snil þis pardoner as þe began  
 Tel forþ þowre tale spare for no man  
 And teche vs þonge men of þoure practike  
 Gladly quod she if it maie þow like  
 Bot þat I. prie to al þis compaignye  
 If þat I. speke after my fantasie  
 As takeþe nat a greue of þat I. saie  
 For myne entent is nouȝt bot for to pleye  
 ¶ Now sires þan schal I. tel þowe my tale  
 As enere most I. drink wyne or ale  
 I. schal seie soþe þoo husbondes þat I. had  
 As þre of hem were iijht good and tuo were badde  
 The þre were godemen and riche and olde  
 Vnþeþ myht þei þe statute holde  
 In which þei were bounden vn-to me  
 þe wote wels what I. mene of þis parde  
 As god me help I. lauhe when I. þynke  
 Howe pitously a nyȝt I. maade hem swynke  
 Bot be me feis I. told of hit no storo  
 þei hadde me þous hit londre and here tresore

SIX-TEXT 339

172

"

176

[leaf 89, back]

180

184

188

192

196

200

204

LANSDOWNE (6-7. 339)

Me neded nat / do lenger diligence  
 To wyne hir loue / or doon hem reuerence  
 They loued me so wel / by god aboue  
 That I ne tolde / no deyntee of hir loue  
 A wys woman / wol sette hire euere in oon  
 To gete hire loue / ther as she hath noon  
 But siþ I hadde hem / hoolly in myn hond  
 And siþ they hadde / me yenen all hir lond  
 What shoelde I taken heede / hem for to plesse  
 But it were / for my profit and myn esse  
 I sette hem so a werk / by my fey  
 That many a nyght they songen weylaway  
 The bacon / was nat fet for hem I trowe  
 That som men han / in Essex at Dunmowe  
 I governed hem / so wel after my lawe  
 That ooh of hem / was ful blisful and fawe  
 To brynge me / gaye thynges / fro the floyre  
 They were ful glad / when I spak to hem faire  
 for god it woot / I chidde hem spituously  
 ¶ Now herkeneth / hou I bar me proprely  
 ¶ Ye wise wyues / that kan vnderstonde  
 ¶ Thus shal ye speke / and beren hem on honde  
 for half so boldely / kan ther no man  
 Swere and lye / as kan a woman  
 I sey nat this / by wyues þat been wyze  
 But if it be / when they hem mysseyse  
 A wys wyf / if that she kan hir good  
 Shal bere hym on hond / the Cow is wood  
 And take witness / of hir owene mayde  
 Of hir assent / but herkeneth how I sayde  
 ¶ Sire olde kaynard / is this thyn array  
 Why is / my neighebores wyf so gay  
 She is honoured / ouer al ther she gooth  
 I sitte at hoem / I haue no thyrffy clooth  
 What dostow / at my neighebores hous  
 Is she so fair / atow so amorous

Me neded nat do lenger diligence  
 To wyne hir loue / or doon hem reuerence  
 They loued me so wel / by god aboue  
 That I ne tolde / no deyntee of hir loue  
 A wys woman / wol bryge hire / euere in oon  
 To gete hir loue / ye ther as she hath noon  
 But siþ I hadde hem / hoolly in myn hond  
 And siþ that they / hadde yenen me al hir lond  
 What shoelde I take kepe / hem for to plesse  
 But it were / for my profit and myn esse  
 I sette hem awerk / by my fey  
 That many a nyght they songen weylaway  
 The bacon / was nat fet for hem I trowe  
 That som men han / in Essex at Dunmowe  
 I governed hem / so wel after my lawe  
 That ooh of hem / ful blisful was and fawe  
 To brynge me / gaye thynges fro the floyre  
 They were ful glad / when I spak to hem foyre  
 for god it woot / I chidde hem spituously  
 ¶ Now herkeneth / how I bar me proprely  
 ¶ Ye wise wyues / that konne vnderstonde  
 Thus shoelde ye speke / and bere hem wrong on honde  
 for half so boldely / kan ther no man  
 Swere and lye / as a woman kan  
 I sey nat this / by wyues þat been wyze  
 But if it be / when they hem mysseyse  
 A wys wyf / if that she kan hir good  
 Shal bere hym an hond / the Cow is wood  
 And take witness / of hir owene mayde  
 Of hire assent / but herkeneth how I sayde  
 ¶ Sire olde kaynard / is this thyn array  
 Why is / my Neighebores wyf so gay  
 She is honouerd / ouer al ther she gooth  
 I sitte at hoem / I haue no thyrffy clooth  
 What dostow / at my neighebores hous  
 Is she so fair / atow so amorous

Me nedede not do lengere diligence  
 To wyne hire loue & don hir reuerence  
 They louede me so wel by god a-boue  
 That I ne told no deynthe of here loue  
 As wys woman wete sette hire euere in on  
 To gete hire loue þere as sche hath non  
 But sythe I haue hem holy in myn hond  
 And siþho þey han me geyn al here lond  
 What schulde I take hod hem for to plesse  
 But yif it were for myn profyt & myn esse  
 I sette hem so a-werke be myn fey  
 That manye a nyjt þey sunge weyleaway  
 The bakon was nat fet for hem I trowe  
 That some men han in exces at dunmowe  
 I gouernede hem so wel aftyr my lawe  
 That oche of hem was blysfyl & ful fawe  
 To brynge me gay þyng from þe foyre  
 They were ful glad when I spak tyl hem fayre  
 for god it wrot I schid hem spituously  
 Now herkonyth how I bar me proprely  
 so wise wyuas þat kenne vnder-stande  
 Thus schal þe speke & bere hem wrong on honde  
 for half so boldely can þere no man  
 Swere & lye as can a woman  
 I seye it nat be wyuas þat been wyse  
 But yif it be when þey hym mysseyse  
 A wis wif yif þat sche can hire good  
 Schal bere hym on hande þe coue is wod  
 And take witness of hire owene mayde  
 Of hire assent but herkenyth how I seyde  
 Syro olde caynard is þis þyn aray  
 Whi is myn neyhebores wit so gay  
 Sche is honourede euere al þere sche goth  
 I sitte at hoem & haue no thyrffy cloth  
 What dost þou at myn neyhebouris hous  
 Is sche so fayr & þow so ameraus

me nedede nouht / do lenger diligence  
to wyne here love / *and* do hem renouence  
they loued me so wel / bi god above  
that I ne tolde no deynte / of here love  
a wise woman wol besy hir / *euere* in oon  
to gete hir love / ye there as she hath noon  
but sith I hadde hem / holly in myn honde  
and that thei hadde / yeve me al here londe  
what schulde I take kepe hem for to please  
but if it were my profyte / *and* myn case  
I sette hem so a werke / bi myn fay  
that many a night / thei songen welaway  
the Bacon was not fetre for hem I trowe  
That some men haue in Essex at Dunmowe  
I gouerned hem so wel after my lawe  
That sche of hem ful blisful was *and* fawe /  
To bringe me gay pinges fro þe feyre  
They were ful glad when I spak to hem faire  
for god it woot I chidee hem spytously  
Now herkenþ how I bar me properly  
ye wyse wyues þat can vnderstande  
Thus schulde ye speke and bere hem wrong on honde  
for half so boldly þer can no man  
Swere and lye as a woman can  
I saye not þis by wyues þat þen wise /  
But it be when þat þey hem mysauyise /  
A wise wyf schal it þat sche can hire gode  
Bere him on honde þat þe kow is wood  
And take wittnesse of hire owne mayde  
Of hire assent but herkeþ how I sayde /  
Sire olde keynard is þis pin aray  
Why is my neyhebores wyf so gay  
Sche is honoured ouer al wher sche goþ  
I sitte at home I haue no prifty cloþ  
What dostow at my neighbours hous  
Is sche so fair art þou so amerous

Me neded not do lengor diligence  
To wyne her loue and do hem renouence  
þei loued me so wel by god above  
þat I ne tolde no deynte of her loue  
A wise woman wil bysire here euere in oþ  
To gete her loue so þer as she haþ noþ  
But siþe I had hem holy in myn honde  
And siþ þat þei hadde þou me at her londe  
what schuld I take kepe hem forto pleso  
But þif it were my profite & myn case  
But sette hem so a werke by myn fayre  
þat mony a nyght þei songen welaway  
The bacon was not fetre for hem I trowe  
þat somme men haue in Essex at dunmowe  
I gouerned hem so wel after my lawe  
þat sche of hem ful blisful was *and* fawe  
To bringe me gay pinges fro þe feire  
knyves and rynges & purses wel faire  
for god it woot I chidee hem spytously  
Now herkenþ how I berþe me properly  
þe wise wyues þat can vnderstande  
þus schuld ye speke and bere hem wrong on honde  
for half so boldly þer can no man  
Swere and lye as a woman can  
I say not þis by wyues þat bene wise  
But it be when þat þei hem mysauyise  
A wise wif schal if þat she can her goede  
Bere him an honde þat þe kowe is wode  
And take wittnesse of hire owne mayde  
Of here assent but herkenþ how I seide  
¶ Sire olde keynard is þis pin aray  
whi is my neighbours wif so gay  
She is honoured ouer wher she goþe  
I sitte at home I haue no prifty cloþe  
what dostowe at my neighbours hous  
Is she so faire art þou so amerous

Me neded nouht do longer diligence  
To wyne her loue *and* done hem renouence  
Thei loued me so wel be god above  
þat I ne tolde no deynte of here loue  
A wise woman wil bisie hire ouer in one  
To gete hire loue so þere as sche haþe none  
Bot seþþe .I. hadde hem holy in myne honde  
And siþþe þat þei hadde þif me al hir londe  
What schold .I. take hem for to pleso  
Bot if it were my profit *and* myne ese  
Bot .I. set hem so auerke by myn fayre  
þat mony a nyght þei songen walawaye  
The bacon was nougt fetre for hem .I. trowe  
That sum men haue in Essex at Dunmowe  
I gouerne hem so wale after my lawe  
That sche of hem ful blisful was *and* fawe  
To bringe me gay pinges fro þe fayre  
Knyves ringes *and* purses wel fayre  
For god it wote .I. chidee hem spytously  
Nowe herkenþe howe .I. bare me propu[r]ly  
þe wise wyues þat can vnderstande  
Thus scholde so speke *and* bere hem wronge on honde  
For halue so boldly þer can no man  
Swere *and* lye as a woman can  
I seie nouht þis be wifes þat bute wise  
Bot it be when þat þei hem misauyise  
A wise wif schal if þat sche can hire gode  
Bere him on honde þat þe cove is wode  
And take wittnesse of hire owen maide  
Of hir assent Bot herkenþe how .I. saide  
Sire olde keynard þis is pin arais  
Whi is my neighbors wif so gaie  
She is honoured ouer al wher sche goþe  
.I. sette att home .I. haue no prifty cloþe  
What dedest þou att myn neighbors house  
Is sche so feire art þou so amerouse

What rowne ye with our mayde benedicite  
 Sire olde lechour / lat thy lapes be  
 And if I haue / a gossib or a frend  
 With-outen gilt thou chidest as a fend  
 If that I walke / or playe vn-to his hous  
 Thou comest hoom / as dronken as a Mous  
 And prechest on thy bench / with yuel preet  
 Thou seist to me / it is a greet meschief  
 To wedde a poure woman for costage  
 And if she be riche / and of heigh parage  
 Thanne seistow / it is a tormentrie  
 To soffren hire pryd / and hire malencolie  
 And if that she be fair / thou verray knaue  
 Thou seyst that euery holour wol hire haue  
 She may no while / in chastitee abyde  
 That is assailed / vp-on ech a syde  
 ¶ Thou seyst that som folk / desiren vs / for richesse  
 Somme for oure shape / somme for oure fairnesse  
 And some / for she kan syngs and danche  
 And som for gentilnesse / and som for daliaunce  
 Som for hir handes / and hir armes smale  
 Thus goth al to the deuyl / by thy tale  
 Thou seyst men may nat kepe a Castel wal  
 It may so longe / assailed been ouer al  
 ¶ And if that she be foul / thou seist that she  
 Coueiteth euery man / that she may se  
 for as a Spaynel / she wol on hym lepe  
 Til pat she fynde / som man hire to chepe  
 Ne noon so grey goos / goth ther in the lake  
 As seistow / wol been with-oute make  
 And seyst it is an hard thyng / for to welde  
 A thyng / pat no man wele his thankes holde  
 Thus seistow lorel / when thou goost to bedde  
 And pat no wys man / nedeth for to wedde  
 Ne no man / that entendeth vn-to heuene  
 With wilde thonder dyn<sup>t</sup> and fry leuene

What rowne ye with our mayde / benedicite  
 Sire olde lechour / lat thy lapes be  
 And if I haue / a gossib / or A frend  
 With-outen gilt ye chiden as a fend  
 If that I walke / or playe vn-to his hous  
 Thou comest hoom / as dronken as a mous  
 And prechest on thy bench / with yuel preef  
 Thou seyst to me / it is a greet mescheef  
 To wedde a poure woman / for costage  
 And if that she be ryche / of heigh parage  
 Thanne seistow / that it is a tormentrye  
 To suffre / hir pryde / and hir malencolye  
 And if pat she be fair / thou verray knaue  
 Thou seist that euery holour wol hire haue  
 She may no while / in chastitee abyde  
 That is assailed / vp-on ech a syde  
 ¶ Thou seyst som folk / desiren vs / for richesse  
 Somme for oure shape / and somme for oure fairnesse  
 And some / for she kan outhir syngs / or danche  
 And somme / for gentilnesse / and daliaunce  
 Somme for hir handes / and hir armes smale  
 Thus goth al to the deuyl / by thy tale  
 Thou seyst men may nat kepe a Castel wal  
 It may so longe / assailed been ouer al  
 And if that she be foul / thou seyst pat she  
 Coueiteth euery man / that she may se,  
 for as a Spaynel / she wol on hym lepe  
 Til that she fynde / som man hir to chepe  
 Ne noon so grey goos / goth ther in the lake  
 As seistow / wol be with-oute make  
 And seyst it is an hard thyng / for to welde  
 A thyng / that no man wol his thankes holde  
 Thus seistow lorel / when thou goost to bedde  
 And that no wys man / nedeth for to wedde  
 Ne no man / that entendeth vn-to heuene  
 With wilde thonder dyn<sup>t</sup> and fry leuene

What rowne ye with our maydons benedicite  
 Sire olde lechour lat þoure iapis be  
 And gif I haue a gossib or a frend  
 With-outyn gilt þou chidist as a fend  
 If þat I walke or playe vn-tyl hisse hous  
 þou comyst hom as dronky<sup>n</sup> as a mous  
 And prechist on þyn-bench with euels pre<sup>f</sup>  
 þou seyst to me it is a gret mysche<sup>f</sup>  
 To wedde a poure woman for costage  
 And gif sche be ryche & of heigh parage  
 þanne seyst þou-it is a turmenterye  
 To suffere hire pryde & malencolye  
 And gif þat sche be fayr þou veray knaue  
 þou seyst þat euery holour wele hire haue  
 Sche may no while in chastitee byde  
 That is a-sayled on ech a-syde  
 ¶ þou seyst þat some folk desyryn vs for rychesse  
 Summe for oure schap some for oure fayrnesse  
 And some for sche cau syngs & danche  
 And some for gentilnesse & some for daliaunce  
 Somme for hire handis & for hire armys smale  
 Thus goth al to þe deuyl by thy tale  
 Thou seyst men may nat kepe a castel wal  
 It may so longe assaylede ben ouerall  
 And gif þat sche be foul þou seyst þat sche  
 Coueytith euery man þat sche may se  
 for as a spaynel sche wil on hym lepe  
 Til þat sche fynde sum man hire to chepe  
 Ne non so grey gos þat goth in þe lake  
 As þou seyst wele be with-oute a make  
 And seyst it is an hard þyng for to-welde,  
 A thyng þat no man wele hisse thankis holde  
 Thou seyst horel when þou gost to bedde  
 How þat no wys man nedith for to wedde  
 Ne no man þat bendith on-to heuene  
 With wyld thundy<sup>r</sup> dyn<sup>t</sup> an fery leuene

GROUP D. § 1. WIFE'S PREAMBLE. SEX-TEXT 341  
 Corpus MS.

What roune 3e wijf oure mayde benedicite  
 Sire olde lechoure lat þy lapes be /  
 And if I haue a gossibb or a freende  
 Wijfoute gilte 3e chide as a fende  
 244 If þat I walke or pleye vnto his hous  
 þou comest home as drunken as a mous  
 And prechest on þi benche wijf euel proof  
 þou seist to me it is a gret meschief  
 248 To wedde a pouer woman for costage  
 And if þat sche be riche of gret parage  
 þanne seistow þat it is a tormentrie /  
 To suffre hire pryde and hire malencolie /  
 252 And if þat sche be fair þou verray knawe  
 Thow seist þat euery holoure wol hir haue / [Dist. 107, back]  
 Sche may no while in chaastite abyde  
 That is assayed vpon eche syde  
 256 Thow seist some folk desire vs for richesse  
 Thow seist some folk desire vs for richesse  
 Some for our schapp and some for our fayrnesse  
 And some for sche can eijer singe or daunce  
 260 þus seistow wernard god 3ine þe meschance  
 Somme for here hondes and here armes smale  
 Thus goþ al to þe deuel by þy tale /  
 þou seist men may not kepe a castel walle  
 264 It may so longe assailed ben ouer alle /  
 And if þat sche be foule þou seist þat sche  
 Coueteth euery man þat sche may see  
 for as a spanyel sche wil on him lepe  
 268 Til þat sche fynde som man þat wil hir chepe  
 Ne noon so grey goos goþ þer in þe lake  
 As seist þou þat wil be wijf-ouren make  
 And seist it is an hard þinge for to weelde  
 272 A wight þat noman wille his þonkes helde  
 Thus seistow lorel whan þou goost to bedde  
 And þat no wise man nedef for to weelde  
 And noman þat entendep to þe heuene  
 276 Wijf yilde þunder dent and fyre leuene /  
 CORPUS (8-T. 341)

GROUP D. § 1. WIFE'S PREAMBLE. SEX-TEXT 341  
 Petworth MS.

what roune 3e wijf our mayde benedicite  
 Sire olde lechoure lat þi lapes be  
 And if I haue a gossipe or a frende  
 244 \* wijf-oute gilte 3e chide as a fende  
 If þat I walk or play vnto his hous  
 þou comest home as drunken as a mous  
 An prechest on þi benche wijf euel proof  
 þou seist to me it is a grete meschief  
 248 To wedde a poor woman for costage  
 And if þat she be riche of grete parage  
 þan seist þou þat it is a turmentrie  
 252 To suffre her pride and her malencolie.  
 And if þat she be faire þowe verrey knawe [Dist. 107]  
 þowe seist þat euery holoure wol hire haue  
 She may no while in chaastite abide  
 256 That is assaid vpon eche side  
 Thowe seist somme folk desire vs for richesse  
 Some for our shap and some for our fayrnesse  
 260 And some for she can eijer singe or daunce  
 Thus seistow wernard god 3ine þe meschance  
 Somme for here hondes and her armes smale  
 260 Thus goþ al to þe deuel by þi tale  
 Thow seyst men may not kepe a castel walle  
 264 It may so longe assailed be ouerall  
 And if þat she be foule þou seist þat she  
 Coueteth euery man þat she may see  
 for as a spanyel she wil on hys lepe  
 268 Til þat she fynde somme man þat wil hir chepe  
 Ne none so grey goos goþer in the lake  
 As seist þou þat wil be wijf-ouren make  
 And seist it is an hard þinge forto weelde  
 272 A wight þat no man wil his þonkes helde  
 Thus seist þou lorel whan þou goost to bedde  
 And þat no wise man nedef forto weelde  
 And no man þat entendep to þe heuene  
 276 wijf wilde þonder dint and fire leuene  
 4 T PETWORTH (8-T. 341)

GROUP D. § 1. WIFE'S PREAMBLE. SEX-TEXT 341  
 Lansdowne MS.

What roune 3e wijf oure maide benedicite  
 Sire olde lichour lat þi lapes bus  
 And if .I. haue a gossib or a frende  
 244 Wijf-oute gilte 3e chide as a fende  
 If þat .I. walk or pleie in-to his house  
 Thow comest home as drunken as mouse  
 An prechest on þi bynche wijf yuel proue  
 248 Tho seid to me it is a grete Meschief  
 To wedde a pouer woman for costage  
 And if þat sche be riche of grete parage  
 þan seist þat it is a tormentrie  
 252 To suffir hire pryde and malencolie  
 And if þat sche be faire þou verre knawe [Dist. 107]  
 Thow seiste þat euery hullur wil hir haue  
 Sche maie no while in chaastite abide  
 256 That is assaide vpon eche side  
 Thowe seiste som folke desire us for our richesse  
 Som for ourre schappe and some for ourre fayrnesse  
 260 And sum for sche kan eyþer singe oþer daunce  
 þus seyse þou wernard god 3ine þe meschance  
 260 Somme for her hondes and her armes smale [Dist. 107, back]  
 þus goþ al to þe deuel be þi tale  
 þou seiste mon maie nougt kepe a castel wail  
 264 It may so longe assailed be ouer all  
 And .if. þat sche be foule þou seist þat sche  
 coueteth euery man þat sche maie see  
 For as a spanyel sche wil on him lepe  
 268 Til þat sche fynde sum man þat wil hir chepe  
 Ne none so gret goos goþe þere in þe lake  
 As seiste þou þat wil bue wijf-ouren make  
 And seist it is an harde þinge for to weelde  
 272 A wight þat no man wil his þonkes helde  
 Thus seiste þou lorel whan þou goost to bedde  
 And þat no wise man nedef for to weelde  
 And no man þat entendep to þe heuene  
 276 Wijf wilde þonder dint and fire leuene  
 LANSDOWNE (8-T. 341)

Moote / thy welked nekke be to-broke  
 ¶ Thou seyst that droppynge houses / and eek smoke  
 And chidyng wyues / maken men to flec  
 Out of hir owene houses / a benedicitee  
 280  
 What eyleth / swich an old man for to chide  
 ¶ Thou seyst þat we wyues / wol oure vices hilde  
 Til we be fast and thanne we wol hem shewe  
 Wel may that be / a prouerbe of a shrewe  
 284  
 ¶ Thou seist þat Oxen / Asses / hors / and houndes  
 They been assayd / at diuerso stoundes  
 Bacyns / laucours / er that men hem bye  
 Spoones and stooles / and al swich housbondrye  
 288  
 And so been / pottes clothes / and array  
 But folk of wyues / maken noon assay  
 Til they be wedded / olde dotard shrewe  
 Thanne seistow / we wol oure vices shewe  
 292  
 ¶ Thou seist also / that it displesthe me  
 But if that thou / wolt pryse my beautee  
 And but thou poure alwey / vp-on my face  
 And clepe me faire dame in euery place  
 296  
 And but thou make a feste / on thilke day  
 That I was born / and make me fresch and gay  
 And but thou do / to my norice honour  
 And to my chambere / with-inne my bour  
 And to my fadres folk / and hise allyes  
 Thus seistow / olde barel ful of lyes  
 ¶ And yet of oure Apprentice / Iankyn  
 300  
 for his cripe heer / abyngne as gold so fyn  
 And for he squyereth me / bothe vp and down  
 Yet hastow caught a fals suspicioun  
 304  
 I wol hym noght / thogh thou were deed to morwe  
 ¶ But tel me / why hidestow with sorwe  
 308  
 The keyes of my chestre / away fro me  
 It is my good / as wel as thyn pardee  
 What venestow / to make an ydiot of oure dame  
 Now by that lord / that called is seint Iame  
 312

Moote thy welked nekke / be to-broke (leaf 61, back)  
 Thou seyst that droppynge houses / and eek smoke  
 And chidyng wyues / maken men to flec  
 Out of hir owene houses / a benedicitee  
 280  
 What eyleth / swich an old man for to chide  
 Thou seyst we wyues / wil oure vices hyde  
 Til we be fast / and thanne we wol hem shewe  
 284  
 Wel may that be / a prouerbe of a shrewe  
 Thou seist þat Oxen / Asses / hors / and houndes  
 They been assayd / at dyuerso stoundes  
 Bacyns / laucours / er that men hem bye  
 Spoones / stooles / and al swich housbondrye  
 288  
 And so be pottes / clothes / and array  
 But folk of wyues / maken noon assay  
 Til they be wedded / olde dotard shrewe  
 And thanne seistow / we wil oure vices shewe  
 292  
 Thou seist also / that it displesthe me  
 But if that thou / wolt pryse my beautee  
 And but thou poure / alwey vp-on my face  
 And clepe me faire dame / in gery place  
 296  
 And but thou make a feste / on thilke day  
 That I was born / and make me fresch and gay .  
 And but thou do / to my norice honour  
 And to my chambere / with-inne my bour  
 300  
 And to my fadres folk / and his allyes  
 Thus seistow / olde barel ful of lyes  
 And yet of oure Apprentice / Iankyn  
 304  
 for his cripe heer / abyngne<sup>1</sup> as gold so fyn  
 And for he squyereth me / bothe vp and down  
 Yet hastow caught fals suspicioun  
 I wil hym nat thogh thou were deed to morwe  
 ¶ But tel me this / why hidestow with sorwe  
 308  
 The keyes of thy Chestre / away fro me  
 It is my good / as wel as thyn pardee  
 What venestow / make an ydiote of oure dame  
 Now by that lord / that called is seint Iame  
 312

Mote þyn wekede neke be to-broke  
 þou seyst þat droppynge houses & ek smoke  
 And chydynge wyf makyth man to fle  
 Out of here owene hous a benedicite  
 280  
 What eylth swich an old man to chide  
 þou seyst þat we wyuis wele oure vices hyde  
 Til we ben fast & þanne we wole hem schewe  
 284  
 Wel may þat þen a prouerbe of a schrewe  
 þou seyst þat oxryn Assis hors & houndrys  
 þey ben a-sayed at dyuerso stounlys  
 Basenys lanourys er þat men hem-beye  
 sponys & stolis & alle swich husbondrye  
 288  
 And also clopis pottys & a-ray  
 But folk of wyuys makyn non a-say  
 Til þey hen weddit olde dotard schrewe  
 Thanne seyst þou wele oure vicia schowe  
 292  
 Thou seyst also þat it displeseþ me  
 But þit þat þou wilt pryse myn beute  
 And but þou poure wylt pryse myn face  
 And clepe me fayre dame in euery place  
 296  
 And but þou make a feste on þat day  
 þat I was born & make me frosch & gay  
 And but þou do to myn norice honour  
 And to myn chambere with-inne myn bour  
 300  
 And to mynne faders folkys & mynne alyes  
 Thus seyst þou olde barel ful of lysis  
 And þit of oure apprentys Iankyn  
 304  
 for his scrip here schyngne as gold fyn  
 And for he squyereth me vp & doun  
 þit hast þou caught fals suspicioun  
 I ny Iam not þow [þou] were ded to morwe  
 308  
 But telle me why hidistow with sorwe  
 The keyes of myn chestre al day from me  
 It is myn good as wel as þyn parde  
 What venest þou to make an ydiot of oure dame  
 Now by þat lord þat callede is seynt Iame  
 312

GROUP D. § 1. WIFE'S PREAMBLE. **CORPUS MS.**

Mote þy wicked necke be to-broke  
 þou seist þat droppynge houses and eek smoke  
 And chydynge wyues maken men to fle  
 Out of here owne houses a benedicite 260  
 What eyleþ swich an olde man for to chide  
 Thou seist we wyues will oure vices hyde  
 Til we be faste and panne we wille hem schewe  
 Wel may þis be a prouerbe of a schrewe 284  
 Thou seist þat Oxen assen hors and houndes  
 They ben assayed at diuerse stoundes  
 Bacyns laucours or þat men hem lye  
 Spounes stocles and swich husbandrye 288  
 And so ben cloþes pottes and oþer arrayes  
 But of womanen aren makod non assayes [leaf 108, rect]  
 Til þei ben wedded olde dotard schrewe  
 And seist how panne we wil oure vices schewe 292  
 Thou seist also þat it displeas me  
 But if þou wille preysse my beaute  
 And bot þou poure alwey vpon my face  
 And clepe me faire dame in euery place 296  
 And but þou make a feste on þat ilke day  
 That I was born and make me freische and gay  
 And but þou do to my norys honour  
 And to my chambre wip-inne my bour 300  
 And to my fadres folk and his allyes  
 Thus seist þou olde barrel ful of lyes  
 And þit of oure apprentys Iankyn  
 for his crise heer schynynge so gold fyn 304  
 And for he swyeres me boþe vp and down  
 yet hastow þought and fals suspencion  
 I wil him nouht þough þou were dede to-morwe  
 But telle me þis why hystest þou with sorwe 308  
 Thy keyes of þi chestes away fro me /  
 It is my good as wel as þin parde  
 What wenesþow make an ydyot of oure dame /  
 Now by þat lord þat called is seint Jame 312  
 CORPUS (G.T. 342).

GROUP D. § 1. WIFE'S PREAMBLE. **PETWORTH MS.**

Mote þi welked nekþ be to-broke  
 þou seist þat droppynge houses and eke smoke  
 And chidynge wyues maken men to fle  
 Out of hir owne housse. A benedicite 280  
 What eyleþ such an old man forto chide  
 þou seist we wyues wil oure vices hide  
 Til we be fast and þan we wil hem schewe  
 Wele may þis be a prouerbe of a schrewe 284  
 þou seist þat Oxon. assen. hors. and houndes  
 þei ben assaide at dyuors stoundes  
 Bacyns laucours or þat men hem lye  
 Spounes. stocles. and such husbandrye 288  
 And so bene pottes cloþes and oþer arais  
 But of womanen are makod none assaies [leaf 128, back]  
 Til þei ben wedded old dotard schrewe  
 And seist how þan we wil our vices showe 292  
 Thow seist also þat it displeasþ me  
 But if þou wilt preise my beaute  
 And bot þou poure alwey vpon my face  
 And clepe me faire dame in euery place 296  
 And but þou make a fest on þat ilke day  
 þat I was born and make fresh and gay  
 And but þou do to myn norys honour  
 And to my chambre wip-inne my bour 300  
 And to my faders folke and his alyes  
 Thus seist þou olde barrel ful of lyes  
 And þit of oure apprentise Iankyn  
 for his crise here schynynge so gold fyn 304  
 And for he swyeres me boþe vp and down  
 þit hast þou þougt a fals suspencion  
 I wil hym not þei þou were dede to-morwe  
 But telle me þis whi hilstest þou wip sorwe 308  
 þi keyes of þi chest away fro me  
 It is my good as wel as þine parde  
 what wenesþ þou make an ydyote of our dame  
 Now by þat lord þat called is seint Jame 312  
 PETWORTH (G.T. 342)

GROUP D. § 1. WIFE'S PREAMBLE. **LANSDOWNE MS.**

Mot þi welked nekke be to-broke  
 Thow seist þat droppynge houses and eke smoke  
 And chidynge wyues maken men to fle  
 Owte of hir owen housse a benedicite 280  
 What eyleþe such an holde man for to chide  
 þou seist we wyues wil owre vices hide  
 Til we be fast and þan we wil hem schewe  
 Wele mais þis be a prouerbe of a schrewe 284  
 Thou seist þat oxen assen hors and houndes  
 þei buen assaide att diners stoundes  
 Bacyns laucours or þat men hem lye  
 Spounes stocles and such husbandrye 288  
 And so buen cloþes pottes and oþere arais  
 Dot aren of womanen makod none assaies  
 Til þei be wedded olde dotard schrewe  
 And seystow we wil þan owre vices schewe 292  
 Thou seiste also þat it displeasþ me  
 Bot if þou wilt preis my beaute  
 And bot þou poure alwey vpon my face  
 And clepe me faire dame in euery place 296  
 Bot þou make a fest on þilke daie  
 þat I. was borne and make me frische and gais  
 And bot þou do to my Norise honour  
 And to my chambre wip-inne my bour 300  
 An to my faders folke and his allyes  
 Thus seist þou olde barrel full of lyes  
 And þit of oure prentise Iankyn [leaf 91]  
 For his crise here schyneyng so gold fine 304  
 And for he swyeres me boþe vp and down  
 .I. wil him nouht þouþe þowe were dede to-morow  
 Bot tel me þis whi hides þou wip sorwe 308  
 The keyes of þi kist awaic fro me  
 .It. is my good as vele as þine parde  
 What wenes þou make an Ideot of owr dame  
 Nowe be þat lordo þat calle is saint Jame 312  
 LANSDOWNE (G.T. 342)

Thou shalt nat bothe / thogh thou were wood  
 Be maister / of my body / and of my good  
 That'oon thou shalt forgo / maugree thyne eyen  
 What nedeth thee / of me / to enquire or spyen  
 I trowe / thou woldest' loke me in thy chiste  
 Thou sholdst seye / wyf go wher thee liste  
 Taak youre disport' I wol leue no talys

I knowe yow / for a trewe wyf dame Alys  
 We loue no man / that taketh kepe / or charge

¶ Of alle men / blessed moot he be  
 The wise Astrologien / Daun Protholome

That seith this prouerbe / in his Almageste  
 Of alle men / his wysdom is the hieste

¶ In que omnia  
 alior est illi /  
 qui non curat in  
 curis aliis at  
 in uobis

That rekkeht neuere / who hath the world in honde  
 By this prouerbe / thou shalt vnderstonde  
 Hauē thou ynogh / what thar thee recche or care

How myrily / that other folkes fare  
 for certeyn / olde dotard / by youre leue

¶ Ye shal haue queynte / right ynogh at eue  
 He is to greet a rygard / that wolde werne

A man / to lighte his candle at his lantern  
 He shal haue / neuer the lasse light pardee

¶ Hauē thou ynogh / thee thar nat pleyne thee  
 ¶ Thou seyst also / þat if we make vs gay

With clothyng and with precious array  
 That it is perill of oure chastitee

¶ And yett with sorwe / thou most enforce thee  
 And seye these wordes / in the Apostles name

¶ In habit maad / with chastitee and shame  
 Ye women / shul apparille yow quod he

¶ And nocht in tressed heer / and gay parree  
 As perlys / ne with gold / no clothes riche

¶ After thy text ne after thy Rubriche  
 I wol nat wirche / sa muchal as a gnat

¶ Thou seydest this / that I was lyk' a Cat

Thow shalt nocht bothe / thogh þat thow were wood  
 Be maister / of my body / and my good

¶ That oon thow shalt forgo / mangree thyne eyen  
 ¶ What helpeþ it of me to enquire and spyen

¶ I trowe / thow woldest' lok me in thy chiste  
 ¶ Thow sholdest seye / wyf / go wher thee liste

¶ Taak youre disport' I nyl leue no talis  
 ¶ I knowe yow / for a trewe wyf / Dame Alis

¶ We loue no man / that taketh kepe / or charge  
 ¶ Wher þat we goon / we wol been at oure large

¶ Of alle men / yblessed moot he be  
 ¶ The wise Astrologen / Daun Protholome

¶ That seith this prouerbe / in his Almageste  
 ¶ Of alle men / his wisdom is the hieste

¶ That rekkeht nat' who hath the world in hond  
 ¶ By this prouerbe / thow shalt vnderstonde

¶ Hauē thow ynogh / what thar thee rekke / or care  
 ¶ How myrily / that other folkes fare

¶ for certes / olde dotard / by youre leue  
 ¶ Ye shal han queynte / right ynogh at eue

¶ He is to greet a nygard / that wil werne  
 ¶ A man to lighte a candle / at his lantern

¶ He shal han / neuer the lasse light pardee  
 ¶ Hauē thow ynogh / thee thar nat pleyne thee

¶ ¶ Thow seist also / that if we make vs gay  
 ¶ With clothyng and with precious array

¶ That it is perill / of oure chastitee  
 ¶ And yett with sorwe / thow most enforce thee

¶ And seye these wordes / in thapostles name  
 ¶ In habit maad with chastitee and shame

¶ Ye women / shal apparille yow quod he  
 ¶ And nat in tressed heer / and gay parree

¶ As perlys / ne with gold / no clothes ryche  
 ¶ After thy text ne after thy rubryche

¶ I wol nat werke / sa muche / as is a gnat  
 ¶ Thow seydest this / þat I was lyk' a Cat

HENGWRT 138 (6-T. 348)

Thow schat no hope þow þow were wood  
 Be maystyr of myn body & ek of myn good

¶ That on þou schat for-gon mangery þyn Iyen  
 ¶ What-helpeþ it of me to enquire or spyen

¶ I trowe þou woldist louke me in þyn cheste  
 ¶ Thow schuldist sey wyf go where þe leste

¶ Take youre dispart I nyl leue no talys  
 ¶ I knowe þow for a trewe wif dame alis

¶ We loue no man þat take kep or charge  
 ¶ Where þat we gan we wole ben at oure large

¶ Of alle men blyssede mote he be  
 ¶ The wyse Astrologes daun Protholomee

¶ That say þis prouerbe in his almageste  
 ¶ Of alle men his wisdom is þe heyeste

¶ That rekkyt neuere ho hath þe world in honde  
 ¶ By þis prouerbe þou schat vnderstonde

¶ Hauē þou I-now what thar þe recche or care  
 ¶ How meryly þat oþer folkys fare

¶ for serten olde dotard / by youre leue  
 ¶ þe schal haue queynte ryte I-now at eue

¶ He is a gret nygard þat wolde werne  
 ¶ A man to lyte a candele at his lantern

¶ He schal haue neuere þe lesse lyst parde  
 ¶ Hauē þou I-now þe thar not pleyne þe

¶ þou seyst also þat if we make vs gay  
 ¶ With cloþyng & with precious array

¶ That it is peryl of oure chastyte  
 ¶ And þit with sorwe þou muste enforþe þe

¶ And seye þese wordis in þe apostyls name  
 ¶ In abile mad with chastite & schame

¶ þe women schul aparayle þow quod he  
 ¶ And not in trusede hier & gay parre

¶ As perles ne with gold ne with cloþis ryche  
 ¶ Aftyr þyn tix ne aftyr rubryche

¶ I wol not werke as meche as a gnat  
 ¶ þou seydist þis þat I was lyk' a cat

CAMBRIDGE 176 (6-T. 343)

jou schalt' not' hope poug' jou were wood  
 Be maister of my body and my good  
 That on jou schalt' forgo maugre pin eyzen  
 What helpep it' on me enquire and'ppen  
 I trowe poug' jou woldest' loke me in pi chiste  
 Jou scholdest' seie wyf' go where þe leste  
 Take youre disporthe I wol not' leue no talis  
 I knowe þow for a good wyf' dame Alis  
 We loue no man þat' takeþ kepe or charge  
 Where þat' we go we wil be at oure large  
 Of alle men blessed mote he be  
 The wise astrologien dann ptholome  
 That' seip þis prouerbe in his almageste  
 Of alle men his wisdam is hieste  
 That' rekkeþ not' who haþ þe world in hande  
 By þis prouerbe þou schalt' wel vnderstande  
 Hane þou ynough what þar þe rekkeþ or kare  
 How meryly þat' oþer folkes fare  
 For certes olde dotard by youre leue  
 Ye schulle hane queynite right' ynough at' ene  
 He is to grete a nygard þat' wol warne  
 A man to light' a candel at' his lantern  
 He schal hane neuer þe lesse light' parde  
 Hane þou ynough þe þar not' pleyne þe  
 þou seist' also þat' if' þou make vs gay  
 Wijf' cloþinge or with precious artay  
 That' it' is peril of oure chastite  
 And' þit' with wordes þou most' enforce me /  
 And' seie þise wordes in þe apostels name  
 In habyt' made with chastite and' schame  
 þe women schulle apparaille you quod he /  
 And' nat' in tressed hoer and' gay þerre  
 As perle ne wijf' goide ne cloþes riche  
 After þi texte ne after þi rubriche  
 I wol not' werke as mochil as a gnat' /  
 þou saydest' als þat' I was like a catt'

316 þou shalt' not' hope þou3e þou were woode  
 Be maister of my body and my good  
 þat' on þou shalt' forgoen maugre þine eyzen  
 what helpep it' of me to quere and' ppen  
 I trowe þou þou woldest' lokke me in þi chest'  
 þou schuldest' seie wif' go where þe leas'  
 Take þoure disporþ' I wil leue no talis  
 320 I knowe þou for a good wif' dame Alye  
 We loue no man þat' takeþ kepe or charge  
 where þat' we go we wil be at our large  
 Of alle men blessed mot' he be  
 þe wise astrologen daun ptholome  
 324 That' seip þis prouerbe in his almagest'  
 Of alle men his wisdom is hiest'  
 þat' rekkeþ not' who haþ þe world in hond'  
 328 By þis prouerbe þou shalt' wel vnderstond'  
 Hane þou ynowe what ther þe rakkeþ and care  
 Howe meryly þat' oþers folk' fare  
 For certes olde dotardo be þoure leue  
 332 þe schul hane queynit' right' ynowe at' ene  
 He is to grete a nygard þat' wil warne  
 A man to ligh' a candel at' his lantern  
 He schal hane neuere þe lesse ligh' parlo  
 336 Hane þou ynowe þe ther not' pleyne þe  
 Thou seist' also þat' if' þou make vs gay  
 with cloþinge or wijf' precious aray  
 That' it' is perille of our chaastie  
 340 And' þit' wijf' wordes þou mote enforce me  
 And' say þise wordes in þe apostels name  
 In abite made wijf' chaastite and' shama  
 þe women schuld' apparaille you quod he  
 344 And' not' in tressed here and' gay þerre  
 As perle ne wijf' gold' and' cloþes riche  
 After þi text' ne after þi rubriche  
 I nyl not' worche as mochel as a gnatie  
 348 Thow seidest' als þat' I was like a cattie

316 Thow shalt' nouht' hope þouhe þat' þou were woode  
 Be maistre of Mi body and my goode  
 þat on þou schalt' for-go maugre þine eyzen  
 What helpep it on me enquire and spien  
 .I. trowe þou woldest' loke me in þi chist'  
 þou schold' seie wif' go where as þow liste  
 Take þowre disporthe .I. wil not' leue no talis  
 320 .I. knowe þow for a good wif' Dame Ales  
 We loue no man þat' take kepe or charge  
 Where þat' we go we will be at oure large  
 Of al men blissod mot' he be  
 324 The wise Astrologen Dan Ptholome  
 That' seip þis prouerbe in his Almagest'  
 Of al men his wisdoms is hiest'  
 þat' rakkeþ nouht' who haþ þe werlde in honde  
 328 Be þis prouerbe þou schalt' vele vnde-stonde  
 Hane þoue .I.-nowhe what þare þe rakke or kare  
 Howe meryly þat' oþe[r] folke fare  
 332 For certes olde dottard be þoure leue  
 þe schal hane queynite rihit. ynowe hat' ene  
 He is to grete a nygard þat' wil warne  
 A man to lyht' a candel at' his lantern  
 He schal hane neuere þe lesse ligh' parde  
 336 Hane þou .I.-nowhe þe þar not' pleine þe  
 Thou seiste also þat' if' þou make vs gaie  
 Wijf' Cloþinge or wijf' precious anye  
 þat' it' is peril of oure chastite  
 340 And' þit' wijf' wordes þou moste enfors me  
 And' seie þes wordes in þe Apostels name  
 In Abite maad wijf' chaastite and' schame  
 þe venmen schold' apparail' youe quod he  
 344 And' nouht' in tressede here and' gay þerre  
 As perel ne wijf' gold' ne cloþes riche  
 After þi sixte ne after þi rubriche  
 .I. wil nouht' werke as mucho as a gnatte  
 348 Thon seide als þat' .I. was like a cattie

316 þat on þou schalt' for-go maugre þine eyzen  
 What helpep it on me enquire and spien  
 .I. trowe þou woldest' loke me in þi chist'  
 þou schold' seie wif' go where as þow liste  
 Take þowre disporthe .I. wil not' leue no talis  
 320 .I. knowe þow for a good wif' Dame Ales  
 We loue no man þat' take kepe or charge  
 Where þat' we go we will be at oure large  
 Of al men blissod mot' he be  
 324 The wise Astrologen Dan Ptholome  
 That' seip þis prouerbe in his Almagest'  
 Of al men his wisdoms is hiest'  
 þat' rakkeþ nouht' who haþ þe werlde in honde  
 328 Be þis prouerbe þou schalt' vele vnde-stonde  
 Hane þoue .I.-nowhe what þare þe rakke or kare  
 Howe meryly þat' oþe[r] folke fare  
 332 For certes olde dottard be þoure leue  
 þe schal hane queynite rihit. ynowe hat' ene  
 He is to grete a nygard þat' wil warne  
 A man to lyht' a candel at' his lantern  
 He schal hane neuere þe lesse ligh' parde  
 336 Hane þou .I.-nowhe þe þar not' pleine þe  
 Thou seiste also þat' if' þou make vs gaie  
 Wijf' Cloþinge or wijf' precious anye  
 þat' it' is peril of oure chastite  
 340 And' þit' wijf' wordes þou moste enfors me  
 And' seie þes wordes in þe Apostels name  
 In Abite maad wijf' chaastite and' schame  
 þe venmen schold' apparail' youe quod he  
 344 And' nouht' in tressede here and' gay þerre  
 As perel ne wijf' gold' ne cloþes riche  
 After þi sixte ne after þi rubriche  
 .I. wil nouht' werke as mucho as a gnatte  
 348 Thon seide als þat' .I. was like a cattie

for who so wolde / senge a Cattes skyn  
 Thanne wolde the Cat' wel dwellen in his In  
 And if the Cattes skyn / be slyk and gay  
 She wol nat dwelle in house / half a day  
 But forth she wole / er any day be dawed  
 To shewe hir skyn / and goon a Caterwawed  
 This is to seye / if I be gay sire shrowe  
 I wol renne out / my borel for to shewe  
 ¶ Sire olde fool / what eylith thee to spyen  
 Thogh thou preyre Argus / with hisse hundred eyen  
 To be my wardceors / as he kan best/  
 In feith / he shal nat kepe me but lest'  
 Yet koude I make his berd / so moot I thee  
 ¶ Thou seydest eek / that ther been thynges thre  
 The whiche thynges / troublen al this erthe  
 And þat no wight / may endure the ferthe  
 O Iesus sire shrowe / These / shorte thy lyf /  
 Yet prechestow / and seyst and hateful wyf  
 Yrekened is / for oon of thise myschaunces  
 Been ther none othere resemblaunces  
 That ye may likne / youre parables to  
 But if / a sely wyf / be oon of tho  
 ¶ Thou liknest wommenes loue to helle  
 To bareyne lond / ther water may nat dwelle  
 ¶ Thou liknest it also / to wilde fyr  
 The moore it brennth / the moore it hath desyr  
 To consumen every thyng' þat brent wole be  
 Thou seyst / right as wormes shendeth a tre  
 Right so a wyf / destroyeth hire housbonde  
 ¶ Infraus & amor malicia & terra que non  
 sedator aqua & ignis non dicuntur  
 scilicet & ostrea  
 ¶ Hinc in libro  
 veritas in perdit  
 vitium suum rixat  
 ¶ Hinc malicia  
 amor pomes / qd  
 illi vitor val  
 malicia / nisi illi  
 qui pomes est/  
 This knowe they / that been to wyues bonde  
 ¶ Ordynge / right thus / as ye haue vnderstonde  
 Bar I stify / myne olde housbondes on honde  
 That thus they seyden / in hir dronkenesse  
 And al was fals / but that I took witnesse  
 On Iankyn / and on my Nece also  
 O lord / the payne I didde hem / and the wo

for who so wolde senge / a Cattes skyn  
 Thanne wolde the Cat' wel dwellen in his In  
 And if the Cattes skyn / be slyk and gay  
 She wol nat dwelle in house / half a day  
 But forth she wole / er any day be dawed  
 To shewe hir skyn / and goon a Caterwawed  
 This is to seye / if I be gay sire shrowe  
 I wol renne out / my borel for to shewe  
 Sire olde fool / what helpeth thee tespyen  
 Thogh thou preyre Argus / with his hundred eyen  
 To be my wardceors / as he kan best  
 In feith / he shal nat kepe me / but me lest'  
 Yet koude I make his berd / as mote I thee  
 ¶ Thou seydest eek / þat ther ben thynges thre  
 The whiche thynges / troublen al this erthe  
 And that no wight / may endure the furthe  
 O Iesus sire shrowe / These / shorte thy lyf  
 Yet prechestow / and seist an hateful wyf  
 Yrekened is / for oon of thise myschaunces  
 Been ther / none othere resemblaunces  
 That ye may likne / youre parables to  
 But if a sely wyf be oon of the  
 ¶ Thou liknest eek / wommanes loue to helle  
 To bareyne lond / ther water may nat dwelle  
 Thou liknest it also / to wilde fyr  
 The moore it brennth / the moore it hath desyr  
 To consumen every thyng' þat brent wol be  
 Thou seist right as wormes shande a tre  
 Right so a wyf / destroyeth hir housbonde  
 This knowen they / that been to wyues bonde  
 ¶ Lordynge / right thus / as ye haue vnderstonde  
 Bar I stify / myne olde housbondes on honde  
 That thus they seyden / in hir dronkenesse  
 And al was fals / but that I took witnesse  
 On Iankyn / and on my Nece also  
 O lord / the payne I didde hem / and the wo

for who so wolde senge a cattis skyn  
 Thanne wolde þe cat dwelle in his In  
 And þif þe cattis skyn / be slyk & gay  
 Sche wil not dwelle in house half a day  
 But forth sche wole er any day be dawyd  
 To schewe hire skyn & gon a catirwawid  
 This is to seye þif I be gay sere schrowe  
 I wale renne a-boute myn borel to schewe  
 Sire olde fol what eylith þe to asprien  
 Thow þou preyre argus with hisse C eyn  
 To be myn warde cors as haq kan best  
 In feyth he schal nat kepe me but me lest  
 þit I coude make his berd so mote I the  
 þou seydist ek þat þere ben thyngis thre  
 Theche thyngis trobelyn al þis erþe  
 And þat no whit may endure þe furþe  
 O Ioue sire schrowe These schorte þyn lyf  
 þit prechist þou & seyst þat an hateful wyf  
 I-rekenede is for on of þese myschauncis  
 Ben þere non oþere þere resemblauncis  
 That ȝe may likene youre parable to  
 But þif a sely wif be on of þe  
 þou likkonyst womans loue to helle  
 To bareyne lond þere no watyr may dwelle  
 þou likenyst it also to wildefe  
 The more it brennth þe more it hath desyr  
 To consumus every þynk þat brent wele be  
 Thow seyst ryst as weymys consume a tre  
 Ryst so a wif destroyeth hire housbonde  
 That knowyn þey þat ben to wyuus bonde  
 Lordynys ryst þus as ȝe han vnderstonde  
 Bar I stify myn olde housbonde on honde  
 That þus þey seyðyn in here dronkenes  
 And al was fals but þat I tok witnesse  
 On Iankyn & on myn nece also  
 O lord þe payne I dede hem & þe wo

## GROUP D. § 1. WIFE'S PREAMBLE. Corpus MS.

SIX-TEXT 344

Dat who so wolde senge a cattles skyn  
 þanne wolde þe catw vel dwellen in his In  
 And if þe cattles skyn be skylke and gay  
 Sche nel not dwellen in hous half a day  
 But forþe sche wille or any day be dawed  
 To schewe hire skyn and go a caterwawed  
 þis is to say if I be gay sir schrewe  
 I will runne out my borel for to schewe  
 Sire olde fool what helpeþ þe to spien  
 They þou prey argus with his þousand yhen  
 To be my warde corps as he can best  
 In feip he schal not kepe me but if me lost  
 yet coupe I make his beard so mote I þes  
 þou seiast eke þat þer ben þinges þree  
 þe whiche þinges troublen al þis erþe  
 And þat no wright may endure þe ferþe  
 O leue sire schrewe thesu schorte þi lifþ  
 yett precheast þou and seiast an hateful wifþ  
 y-rekned is for oon of þis meschances  
 Ben þere non oþer maner resemblaunce  
 þat þe may likne þoure parables to  
 But if a sely wifþ be on of þo  
 And liknest wommannes loue to helle  
 To baryne lond þer water may not dwelle  
 þou liknest it also to wilde fyre  
 þe more it brenneth þe more it haþ desire  
 To consume eny þing þat brende wolde be  
 Thou seiast þat right as wormes schende a tree  
 Right so a wifþ destroyeþ hir husbondes  
 This knowen þey þat ben to wyrus bonde  
 lordynges right þus þe han vnderstande  
 Be I stilly myn olde husbondes on hande  
 þat þus þey seiðen in here drunkenesse  
 And eke þat þe hadde suspencion and Ialousnesse  
 On Iankyn and on my nefþ also  
 O lord þe peyne I dede hem and þe wroo

CORPUS (6-T. 844)

## GROUP D. § 1. WIFE'S PREAMBLE. Petworth MS.

SIX-TEXT 344

But who so wolde senge a cattie skyn  
 þan woldþ þe catte vel dwellen in his Inn  
 And if þe cattles skyn be scylke and gay  
 She nyf not dwel in hous half a day  
 But forþe she wil or eny day be dawed  
 To shewe her skyn and go a caterwawed /  
 þis to seið if I be gay sir schrewe  
 I wil runne out my borel for to shewe  
 Sir olde fool what helpeþ þe to spien  
 þei þowe prey argus wifþ his Mt. eyen  
 To be my warde corps as he can best  
 In feip he schal not kepe me but if me lost  
 3it coupe I make his beerde so mote I þes  
 þou seiast eke þat þer bene þinges þro  
 þe whioþ þingges troublen al þis erþe  
 And þat no wifþ ne may endure þe ferþe  
 O leue sir schrewe thesu shortþ þi lifþ  
 3it prechostowe and seiast an hatful wifþ  
 Yreckned is for oon of þise meschances  
 Ben þere non oþer maner resemblaunce  
 þat þe may likne þoure parables too  
 But gif a cely wif be oon of þoo  
 þow. liknest wommannys loue to helle  
 To baryn londe þer water may not dwelle  
 Thou liknest it also to wilde fyre  
 þe more it brenneth þe more it haþ desire  
 To consume eny þing þat brenþ wold be  
 Thou seiast þat right as wormes schende a tre  
 Right so a wifþ distroyeþ her husbondes  
 þis knowe þei þat bene to wyrus bonde  
 ¶ Lordynges right þus as 3e han hunderstanþ  
 Be I stilly myn olde husbondes on hande  
 þat þus þei seiðen in her drunkenesse  
 And eke þat þei had suspencion and Ialousnesse  
 On Iankyn and on myn neef also  
 O lord þe peyn I did hem and þe wroo /

PETWORTH (6-T. 844)

## GROUP D. § 1. WIFE'S PREAMBLE. Lansdowne MS.

SIX-TEXT 344

Bot who so wolde seigne a cattie scynne  
 þat wolde þe cat wole dwelle in his Inne  
 And if þe catt skynne be skylke and gale  
 Sche nil nouht dwell in hous halve a daie  
 Bot forþe sche wifþ or any daie be dawede  
 To shewe hir scynn and go a Caterwawede  
 This is to sei. If .i. be gaie sir sch'ewe  
 I. wil rinne out My borell for to schewe  
 Sire olde fool what helpeþ þe to spyen  
 Theiþe þou prey Argus wifþ his hundred eyen  
 To be my wardcors as he can best  
 In feipþe he schal nouht kepe me bot if me list  
 3ite coupe .i. maake his borde so mut .i. þe  
 Thou seiast eke þat þere be þinges þro  
 The whiche þinges troublen al þis erþe  
 And þat no whitte ne maye endure þe ferþe  
 O leue sir schrewe thesu schort þi lifþ  
 þat precheat þou and seiast an hateful wifþ  
 .i. reknyd is for on of þis meschances  
 Bene here none oþer maner resemblaunce  
 þat þe maye likken þoure parables to  
 Bot gif a sely wif be on of þo  
 Thou liknest wommannes loue to helle  
 To Baryne londe þer water maie not dwelle  
 Thou liknest it also to wilde fyre  
 þe more it berneþ þe more it haþe desire  
 To consume eny þinge þat brenþ wolde bee  
 þou seiast riht as wormes schendep a tree  
 Riht so a wif distroyeþ hir husbonde  
 This knowe þei þat due to wyrus bonde  
 ¶ Lordynges riht þus as 3e han vnderstande  
 Be .i. stilly myne olde hu[s]bandes on hande  
 þat þus þei seiðen in her drunkenesse  
 And þat he had suspencion and Ielousenes  
 On Iankyn and on my nefþ also  
 O lorde þe peine .i. ded hem and þe wroo

LANSDOWNE (6-T. 844)

[¶ d. letter *Ass* here  
written and after  
this is the *Miss* word.]Argus hundred  
O eyen

[¶ Def 134, back.]

[¶ Def 110, A-114.]

## 345 SIX-TEXT

178 GROUP D. § 1. WIFE'S PROEMBLE. Ellesmere MS.

ful gilless / by goddes sweete pyne  
 ffor as an hors / I koude byte and whyne  
 I koude playne / thogh I were in the gilt  
 Or ellis / often tyme / hadde I been spilt  
 Who so comth first to Mille / first grynt  
 I playned first / so was oure werte stynt  
 They were ful glad / to excusen hem blyue  
 Of thyng / of which they neuere agille hir lyue  
 ¶ Of wenches / wolde I beren hym on honde  
 When that for sylk vnnethes myghte he stonde  
 Yet tikled it his herte / for that he  
 Wende / þat I hadde of hym so greet chiertee  
 I swoor / þat al my walkyng out by nyghte  
 Was / for to spyse wenchis þat he dighte  
 Vnder that colour / hadde I many a myrthe  
 ffor al swich thyngs was yeven vs in oure byrthe  
 Decoite / wepyngs spyngyngs god hath yene  
 To women kyndely / whil that they may lyue  
 And thus / of o thyngs I ansaunte me  
 Atte ende / I hadde the betere in ech degre  
 By sleighte / or force / or by som maner thyng  
 As by continuell murmure or groochyng  
 Namely / abedde / hadden they meschaunce  
 Ther wolde I chide / and do hem no plessaunce  
 I wolde / no longer in the bed abyde  
 If that I felte his Arm ouer my syde  
 Til he hadde maad / his rauoon vn-to me  
 Thanne wolde I suffre hym / do his nycoete  
 And ther-fore / euery man / this tale I telle  
 Wynne who so may / for al is for to selle  
 With empty hand / men may none haukes lare  
 ffor wynnyng wolde I al his lust endure  
 And make me / a feyned appetit /  
 And yet in bacon / hadde I neuere delit  
 That made me / that enere I wolde hem chide  
 ffor thogh the pope / hadde seten hem biside

ELLESMEERE 178 (6-T. 846)

## 345 SIX-TEXT

140 GROUP D. § 1. WIFE'S PROEMBLE. Hengwrt MS.

ful gilless / by goddes sweete pyne  
 ffor as an hors / I koude byte and whyne  
 I koude playne / and I was in the gilt  
 Or ellis / often tyme / I hadde been spilt  
 Who so that first to Mille comth / first grynt  
 I playned first / so was oure werte stynt  
 They were ful glad / to excusen hem ful blyue  
 Of thyngs / of which they neuere agille hir lyue  
 ¶ Of wenches / wolde I bern hem on honde  
 When that for sylk they myghte vnnethes stonde  
 Yet tikled I his herte / for that he  
 Wende that I hadde had of hym / so greet chiertee  
 I swoor / that my walkyng out by nyghte  
 Was for to espye / wenchis that he dighte  
 Vnder that colour / hadde I many a myrthe  
 ffor al swich wif is yeven vs in oure birth  
 Decoite / wepyngs spyngyngs god hath yene  
 To women kyndely / whil that they may lyue  
 And thus / of o thyngs I ansaunte me  
 Atte ende / I hadde the bet in ech degre  
 By sleighte / or force / or by som maner thyng  
 As by continuall murmure / or groochyng  
 Namely abedde / hadden they meschaunce  
 Ther wolde I chide / and do hem no plessaunce  
 I wolde no longer / in the bed abyde  
 If that I felte his arm / ouer my syde  
 Til he hadde maad / his rauoon vn-to me  
 Thanne wolde I suffre hym / do his nycoete  
 And ther-fore / euery man / this tale I telle  
 Wynne who so may / for al is for to selle  
 With empty hond / men may none hauky lare  
 ffor wynnyng wolde I al his lust endure  
 And make me / a feyned appetit  
 And yet in bacon / hadde I neuere delit  
 That made me / that enere I wolde hem chide  
 For thogh the Pope / hadde seten hem biside

HENGWRT 140 (6-T. 346)

## 346 SIX-TEXT

178 GROUP D. § 1. WIFE'S PROEMBLE. Cambridge MS.

ful gilteles by godys sweete pyne  
 ffor as an hors coude bite & whine  
 I coude playne & jit was in þe gilt  
 Or ellis I hadde ofte tymys þen spilt  
 Who so come fyrst to melle fyrst grynt  
 I playned fyrst so was oure werte stent  
 They were ful glad to excuse hem blyue  
 Of thyng þey neuere a-gilt in al here lyue  
 ¶ Of wenchis wolde I bers hem on honde  
 When þat for sek oneþe myste stonde  
 Jit takelede I his herte for þat he  
 Wende þat I hadde had of hym gret chirte  
 I sey þat al myn walkyng out be nyte  
 Is for to espian wenchis þat he dycite  
 Vndyr þat colour hadde I manye a murthe  
 ffor al swych wit is ȝouys vs in oure burthe  
 Desert wepynd spyngyngs god hath ȝene  
 To wemen kyndely when þat þey may lyue  
 And þus of on thyng I a-waunte me  
 At þe ende I hadde þe betere in ech degre  
 Be sleighte or forse or sum manere thyng  
 As by continuall murmure & groochyng  
 Nameli on bedde hadde þey myschaunce  
 There wolde I chide & don hem non plessaunce  
 I wolde no lngere in þe bed a-byde  
 Jif þat I felte his arm ouyr myn syde  
 Til he hadde mad his rauoon on to me  
 Thanne wolde I suffere hym to don his nycoete  
 And þerfore euery man hise tale telle  
 Wyn ho so may for al is for to selle  
 With emty hond men may none hauky lare  
 ffor wynnyng wolde I al hise lust endure  
 And make me a feyned appetit  
 And jit in bacon hadde I neuere delit  
 þat made me enere þat I wolde hym chide  
 ffor þow þe pope hadde sete by hys syde

CAMBRIDGE 178 (6-T. 346)

## GROUP D. § 1. WIFE'S PREAMBLE.

SIX-TEXT 345  
CORPUS MS.

ful gilteles by goddes sweete pyne  
for as an hors I coupe boþe byte and whyne  
I coupe playne and I was in þe gilte  
Or elles ofte tymes I hadde ben spilitte  
Who so þat first to mylle comþ first grynte  
I played first so was ours werre stante  
þey were ful glade to excusen hom ful blyue /  
Of þing which þei aglite neuer here lyue  
Of wenches wolde I beren hem on honde  
Whan þat for sake þey might vnnep stonde  
yet tykeled I his herte for þat he  
Wende I hadde of him so gret chiertee  
I swore þat al my walkyng be night  
Was for to aspye wenches þat he dighte  
vnder þat colour hadde I many a myrþe  
for alle such wytte is þine vs in oure birþe  
Desceypte wepyng spyrynyng god haþ þine  
To woman kindly whil þat þei may lyue  
And þus of þing I auante me  
At þe ende I hadde þe beste in eche degre  
By sleighte or force or by som maner þing  
As by continual murmur and gruching  
Namely a bedde hadde þey meschaunce  
Ther wolde I chide and do hem no plesaunce  
I wolde no longer in þe bedde abyde  
If þat I felte his arme ouer my syde  
Til he hadde made his ransoun vnto me  
Than wolde I suffre him do his nyete  
And þerfore euery man þis tale I telle  
Wyne who so may al ar for to selle  
With empty hande men may non haukes lure  
for wyrynyng wolde I al his lust endure  
And make me a feyned appetyt  
And þit in bacon hadde I neuer delit/  
That maket me þat euer I wolde him chide  
for þough þe pope hadde este him besyde  
CORPUS (G-T. 345)

## GROUP D. § 1. WIFE'S PREAMBLE. Petworth MS.

SIX-TEXT 345

ful gilteles by goddis sweete pyne  
for as an hors I coupe boþe bite and whyne  
I coupe playn and I was in þe gilt  
Or elles often tymes I had be spilt  
Who so þat first to mylle cometh first grynt  
I played first so was ours werre stant  
¶ þei were ful glad to excusen hem ful blyue  
Of þinge of which þei aglit neuer her lyue  
Of wenches wolde I beren hem on honde  
Whan þat for seke þei mygt vnnep stonde  
þit tyeled I his hert for þat he  
wende I had of hym so grote chiertee  
I swore þat al my walkyng by nyght  
Was forto aspie wenches þat he dight  
vnder þat colour had I mony a myrþe  
for al such wytte is þeun vs in our birþe  
Desceypte. wepyng. spyrynyng god haþ þeun  
To woman kindly whil þat þei lyue  
And þus of on þing I auante me  
At þe ende I had þe best in eche degre  
By sleight or force. or by somme maner þing  
As by continual murmur or gruchinge  
Namely abed had þei meschaunce  
¶ þer wolde I chide and do hem no plesaunce  
I wolde no longer in þe bedde abyde  
þif þat I felte his arme ouer my syde  
Til he had made his ransoun vnto me  
þan wolde I suffre hym doo his nyete  
And þerfore euery man þis tale I telle  
Wyne who so may al ar for to selle  
With empty hand mon may non hauke lure  
for wyrynyng wolde I al his lust endure  
And make me a feyned appette  
And þit in bacon had I neuere delite  
That maket me þat ouer I wolde hym chide  
for þough þe pope had sitte hym besyde  
4 U PETWORTH (G-T. 345)

## GROUP D. § 1. WIFE'S PREAMBLE. LANSDOWNE MS.

SIX-TEXT 345

Ful giltelesse be goddes sweete pine  
For as an hors .I. coupe boþe bite and whyne  
.I. coupe playne . and .I. was in þe gilte  
Or elles oft time .I. had bus spilitte  
Who-so þat first to mill cometh first grindeþ  
.I. played first so .I. owre werre stantþ  
Thei were ful gladdte to excusen hom ful bliue  
Of þinge which þei gilt neuer her lyue  
Of wenches wolde .I. beren hem on honde  
Whann þat for seke vnnep þei myht stonde  
þis tykeled .I. his hert for þat he  
Wend .I. hadde of him so grote cherte  
.I. swore þat al my walkyng be nyht  
Was to aspye wenches þat he dight  
vnder þat colour had .I. mony a myrþe  
For al suche wytte is þeun vs in owre birþe  
Desceite wepyngte spyrynyngte . god haþe þeun  
To woman kindly whil þat þei male lene  
And þus of o þinge .I. auant me  
At þe ende .I. had þe beste in yche degre  
¶ And þer-for euery man þis tale .I. telle  
Wyne who so maie al her for to sell  
Withþe empty hande men may nono haukes lure  
For wyrynyngte wold .I. al his lust endure  
And make me a feyned appette  
¶ And þit in bacon had .I. neuere delyte  
That maket me þat euer y wolde him chide  
For þough þe pope had este him be side  
LANSDOWNE (G-T. 345)

[See 107, back]

¶ Fuller face uses  
addicted insertions

[See 107]

¶ Fuller. face. uses  
addicted to Fuller¶ Fuller face uses  
omit. face in  
Fuller

I wolde nat spare hem / at hir owene bord  
 flor by my trouthe / I quitte hem word for word  
 As helps me / verray god omnipotent  
 Though I right now / sholde make my testament  
 I owe hem nat a word / þat it nys quit  
 I broghte it so aboute by my wit/  
 That they moste yene it vp / as for the beste  
 Or elles / hadde we neuere been in rest  
 for thogh he looked / as a wood leon  
 Yet sholde he falle / of his conclusioun  
 ¶ Thanne wolde I seye / goode lief taak keepe  
 How mekely / looketh Wilkyn oure sleepe  
 Com neer my spouse / lat me ba thy cheke  
 Ye sholde been / al pacient and meke  
 And han / a swete spyced conscience  
 Sith ye so preche / of lobes paciencie  
 Suffreth alwey / syn ye so wel kan precho  
 And but ye do / certeyn we shal yow techo  
 That it is fair / to haue a wyf in pees  
 Oon of vs two / moste bowen douteles  
 And sith a man / is moore resonable  
 Than womman is / ye moste been suffrable  
 What eyleth yow / to grucehe thus and grove  
 Is it for ye wolde haue my queynte allone  
 Wy taak it al / lo haue it eury deel  
 Peter I shrewe yow / but ye loue it wel  
 flor if I wolde / selle my belo chose  
 I koude walke / as fresch as is a rose  
 But I wol kepe / it for youre owene tooth  
 Ye be to blame / by god / I sey yow sooth  
 ¶ Swiche manere wordes hadde we on honde  
 Now wol I speken / of my fourthe housbonde  
**M**y fourthe housbonde / was a reulour  
 This is to seyn / he hadde a paramour  
 And I was yong and ful of ragerye  
 Stibourne and strong and ioly as a pye

I wolde night spare hem / at hir owene bord  
 flor by my trouthe / I quitte hem / word for word  
 As help me / verray god omnipotent  
 Togh I right now / sholde make my testament  
 I owe hem nat a word / that it nys quy't  
 I broghte it so aboute / by my wit  
 That they moste yene it vp / as for the beste  
 Or ellis / hadde we neuere been in rest  
 for thogh he looked / as a wood leon  
 yet sholde he falle / of his conclusioun  
 ¶ Thanne wolde I seye / good lief taak keepe  
 How mekely / looketh Wilkyn oure scheepe  
 Com neer my spouse / lat me ba thy cheke  
 Ye sholden be / al pacient and meke  
 And han / a swete spyced conscience  
 Sith ye so preche / of lobes paciencie  
 Suffreth alwey / syn ye so wel kan p'che  
 And but ye do / certeyn we shal yow techo  
 That it is fair / to han a wyf in pees  
 Oon of vs two / moste bowen douteles  
 And sith a man / is moore resonable  
 Than womman is / ye mosten been suffrable  
 What eyleth yow / to grucehe thus and grove  
 Is it for ye wolde haue / my queynte allone  
 Wy taak it al / lo haue it eury del  
 Peter I shrewe yow / but ye loue it wel  
 flor if I wolde selle / my belo chose  
 I koude walke / as fresh as is a rose  
 But I wol kepe it for youre owene tooth  
 Ye be to blame / by god I sey yow sooth  
 Swiche manere wordes hadde we on honde  
 Now wol I speke / of my ferthe housbonde  
**M**y ferthe housbonde / was a reulour  
 This is to seyn he hadde a paramour  
 And I was yong and ful of ragerye  
 Stibourne and strong and ioly as a pye

I nolde hym spare at his owene boord  
 flor by myn trouthe I quitte hym word for word  
 As help me veray god omnyotent  
 Thow I schulde make now myn testament  
 I owe hem nat a word þat it nys quit  
 I broughte it so a-boute by myn wit  
 That þow moste 3oute it vp as for þe beste  
 Or ellis hadde we neuere been in rest  
 for þow he lokode as a wood lyoun  
 ȝit he schulde fayle of his conclusioun  
 Thanne walde I seye goode lous take kep  
 How mekely lokyth wilkyn oure schep  
 Come neer myn spouse lat me ba þyn scheke  
 ȝe schul be al pacient & meke  
 And hane a swete spyced conscience  
 Sithin ȝe preche so of lobes paciencie  
 Suffreth alwey sith ȝe so wel can preche  
 And but ȝe don certeyn we schul ȝow techo  
 That it is fair to haue a wyf in pes  
 On of vs to muste boue douteles  
 And seyth a man is moore resonable  
 þan woman is ȝe muste be sufferable  
 What eyleth ȝow thus to gruce & grove  
 Is it for ȝe wolde han myn queynte allone  
 Whi take it al lo haue it eurydel  
 Petyr I schrewe ȝow but ȝe loue it wel  
 flor ȝif I wolde selle myn belechose  
 I coude walke as fresch as any rose  
 But I welo kepe it for ȝoure owene toth  
 ȝe ben to blame by god I seye ȝow soth  
 Swече manere of wordis hadde we on honde  
 Now welo I speke of myn fourthe housbonde  
 Myn fourte housbonde was a reulour  
 This is to seyne he hadde a paramour  
 And I was yong & ful of ragerye  
 Styborne & strong and ioly as a pye

I wolde nouȝt spare him at his onghne lord  
 for by my troupe I quite him word for word  
 As helpe me verrey god omnipotent  
 Jough I riȝt now schulde make my testament  
 I no owe him a word þat it nys quite  
 I brought it so aboute by my witte  
 That he muste geue it vp as for þe best /  
 Or elles hadde we neuere ben in reſte  
 for jough he loked as a leon  
 30t scholde he faille at his conclusiō  
 Thenne wolde I seye now goodȝ leef take kepe /  
 how mekely lokeȝ wilkyn oure scheepe  
 Com ner my spouse lat me ba ji cheeke  
 30 schulle be al pacient and meeke  
 And han a swete spiced conscience /  
 Syn 30 so preche of Lobis pacience  
 Suffreȝ alwey syn 30 so wel can preche  
 And but 30 do certein we schul 3ou teche  
 That it is fair to haue a wyf in pees  
 On of vs moost bowen douteles  
 And sijpe a man is more resonable  
 Than woman is sire 30 mooste be suffraible  
 What eyloȝ 3ou to gruceche þus and grone  
 Is it for 30 wolde haue my queynte alone  
 Whi take it al / lo haue it eury del  
 Petr I schrewe 3ou but 30 loue me wel  
 for if I wolde selle my bele chose  
 I coupe walke as fraische as a rose  
 But I wil kepe it for 3our owne toȝ  
 30 be to blame by god I seye 3ou soȝ  
 Suche maner wordes hadde we on honde  
 Now wil I speke of my ferȝe husbonde /  
 ¶ My ferȝe husbond was a reulour  
 This is to seye he hadde a paramour  
 And I was yonge and ful of Ragerie  
 Styborne and stronge and ioly as a pye

I wolde not spare hym at his owne bonȝ  
 for be my troupe I quite him word for word  
 As helpe me verrey god omnipotent  
 þow I riȝt now schuld make my testament  
 I to owe hym a word þat it nys quite  
 I brought it so aboute by my witte  
 þat he must geue it vp as for þe best  
 Or elles had we neuer ho in reſt  
 for jough he loked as a lyof  
 3it schuld he faille of his conclusiō  
 Than wold I seie now goode leef take kepe  
 Howe mekely lokeȝ wilkin our shepe./  
 Come nere my spouse lat me ba ji cheke  
 30 schul be al pacient and meke  
 And han a swete spiced conscience  
 Sij 30 so prech of Lobis pacience  
 Suffreȝ alwey sij 30 so wel can preche  
 And but 30 doo certsyn we schul 3ou teche  
 þat it is faire to haue a wif in pees  
 On of vs mote bowen douteles  
 And sij a man is more resonable  
 þan woman is. sire 30 mooste be suffraible  
 what elioȝ 3ou to gruceche þus and grone  
 Is it for 30 wold han my queynt alone  
 Wy take it alle lo haue it eury deit  
 Peter I schrewe 3ou but 30 loue me weil  
 for if I wolde selle my bele chose  
 I coupe walk as frech as eny rose  
 But I wil kepe it for 3our owne toȝ  
 30 be to blame be god I seie 3ou soȝ  
 Such manere wordes had we on honȝ  
 Now wil I speke of my ferȝe husbonde  
 ¶ Mi ferȝe husbonde was a reulour  
 þis is to seie he had a paramour  
 And I was yonge and ful of ragerie  
 Stiborn and stronge and ioly as a pie

I wold nouȝt spare him att his owne borde  
 For be my troupe .I. white him word for wordo  
 As halpe me varni gode omnipotent  
 þouh .I. schold riȝt now make my testament  
 .I. ns haue him a word þat it nes quite  
 .I. brouht it so aboute by my witte  
 þat ho must geue it vp as for þe best  
 Or elles had we neuer be in reſt  
 For þouh he loked as a lyoun  
 3it scholde he faille of his conclusiō  
 þan wolde .I. sei goode leaw take kepe  
 Howe Mekely lokeȝ wilkin oure schepe  
 Com nere my spouse lat me la ji cheke  
 30 scholle be al pacient and meke  
 And hane a swete spiced conscience  
 Sen 30 so preche of lobis pacience  
 Suffreȝ al-weio synne 30 so wel can preche  
 And bot 30 do certaine we schol 3ou teche  
 þat it is faire to haue a wif in pees  
 One of vs mote bowen douteles  
 And sijpe a man is more resonable  
 Than woman is sire 3ou must be more suffraible  
 What eyloȝ 3ou to gruceche þus and grone  
 Is it for 30 wolde haue myn queynte alone  
 Whi take it al lo haue it eury dele  
 Petero .I. schrewe 3ou bot 30 loue me wile  
 For. if .I. wolde selle my bele chose  
 .I. coupe walke as frech as a rose  
 Bot .I. wil kepe it for 3our owne toȝ  
 30 be to blame be god .I. saie 3ou soȝ  
 Suche maner wordes had we on honde  
 ¶ Now wil .I. speke of my ferȝe husbonde  
 My ferȝe husbonde was a reulour  
 This is to sey he had a paramour  
 And .I. was yonge and ful of ragerie  
 Stiborne and stronge and ioly as a pye

347 SIX-TEXT  
180 GROUP D. § 1. WIFE'S PREAMBLE. Ellesmere MS.

Wel koude I daunce / to an harpe smale  
And syngs ywis / as any nyghtyngale  
When I had dronke / a draughte of swete wyn  
Metellius / the foule cherl the swyn  
That with a staf / biraife his wyf hire lyf  
for she drank wyn / thogh I hadde been his wyf /  
He sholde nat han daunted me fro drynke  
And after wyn / on Venus moste I thynke  
for al so siker / as cold engendreth hayl  
A likerous mouth / moste han a likerous tayl  
In womanen vinolent / is no defence  
This knowen lechours by experience  
¶ But lord crist / when that it remembreth me  
Vp-on my yowthe / and on my Lolitee  
It tiketh me / aboute myn herte roote  
Vn-to this day / it dooth myn herte boote  
That I haue had my world / as in my tyme  
But age alles / that al wole enuemyne  
Hath me biraift / my beautes / and my pith  
Lat go farwel / the deuel go therwith  
The flour is goon / ther is namoure to telle  
The bren as I best kan / now moste I selle  
But yet to be right myrie / wol I fonde  
Now wol I tellen / of my fourthe husbonde  
¶ I seye / I hadde in herte gret despit  
That he / of any oother had delit  
But he was quit by god / and by seint Iocoe  
I made hym / of the same wode a croce  
Nat of my body / in no foul manere  
But certein / I made folk swich chere  
That in his owene grece / I made hym frye  
for angre / and for verray Ialousye  
By god / in erthe I was his purgatorie  
for which I hope / his soule be in glorie  
for god it woot he sat ful ofte and song /  
When þat his schoo / ful bitterly hym wrong

ELLESMEERE 180 (6-T. 347)

347 SIX-TEXT  
142 GROUP D. § 1. WIFE'S PREAMBLE. Hengwrt MS.

How koude I daunce / to an harpe smale  
And syngs ywis / as any nyghtyngale  
When I hadde dronke / a draughte of swete wyn  
Metellius / the foule cherl the swyn  
That with a staf / biraife his wyf hir lyf  
for she drank wyn / though I hadde been his wyf  
Ne sholde nat han daunted me fro drynke  
And after wyn / on Venus moste I thynke  
for also siker / as cold engendreth hayl  
A likerous mouth / moste han a likerous tayl  
In womanen vynolent / is no defence  
This knowen lechours / by experience  
But lord crist / when þat it remembreth me  
Vp-on my yowthe / and on my iolytee  
It tiketh me / aboute myn herte roote  
Vn-to this day / it dooth myn herte boote  
That I haue had my world / as in my tyme  
But age alles / that al wole enuemyne  
Hath me biraift my beautes / and my pith  
Lat go farwel / the deuel go ther-with  
The flour is goon / ther is namoure to telle  
The bren as I best kan / now moste I selle  
But yet to be right myrie / wol I fonde  
Now wol I tellen / of my ferthe husbonde  
¶ I seye / I hadde in herte gret despit  
That he / of any oother had delit  
But he was quit by god / and by seint Iocoe  
I made hym / of the same wode a croce  
Nat of my body / in no foul manere  
But certeinly / I made folk swich chere  
That in his owene grece / I made hym frye  
for angre / and for verray Ialousye  
By god / in erthe / I was his purgatorie  
for which I hope / his soule be in glorie  
for god it woot he sat ful ofte and song  
When þat his schoo / ful bitterly hym wrong

HENGWRT 142 (6-T. 347)

347 SIX-TEXT  
180 GROUP D. § 1. WIFE'S PREAMBLE. Cambridge MS.

Wel coude I daunce to an harpe smale  
And syngs I-wis as any nyghtyngale  
When I hadde dronke a draught-of swete wyn  
Metellius þo foule clerk þe swyn  
That with a staf be-rafte his wif hire lyf  
for sche drank wyn & I hadde been his wif  
He schulde nat a daunted me from drynke  
And after wyn on venus moste I thynke  
for al so sykkr as cold engenderyth hayl  
A lycerous mouth muste han a likerous tayl  
In woman vinolent is no defence  
This knowyn lechourys þe experyence  
But lord cryst when that it remembreth me  
Vp-on myn thout & on myn iolyte  
It tyketh me a-boute myn herte rote  
Vnto þis day it doth myn herte bote  
That I haue had myn world as in myn tyme  
But age alles þat al wole vndymrnyne  
Ihath me be-reft myn beute & myn pith  
Let go farwel þe deuyll go þerwith  
The flour is gon þere is no more to telle  
The bren as I best kan now muste I selle  
But þit to ben myrie wole I eunere fonde  
Now wole I telle of myn fourte husbonde  
I seye I hadde in herte gret dispit  
That he of ony oþer hadde delit  
But he was quit by god & be seynt Iocoe  
I made hym of þe same wode a croce  
Nat of myn body in no foul maner  
But serwainly I made folk swich cher  
That in hisse owene grece I made hym frye  
for pur angre & for Ielouye  
Bi god in erþe he was in purgatorie  
for which I hope his soule be in glorie  
for god it wot he sat ful ofte & song  
When þat his schoo ful bittryly him wrong

CAMBRIDGE 180 (6-T. 847)

¶ Valerie, Ilbro.  
de capitulo 47  
Metellius vinorum  
nam / eo quod  
vinum bibimus  
fines potestatem  
interuenit

(6-art)

460

464

468

472

476

480

484

488

492

lord how coupe I daunce to an harpe smale /  
 And syng ywis as eny nyghtyngale /  
 When I hadde dronke a draughte of swete wyn  
 Meteling<sup>r</sup> þe foule cheerle þe swyn  
 That with a staf byraft<sup>r</sup> his wif hir lyf<sup>r</sup>  
 for sche drank<sup>r</sup> wyn þough I hadde ben his wif<sup>r</sup>  
 Ne schilde he nouht<sup>r</sup> han daunted me fro drynke  
 And after wyn on venus most<sup>r</sup> I pinke  
 for also sykter as colde engendreþ hail  
 A likerous mouþ moste han a likerous tail  
 In woman violent<sup>r</sup> is no defence  
 This knowne leechoures by experience  
 But lord crist<sup>r</sup> when þat<sup>r</sup> it<sup>r</sup> remembreþ me /  
 vpon my souþe and my Iolyte  
 It tikelēþ me about myn herte rote  
 vnto þis day it<sup>r</sup> doþ myn herte boote  
 þat<sup>r</sup> I haue had my world as in my tyme  
 But age alas þat<sup>r</sup> al wil enuyneme  
 haþ me byraft<sup>r</sup> my beaute and my piþ  
 laþ go fare wel þe denel go þer-wij  
 The flour is gon þer is nonoure to telle  
 The bren as I best<sup>r</sup> can now moot<sup>r</sup> I selle  
 But þat<sup>r</sup> get to be riht<sup>r</sup> mery wil I fonde /  
 Now forþ to telle of my ferþe houboude  
 I seþe I hatte in herte gret despyt<sup>r</sup>  
 That he of eny oþer hadde delyt<sup>r</sup>  
 But he was quyte by god and by sent Iose  
 I made him of þe same woode a croce  
 Not of my body in no foul manere  
 But certeinly I made folk<sup>r</sup> such cheere  
 That in his owne grece I made him fry  
 for angery and for verrey Ialousie /  
 By god in erþe I was his purgatorie  
 for which I hope his soule be in glorie /  
 for god it wote he satte ful ofte and songe  
 When þat<sup>r</sup> his scho ful bitterly him wronge

CORPUS (G-T. 347)

lord I coupe daunce to an harpe smale  
 And syng ywis as eny nytyngale  
 when I hadde dronke a draughte of swete wyn  
 Metelys þe foule cheerle þe swyt  
 þat<sup>r</sup> wif a staf byraft<sup>r</sup> his wif hor lif<sup>r</sup>  
 for she dronk<sup>r</sup> wyne þough I had ben his wif<sup>r</sup>  
 Ne shuld he not<sup>r</sup> han daunted me fro drinke  
 And aftere wyne on venus most<sup>r</sup> I þenke  
 for as siker as colde engendreþ hail  
 A likerous mouþ moste han a lykerous tale  
 In woman violent<sup>r</sup> is no defence  
 þis knowe leechours by experience  
 But lord crist<sup>r</sup> when þat<sup>r</sup> it<sup>r</sup> remembreþ me  
 Vpon my souþe and [on] my Iolite  
 It tikelēþ me aboute myn herte rote  
 Vnto þis day it<sup>r</sup> doþ myn herte bote  
 þat<sup>r</sup> I haue had my world as in my tyme  
 But age alas þat<sup>r</sup> al wil enuyneme  
 Haþ me byraft<sup>r</sup> my beute and my piith  
 Laþ it<sup>r</sup> go fare wel þe denel goo þer-wij  
 The flour is gon þer nys no more to telle  
 The bren as I best<sup>r</sup> can now mote I selle  
 But þat<sup>r</sup> get to be riht<sup>r</sup> mery wil I foonde  
 Now forþe to telle of my ferþe houboude  
 I seie I had in hert<sup>r</sup> gret despite  
 þat<sup>r</sup> he of eny oþer had delite  
 But he was quyte by god and by seynt Iose  
 I made hym of þe same woode a croce  
 Nat of my body in no foul manere  
 But certeinly I made folk<sup>r</sup> such chere  
 þat<sup>r</sup> in his owne grece I made hym frye  
 for Anger and for verrey Ialousie  
 By god in erþe I was his purgatorie  
 for which I hope his soule be in glorie  
 for god it wote he satte ful oft and songe  
 when þat<sup>r</sup> his shogh<sup>r</sup> ful bitterly hym wronge

PETWORTH (G-T. 347)

Lords hows coupe .I. daunce to an harpe smale  
 And singe .I. wis as any nyhten-gale  
 When .I. hadde dronke a draught of swote wyne  
 Metelinge þe foule cheerle þe swyne  
 That wif a staf barst<sup>r</sup> his wif here lyf<sup>r</sup>  
 For sche dranke wyne . I. had buo his wif<sup>r</sup>  
 No scholde he nouht haue daunted me fro drinke  
 And after wyne of venus must .I. pinke  
 For also eaker as colde engendereþ hail  
 A likerous mouþe moste haue a likerous taile  
 In woman vi[n]olent is no defence  
 þis knowne lichours huo experience  
 Bot lordes criste when þat it remembreþ me  
 Vpon my souþe. and my Iolyte  
 It tikelēþ me aboute myne herte Rote  
 Vnto þis daie it doþ myne hert bote  
 That .I. haue had my world as in my tyme  
 Bot age alas þat all wil enuyneme  
 Hape me be-raft my beaute and my piþþe  
 Lat go fare wele þe denel go þere wijþe  
 The flour is gone þere is no more to telle  
 þe bran as .I. best can now mote .I. selle  
 Bot þit to be riht merye wolde .I. fonde  
 Now forþe to tell of my ferþe houboude  
 .I. sei .I. had in herte grote dispite  
 þat he of any oþer had delite  
 Bot he was qwytte þe god and be seinte Iose  
 .I. made him of þe same woode a croce  
 Not of my body in no foule manere  
 Bot certeinly .I. maade folke suche chiere  
 þat in his owne gres .I. maade him frie  
 For angers and for verreie Ielousye  
 Be god in erþe .I. was his purgatorie  
 For whiche .I. hope his soule be in glorie  
 For god it wote he satte ful ofte and songe  
 When þat his scho ful bitterly him wronge.

LANSDOWNE (G-T. 347)

There was no wight/ saue god and he þat wiste  
 In many wise / how soore I hym twistē  
 Ho deyde / when I cam fro Ierusalem  
 And lith ygrane / vnder the roode beem  
 Al is his tombe / noight so curys  
 As was the sepulcre / of hym Daryus

Which that Appelles / wroughte subtilly  
 It mys but wast to burye hym preciously  
 Lat hym fare wel / god yeno his soule reste  
 He is now / in his grane / and in his cheste

**N**ow / of my fifthe housbonde wol I telle  
 God lete his soule / neuere come in helle  
 And yet was he to me / the mooste shrowe  
 That fele I / on my ribbes al by rewe  
 And euere shal / vn-to myn endyng day  
 But in oure bed / he was / ful fresh and gay  
 And ther-with-al / so wel koude he me glose

When that he wolde han my bele chose  
 That thogh / he hadde me bet on euery bon  
 He koude wyne / agayn my loue anon  
 I trowe I loued hym best for that he  
 Was of his loue / daungerous to me

We women han / if that I shal nat lye  
 In this matere / a queynte fantasye  
 Wayte what thyng / we may nat lightly haue  
 Ther after / wol we crye / al day and crawe  
 Forbode vs thyng / and that desiren we

Proesse on vs faste / and thanne wol we fle  
 With daunger / oute we al oure chaffare  
 Greet pree at Market / maketh deere ware  
 And to greet cheepe / is holde at lital prys  
 This knoweth / euery woman that is wys

¶ My fifthe housbonde / god his soule blisse  
 Which þat I took for loue / and no rycheesse  
 He som tyme / was a clerk of Oxenford  
 And hadde left scole / and wente at hom to bord

ELLESMEERE 181 (6-r. 348)

There was no wight/ saue god and he / þat wiste  
 In many wise / how soore I hym twistē  
 Ho deyde / when I cam fro Ierusalem  
 And lith ygrane / vnder the roode beem  
 Al is his tombe / noight so curys  
 As was the sepulcre / of hym Daryus

Which that Appellus / wroughte subtilly  
 It mys but wast to burye hym preciously  
 Lat hym fare wel / god gyne his soule reste  
 He is now / in his grane / and in his cheste

**N**ow / of my fifthe housbonde / wol I telle  
 God lat his soule / neuere come in helle  
 And yet was he to me / the mooste shrowe  
 That fele I / on my rybbes al by rewe  
 And euere shal / vn-to myn endyng day  
 But in oure bed / he was so fresch and gay  
 And ther with al / so wel koude he me glose

When that he wolde / han my bele chose  
 That thogh he hadde me bet on euery bon  
 He koude wyne agayn / my loue anon  
 I trowe I loued hym best for that he  
 Was of his loue / daungerous to me

We women han / if that I shal nat lye  
 In this matere / a queynte fantasye  
 Wayte what thyng / we may nat lightly haue  
 Ther after / wol we crye al day / and crawe  
 Forbode vs thyng / and that desiren we

Proesse on vs faste / and thanne wol we fle  
 With daunger / oute we / al oure chaffare  
 Greet pree at Market / maketh deere ware  
 And to greet cheepe / is holden at lital prys  
 This knoweth euery woman / that is wys

¶ My fifthe housbonde / god his soule blisse  
 Which þat I took for loue / and no rycheesse  
 He som tyme / was a clerk of Oxenford  
 And hadde left scole / and wente at hom to bord

HENGWERT 143 (6-r. 348)

There was no wryjt but god & he þat wiste  
 In manye wise how sore I hym twyste  
 Ho deyede when I cam from Ierusalem  
 And lith I-graue vndir þe ruden beem  
 Al is his tombe not so curyous  
 As was þe sepulchre of hym daryus

Whiche þat Appelles wroughte so subtilly  
 It is but wast to burye hem so preciously  
 Lat hym fare wel god zeus his soule reste  
 He is now in his grane & in his cheste  
 Now of myn fifte husbonde, wolo I telle

God lete his soule neuere come in hulle  
 And zit was he to me þe moeste schrowe  
 That fele I on mynne rebis alle be-wrewe  
 And euere schal vn-to myn endyng day  
 But in oure bed he was so fresch & gay  
 And þerwith wol coude he me glose  
 When þat he wolde haue myn belechese

That þow he hadde me bet on euery bon  
 He coude wyne myn loue agayn anon  
 I trowe I louede hym beste for þat he  
 Was of his loue dangerous to me  
 We women haue þif I schal nat lye

In þis matyre a queynte fantasye  
 That what þyng we may nat lystely haue  
 þerafter wolo most crye & crawe  
 Forbode vs thyng þat desyre we

Proesse on vs faste & þanne wolo we fle  
 With daunger oute wolo oure chaffare  
 Gret pree in market makyth deere ware  
 And to god chep is holde of lityl prys  
 This knowyth euery woman þat is wys

¶ Myn fyfte husbonde god his soule blisse  
 Whiche þat I tok for loue & no rycheesse  
 He sunstyme was a clerk of oxenne forde  
 And ladde left scole & wente at hom to borde

CAMBRIDGE 181 (6-r. 348)

¶ Appelles / deth  
 mirabile opus in  
 tumbulo Iord /  
 uide in Alize-  
 endro, libro. 6e

¶ Of the fifth  
 husbonde of  
 this wyf / and  
 how she hat hit  
 agayn hym

[See 217, back]

496

496

500

504

508

512

[See 217, back]

516

520

524

528

496

500

504

508

512

[See 64, back]

516

520

524

528

496

500

504

508

512

516

520

524

528

GROUP D. § 1. WIFE'S PREAMBLE. <small>SIX-TEXT 348</small> CORPUS MS.		GROUP D. § 1. WIFE'S PREAMBLE. <small>SIX-TEXT 348</small> Petworth MS.	GROUP D. § 1. WIFE'S PREAMBLE. <small>SIX-TEXT 348</small> Lansdowne MS.
for þer was non sauf god and he þat wiste In many wise where I him twiste He deyed when I cam fro Ierusalem And lþ y-graue vnder þe Roodo beem Al nys his tombe not so curious As was þe sepulchre of him Darius Which þat appellas wroughten subtilly If nys þat wastt to burye him preciously Lat him far wel god þine his soule resto He is now in his graue and in his chesto ¶ Now of my fyfþe housbonde-wil I telle God late neuer his soule come in helle / And þis was he to me þe mooste schrewe / That fele I on my ribbes al by rewe And euer schal vnto myn endinge day But in a bod he was so freissil and goy And þer-wiþ al so wel coupe he me glose / When þat he wolde han my bele chose / þat poughe he hadde me bete on every boon he coupe wyne agayn my loue anon I troue I loued him þe bet for he Was of his loue dangerous to me We wymmen han if þat I schal not lye In þis manere a queynto fantasie Wayte what þing we may nougth lightly haue Ther-after wole we crye alday and craue / flurbede vs þing and þat desyren we Pres on vs fast and þanne wil we fleo / Wiþ dangere outen we alle oure chaffare Gret press att market makeþ dere ware / And to greþ chep is holde / at lital pris This knoweþ euery woman þat is wys My .v. housbonde god his soule blisse Which þat I toke for loue and no richesse / he son tyme was a clerk of Oxenfordo And hadde left scole and wente at hom to bord	496	500	504
for þer was non sauf god and he þat wiste In many wise where I hym twiste He deyed when I come fro Ierusalem And lþe in a graue vnder þe rode-beem All nys his tombe not so curious As was þe sepulchre of hym darius which þat appellas wrougþ subtilly If nys þat wastt to burye hym preciously Lat hym fare wel god þene his soule rest He is nowe in his graue and in his chest ¶ Nowe of my .v. husband wil I telle God lat neuere his soule come in helle And þis was he to me þe moost schrewe þat fele I on my ribbes al by rewe And euer schal unto myn endinge daye Bet in oure bed he was so fresche and gaye And þer wiþ al so wel coupe he me glose When þat he wolde han my bele chose þat poughe he had me bete on every bon He coupe wyne ageyn my loue anon I troue I loued him þe bette for he Was of his loue dangerous to me We women han if þat I shal not lye In þis manere a queynte fantasie waite what þinge we may not lityly haue Therafter wil we erie al day and craue flurbede vs þinge and þat desiren we Pres on vs fast and þan wil we fle with dangere outen we al oure chaffare Gret press att Market makeþ dere ware And to greþ chepe is yholde att lital pris This knoweþ euery woman þat is wise ¶ My fift husband god his soule blisse which þat I toke for loue and no richesse he some tyme was a clerk of oxenford And had left scole and went at home to boord	496	500	504
For þere was none saue gode and he þat wiste In many wise where .I. him twiste He dyed whan .I. cam fro Ierusalemo And lyeþ in a graue vnder þe rode beeme Al nys is toumbo not so curious As was þe sepulchre of him Darius Whiche þat Appelles wrouchten subtilly It nys bot wast to beri him preciouslye Lat him fare wale god þene his soule rest He is nowe in his graue and in his chest Nowe of my fift husband wil .I. tell God lat neuer his soule come in helf And þete was he to me þe most schrewe þat fele .I. on my ribbes al be rewe And euer schal vn-to myne enderaye daie Bot in oure bedde he was so fresche and gaye And þer-wiþ also wale coupe he me glose When þat he wolde haue my bele chose þat þouhe he hadde me bette on euery bone He coupe winne a-geyne my loue a-nome .I. trow .I. louede him bette for he Was of his loue dangerous to me We wemmen haue if þat .I. schal nougth lye In þis manere a queynte fantasie Whyte what þinke we may nougth lyhtly haue þere-after wil we erie al daie and craue For-bede us þinge and þat desiren we Pres on vs fast and þan wil we fle Wiþe dangier outen we al oure chafre Gret pres att þe Market makeþ dere ware And to greþ chepe is holde att lital pris þis knoweþ euery woman þat is wys My venus husbonde god his soule blisse Whiche þat .I. toke for loue and for no richesse He sumtyme was a clerke of Oxenforde And had left scole and went at home to borde	496	500	504

With my gossib / dwellynge in oure toun  
 God haue hir soule / hir name was Alison  
 She knew myn herte / and eek my pryuetee  
 Bet than oure parisshe prest' as moot I thes  
 To hire / biwreyed I / my conseil al  
 for hadde myn housbonde / pissed on a wal  
 Or doon a thyng' þat sholdo han cost his lyf /  
 To hire / and to another worthy wyf /  
 And to my Nece / which þat I loued weel  
 I wolde han toold / his conseil euery deel  
 And so I dide / ful often god it woot'  
 That made his face / ful often reed and hoot'  
 for verray shame / and blamed hym self for ho'  
 Had toold to me / so greet a pryuetee  
 ¶ And so bifel / that ones in a lente  
 So often tymes / I to my gossyb wente  
 for euere yet I loued to be gay  
 And for to walke / in March / Aueryll and May  
 ffor hous to hous / to heere sondry talys  
 That Iankyn Clerk' and my gossyb dame Alye  
 And I my self / in-to the feeldes wente  
 Myn housbonde / was at London al the lente  
 I hadde / the bettre leysor for to pleye  
 And for to se / and eek for to be seye  
 Of lusty folk' what wiste I / wher my grace  
 Was shapen for to be / or in what place  
 Therfore / I made my visitacions  
 To vigilies / and to processions  
 To prechyng' eek and to thise pilgrimages  
 To pleyes of myracles / and to mariages  
 And wored vp on / my gaye scarlet gytes  
 These wormes / þe thise Mothtes / ne thise mytes  
 Vpon my peril / frote hem neuer a deel  
 And wostow why? for they were vseed weel

**N**ow wol I tellen forth / what happed me  
 I seye / that in the feeldes walked we

With my gossyb / dwellyng in oure toun  
 God haue hir soule / hir name was Alison  
 She knew myn herte / and eek my pryuetee  
 Bet than oure parisshe prest' as mote I thes  
 To hire biwreyed I / my conseil al  
 for hadde myn housbonde / pissed on a wal  
 Or doon a thyng' / that sholdo haue cost his lyf  
 To hire / and to another worthy wyf  
 And to my Nece / which þat I loued weel  
 I wolde han toold / his conseil euery del  
 And so I dide / ful often / god it woot'  
 That made his face / often reed and hoot'  
 for verray shame / and blamed hym self for he  
 Hadde toold to me / so greet a pryuetee  
 ¶ And so bifel / that ones in a lente  
 So often tymes / I to my gossyb wente  
 for euere yet I louede to be gay  
 And for to walke / in March / Auerylle / and May  
 ffor hous to hous / to here sondry tales  
 That Iankyn Clerk' and my gossyb dame Alye  
 And I my self / in to the feeldes wente  
 Myn housbonde was at london / al that lente  
 I hadde / the bettre leysor for to pleye  
 And for to se / and eek for to be seye  
 Of lusty folk' what wiste I wher my grace  
 Was shapen for to be / or in what place  
 Therfore / I made my visitacions  
 To Vigilies / and to processions  
 To prechyng' eek / and to thise pilgrimages  
 To pleyes of myracles / and to mariages  
 And wored vp on / my gaye scarlet gytes  
 These wormes / ne thise mothtes / ne thise Mytes  
 Vp-on my peril / frote hem neuer a del  
 And wostow / why / for they were vseed weel  
 ¶ Now wol I tellen forth / what happed me  
 I seye / that in the feeldes walked we

With myn gossib dwellyng in oure toun  
 God haue hire soule hire name was alison  
 Sche knew myn herte & ek myn pryuite  
 Bet-þas oure paryshe prest so mote I the  
 To hire be-wreyed I myn conseil al  
 for hadde myn husbonde pissido on a wal  
 Or don any thyng þat schulte a cost his lyf  
 To hire & to anoþer worthi wyf  
 And to myn nece þat I louede weel  
 I wolde haue told hise conseil euerydel  
 And so I dede ful ofte god it woot'  
 That made hise face ofte red & hot  
 for verray schame & blamede hym self þat he  
 Hadde told me so greet a pryuyte  
 And so be-fel þat ones in a lente  
 So ofte tyme I to myn gossib wente  
 for euere þat I louede to be gay  
 And for to walke in marsch auerylle & may  
 ffrom hous to hous to heryn sundry talis  
 That Iankyn clerk' & myn gossib dame Alis  
 And I myn self vp to þe feldis wente  
 Myn housbonde was at london al þat lente  
 And I hadde þe betere leysor for to pleye  
 And for to se & ek for to be seye  
 Of lusty folk' what wiste I wher myn grace  
 Was schape for to be or in what place  
 Therfore I made mynne visitacioþuns  
 To vigilis & to processioþunys  
 To prechyngis ek & to pylgrymagis  
 To pleyes of myrakelis & of marraigis  
 And wored vp-on myne scarlet gites  
 These wormes these mothis & these mytis  
 Vp-on myn peryl frote hem neuer a del  
 And wost þou why for they were vseed weel  
 Nowe wole I telle forth what happede me  
 I seye þat in the feldys walkede we

SIX-TEXT 340  
 GROUP D. § 1. WIFE'S PREAMBLE. Corpus MS.

Wif my gossybb dwellyng' in oure toum  
 God haue hire soule hir name was alison  
 Sche knew myn herte and al my priuyte /  
 Better þan oure parisische prest' so mote I þee / 532  
 To hire bywryed I my counseil al  
 For hadde myn housbonde pyssed on a wal  
 Or don a jinge' þat schulde haue cost' his lyf'  
 To hire and to anoþer worþy wyf'  
 And to my nece which I loue wel  
 I wolde han told' his counseil' eueryd'hit  
 And so I dede ful ofte god it' woot'  
 That' made his face often reed and hoot'  
 For verrey schame and blamed himself for he  
 hadde told to me so gre't a pryuyte  
 And so it felle þat' ones in a lente  
 So ofte tyme vnto my gossib wente /  
 for ener jyt I loned to be gay  
 And for to walke in marche aueril and may  
 from hous to hous to herke sondry tales  
 That Iaukin clerk' and my gossibb dame alys  
 And I my self' in to þe feeldes wente  
 myn housbond was at' londen al þat' lente  
 I hadde þe better leysir for to pleye  
 And for to see and eke' for to be soye  
 Of lusty folk what' wist' I wher my grace  
 Was schapen for to be or in what' place  
 þerfore made I my visitacions  
 To vigilies and to processions  
 To prechyng' eke' and to þis pilgrimages  
 To pleyes of miracles and of maringes  
 And wered vpon my gaye skurlet' gytes  
 This wormes no þise moþes no þise mytes  
 vpon my perle fete hem neuer a dele  
 And wostow why for þey were vned wol  
 ¶ Now wil I tellen forþ what' happed me  
 I seye þat' in þe feeldes walked we

CORPUS (6-T. 310)

SIX-TEXT 340  
 GROUP D. § 1. WIFE'S PREAMBLE. Petworth MS.

wif my gossip dwelling in our toum  
 God haue her soule her name was alison  
 She knewe myn hert and al my priuyte  
 Better þan oure parisich prest' so mote I the 532  
 To here bywried I my counseil all  
 for had myn husbonde piassed on a walle  
 Or doon a jinge' þat' shuld' haue cost' his liff'  
 To here and to anoþer worþi wiff'  
 And to my nece which I loue weil  
 I wold han tolde his counseile euerid'hit  
 And so I did ful often god it' wote  
 þat' made his face often rede and hote. 540  
 for verrey shame and blamed hym self for he  
 had tolde to me so grette a pryuyte  
 And so byfelle þat' ones in a lente  
 So ofte tyme I to my gossybe wente / 544  
 for enere jyt I loned to be gay /  
 And forto walke in marche aueril and may  
 from hous to hous to harken sonday tales/  
 þat' Iaukin clerk' and my gossip dame alys  
 And I my self into þe feeldes wente  
 Myn husbonde was at' londen al þat' lente  
 I had þe better leisere forto pley  
 And forto see and eke forto be soye 552  
 Of lusty folk what' wist' I wher' my grace  
 Was shapen forto be or in what' place  
 Therefore made I my visitacions  
 To vigilies and to processions  
 To preching' eke and to þis pilgrimages  
 To pleyes of miracles and of maringes  
 And wered vpon my gay scarlet' gites  
 This wormes no þise mothes no þise mytes  
 Vpon my perle fete hem neuer a dele  
 And wostow whi for þei were vsed wele  
 Now wil I tellen forþ what' happed me  
 I seie þat' in þe feeldes walked we 564

4 X PETWORTH (6-T. 340)

SIX-TEXT 340  
 GROUP D. § 1. WIFE'S PREAMBLE. Lansdowne MS.

Wifpe my gossibbe dwelinge in oure toume  
 God haue hire soule hire name was Alison  
 Sche knewe myne hert and al my priuyte  
 better þan oure parisiche prest' so mot' .I. þe 532  
 To hire be-wryed .I. my counsil all  
 For hadde my husband piassed on a wait  
 Or done a jinge' þat' schold haue cost his lif  
 To hir and to anoþer worþi wif  
 And to my nece which .I. loue wele  
 .I. wolde haue tolde his counsil ouery dele  
 And so .I. dide ful often god it wote  
 þat maade his face often rede and hote 540  
 For verrey schame and blamed him-selfe for he  
 Had tolde to me so grette a priuete  
 And so it be-fell þat ones in a lente  
 So oft time .I. to my gossip wente 544  
 For ener jyt .I. loued to be gay  
 And for walke in marche aprile and Maie  
 Fro hous to hous to herken sondaye tales  
 þat Iaukin clerke and my gossib dam Alice  
 And .I. my selfe in-to þe felde wente  
 Myns husband was ait Londen al þat lente  
 .I. hadde þe better leysir for to pleie  
 And for to see and eke for to be seie 552  
 Of lusty folk what wist .I. wher my grace  
 Was schapen for to be or in what place  
 There-for maade .I. my visitacions  
 To vigiles and to pprocessions  
 To precheinge eke and to þis pilgrimages  
 To pleyis of Miracles and of Marriages  
 And wered vpon my gaye scarlet Gytes  
 This wormes no þes mouhtes no þis mytes  
 Vpon my perel fete hem neuer a dele  
 And wost þou whie for þei were vsed wele  
 Nowe wil .I. telle forþe what happed me  
 .I. saie þat in þe felde walked we 564

LANSDOWNE (6-T. 340)

[Def 111, b, c, d]

[Def 117]

[Def 141]

556

560

Till trowely / we hadde swich daliance  
 This clerk and I / that of my purveiance  
 I spak to hym / and seyde hym / how þat he 9  
 If I were wydwe / sholde wedde me  
 for certainly / I sey for no bobance  
 Yet was I neuere / with-uten purveiance  
 Of mariage / nor othere thynges eek  
 I holde a Mousus herte / nat worth a leek/  
 That hath but con hole / for to sterte to  
 And if þat faille / thanne is al ydo  
 ¶ I bar hym on honde / he hadde enchanted me  
 My dame taughte me that sotillee  
 And eek I seyde / I mette of hym al nyght  
 He wolde han slayn me / as I lay vp right  
 And al my bed / was ful of verna blood  
 But yet I hope / that he schal do me good  
 for blood / hitokeneth gold / as me was taught  
 And al was fals / I dremed of it right nauht  
 But I folwed ay / my damnes loore  
 As wel of this / as of othere thynges moore  
 ¶ But now sire / lat me se / what I shal sayn  
 A / ha / by god / I haue my tale ageyn  
 ¶ When þat my fourthe housbonde / was on beere  
 I weep algate / and made sory cheere  
 As wytes motoun / for it is vsage  
 And with my couerchief / covered my visage  
 But for þat I / was purweyed of a make  
 I wepte but smal / and that I vndertake  
 ¶ To chirche / was myn housbonde / born a morwe  
 With negebore / that for hym maden sorwe  
 And Iankyn our Clerk / was oon of the  
 As help me god / whan þat I saugh hym go  
 After the beere / me thoughte he hadde a paire 9  
 Of legges / and of feet / so clene and faire  
 That al myn herte / I gaf vn-to his hold  
 He was I trowe / a twenty wynter oold

Till trowely / we hadde swich daliance  
 This clerk / and I / that of my purveiance  
 I spak to hym / and seyde hym / how that he  
 568 If I were wydwe / sholde wedde me  
 for certeynly / I sey for no bobance  
 Yet was I neuere / with-uten purveiance  
 Of mariage / nor othere thynges eek /  
 572 I holde a mousus herte / noht worth a leek  
 That hath but con hole / for to sterte to  
 And if that faille / thanne is al y-do  
 [I bar him on honde / he had enchanted me  
 576 My Dame taught me / that sotille  
 And eek I seide / I mette of him al nyght  
 He wolde han slayn me / as I lay vp right  
 And al my bed / was ful of verna blood  
 580 But yet I hope / that ȝe shuld do me good  
 for blod hitokeneth gold / as me was taught  
 And al was fals / I dremed of it right nauht  
 But as I folwed ay / my damnes loore  
 584 As wel of that / as of othere thynges moore.]  
 But now sire / lat me se / what I shal I seyn  
 A .ha. by god / I haue my tale ageyn  
 ¶ Whan that my fourthe housbonde / was a beere  
 588 I weep algate / and made sory cheere  
 As wytes motoun / for it is vsage  
 And with my couerchief / covered my visage  
 But for that I / was purweyed of a make  
 592 I wepte but smal / and that I vndertake  
 ¶ To chirche / was myn housbonde / born a morwe  
 With negebore / that for hym maden sorwe  
 And Iankyn our clerk / was oon of the  
 596 As help me god / whan that I saw hym go  
 After the beere / me thoughte he hadde a payre  
 Of legges and of feet so clene and faire  
 That al myn herte / I gaf vn-to his hold  
 600 He was I trowe / twenty wynter oold

Tyl trowely we haddyn swich a daliance  
 This clerk & I þat of myn purveiance  
 I spak to hym & seyde how þat he  
 568 jif I were wedewe he schulde wedde me  
 for serleynly I seye for no bobau. co  
 jif was I neuere with-oute purveiance  
 Of mariage & more thyngis eek  
 572 I holde a mousys herte not worth a leek  
 That hath but on hole to sterte to  
 And that fayle thanne is al I-do  
 I bere hym on honde he enchantede me  
 Myn dame taughte me þat sotylete  
 576 And ek I seyde I mette of hym al nyjt  
 He wolde a slaya me / as I lay vp ryjt  
 And al myn bed was ful of verna blood  
 580 But jif I hope þat he schal do me good  
 for blood be-tokeneth gold as me was taugt  
 And al was fals I dremed of it ryght naujt  
 But I solwede ay myn damys lore  
 584 As wel of this as of oþer thyngis moyn  
 But new ȝre lat se what schal I seyn  
 A-ha by god I haue myn tale a-geyn  
 What that myn husbonde was on beere  
 588 I weep & made a sory cheere  
 As wyutus motyn for it is vsage  
 And with myn couerchef coverede myn visage  
 But for þat I was purweyed of a make  
 592 I wepte but smal & þat I vndyr-take  
 To cherche was myn husband o born on morwe  
 With negebore þat for hym madyn sorwe  
 And Iankyn our-klere was oon of tho  
 596 As help me god whan that I saw hym goo  
 Aftryr þe beere me thoughte he hadde a payre  
 Of leggis & feet so clene & fayre  
 That al myn herte I gaf vnto his hold  
 600 He was I trowe twenty wyntyr old

GROUP D. § 1. WIFE'S PREAMBLE. CORPUS MS.	SIX-TEXT 350	GROUP D. § 1. WIFE'S PREAMBLE. PETWORTH MS.	SIX-TEXT 350	GROUP D. § 1. WIFE'S PREAMBLE. LANSDOWNE MS.	SIX-TEXT 350
Til trewely we hadde such dalyance þis clerk' and I þat' of my purveiance I spak to him and seyde how þat' he If I were wydom schulde wedde me for certeynly I seye for no bobance þat' was I neuer jif' wipoute purveiance Of marriage ne of oþer þinges eke I holde a mouses witte nat' worþ a leke þat' hæþ but' oon hole for to stirten to And if þat' faille þat' is al y-do [I bar him on honde / he had enchaunted me my dame taughte me / that' subtilte and eke I seide / I mette of him al nyght he wolde hane shamed me / as I lay vpright and al my bed was ful / of very blood but' yit I hope / that' ye shul do me good for blood bitokeneth gold / as me was taughte and al was fals / for I dremed right' naughte but as I folwed ay / my dames lore als wel of that' / as of oþer þyngs more] <small>[MS Arch. Sel. B. 14. No other Oxford MS has these lines—G. Parker.]</small>	568	Til trewely we had smch daliance þis clerk' and I þat' of my purveiance I spake to hym and seide how þat' he þif I were widows shuld wedde me for certeynly I seye for no bobance þat' I was neuer jif' wriþoute purveiance Of marriage ne of oþer þinges eke I hold' a monngs witte nat' worþ a leke þat' hæþ but' oon hool forto stirten too And þif þat' faille þan is al ydoo / [I bare hym on honde he hadde enchaunted me My dame taughte me þat' subtilte And eke I sayde I Mette of hym' all nyghte He wolde hane slayne Me As I laye vprighte And all my bedde was fulle of verrey blode Butte yette I hope þat' ye schult do me gode for' blode bitokeneþe golde As me was taughte And sht was fals I dremede of hitt' righte noughte Butte as I folowede Ay My dames lore Aswelte of that' as of oþer' þyngs more] <small>[MS Reg. 17. Dux on leaf 129, back.]</small>	572	Til trewely we had such daliance þis clerke and .I. þat of my purveiance .I. spak to him and seide how þat he If .I. were wedowe scholde wedde me For certeynly .I. saie for no bobance þat was .I. neuer jif wipoute purveiance Of marriage ne of oþer þinges eke .I. holde a mames witte nouht worþe a leke þat hæþ bott one hole to sterte vnto And if þat faille þan is þat al y-do [I bare hym on honde he hadde enchaunted me My dame taught me that subtilte And I seide I mette of hym all nyght He wolde hane shamed me as I lay vp-right And my bedde was verrey blode But yite I hope that ye shuld do me good for good blode be-tokenyth gold as I was taught And sht was fals I dremed of hyme right noght But as I folowed my Dames lore [a line misst in the MS.] <small>[MS B. 3. 24 extract stops]</small>	572
But' now sira lat' me see what' I schal seyn A ha. by god I hane my tale ageyn When þat' my ferþe housbonde was on bere I wepe algate and made sory chore As wyues mooten for it is vange / And with my keurchief couered my visage But' for þat' I was purveide of a make / I weep but' smale and þat' I vndertake To chirche was myn housbond y-born on morwe With neghebours þat' for him made sorwe And Iankyn our clerk' was on of þo As helpe me god when þat' I seih him go After þo bere me þouht' he hadde a peire Of legges and of feet' so cleane and faire That' al myn herte I yaf' vnto his holde he was I trowe twenty wynter olde CORPUS (9-T. 350)	588	when þat' my ferþ' husbond' was on bere I wepe algates and made sory chere As wyues meten for it is þe vange And with my keurchief konored my visage But' for þat' I was purveide of a make I wepte but' smale and þat' I vndertake To church' was myn husbond yborn on morowe wif' neighbours þat' for hym made sorowe And Iankyn our clerk' was on of þoo As helpe me god when þat' I segt' hym goo After þe bere me þouht' he had a peire Of legges and of fete so cleane and faire þat' al my hert' I gaue vnto his holde He was I trowe xxii' wynter olde PETWORTH (9-T. 350)	592	When þat myn faire husbone laie on bere .I. wepe al gate. and maad sory chiere As wivus moten for it is vange And with my kerelaf konoured my vesage Bot for þat .I. was purveide of a make' .I. wepe bot smale and þat .I. vnder take To chirche was my husbone borne on morwo Wif neyhors þat for him maad sorwe And Iankin our clerke was on of þo As helpe me god when þat .I. sihe him go Aftter þe bere me þouht he hadd a peire Of leges of feet so clens and faire þat al my herte .I. gaf vnto his holde He was .I. trowe tuþw[n]ly winter olde LANSDOWNE (9-T. 350)	592

And I was fourty / if I schal seye sooth  
 But yet I hadde alway / a coltes bothe  
 Gat tohid I was / and that biten me weel  
 I hadde the prente / of seynt Venus seel  
 As help me god / I was a lusty oon  
 And siro and-ryche / and yong and wel bigon  
 And trevely / of myne housholdes tolden  
 I hadde the beste quoniam / myghte be  
 for certis / I am al Venerien  
 In feolyng / and myn herte is Marcien  
 Venus me yaf my lust / my likerounesse  
 And Mars yaf me / my sturdy hardynesse  
 Myn Ascendent was Taur / and Mars ther-Inne  
 Allas / allas / that euere loue was ayne  
 I folwed ay / myn Inclinacon  
 By vertu / of my constellacion  
 That made me / I koude noght withdrawe  
 Myn chambere of Venus / from a good felaw  
 Yet haue I / Martes Mark vp-on myn face  
 And also / in another prync place  
 for god so wys / be my sauacion  
 I ne loued neuere / by no discrecion  
 But euere / folwed myn appetit  
 Al were he / short or long or blak / or whyt  
 I toke no kepe / so that he liked me  
 How poore he was / no eke / of what degree  
 ¶ What sholde I seye / but at the Monthes ende  
 This ioly clerk / Iankyñ that was so hende  
 Hath wedded me / with greet solemnytees  
 And to hym yaf I / al the lond and fee  
 That euere / was me youen ther-bifore  
 But afterward / repented me ful soore  
 He nolde suffre / nothyng of my lyst  
 By god / he smoot me ones / on the lyst  
 for þat I rente / out of his book a leef /  
 That of the strook / myn ere weex al deaf /

And I was fourty / if I schal seye sooth  
 But yet I hadde alway / a coltes bothe  
 Gat tohid I was / & that biten me weel  
 I hadde the prente / of seynt Venus seel  
 As help me god / I was a lusty oon  
 And fayr / and eygh / and yong and wel bigoun  
 And trevely / as myne housholdes toldis me  
 I hadde the beste quoniam / myghte be  
 for certis I am / al Venerien  
 In feolyng / and myn hert is Marcien  
 Venus me gaf my lust / my likerounesse  
 And Mars gaf me / my sturdy hardynesse  
 Myn Ascendent was Taur / and Mars ther-Inne  
 Allas / allas / that euere loue was synne  
 I folwed ay / myn Inclinacon  
 By vertu / of my constellacion  
 That made me / I koude noght withdrawe  
 Myn chambere of Venus / from a good felawe  
 [set haue I Mars merk / vp-on myn face  
 And also / in a nother prync place  
 for god so wysely / be my sauacion  
 I loued neuere / by no discrecion  
 But euere folwed / myn appetit  
 Al were he short / long blak or whist  
 I toke no kepe / so that he liked me  
 How poore he was / no eke of what degree  
 ¶ What sholde I seye / but at the Monthes ende  
 This ioly clerk / Iankyñ that was so hende  
 Hath wedded me / with greet solemnytees  
 And to hym yaf I / al the lond and fee  
 That euere was me youen / ther bifore  
 But afterward / repented me ful sore  
 He nolde suffre / no thyng of my lyst  
 By god / he smoot me ones / on the lyst  
 for that I rente / out of his book a leef  
 That of the strook / myn ere weex al deaf

And I was fourty þif I schal sey sooth  
 And þif I hadde alway a coltes toth  
 Gat-tohid I was & that be-am me wel  
 I hadde the prente of seynt poterys sel  
 As help me god I was a lusty on  
 fayr & ryche & frosh & wel bigon  
 And trewely as myn husbondys toldis me  
 I hadde the beste quoniam that myste be  
 for sortis I am al venerion  
 In feolyng & myn herte is marcien  
 Venus me gaf myn lust myn likerounesse  
 And mars gaf me myn hardy-nesse  
 Myn ascendent was taur & mars ther Inne  
 Allas allas that euere loue was ayne  
 I folwede ay myn Inclynacyoun  
 By vertu of myn constolacioun  
 That made me that I coude nat withdrawe  
 Myn chambere of venus from a good felawe  
 þif haue I Martes merk vp-on myn face  
 And also in a-nothyr prync place  
 for god so wys be myn sauacyoun  
 I ne lovede neuere by non discrecyoun  
 But euere folwede myn appetit  
 Al were he schort or long or blak or whist  
 I tok no kep so þat he lykede mee  
 How pore ne ek o what degree  
 ¶ What schal I sey but at þe monethis ende  
 This Ioly clerk Iankyñ that was so kynde  
 Hath wedede me with greet solemnpotee  
 And to hym gaf I al that lond & fee  
 That euere was me þowyn þere by-foure  
 But aftyrward me ropenede some therfore  
 He nolde suffere no thyng of myn lyst  
 But onys he smot me with hyse fyst  
 for I rente onys out of hyse bok a leaf  
 That for the strok myn ere weex al def

¶ Manner  
 Amphorines' 19.  
 ¶ Cucus in  
 accensio  
 fuerit indicat  
 terrem colam in  
 sole pactar' in  
 indicat  
 mulierum cum  
 fuerit accensio  
 signa de dupl'it  
 Venere / Muta  
 volucris in die /  
 videtur quod  
 muller impudic' /  
 hinc utit' ad  
 habitum  
 quatuordecim  
 in  
 accensio &  
 Melfi Herma in  
 libro Sibule An-  
 ziochet. 101

[Not in Ashm. 516,  
 516, 517, or 518,  
 523, 524, or 525  
 526, 527, 528, 529,  
 530, 531, 532, 533,  
 534, 535, 536, 537,  
 538, 539, 540, 541,  
 542, 543, 544, 545,  
 546, 547, 548, 549,  
 550, 551, 552, 553,  
 554, 555, 556, 557,  
 558, 559, 560, 561,  
 562, 563, 564, 565,  
 566, 567, 568, 569,  
 570, 571, 572, 573,  
 574, 575, 576, 577,  
 578, 579, 580, 581,  
 582, 583, 584, 585,  
 586, 587, 588, 589,  
 590, 591, 592, 593,  
 594, 595, 596, 597,  
 598, 599, 600, 601,  
 602, 603, 604, 605,  
 606, 607, 608, 609,  
 610, 611, 612, 613,  
 614, 615, 616, 617,  
 618, 619, 620, 621,  
 622, 623, 624, 625,  
 626, 627, 628, 629,  
 630, 631, 632, 633,  
 634, 635, 636, 637,  
 638, 639, 640, 641,  
 642, 643, 644, 645,  
 646, 647, 648, 649,  
 650, 651, 652, 653,  
 654, 655, 656, 657,  
 658, 659, 660, 661,  
 662, 663, 664, 665,  
 666, 667, 668, 669,  
 670, 671, 672, 673,  
 674, 675, 676, 677,  
 678, 679, 680, 681,  
 682, 683, 684, 685,  
 686, 687, 688, 689,  
 690, 691, 692, 693,  
 694, 695, 696, 697,  
 698, 699, 700, 701,  
 702, 703, 704, 705,  
 706, 707, 708, 709,  
 710, 711, 712, 713,  
 714, 715, 716, 717,  
 718, 719, 720, 721,  
 722, 723, 724, 725,  
 726, 727, 728, 729,  
 730, 731, 732, 733,  
 734, 735, 736, 737,  
 738, 739, 740, 741,  
 742, 743, 744, 745,  
 746, 747, 748, 749,  
 750, 751, 752, 753,  
 754, 755, 756, 757,  
 758, 759, 760, 761,  
 762, 763, 764, 765,  
 766, 767, 768, 769,  
 770, 771, 772, 773,  
 774, 775, 776, 777,  
 778, 779, 780, 781,  
 782, 783, 784, 785,  
 786, 787, 788, 789,  
 790, 791, 792, 793,  
 794, 795, 796, 797,  
 798, 799, 800, 801,  
 802, 803, 804, 805,  
 806, 807, 808, 809,  
 810, 811, 812, 813,  
 814, 815, 816, 817,  
 818, 819, 820, 821,  
 822, 823, 824, 825,  
 826, 827, 828, 829,  
 830, 831, 832, 833,  
 834, 835, 836, 837,  
 838, 839, 840, 841,  
 842, 843, 844, 845,  
 846, 847, 848, 849,  
 850, 851, 852, 853,  
 854, 855, 856, 857,  
 858, 859, 860, 861,  
 862, 863, 864, 865,  
 866, 867, 868, 869,  
 870, 871, 872, 873,  
 874, 875, 876, 877,  
 878, 879, 880, 881,  
 882, 883, 884, 885,  
 886, 887, 888, 889,  
 890, 891, 892, 893,  
 894, 895, 896, 897,  
 898, 899, 900, 901,  
 902, 903, 904, 905,  
 906, 907, 908, 909,  
 910, 911, 912, 913,  
 914, 915, 916, 917,  
 918, 919, 920, 921,  
 922, 923, 924, 925,  
 926, 927, 928, 929,  
 930, 931, 932, 933,  
 934, 935, 936, 937,  
 938, 939, 940, 941,  
 942, 943, 944, 945,  
 946, 947, 948, 949,  
 950, 951, 952, 953,  
 954, 955, 956, 957,  
 958, 959, 960, 961,  
 962, 963, 964, 965,  
 966, 967, 968, 969,  
 970, 971, 972, 973,  
 974, 975, 976, 977,  
 978, 979, 980, 981,  
 982, 983, 984, 985,  
 986, 987, 988, 989,  
 990, 991, 992, 993,  
 994, 995, 996, 997,  
 998, 999, 1000, 1001,  
 1002, 1003, 1004, 1005,  
 1006, 1007, 1008, 1009,  
 1010, 1011, 1012, 1013,  
 1014, 1015, 1016, 1017,  
 1018, 1019, 1020, 1021,  
 1022, 1023, 1024, 1025,  
 1026, 1027, 1028, 1029,  
 1030, 1031, 1032, 1033,  
 1034, 1035, 1036, 1037,  
 1038, 1039, 1040, 1041,  
 1042, 1043, 1044, 1045,  
 1046, 1047, 1048, 1049,  
 1050, 1051, 1052, 1053,  
 1054, 1055, 1056, 1057,  
 1058, 1059, 1060, 1061,  
 1062, 1063, 1064, 1065,  
 1066, 1067, 1068, 1069,  
 1070, 1071, 1072, 1073,  
 1074, 1075, 1076, 1077,  
 1078, 1079, 1080, 1081,  
 1082, 1083, 1084, 1085,  
 1086, 1087, 1088, 1089,  
 1090, 1091, 1092, 1093,  
 1094, 1095, 1096, 1097,  
 1098, 1099, 1100, 1101,  
 1102, 1103, 1104, 1105,  
 1106, 1107, 1108, 1109,  
 1110, 1111, 1112, 1113,  
 1114, 1115, 1116, 1117,  
 1118, 1119, 1120, 1121,  
 1122, 1123, 1124, 1125,  
 1126, 1127, 1128, 1129,  
 1130, 1131, 1132, 1133,  
 1134, 1135, 1136, 1137,  
 1138, 1139, 1140, 1141,  
 1142, 1143, 1144, 1145,  
 1146, 1147, 1148, 1149,  
 1150, 1151, 1152, 1153,  
 1154, 1155, 1156, 1157,  
 1158, 1159, 1160, 1161,  
 1162, 1163, 1164, 1165,  
 1166, 1167, 1168, 1169,  
 1170, 1171, 1172, 1173,  
 1174, 1175, 1176, 1177,  
 1178, 1179, 1180, 1181,  
 1182, 1183, 1184, 1185,  
 1186, 1187, 1188, 1189,  
 1190, 1191, 1192, 1193,  
 1194, 1195, 1196, 1197,  
 1198, 1199, 1200, 1201,  
 1202, 1203, 1204, 1205,  
 1206, 1207, 1208, 1209,  
 1210, 1211, 1212, 1213,  
 1214, 1215, 1216, 1217,  
 1218, 1219, 1220, 1221,  
 1222, 1223, 1224, 1225,  
 1226, 1227, 1228, 1229,  
 1230, 1231, 1232, 1233,  
 1234, 1235, 1236, 1237,  
 1238, 1239, 1240, 1241,  
 1242, 1243, 1244, 1245,  
 1246, 1247, 1248, 1249,  
 1250, 1251, 1252, 1253,  
 1254, 1255, 1256, 1257,  
 1258, 1259, 1260, 1261,  
 1262, 1263, 1264, 1265,  
 1266, 1267, 1268, 1269,  
 1270, 1271, 1272, 1273,  
 1274, 1275, 1276, 1277,  
 1278, 1279, 1280, 1281,  
 1282, 1283, 1284, 1285,  
 1286, 1287, 1288, 1289,  
 1290, 1291, 1292, 1293,  
 1294, 1295, 1296, 1297,  
 1298, 1299, 1300, 1301,  
 1302, 1303, 1304, 1305,  
 1306, 1307, 1308, 1309,  
 1310, 1311, 1312, 1313,  
 1314, 1315, 1316, 1317,  
 1318, 1319, 1320, 1321,  
 1322, 1323, 1324, 1325,  
 1326, 1327, 1328, 1329,  
 1330, 1331, 1332, 1333,  
 1334, 1335, 1336, 1337,  
 1338, 1339, 1340, 1341,  
 1342, 1343, 1344, 1345,  
 1346, 1347, 1348, 1349,  
 1350, 1351, 1352, 1353,  
 1354, 1355, 1356, 1357,  
 1358, 1359, 1360, 1361,  
 1362, 1363, 1364, 1365,  
 1366, 1367, 1368, 1369,  
 1370, 1371, 1372, 1373,  
 1374, 1375, 1376, 1377,  
 1378, 1379, 1380, 1381,  
 1382, 1383, 1384, 1385,  
 1386, 1387, 1388, 1389,  
 1390, 1391, 1392, 1393,  
 1394, 1395, 1396, 1397,  
 1398, 1399, 1400, 1401,  
 1402, 1403, 1404, 1405,  
 1406, 1407, 1408, 1409,  
 1410, 1411, 1412, 1413,  
 1414, 1415, 1416, 1417,  
 1418, 1419, 1420, 1421,  
 1422, 1423, 1424, 1425,  
 1426, 1427, 1428, 1429,  
 1430, 1431, 1432, 1433,  
 1434, 1435, 1436, 1437,  
 1438, 1439, 1440, 1441,  
 1442, 1443, 1444, 1445,  
 1446, 1447, 1448, 1449,  
 1450, 1451, 1452, 1453,  
 1454, 1455, 1456, 1457,  
 1458, 1459, 1460, 1461,  
 1462, 1463, 1464, 1465,  
 1466, 1467, 1468, 1469,  
 1470, 1471, 1472, 1473,  
 1474, 1475, 1476, 1477,  
 1478, 1479, 1480, 1481,  
 1482, 1483, 1484, 1485,  
 1486, 1487, 1488, 1489,  
 1490, 1491, 1492, 1493,  
 1494, 1495, 1496, 1497,  
 1498, 1499, 1500, 1501,  
 1502, 1503, 1504, 1505,  
 1506, 1507, 1508, 1509,  
 1510, 1511, 1512, 1513,  
 1514, 1515, 1516, 1517,  
 1518, 1519, 1520, 1521,  
 1522, 1523, 1524, 1525,  
 1526, 1527, 1528, 1529,  
 1530, 1531, 1532, 1533,  
 1534, 1535, 1536, 1537,  
 1538, 1539, 1540, 1541,  
 1542, 1543, 1544, 1545,  
 1546, 1547, 1548, 1549,  
 1550, 1551, 1552, 1553,  
 1554, 1555, 1556, 1557,  
 1558, 1559, 1560, 1561,  
 1562, 1563, 1564, 1565,  
 1566, 1567, 1568, 1569,  
 1570, 1571, 1572, 1573,  
 1574, 1575, 1576, 1577,  
 1578, 1579, 1580, 1581,  
 1582, 1583, 1584, 1585,  
 1586, 1587, 1588, 1589,  
 1590, 1591, 1592, 1593,  
 1594, 1595, 1596, 1597,  
 1598, 1599, 1600, 1601,  
 1602, 1603, 1604, 1605,  
 1606, 1607, 1608, 1609,  
 1610, 1611, 1612, 1613,  
 1614, 1615, 1616, 1617,  
 1618, 1619, 1620, 1621,  
 1622, 1623, 1624, 1625,  
 1626, 1627, 1628, 1629,  
 1630, 1631, 1632, 1633,  
 1634, 1635, 1636, 1637,  
 1638, 1639, 1640, 1641,  
 1642, 1643, 1644, 1645,  
 1646, 1647, 1648, 1649,  
 1650, 1651, 1652, 1653,  
 1654, 1655, 1656, 1657,  
 1658, 1659, 1660, 1661,  
 1662, 1663, 1664, 1665,  
 1666, 1667, 1668, 1669,  
 1670, 1671, 1672, 1673,  
 1674, 1675, 1676, 1677,  
 1678, 1679, 1680, 1681,  
 1682, 1683, 1684, 1685,  
 1686, 1687, 1688, 1689,  
 1690, 1691, 1692, 1693,  
 1694, 1695, 1696, 1697,  
 1698, 1699, 1700, 1701,  
 1702, 1703, 1704, 1705,  
 1706, 1707, 1708, 1709,  
 1710, 1711, 1712, 1713,  
 1714, 1715, 1716, 1717,  
 1718, 1719, 1720, 1721,  
 1722, 1723, 1724, 1725,  
 1726, 1727, 1728, 1729,  
 1730, 1731, 1732, 1733,  
 1734, 1735, 1736, 1737,  
 1738, 1739, 1740, 1741,  
 1742, 1743, 1744, 1745,  
 1746, 1747, 1748, 1749,  
 1750, 1751, 1752, 1753,  
 1754, 1755, 1756, 1757,  
 1758, 1759, 1760, 1761,  
 1762, 1763, 1764, 1765,  
 1766, 1767, 1768, 1769,  
 1770, 1771, 1772, 1773,  
 1774, 1775, 1776, 1777,  
 1778, 1779, 1780, 1781,  
 1782, 1783, 1784, 1785,  
 1786, 1787, 1788, 1789,  
 1790, 1791, 1792, 1793,  
 1794, 1795, 1796, 1797,  
 1798, 1799, 1800, 1801,  
 1802, 1803, 1804, 1805,  
 1806, 1807, 1808, 1809,  
 1810, 1811, 1812, 1813,  
 1814, 1815, 1816, 1817,  
 1818, 1819, 1820, 1821,  
 1822, 1823, 1824, 1825,  
 1826, 1827, 1828, 1829,  
 1830, 1831, 1832, 1833,  
 1834, 1835, 1836, 1837,  
 1838, 1839, 1840, 1841,  
 1842, 1843, 1844, 1845,  
 1846, 1847, 1848, 1849,  
 1850, 1851, 1852, 1853,  
 1854, 1855, 1856, 1857,  
 1858, 1859, 1860, 1861,  
 1862, 1863, 1864, 1865,  
 1866, 1867, 1868, 1869,  
 1870, 1871, 1872, 1873,  
 1874, 1875, 1876, 1877,  
 1878, 1879, 1880, 1881,  
 1882, 1883, 1884, 1885,  
 1886, 1887, 1888, 1889,  
 1890, 1891, 1892, 1893,  
 1894, 1895, 1896, 1897,  
 1898, 1899, 1900, 1901,  
 1902, 1903, 1904, 1905,  
 1906, 1907, 1908, 1909,  
 1910, 1911, 1912, 1913,  
 1914, 1915, 1916, 1917,  
 1918, 1919, 1920, 1921,  
 1922, 1923, 1924, 1925,  
 1926, 1927, 1928, 1929,  
 1930, 1931, 1932, 1933,  
 1934, 1935, 1936, 1937,  
 1938, 1939, 1940, 1941,  
 1942, 1943, 1944, 1945,  
 1946, 1947, 1948, 1949,  
 1950, 1951, 1952, 1953,  
 1954, 1955, 1956, 1957,  
 1958, 1959, 1960, 1961,  
 1962, 1963, 1964, 1965,  
 1966, 1967, 1968, 1969,  
 1970, 1971, 1972, 1973,  
 1974, 1975, 1976, 1977,  
 1978, 1979, 1980, 1981,  
 1982, 1983, 1984, 1985,  
 1986, 1987, 1988, 1989,  
 1990, 1991, 1992, 1993,  
 1994, 1995, 1996, 1997,  
 1998,



Stibourne I was / as is a Loonesse  
 And of my tonge / a verray Iangleresse  
 And walke I wolde / as I had don biforn  
 from hous to hous / al-though he had it sworn  
 for which / he often tymes wolde preche  
 And me / of olde Romayn geestes teche

¶ Valerius. libro  
 de male. 119.

How he synplicitus Gallus / latte his wyf  
 And hire forsook / for terme of al his lyf  
 Nogh<sup>t</sup> but for open-headed / he hir say  
 Lokyng out at his dore / vpon a day

¶ Another Romayn / tolde he me by name  
 That for his wyf / was at a someres game

With-outen his wityng<sup>g</sup> / he forsook hire eke  
 And thanne wolde he / vp-on his Bible seke  
 That ilke prouerbe / of Ecclesiaste

Where he comandeth / and forbedeth faste  
 Man shal nat suffre his wyf go roule aboute

Thanne wolde he seye right / thus / with-outen doute

¶ Male.

¶ Who so / that buyldeth his hous / al of salves

And priketh his bynde hors / ouer the falwes

¶ Ne des multus  
 nequam veritas  
 predestini  
 excelsiorum. 207  
 [verse 25-6]

¶ And suffreth his wyf / to go sekun halwes  
 Is worthy / to ben hanged / on the galwes

But al for nogh<sup>t</sup> I sette nogh<sup>t</sup> an haw

Of his prouerbes / of his olde sawe

Ne I wolde nat of hym corrected be

I hate hym / that my vices telleth me

And so doe me / god woot of vs / than I

This made hym / with me wood al outrely

I nolde nogh<sup>t</sup> / forbero hym in no cas

¶ Now wol I seye yow sooth / by seint Thomas

Why þat I rente / out of his book a leef

for which / he smoot me so / þat I was deaf

¶ He hadde a bok / þat gladly nyght and day

for his disport he wolde rede alway

He cleped it Valerie / and Theofraste

At which bok / he lough alwey ful faste

ELLESMEERE 185 (9-T. 362)

Stibourne I was / as is a loonesse  
 And of my tonge / a verray Iangleresse  
 And walke I wolde / as I hadde don biforn  
 from hous to hous / al-though he hadde it sworn  
 for which / he often tymes / wolde preche  
 And me / of olde Romayn gastes teche

How he Synplicitus Gallus / latte his wyf

And hire forsook<sup>t</sup> for terme of al his lif

Nogh<sup>t</sup> but for open headed he hir say

Lokyng out at his dore / vp-on a day

¶ Another Romayn / tolde he me by name

That for his wyf / was at a Someres game

With-outen his wityng<sup>g</sup> / he forsook hire eke

And thanne wolde he / vp-on his Bible seke

That ilke prouerbe / of Ecclesiaste

Where he comandeth / and forbedeth faste

Man shal nat suffre his wyf / go roule aboute

Thanne wolde he seye right thus / with-outen doute

Who so þat buyldeth his hous / al of salves

And priketh his bynde hors / oner the falwes

And suffreth his wyf / to go sekun halwes

Is worthy / to ben hanged on the galwes

But al for nogh<sup>t</sup> I sette nogh<sup>t</sup> an hawe

Of his prouerbes / of his olde sawe

Ny wolde nat of hym corrected be

I hate hym / þat my vices telleth me

And so doom me / god woot of vs than I

This made hym / with me wood al outrely

I nolde nogh<sup>t</sup> forbero hym in no cas

¶ Now wol I seye yow sooth / by seint Thomas

Why þat I rente / out of his book a leef

for which / he smoot me so / þat I was deaf

¶ He hadde a bok / þat gladly nyght and day

for his disport he wolde rede alway

He clepyd it Valerie and Theofraste

At which bok / he lough alwey ful faste

HENGWERT 147 (9-T. 362)

Styborne I was as a leonesse  
 And of myn tunge a verry Iangleress  
 And walke I wolde as [I] hadde don by-form  
 from hous to hous al-thow he hadde it sworn  
 for whiche ofte tymys he wolde preche  
 And me olde romayn giestys teche

How he synplicitous Gallus latte his wyf

And hire for sok for terme of al his lyf

Not but for o poynt he hyre say

Lokyng out of hyse dore vp-on a day

¶ Anothir Romayn tolde he by name

[leaf 210, back]

That for hisie wif was at a somer game

With-outyn hyse wetyng<sup>g</sup> he for-sok hire eke

And thanne wolde he vp-on his bible seke

That ilke prouerbe of ecclesiaste

Where he comandyth & forbedyth faste

Men schal not suffere here wyvis to roule a-houte

Thanne wolde he seye thus with-outyn doute

Who-so hydlyth hisse hous al of salvys

And prykyth hyse bynde onere þo falowis

And suffreth his wyf go sekyn halvys

Is worthi to ben hangyn on the galwis

But al for noug<sup>t</sup> I sette nat an hawe

Of hisse prouerbis me of hisse olde sawe

Ne I nulde of hym corcete be

I hate hym that mynne vices tellyn me

And so don me god wot than I

This made hym holde me wood al outrely

I nolde forbero hym in no manere cas

Now wote I seye yow soth by seynt Thomays

Whi that I rente out of hisse bok a lef

for whyche he smot me that I was def

¶ He hadde a bok that gladly nyg<sup>t</sup> & day

for his disport he wolde rede alway

¶ He clepede it valerye & theofraсте

At which bok he low ful faste

CAMBRIDGE 185 (9-T. 362)



353 SIX-TEXT  
186 GROUP D. § 1. WIFE'S PREAMBLE. Ellesmere MS.

¶ And eek/ ther was som tyme / a clerk at Rome  
A Cardinal / that highte Saint Ierome  
That made a book<sup>3</sup> agayn Iouinian  
In which book<sup>3</sup> eek/ ther was Tertulan  
Crisippus / Trotila / and Helowys  
That was Abbese / nat for fro Parys  
And eek the Parables of Salomon  
Ouides Art and bookes many on  
And alle thise / were bounden / in o volume  
And euery nyght and day / was his custume  
Whan he hadde leysor / and vacacion  
from oother / worldly occupacion  
To reden on this book / of wikked wyues  
He knew of hem / mo legendes and lyues  
Than been / of goode wyues in the Bible.  
for trusteth wel / it is an impossible  
That any clerk wol speke good of wyues  
But if it be / of hooly seintes lyues  
Ne noon oother woman / neuer the mo  
Who paynted the leon / tel mo who?  
By god / if women / hadde writen stories  
As clerkes han / with-Inne hire oratories  
They wolde han writon / of men moore wikkednesso  
Than all the mark / of Adam may redrese  
The children / of Mercurio and Venus  
Been in hir wirkyng<sup>4</sup> ful contrarius  
Mercurio / lounth wysdam and sciencio  
And Venus / lounth ryot<sup>5</sup> and dispence  
And for hire diuerso disposicion  
Ech falleth / in ootheres exaltacion  
And thus god woo<sup>6</sup> Mercurio is desolat<sup>7</sup>  
In Pices / wher Venus is exaltat<sup>8</sup>  
And Venus falleth / ther Mercurio is reysed  
Therefore no woman / of no clerk is preyed  
The clerk whan he is old / and may night do  
Of Venus werkes / worth his olde aho

ELLESHERE 186 (9-T. 352)

353 SIX-TEXT  
148 GROUP D. § 1. WIFE'S PREAMBLE. Hengwrt MS.

And eek ther was / som tyme a clerk at Rome  
A Cardynal / that highte Saint Ierome  
That made a book<sup>3</sup> agayn Iovinian  
In which book<sup>3</sup> eek ther was Tertulan  
Crisippus / Trotila / and Helowys  
That was Abbese / nat for fro Parys  
And eek the parables / of Salomon  
Ouydes art and bokke many on  
And alle thise were bounden / in o volume  
And euery nyght and day / was his custume  
Whan he hadde leysor / and vacacion  
from oother / worldly ocupacion  
To reden in this book<sup>3</sup> of wikked wyues  
He knew of hem / mo legendes and lyues  
Than been of goode wyues in the Bible  
for trusteth wel / it is an impossible  
That any clerk wol speke good of wyues  
But if it be / of holy seintes lyues  
Ne noon oother woman / neuer the mo  
Who paynted the leon / tel mo who  
By god / if women / hadden writen stories  
As clerkes han / with-Inne hir oratories  
They wolde han writen of men / moore wikkednesso  
Than all the mark of Adam may redrese  
The children / of Mercurio and Venus  
Been in hir wirkyng<sup>4</sup> ful contrarius  
Mercurio lounth / wysdam and science  
And Venus lounth / Riot and dispence  
And for hir diuerso / disposicion  
Ech failleth / in ootheres exaltacion  
And thus god woo<sup>6</sup> Mercurio is desolat  
In pices / wher venus is exaltat<sup>8</sup>  
And venus failleth / ther Mercurio is reysed  
There-fore no woman / of no clerk is preyed  
The clerk whan he is old / and may night do  
Of venus werkes / worth his olde aho

HENGWRT 148 (9-T. 353)

353 SIX-TEXT  
186 GROUP D. § 1. WIFE'S PREAMBLE. Cambridge MS.

And ek he seyde that sumtyme there was a clerk at rome  
A cardenale that hys<sup>1</sup> Ierome  
That made a bok agayn Iouynian  
In whiche bok pere was ek Tertulan  
Crisippus Tortula & Helowys  
That was abbese not fer from Parys  
And ek the parabelo of Salamon  
Ouydis art & bokys many on  
And alle these were boundyn In on volume  
And euery day & ny<sup>2</sup>t was hyse custome  
Whan he hadde leysa[r] & vacacyoun  
from oþere worldly occupacyoun  
To redyn on hise bok of wakede wyues  
He knew of hew mo legendys & lyuus  
Than ben of goode wyuus in the byble  
for trostyth wel it is an Impossible  
That any clerk schulde spoke good of wyuys  
But zif it be of holye seyntis lyuus  
Ne of non othere woman neuere þ<sup>3</sup> mo  
Who payntede þe lyon tel mo who  
Bi god zif women hadden wryten storyis  
As clerkis han with inne here oratoryis  
They wolde a wrete of men more wokednesso  
Than al þe Mark of adam may redrese  
The chyldeyn of mercurye & of venus  
Ben in hyre werkye wol contraryous  
Mercurye lounth wysdom & science  
And venus lounth riot & dispence  
And for hire dyuerso dispoicicion  
Eche fallyth in oþeris exsaltycyoun  
And þus wot god Mercurye is desolat  
In Pices where Mercurye is exaltat  
And venus fallyth where Mercurye is reysed  
Therefore no woman of no clerk is preyed  
The clerk whan he is old & may not do  
Of venus werkye worthi hyse olde scho

CAMBRIDGE 186 (9-T. 355)

¶ Que plus  
loiosa

¶ Virgine  
multo vti  
exaltat

¶ In libro Cassan  
primi d  
Vitecausace  
paterfamilias. 4. I  
Exaltat in  
suo fore dicitur  
in quo solido

¶ In Virgine  
[not 74, back]

[not 60, back]

[not 22]

SIX-TEXT 353  
 GROUP D. § 1. WIFE'S PRÉAMBLE. CORPUS MS.

And eek<sup>er</sup> þer was som tyme a clerk<sup>i</sup> in Rome /  
 A Cardinal þat high<sup>t</sup> sein<sup>t</sup> Ierome  
 That<sup>er</sup> made a booke aȝein Ionynian  
 In which book<sup>e</sup> eek<sup>e</sup> þer was Torculan 676  
 Crisippus Trocula and helowys  
 That<sup>er</sup> was abbesse nat<sup>er</sup> fer fro Paris  
 And eek<sup>e</sup> þe parables of Salomeon  
 Ovydes art<sup>er</sup> and bokes many oow<sup>er</sup> 680  
 And alle þise were bounde in oo volume  
 And euery nyght<sup>er</sup> and day was his custome  
 When he hadde leyse<sup>r</sup> and vacacioun<sup>er</sup>  
 from oþer worldly occupacioun 684  
 To reden in þis booke of wikked wyues  
 he knewe of hem mo legendes and luyes  
 Than ben of goode wyues in þe bible /  
 for trusteþ wel it is an impossible 688  
 That<sup>er</sup> any clerk<sup>i</sup> wold spoken good of wyues  
 But if it is be of holy seintes luyes  
 Ne of non oþer woman neuer þe mo  
 Who paynted þe lyon telle me who 692  
 By god if women hadden writen stories  
 As clerkes han wipinne here oratories  
 They wold haue writen of men more wikkednesse  
 Than alle þe marke of adam may redresse 696  
 The children of mercurie and venus  
 Ben in here werkynge contrarious  
 Mercurie loueþ wisdom and science /  
 And venus loueþ ryot and dispence / 700  
 And for here diuerser disposicion  
 Eche falleþ in oþres exaltacioun  
 As þus god wot mercurie is desolat  
 In piscis. where venus is exaltat<sup>er</sup> 704  
 And venus falleþ þer mercurie is reised  
 Ther-fore no womman of no man is preised  
 The clerk<sup>i</sup> when he is olde and may not<sup>er</sup> do  
 To Venus werk<sup>e</sup> nought<sup>er</sup> worþ his olde scho 694 113, back

SIX-TEXT 353  
 GROUP D. § 1. WIFE'S PRÉAMBLE. PETWORTH MS.

And eke þer was somtyme a clerk<sup>i</sup> in Rome  
 A Cardynal þat high<sup>t</sup> sein<sup>t</sup> Ierome  
 þat made a boke aȝein Iouean  
 In which boke eke þer was Torculan 676  
 Crisippus. Trocula. and helowys  
 That<sup>er</sup> was Abbas not<sup>er</sup> fer fro Paris/  
 And eke þe parables of Salomon  
 Ovydes art<sup>er</sup> and bokes mony oñ  
 And alle þise were bounden in oo volom  
 And euery nyght<sup>er</sup> and day was his custom  
 When he had leiser<sup>e</sup> and vacacioun  
 from oþere worldly occupacioun 684  
 To reden in þis boke of wikked wyues  
 He knewe of hem mo legendys þan luyes  
 þan bene of good wyues in þe bible  
 for trusteþ wel it is an impossible 688  
 þat any clerk<sup>i</sup> wil spoken good of wyues  
 But if it is be of holy seyntes luyes  
 Ne of non oþere woman neuere þe mooc /  
 who pointed þe lyon telle me who / 692  
 By god gif women had ywriten stories  
 As clerkes han wip-In her oratories  
 They wold han writen of men more wikkednesse  
 Than al þe Mark<sup>e</sup> of Adam may redresse 696  
 The Children of mercury and Venus  
 Ben in ðer workinge contrarious /  
 Mercury loueþ wisdom and science  
 And Venus loueþ riote and dispence 700  
 And for her dyuerser disposicion  
 Eche falleþ in oþer exaltacioun  
 As þus god wote mercuris is disolante  
 In piscis wher Venus is exaltate 704  
 And Venus falleþ þer mercurie is reysed<sup>er</sup> \*  
 þerfor no womman of no man is preised.  
 The clerk<sup>i</sup> when he is olde and may not<sup>er</sup> do . 694 119

SIX-TEXT 353  
 GROUP D. § 1. WIFE'S PRÉAMBLE. LANSDOWNE MS.

Ande eke þere was sum tyme a clerke in rome  
 A Cardinale þat hiht sein<sup>t</sup> Ierome  
 þat maad a boke aȝeine Ionyniane  
 In which booke eke þer was torculano 676  
 Crisippus Trecula and helowys  
 That was Abbas nougt<sup>er</sup> fer fro parische  
 And eke þe paraboles of Salomon  
 Orydes arte and bokes many one  
 And al þis were boundene in o velome  
 And euery nyht<sup>er</sup> and day was his custome  
 When he had leysere and vacacione  
 frome oþer weidly occupacione 684  
 To reden on þis boke of wikked wyues  
 He knewe of hem mo legentez and liues  
 Than bue of goode wyues in þe bible  
 For trusteþ wele it is an impossible 688  
 þat any clerke wil spoken good of wywes  
 Bot if it bue of holy seintes luyes  
 Ne of none oþer woman neuere þe mo  
 Who paynted þe lyon telle me who 692  
 Be god<sup>i</sup>f weuman had wreten stories  
 As clerkes haue wip-inne hire oratories  
 They wold haue wreten of men more wikkednesse  
 þan al þe mark of Adam maie redresse 696  
 The children of Mercurie and Venus  
 Bene in hire werkynge contrarius  
 Mercurie loþe wisdom and sciens  
 And venus loueþ riote and dispens 700  
 And for hir diuerser disposicion  
 Sche falleþ in oþer exaltacioun.  
 And þus godde wote Mercurie is desolante 694 105, back  
 In-piscis where venus is exaltate 704  
 And venus falleþ þere Mercurie is reised  
 þere-for no womman of no man is preised  
 þe clerke when he is olde and maie nouht do  
 Of venus werk<sup>e</sup> worþe his olde scho 708



Than sitte he down and writ in his dotage /  
 That wommen can not keepe here mariage  
 But now to purpos why I tolde þe  
 That I was beten for a booke pardee 712  
 Vpon a nyght Iankyn þat was our sires  
 Redde on his boke as he satte by þe fyre  
 Of Eua first þat for hire wickednesse  
 Was al mankynde brought to wretchednesse 716  
 [for which Ihesu crist / him self was slayne  
 that bought vs with his herte blood agayne  
 lo here expresse of recorde / may yo fynde  
 that woman was the loce / of al mankynde]  
 The redde he me how Sampson lost his heris  
 Slepynge his lemman kyt it wip hir scheris  
 Thurgh which treson lost he bope his eyen  
 The redde he me if þat I schal not lyen 724  
 Of Hercules and of his deyanire /  
 That caused him to sette himself a fyre  
 No jinge for-gat he þe penance and woo  
 That Socrates hadde with his wyues tuo 728  
 How þat ancipa cast pisse on his heed  
 This seely man satte stille as he were deed  
 he wyppd his heed no more durst he seyn  
 But er þat þunder stynke compe a royn 732  
 Of Phasipha þat was þe queen of Greto /  
 for schrewednesse him þought þe tale swete  
 sly speke ðomore it is a grisly jinge  
 Of hire horrible lust and hire lykynge  
 Of Clitemistra for hire lecherie  
 That falsly made hir husonde for to dye  
 He redde it wip wel good deuocion  
 he tolde me for what occasion 740  
 Amphiorax at Thebes lost his lif  
 Myn husonde had a legende of his wif  
 Eriphilem þat for an ouche of golde  
 hap pruyly vnto þe Grekes tolde 744

þan sitte he down and write in his dotage  
 þat wommen can not keepe her mariage  
 But now to purpos whi I told þe  
 þat I was beten for a boke parde . 712  
 Vpon a nyght Iankyn þat was our sire  
 Redde on his boke as he satte by þe fyre  
 Of Eua first þat for hir wickednesse  
 Was al mankynde brouyt to wretchednesse 716  
 [for which þat Ihesu Crist hym self was slayne  
 that boughte vs with his herte blode agayne  
 lo here expresse of womeñs Maye yo fynde  
 That womeñ was the lesse of al Mankynde]  
 The redde he me howe sampson lost his heres  
 Slepynge his lemman kyt it wip her sheres  
 þourgh which treson lost he þoþ his eyen /  
 The redde he me if I schal not lyen . 724  
 Of Hercules and of his dyanyre  
 þat caused hym to sette hym self a fyre  
 No jinge forgate he þe penance and woo 728  
 þat Socrates had wip his wyues tuo  
 Howe þat Ancipa cast pisse on his hede  
 þe seely man satte stille as he were dede  
 He wipid his hede no more durst he seyn  
 But er þat thondor stint compe a royn 732  
 Of Phasipa þat was þe queñ of greto  
 for schrewednesse hym þougt þe tale swete  
 sly speke no more it is a grisly jynge  
 Of hire horrible lust and [hure] lykynge 736  
 Of Clitemistra for her lecherie  
 þat falsly made her husonð forto dye  
 He redde it wip ful good deuocion  
 He tolde me for what occasion 740  
 Amphiorax at thebes lost his lif  
 Myn husonde had a legende of his wif  
 Eriphilem . þat for an ouche of golde  
 hap prively vnto þe grekes tolde 744

Than sitte he doune and write in his dotage  
 That wemmen kan nouht kepe here Mariage  
 Not now to purpos why .I. tolde þe  
 þat .I. was beten for a booke parde 712  
 Vpon a nyght Iankyn þat was our sire  
 Radd on his boke as he satte þe þe fyre  
 Of Eua first þat for hire wyckednesse  
 Was al man kinde first brouht to wretchednesse 716  
 [for which Ihesu crist / him self was slayne  
 that bought vs with his herte blood agayne  
 lo here expresse of recorde / may yo fynde  
 that woman was the loce / of al mankynde]  
 þe redde he me howe sampson lost his heris  
 Slepynge his lemman kut it wipþe hire scheris  
 Thorwhe which treson leste he bope his eyzen  
 þe redde he me if þat .I. schal nouht lyen 724  
 Of Hercules & of Dyanmyre  
 þat caused him to seth him self a fire  
 Noþinge forgate he þe penance and woo 728  
 þat Socrates had wipþe his wyues tuo  
 Howe þat ancipa keet pisse on his hede  
 þis seely man satte still as he were dede  
 He wypp his hede no more dorst he scine  
 Bot er þat þonder stinte compe a raine 732  
 Of Phasipha þat was queene of Crete  
 For schrewednesse him þouht þe tale swete  
 Ey speke no more it [is] a grisly þynge  
 Of hire orrible lust and hir lykynge 736  
 Of Clitemistra for hir lycherie  
 þat falsly maad hir husband for to deye  
 He red it wip ful good deuocion  
 He tolde me for what occasion 740  
 Amphiorax att Thebes lost his lif  
 Myne husonde hadd a legent of his wif  
 Eriphilem þat for a nouche of golde  
 Hape prively vnto þe Grekes tolde 744

Wher that hir housbonde / hidde hym in a place  
for which / he hadde at Thebes sory grace

¶ Of Lyyna tolde he me / and of Lucye

They bothe / made hir housbondes for to dye

That oon for loue / that oother was for hate

Lyyna hir housbonde / vp-on an euen late

Empoysoned hath / for þat she was his fo

Lucia likerous / loued hire housbonde so

That for he sholde / alwey vp-on hire thynke

She yaf hym / swich a manere loue drynke

That he was dedd / or it were by the morwe

And thus algates / housbondes han sorwe

¶ Thanne tolde he me / how þat oon Latumyus

Compleyned / vn-to his felawe Arrius

That in his gardyn / growed swich a tree

On which he seyde / and thus hise wyues thre

Hanged hem self / for herte despitus

¶ O leue brother / quod this Arrius

Yif me a plante / of thilke blissed tree

And in my gardyn / planted it shal be

¶ Of latter date of wyues / hath he red

That somme / han slayn hir housbondes in hir bed

And lete hir lechour / dighte hire al the nyght

When that the corps / lay in the floor vp ryght

¶ And somme / han dryue nayles / in hir brayn

Whil þat they slepte / and thus they han hem slayn

¶ Somme han hem yene poysoun / in hir drynke

He spak more harm / than herte may bithynke

And ther-withal / he knew of mo prouerbes

Than in this world / ther growen gras or herbes

Be is quod he / thyn habitacioun

Be with a leoue / or a foul dragoun

Than with a woman / veynge for to chyde

Be is quod he / hye in the roof abyde

Than with an angry wyf / down in the hous

They been so wilked and contrarious

ELLESMERE 188 (6-r. 355)

Wher þat hir housbonde / hidde hym in a place  
for which / he hadde at Thebes sory grace

¶ Of lyyna tolde he me / and of lucie

They bothe / made hir housbondes for to dye

That oon for loue / that oother was for hate

Lyyna hir housbonde / on an euen late

Empoysoned hath / for þat she was his fo

Lucya likerous / loued hir housbonde so

That for he sholde alwey / vp-on hir thynke

She yaf hym / swich a manere loue drynke

That he was dedd / or it were by the morwe

And thus algates / housbondes han sorwe

¶ Thanne tolde he me / how þat oon latumyus

Compleyned / vn-to his felawe Arrius

That in his gardyn / growed swich a tree

On which he seyde / how þat hise wyues thre

Hanged hem self / for hertes despitus

¶ O leue brother / quod this Arrius

Yif me a plante / of thilke blessed tree

And in my gardyn / planted shal it be

¶ Of latter date of wyues / hath he red

That somme han slayn / hir housbondes in hir bed

And lete hir lechour / dighte hire al the nyght

When þat the corps / lay in the floor vp ryght

¶ And somme / han dryuen nayles / in hir brayn

Whil þat they slepte / and thus they han hem slayn

¶ Somme han hem yene poysoun / in hir drynke

He spak more harm / than herte may bithynke

And ther with al / he knew of mo prouerbes

Than in this world / ther growen gras or herbes

Be is quod he / thyn habitacioun

Be with a leou / or a foul dragoun

Than with a woman / veyng for to chyde

Be is quod he / hye in the roof abyde

Thaa with an angry wyf / down in the hous

They been so wilked / and contrarious

HENGWRT 150 (6-r. 356)

Where þat hire husbonde hidde hym in a place  
for which he hadde at thebes sory grace

Of Lyyna tolde he me & of lucyue

Th[er] bothe made here husbondis for to dye

That on-for loue that oþer for hate

Lyyna hire housbonde on an eyue late

Empoysonede hath for þat sche was his fo

Lucya lykrouis louede hire husbonde so

That he schulde alwey on hire thynke

Sche gaf hym swich a manere loue drynke

That he was ded er it was by þe morwe

And þus algatys housbondis haddyn sorwe

¶ Thanne tolde he me how on latymus

Compleynede to his felawe Arrius

That in hysse gardyn growede swyche tre

On which he seyde þat his wyues thre

Hangede hem self for herte despitous

¶ O leue brothir quod this Arrius

Yif me a plante of thilke blisseed tre

And in myn gardyn schal it plantuede be

¶ Of latter date of wyues þanne he radde

That some han slayn here housbondis in here bedde

And leet hire lectour dyste hire al þe nyjt

Whil þat þe cors lay in þe floor vp-ryjt

And some han dryue a nayl in here brayn

Whil þat þey slepte & þus þey han hem slayn

Some han seue hem poysoun in here drynk

¶ He spak more harm than herte may be-thynk

And þer-with-al he knew mo prouerbes

Than in this world þere growe gras or erbia

Be is quod he þat thyn habitacioun

Be with a lyous or a foul dragoun

¶ Than with a waman veynge for to chyde

¶ Be is quod he hye in þe roof a-byde

¶ Than with a wekede woman down in an hous

¶ They been so wekkes & so contrarious

CAMBRIDGE 188 (6-r. 355)

748

752

(6-r. 35)

756

760

764

768

772

776

780

748

752

756

760

764

768

772

776

780

748

752

756

760

764

768

772

776

780

SIX-TEXT 355  
 GROUP D. § 1. WIFE'S PREAMBLE. Corpus MS.

Wher þat hir husbond hid him in a place  
 for which he hadde at Thobes sory grace  
 Of lyma tolde he me and of luyce  
 They bope made her husbondes for to dye  
 That on for loue þat oþer was for hate  
 lyma hire housbonde on euen late  
 Empoysoned hadde for sche was his foo  
 Lucia likerous loued hir husbond so  
 That for he seholve vpon hir alwey þinke  
 Sche yat him such a loue maner drynke  
 That he was dede or it was by þe morwe  
 And þus algates housbondes han sorwe  
 Than tolde he me how on latunus  
 Compleyned to his felaw arius  
 That in his gardyn growed such a tree  
 On which he seyde þat his wyues þre  
 hanged hemselue for hertes dispitous  
 O leue broþer quod þis arius  
 gif me a plante of þat blisful tree  
 And in my gardyn planted schal it be/  
 Of later date of wyues hap he reldo  
 That han slayne here housbondes in þe bedde  
 And leet hir lechoure dight hir al þe night  
 When þat þe cors lay in þe floore vpright  
 And some han dreuen nayles in here brayn  
 While þat þei slepe and þus þei han hem slayn  
 Some han zinen poysen in here drynke  
 He spak more harme þan herte may beþynke  
 And þer-wiþ al he knewe of mo prouerbes  
 þan in þis worlde þer growen grasse or herbes  
 Bet is quod he þin habitacion  
 Be with a leoun or a foul dragon  
 Than with a woman vsing for to chyde  
 Bet is quod he heith in þe roof abyde  
 Than wiþ an angry wif down in an hous  
 They ben so wicked and contrarious

CORPUS (S-T. 356)

SIX-TEXT 356  
 GROUP D. § 1. WIFE'S PREAMBLE. Petworth MS.

wher þat her husbond hidde hym in a place  
 for which he had at Thobes sory grace  
 Of lyma tolde he me and of luyce  
 þei boþ made her husbondes for to dye  
 That on for loue þat oþer was for hate  
 lyma her husbonde on euen late  
 Empoysoned had for þat she was his foo  
 Lucia lykerous loued her husbond soo /  
 þat for he shuld vpen her alwey þinke  
 She zane hym such a loue maner drinko  
 That he was dede or it was by þe morwe  
 And þus algates husbondes han sorwe  
 ¶ Than tolde he me howe on latunus  
 Compleyned to his felawe arius  
 That in his gardyne growed such a tre  
 On which he seide þat his wyues þre  
 Hangged hem selue for hertes despitous  
 O leue broþer quod þis arius  
 zeeu me a plant of þat blisful tre  
 And in my gardyne planted schal it be  
 Of latter date of wyuwe hap he reldo  
 þat han slayn her husbondes in þe bedde  
 But lat hire lechoure dight hur al þe nyjt  
 When þat þe cors lay in þe floore vpright  
 And some han dreuen nayles in her brayn  
 While þat þei slepe and þus þei han hem slayn  
 Somme han zenen poysen in her drinko  
 He spak more harme þan hert may þenk  
 And þer-wiþ al he knewe of mo prouerbes  
 þan in þis worlde þer growen grasse or herbes /  
 Bet is quod he þine habitacion  
 Be wiþ a leon or a foule dragon  
 þan wiþ a woman vsing for to chyde  
 Bet is quod he high in þe roof abyde  
 þan wiþ an angry wif down in an hous  
 þei bene so wicked and contrarious /

PETWORTH (S-T. 355)

SIX-TEXT 355  
 GROUP D. § 1. WIFE'S PREAMBLE. Lansdowne MS.

Wher þat hir husbond hid him in a place  
 For which he hadd at Thobes sori grace  
 Off lyma tolde he me . & of luyce  
 þei bope maide her husbondes for to deye  
 That oone for loue þe toþer was for hate  
 lyma hir housbonde on euen late  
 Empoysond had for þat sche was his foo  
 Lucia likerous loued hire husbond soo  
 þat for he schold vpon hire alweis þinke  
 Sche zane him such a loue maner drinko  
 þat he was dede or it was be þe morwe  
 And þus algates husbondes haue sorwe  
 þan tolde he me howe one latunus  
 Compleyned to his felawe Arius  
 That in his gardyne groued such a tre  
 On which he seide þat his wyues þre  
 Honged hem self for hertes dispitous  
 O leue broþer quod þis Arius  
 gif me a plante of þat blisful tre  
 And in my gardyne plantid it schal be  
 ¶ Of latter date of wyues hap he ralde  
 þat han slayne here husbonde in þer bedde  
 And lete hire lychoure dight hire al þe nyjt  
 When þat þe cors laie in floore vpright  
 And eueu haue dreuen nayles in here brayne  
 While þat þei slepe and þus þei haue hem slayne  
 Some haue zenen poysen in my drynke  
 He spake more harme þan hert maie be þynke  
 And þer-wiþ al he knewe of mo prouerbes  
 þan in þis worlde þer growen grasse or herbes  
 Bet is quod he þin habitacione  
 Be wiþ a leoun or a foule dragono  
 þan wiþ a woman vsinge for to chide  
 Better is quod he hith in þe rofo abyde  
 þan wiþ an angro wif down in an hous  
 þei bene so wikked and contrarious

LANSDOWNE (S-T. 356)

They haten / that hir housbondes / Ioneth ay  
 He seyde / a womman oust hir shame away  
 When she cast of hir smok and farther mo  
 A fair woman / but she be chaast also  
 Is lyk a gold ryng<sup>¶</sup> in a sowes nose  
 Who wolde leues / or who wolde suppose  
 The wo / that in myn herte was and pyne  
 ¶ And when I saugh / he wolde neuere fyne  
 To reden on this cursed bok al nyght  
 Al soodeynly / thre leues haue I plyght  
 Out of his book right as he radde / and eke  
 I with my fest<sup>¶</sup> so tok hym on the cheke  
 That in oure fyr / he fil bakward adoun  
 And he vp sturte / as flooth a wood leoun  
 And with his fest<sup>¶</sup> he smoot me on the heed  
 That in the floor / I lay / as I were deed  
 And when he saugh / how stille pat I lay  
 He was agast and wolde han fled his way  
 Til atte laste / out of my swogh I breyde  
 O hastow slayn me / false theef I seyde  
 And for my land / thus hastow mordred me  
 Er I be deed / yet wol I kisse thee  
 ¶ And neer he cam / and kneelod faire adoun  
 And seyde / deere suster Alison  
 As help me god / I shal thee neuere smyte  
 That I haue doon / it is thy self to wryte  
 foryene it me / and that I thee biseke  
 And yet eft soones / I hitte hym on the cheke  
 And seyde theof / thus muchel am I wreke  
 Now wol I dye / I may no lenger speke  
 But atte laste / with muchel care and wo  
 We fille accorded / by vs selnen two  
 He yaf me / at the bridel in myn hond  
 To han the gouernance / of hous and lond  
 And of his toung / and his hond also  
 And made hym brenne his book anon right the

ELLESMEERE 189 (6-T. 366)

They haten / that hir housbondes Ioneth ay  
 He seyde / a womman / cast hir shams away  
 When she cast of hir smok<sup>¶</sup> and farther mo  
 A fair woman / but she be chaast also  
 Is lyk a gold ryng<sup>¶</sup> in a sowes nose  
 Who wolde wene / or who wolde suppose  
 The wo / that in myn herte was and pyne  
 ¶ And when I say / he wolde neuere fyne  
 To reden / on this cursed bok al nyght  
 Al soodeynly / thre leues / haue I plyght  
 Out of his book right as he radde / and eke  
 I with my fist<sup>¶</sup> so tok [him] on the cheke  
 That in oure fyr / he fil bakward adown  
 And he vp sturte / as dooth a wood leoun  
 And with his fest<sup>¶</sup> / he smoot me on the heed  
 That in the floor / I lay as I were deed  
 And when he say / how stille pat I lay  
 He was agast and wolde haus fled his way  
 Til atte laste / out of my swogh I breyde  
 O hastow slayn me / false theef I seyde  
 And for my land / thus hastow mordred me  
 Er I be deed / yet wol I kisse thee  
 ¶ And neer he cam / and kneelod faire adoun  
 And seyde / deere suster Alison  
 As help me god / I shal thee neuere smyte  
 That I haue doon / it is thy self to wryte  
 foryene it me / and that I thee biseke  
 And yet eft soones / I hitte hym on the cheke  
 And seyde theof / thus muchel am I wreke  
 Now wol I dye / I may no lenger speke  
 ¶ But at the laste / with muchel care and wo  
 We fille accorded / by vs selnen two  
 He yaf me / at the brydell in myn hond  
 To han the gouernance / of hous and lond  
 And of his toung / and his hond also  
 And made hym brenne his book anon right the

HENGWRT 2161 (6-T. 356)

They hatyn that here housbondys Ionyn ay  
 He seyde a woman caste hire schame a-way  
 When sche caste of hire smok<sup>¶</sup> & farther mo  
 ¶ A fayr woman but sche be chaast also  
 Is lik a goldre ryng in a sowis nose  
 Ho wolde wene or ho wolde suppose  
 The wo that in myn herte was & pyne  
 And I saw pat he wolde neuere fyne  
 But redyn on hise cursede bok al nygt  
 Al soodeynly thre louys haue I plygt  
 Out of his bok as he sat ful meke  
 And with myn fist so tok I hym on þe cheke  
 That in oure fyre he fyl bakward a-doun  
 And he vp sturte as doth a wood Iouan  
 And with his fist he smot me on the had  
 That in the floor I lay as I were ded  
 And when he saw how styll I lay  
 He was a-gast & fleilde a-way  
 Til at þe laste out of myr swow I breyde  
 O hast þu slayn me thet I seyde  
 And þus for myn lond wif þu mordere me  
 Er I be ded ȝit wole I kyss the  
 And nee he cam & knelede fyre a-doun  
 And seyde myn dere sistyr alyson  
 Als helpe me god I schal þu neuere smyte  
 That I haue don It is thygn self to wryte  
 ffor ȝene it me & þat I þu be-soke  
 And ȝit eft-sonys I hitte hym on the cleke  
 And seyde thet þu moche I may me wreke  
 Now wole I deys I may no lenger speke  
 But at þe laste wif þu meche care & wo  
 We fille a-cordit by oure seluyn two  
 He ȝaf me al þe brydyl in myn hond  
 To haue gouernance of hous & lond  
 And of his tynge & of his hond also  
 And made hym to brenne his bok ryȝt þe

CAMBRIDGE 189 (6-T. 366)

þey hateþ þat her housbondes loueþ ay,  
 he seyde a woman cast hir schame away  
 When sche cast of hir smok and forþerno  
 A fair woman but sche be chaast also [leaf 114, back] 784  
 Is lyk a goldryng on a sowes nose  
 Who wolde wene or wolde suppose  
 þe woc þat in myn herte was and pyne  
 And when I saugh he wolde neuer fyne  
 To reden on þis cursed book at night  
 Al sodenly þre leues haue I plight  
 Out of his book right as he red and eke  
 I with my fist so toke him on þe cheke  
 þat inoure fire he fille bakward adoun  
 And he vpsterte as doþ a wood leoun  
 And with his fist he smot me on þe heed  
 þat in þe floor I lay as I were dead  
 And when he saugh how stille þat I lay  
 he was agast and wolde han fledde away  
 Til atte laste out of my swows I brayde  
 O hast þou slayn me false þeef I sayde  
 And for my loud þus hastow moordred me /  
 Or I be deed þit wol I kisse þe  
 And nere he come and knoled faire adoun  
 And seyde deere suster alison  
 As helpe me god I schal þe neuer smyte  
 þat I haue doon it is þi self to wyte  
 forþeue it me and þat I þe beseke /  
 And þit eftsones I hitte him on þe cheke /  
 And seyde þeef þus mochel am I wreke  
 Nowe wil I dye I may no longer speke  
 But at þe laste / wip mochel care and woc  
 We falle accorded by vs saluen tuo  
 he þaf me at þe brydel in myn hond  
 To haue þe gouernance of hous and lond  
 And of his tunge and of his hand also  
 And made him breane his book anon right þo  
 CORPUS (6-T. 356)

þei haten þat her housbondes louen ay  
 He seide a woman cast her shame away  
 when she cast of her smokke and ferþerno  
 A faire woman but she be chaast also / [leaf 114] 784  
 Is licht a gold ryng on a sowes nose  
 who wold wene or wold suppose  
 The woc þat in myn herte was and pyne  
 And when I segh he wolde neuere fyne  
 To reden on þis cursed boke al nyght  
 Al soðeonly þre leues haue I plight  
 Out of his boke right as he redde and eke  
 I wip my fist so toke him on þe cheke  
 That in our fire he fille bakward adoun  
 And he vp stert as doþ a wood lyoun  
 And wip his fist he smote me on þe hede  
 þat in þe flore I laie as I were dede  
 And when he seegh how stille þat I lay  
 He was agast and wold han fledde away  
 Til at þe laste out of my swows I breide  
 O hastowe sclayne me fals þeef I seide  
 And for my loud þus hastowe moordred me  
 Or I be dede þit wil I kisse þe  
 And nere he come and knoled faire adoun  
 And seide dere suster Alison  
 As helpe me god I schal þe neuere smyte  
 That I haue done it is þi self to wite  
 forþeue it me and þat I þe beseke  
 And þit eftsones I hit kym on þe cheke  
 And seide þeef þus moche am I wreke  
 Nowe wil I dye I may no longer speke  
 But at þe last wip mochel care and woc  
 We fille accorded by vs saluen tuo  
 He þaue me at þe brydel in myn honde.  
 To haue þe gouernance of hous and lond  
 And of his tunge and his hand also  
 And made him brene his boke anon right þo  
 PETWORTH (6-T. 356)

þei hateþ þat her husbunde loueþ aye  
 He seid a woman kest hir schame awaye  
 When sche cast of hire smok and forþerno  
 A faire woman bot sche be chaste also 784  
 Is like a gold ringe on a sowes nose  
 Who walde wene or wold suppose  
 þe woc þat in myne hert was and pine  
 And when I sawe he wolde neuer fyne  
 To reden on þis cursed booke al nyht  
 Al sodanly . þre leues had . I. plyht .  
 Out of his boke riht as he redde and eke [leaf 85, back] 792  
 .I. wip my fist so toke him on þe cheke  
 þat in cure fire he fol bakward a-doune  
 And he vp stert as doþe a woode lyone  
 And wip his fist he smote me on þe hede  
 þat in þe flore .I. laie as .I. ware dede  
 And when he sawhe howe stille þat .I. laie  
 He was a-gast and wolde haue fledde a-waie  
 Til atte þast owte of myne swoche .I. braide  
 O hastowe alyene me false þeþ .I. seide  
 And for my lande þus hast þou morþerd me  
 Or .I. be dede þit wil .I. kisse þe  
 And nere he come and knoled faire a-doune  
 And seide dere suster Alison 804  
 As helpe me god .I. schal þe neuer smyte  
 þat .I. haue done it is þi self to wite  
 For-þeue it me and þat .I. þe be-seke  
 And þit eft-sones .I. hitte him on þe cheke  
 And seide þeþ þus wil .I. me awreke  
 Nowe wil .I. deye .I. maie no longer speke  
 Bot at þe last wip muelch care and woc  
 We fell accorded he cure saluen tuo  
 He þaue me al þe bryde in myn honde  
 To haue þe gouernance of owse and lond  
 And of his tunge and of his honde also  
 And made him bime his boke anon riht þo  
 LANSDOWNE (6-T. 356)

And whan that I / hadde geten vn-to me  
 By maistris / al the soneraynetee  
 And that he seide / myn owene trowe wyf  
 Do as thes lust to terme of al thy lyf  
 Keepe thyn honour / and keepe eek myn estaat/  
 After that day / we hadden neuer debat  
 God helpe me so / I was to hym as kynde  
 As any wyf from Denmark vn-to Ynde  
 And also trewe / and so was he to me  
 I pray to god / that sit in magestee  
 So blesse his soule / for his mercy deere  
 Now wol I seye my tale / if ye wol heere

820

824

828

And whan that I hadde / geten vn-to me  
 By maistris / al the soneraynetee  
 And pat he seide / myn owene trowe wyf  
 Do as thes lust the terme of al thy lyf  
 Keepe thyn honour / and keepe eek rayn estaat  
 After that day / we hadde neuere debat/  
 God help me so / I was to hym as kynde  
 As any wyf / from Denmark vn-to Inde  
 And also trewe / and so was he to me  
 I pray to god / that sit in magestee  
 So blysse his soule / for his mercy deere  
 Now wol I seye my tale / if ye wol heere

820

[text 824]

828

And whanne I hadde I-geteyn on to me  
 By maysters al þe souerayntee  
 Thanne he seide myn owene trowe wyf  
 Do as þe leste for terme of al þoure lyf  
 Keepe thyn honour & thyn estat  
 Aftr þat day we ne hadden neuere debat  
 God help me so I was to hym as kynde  
 As any wif from denmark vn-to Inde  
 And as trewe & so was he to me  
 I preye to god þat sit in mageste  
 So blysse his soule for his mercy deere  
 Now wile I seye myn tale þif þe wile heere

820

824

828

¶ Biholde the wordes bitwene the Somonour / and the  
 frere ☉

**T**he frere lough / whan he hadde herd al this  
 Now dame quod he / so haue I ioye or blis  
 This is / a long preamble of a tale

And whan the Somonour / herde the frere gale  
 ¶ Lo quod the Somonour / goddes Armes two  
 A frere / wol entremette him euere-mo  
 Lo goode men / a fye and eek a frere  
 Wol falle / in euery dysch and matere  
 What spekestow / of preambulacioun  
 What amble / or trotte / or pes / or go sit doun  
 Thou lettest oure disport / in this manere  
 ¶ Ye woltow so / sire Somonour quod the frere  
 Now by my feith / I shal er that I go  
 Telle of a Somonour / swich a tale or two  
 That alle the folk / shal laughen in this place  
 ¶ Now elles frere / I bishrewe thy face  
 Quod this Somonour and I bishrewe mo  
 But if I telle tales / two or thre  
 Of freres / er I come to Sidyngborne  
 That I shal make / thyn herte for to morne

822

826

840

844

848

[The Wrangle between the Summoner and Friar.]

**T**he frere lough / whan he hadde herd al this  
 Now dame quod he / so haue I ioye / or blys  
 This is a long preamble / of a tale

And whan the Somnour / herde the frere gale  
 ¶ Lo quod the Somnour / goddes armes two  
 A frere / wol entremette hym euere mo  
 Lo goode men / a fye / and eek a frere  
 Wol falle in euery dysch and matere  
 What spekestow / of preambulacioun  
 What amble / or trotte / or pes / or go sit doun  
 Thouw lettest oure disport / in this manere

822

826

840

844

848

[The Wrangle between the Summoner and Friar.]

The frere low whan he hadde herd al this  
 Now dame quod he also haue I ioye or blis  
 This is a long preamble of a tale

And whan þe sommour herde þe frere gale  
 Lo quod the sommour hi goddes armyes tuo  
 A frere wile entremete hym euere mo  
 Lo goode men a fye & ek a frere  
 Wile falle in euery dish & matere  
 What spekest þou of perambulacioun  
 What amble or trotte or pes or go sit doun  
 þou leyst oure desport in þis matiere

822

826

840

[text 844]

844

848

And whan þat I hadde gotten vnto me  
By maistrie al þe souerainite \*

þan he seyde myn owne trewe wyf  
Do as þou list þe terme of alle þy lif /

[leaf 114, back, at bottom  
of the page]  
[leaf 114, for 113]

kepe þin honour and keep eek myn estate /

After þat day we hadde neuer delate /  
God help me so I was to him as kynde

As any wyf from Denmark in to ynde

And al so trewe and so was he to me /

I pray to god þat siþe in mageste

So blisse his soule for his mercy dere

Now wol I telle my tale if þe wol hereo

¶ Here endep þe prologe of þe gode wiþ of Baþe

[The Wrangle between the Sumner and Friar.]

**T**he frere lowt when he haþ herd al þis  
Now dame quod he so haue I ioye or bliþ

This is a long<sup>1</sup> preamble of a tale

And whan þis somnour herde þe frere gale /

Lo quod þe somnour goddes armes tuo

A frere wille entremete him euermoo

To gode men a fye and eek a frere

Wille falle in euery disseche and eek matiere /

What spekest þou of preambulacion

What amble or trotte or pees or goo sitte down

Thou lettest oure disport in þis manere /

To wolow so þou somnour quod þe frere /

Now by my fay I schal er þat I go,

Telle of a Somnour such a tale or tuo

That alle þe folk schulle laughen in þis place

Now elles frere I beschrewe þy face

Quod þis somnour and I byschrewe me /

But if I telle þe tales tuo or þre

Of freres or I come to Sydyngborne

þat I schal make þin herte for to morne

CORPUS (6-T. 357)

And whan þat I had gotten vnto me  
By maistery al þe souerainite .

Than he seide myn owne trewe wif  
Do as þou leest þe terme of al þoure lif

[leaf 114, back]

kepe þoure honoure and kepe eke myn astate

After þat day we had neuere debate .

God helpe me so I was to him as kinde

As any wif from denmarke into Ynde

And also trewe / and so was he to me

I pray to god þat siþe in mageste

So blisse his soule for his mercy dere

Now wil I seie my tale if þe wil here

¶ Thus endep þe prologe of þe wif of bath

And here bygyneþ þe Tale.<sup>1</sup>

[leaf 6, The Wrangle between  
the Sumner and the Friar.]

**T**he frere lowe when he had herd al þis  
Now dame quod he so haue I ioye or bliþ

þis is a longe preamble of a tale

And whan þis somnour herd þe frere gale

Lo quod þe somnour goddis armes tuo

A frere wil entremete hys euermoo

Lee good men a fie and eke a frere

wille falle in euery disseit and eke matere

what spekest þou of preambulacion

what amble or trotte or pees or goo sitte down

Thou lettest oure disport in þis manere

þe wille þou so somnour quod þe frere /

Now by my fay I shal er þat I goo

Telle a somnour such a tale or tuo

That alle þe folk shul laughen in þis place

Now elles frere I bishrewe þi face

Quod þis somnour and I bishrewe me

But if I telle þe tales tuo or þre

Of freres er I come to sidyngborne

þat I shal make þine hert for to morne

4 Z PETWORTH (6-T. 357)

And whan þat I. had gotten vn-to me  
Do maistro al þe souerainite

þan he seide myne owen trewe wif  
Do as þu lyst þe terme of al my lyf

820

Kepe þine honour and kepe eke my astate

After þat daie we had neuere debate

God helpe me so .I. was to him als kinde

As any wryf fro danmark in-to hinde

And also trewe and so was he to me

.I. pmise to god þat siþe in maiceste

So blisse his soule for his mercy dere

Nowe wil .I. seie my tale . if þe wil here

824

¶ The tale.

[The Wrangle between the Sumner and Friar.]

**T**he frere lowe when he had herd al þis  
Nowe dame quod he so haue .I. ioye or bliþ

þis is a longe preamble of a tale

And whan þe Somenour herde þe frere gale

Lo quod þe Somenour be goddes armes tuo

A frere wil entremete him euer mo

To godmen a fye and eke a frere

wil fid in euery disseche and eke matere

What spekest þow of preambulacione

What amble or trote or pees or goo sitte adoune

Thou lettest oure disporte in þis manere

þe wil-tow so Somenour quod þe frere

Nowe be fay .I. schal er þat .I. go

Tell of a somenour . such a tale or tuo

þat al þe folke schal lawhen in þis place

Nowe elles frere .I. beschrewe þi face

Quod þis Somenour . and .I. be-schrewe me

Bot .I. tell þe tales tuo or þre

Of freres ar .I. come to sideyngborne

þat .I. schal make þine herte for to morne

LANSDOWNE (6-T. 357)

[leaf 97. It repeats  
And whan þe somenour  
herd þe frere gale]

826

840

844

848

## 858 SIX-TEXT

GROUP D. § 1. WIFE'S PREAMBLE. Ellesmere MS. 191

ffor wel I woot thy pacience is gon  
 ¶ Oure hoost crido pees / and that anon  
 And seyde / lat the womman telle hire tale  
 Ye fare as folk / that dronken were of Ale 852  
 Do dame / telle forth youre tale / and that is best  
 ¶ Al redy sire quod she / right as yow lest  
 If I haue licence / of this worthy frere  
 ¶ Yis dame quod he / tel forth / and I wol heere 856  
 ¶ Heere endeth the Wyf of Bathe hir Prologe /

## 358 SIX-TEXT

GROUP D. § 1. WIFE'S PREAMBLE. Hengwrt. MS. 153

ffor wel I woot thy pacience is gon  
 ¶ Oure hoost cryde pees / and that anon  
 And seyde / lat the womman / telle hir tale  
 Ye fare as folk / that dronken ben of Ale 852  
 Do dame / tel forth youre tale / and that is best  
 ¶ Al reddy sire quod she / right as yow lest  
 If I haue licence / of this worthy frere  
 ¶ Yis dame quod he / tel forth / and I wol heere 856  
 ¶ Here endeth the prologe of the Wyf of Bathe ♀.

## 358 SIX-TEXT

GROUP D. § 1. WIFE'S PREAMBLE. Cambridge MS. 191

ffor wel I wot þyn pacience is goon  
 Oure ost cryede pees & þat anon  
 And seyde lat þe woman telle hire tale  
 þe fare as folk dronke were of ale 852  
 Doth dame tellyth forth þoure tale & þat is best  
 Al redy sire quod sche ryght at þoure lest  
 þif I haue lycens of þis worþi frere  
 þis dame telle forth & I schal here 856  
 Here endith þe prologe of the wyues tale of Bathe.

[Gap of one line in the MS.]

GROUP D. § 1. WIFE'S PREAMBLE. **SIX-TEXT 358**  
**Corpus MS.**

for wel I wotþ þy pacience is gon  
 Our hoete cryde pees and þatʳ anon  
 And seyde latʳ þe womman telle hir tale /  
 Ye faren as folkʳ þatʳ dronken ben of ale 852  
 Do dame telle forþ your tale and þatʳ is beste  
 Al redy sirs quod sche rihtʳ as you leste  
 [¹If I have licence of þis worþi frere (¹MS end 2292. U 1116, 1117)  
 [¹Yis dame telle] forþ þi tale I wol here 856

GROUP D. § 1. WIFE'S PREAMBLE. **SIX-TEXT 358**  
**Petworth MS.**

for wel I wote þi pacience is goft  
 Our hoostʳ cried pees and þatʳ anon  
 And seide latʳ þe womman telle her tale  
 þe faren as folkʳ þatʳ dronken ben of ale / 852  
 Do dame telle forth your tale þatʳ is þe bestʳ (pet 111)  
 Al redy sirs quod she rihtʳ as you lestʳ  
 If I haue licence of þis worþi frere  
 þis dame quod he telle forþ your tale we wil here 856

[No break in the MS.]

GROUP D. § 1. WIFE'S PREAMBLE. **SIX-TEXT 358**  
**Lansdowne MS.**

For wele .I. wote þi pacien is gone  
 Owre cote cried pees and þat a-none  
 And seide lat þe womman tel hir tale  
 þe faren as folken bien of ale 852  
 Do dame tel forþe your tale and þat is best  
 Al redi sirs quod sche riht as you lest  
 þif .I. haue licence of þis worþi frere  
 þis dame quod he tell forþe þi tale .I. wil here 856

And bigynnoth hir tale

[on leaf 78]

**I**N tholde dayes / of Kyng Arthour  
 Of which that Britons / spoken greet honour  
 All was this land / fulfild of fairye  
 The Elf queene / with hir ioly compaignye 860  
 Daunced ful ofte / in many a grene mede  
 This was the olde opinion as I rede  
 I speke / of manye hundred yeres ago  
 But now kan no man / so none Elues no 864  
 fior now the grette charitee / and prayers  
 Of lymytours / and others hooly frees  
 That serchen / euery lond / and euery stream  
 As thikke / as motes / in the sonne beem 868  
 Blessyng halles / chambres / kichenes / bouris  
 Citees / Burghes / Castels / hye Touris  
 Thropes / Bernes / Shipnes / dayeryes  
 This maketh / that ther been no fairyes 872  
 fior ther as wont<sup>2</sup> to walken was an Elf  
 Ther walketh now / the lymytour hym self  
 In vndermeles / and in morwenynges  
 And seyth his matyns / and his hooly thynges 876  
 As he gooth / in his lymytacioun  
 Wommen / may go sauely vp and down  
 In euery bussh / or vnder euery tree  
 Ther is / noon oother Incubus / but he 880  
 And he / ne wol doon hem / but dishonour  
 ¶ And so bifel / that this kyng<sup>1</sup> Arthour  
 Hadde in hous / a lusty Bachelor  
 That on a day / cam rydyng fro Ryner 884

ELLESMEERE 192 (6-T. 869)

¶ Here bigynnoth the tale / of the Wyf of Bathe <sup>(A)</sup>

[leaf 85, back]

**I**N tholde dayes / of the kyng Arthour  
 Of which that Britons / spoken greet honour  
 Al was this land / fulfild of fairye  
 The Elf queene / with hir ioly compaignye 860  
 Daunced ful ofte / in many a grene mede  
 This was / the olde opynyon / as I rede  
 I speke / of many hundred yerys ago  
 But now kan no man / so none Elues no 864  
 fior now the grette charitee / and prayers  
 Of lymytours / and others hooly frees  
 That serchen / euery lond and euery stream  
 As thikke / as motes in the sonne beom 868  
 Blessyng halles / chambres / kichenes bouris  
 Citees / Burghes / Castels / hye Touris  
 Thropes / Bernes / Shipnes / dayeryes  
 This maketh / þat ther been no fairyes 872  
 fior ther as wont<sup>2</sup> to walken was an Elf  
 Ther walketh now / the lymytour hym self  
 In vndermeles / and in morwenynges  
 And seith his matyns / and his hooly thynges 876  
 As he gooth / in his lymytacioun  
 Wommen / may go sauely vp and down  
 In euery bussh / or vnder euery tree  
 Ther is noon oother Incubus / but he 880  
 And he ne wol doon hem / but dishonour  
 ¶ And so bifel / that this kyng<sup>1</sup> Arthour  
 Hadde in his hous / a lusty Bachelor  
 That on a day / cam rydyng fro Ryner 884

HENGWRT 154 (6-T. 850)

Here begynneth the wyf of bathe hire tale [leaf 82, back]

[Painting of the Wife]

**I**N olde dayis of kyng Arthour  
 Of whiche þat brytons spekyn greet honour  
 Al was this lond ful fyld of fayrye  
 The elf queene wyth hire companye 860  
 Damedes ful ofte in many a grene mede  
 This was the olde opynyon as I rede  
 I speke of manye hunderede yeres ago  
 But now can no man so eluys no 864  
 fior now the charitee & þe prayris  
 Of lymytours & of oþere hooly freys  
 That serchen euery lond & euery stream  
 As thikke as motys in þe some beem 868  
 Blessen halles chaumbory[s] kichenys bourys  
 Ceteis borwys castels hyghe tourys  
 Thropes bernys / Schipnes dayryis  
 That makyth that þere ben no fayryis 872  
 fior þere as wont<sup>2</sup> for to walke an elf  
 There walkyth now þe lymytour hym self  
 In vndermeles & in morwenyngis  
 And seyth hye matyns & hye hooly thyngis 876  
 As he goth in hye lymytacioun  
 Wemen moue go sauely vp & downs  
 In euery bussh & vnder euery tree  
 There is nowen non Incubus but he 880  
 And he wale doo hym non dishonour  
 And so be-fel þat this kyng Arthour  
 Hadde in his hous a ryche bachelor  
 That on a day cam rydyng fro reuer 884

CAMBRIDGE 192 (6-T. 869)

[Here bigynneth] þe goode wyues tale of bathes (ms. l. 101, 102)  
[MS. not shown.]

[THE WIFE OF BATH'S TALE]

Incipit fabula vxoris de Bathonia.

**I**N olde dayes of þe king' arthur  
[O]f which þat bretons spoken gret' honour  
[A]ll was þis land fulfild of fayrie  
[T]he elfe queen with hire ioly compaignie 860  
[D]aunced wipouten in manye greene medes  
[T]his was þe olde opynion as I rede  
[I] speke of many' hundred þere ago  
[D]et' now can no man see non elues moo 864  
[F]or þe grette charite and þe preyeres  
[O]f lymytours and oþre powere freeres  
[T]hat' serchen euery land and euery steem  
[A]s pikke as motes in þe sonne beem  
Blissynge halles chambres boures  
[C]itees burghes castels hille toures  
[T]hopes barnes schipones dayeries  
This makeþ þat þer ben no fayries 872  
for þer as wonte to walke as an elfe  
Ther walkeþ now þe lymytour himself  
In vndermeles and in morwenynges  
And seiþ his matyrs and his holy pinges 876  
As he goþ in his lymytacioun  
Wommen may go now sauely vp and doun  
In euery bushi or vnder euery tre  
þer is non oþer Incubus but he 880  
And he wol do hem but dishonour  
And so falle it / þat þis king' arthur  
hadde in his hous a lusty bachelor  
þat on a day cam ryding' fro ryuer 884

CORPUS (G-T. 359)

**I**N þe olde dayes of þe king' arthur  
[O]f which þat bretons spoken grette honour  
All was þis land fulfilled of fayry  
þe Elfe quene wip her Ioly compaigne 860  
Daunced wip out' in mony a grene mede  
þis was þe olde opynion as I rede  
I speke of mony an .C. þere ago  
But' now can no man see noon elues moo 864  
for nowe þe grette charite and preiers  
Of lymytours and oþer poor freeres  
That' serchen euery londe and euery stream  
As pikke as motes in þe sonne beame 868  
Blissinge halles chamberts and boures  
Citees burghes castels hille toures  
Thropes . barnes . shippes . dayries  
This makeþ þat þer ben no fayries 872  
for þer as wonte to walke as an elfe  
Ther walkeþ nowe þe lymytour hym self  
In vnder meles and in morningges  
And seiþ his matyrs and his holy pinges 876  
As he goþ in his lymytacioun  
Wommen may go nowe sauely vp and doun  
In euery bushi or vnder euery tre  
þer is non oþer Incubus but he 880  
And he wil do hem but dishonour  
And so falle it þat þis king' Arthour  
Had in his hous a lusty bachilere  
That' on a day came riding' fro ryuers 884

PETWORTH (G-T. 359)

**I**N þe olde daies of þe kinge Arthoure  
Of whiche þat bretons spoken grette honoure .  
AH was þis land fulfilled of faire  
The Elphe queene wip hir Ioly compaignie 860  
Daunced withe-oute in mony a grene mede  
þis was þe olde opinion þat .L. rede  
.I. speke of mony a .C. þere ago  
Bot now can no man see none elues moo 864  
For þe grette charite and þe preiers  
Of lymytours and of oþer powere freers  
þat serchen euery lande and euery stream  
As pikke as motes in þe sonne beame 868  
Blissinge halles chambres boures  
Citees burghes Castels hille toures  
Thorpes barnes schippes dayeries  
þis makeþ þat þere be no fairies 872  
For þere as was wonte to walke an elfe  
þer walkeþ nowe þe lymytour him self (ms. vt. back)  
In vndermeles and in morwenynges  
And seiþ his Matines and his holy pinges 876  
As he goþ in his visitacioun  
Wommen maie go nowe sauely vpe and dounne  
In euery bossche or vnder euere-y tre  
There is none oþer Incubus bot he 880  
And he wil do hem bot dishonour  
And so fel it þat þis kinge Arþoure  
Had in his house a lusty bachelier  
þat on a daie cam rideinge fro þe rouere 884

LANSDOWNE (G-T. 359)

And happed that allone / as he was born  
 He saugh a mayde / walkynge hym biforn  
 Of which mayde / anon maugree hir heed (leaf 76, back)  
 By verray force / hirafte hire maydenhed 888  
 ffor which oppression / was swich clamour  
 And swich pursute / vn-to the kyng Arthour  
 That dampned was this knyght for to be doed  
 By cours of lawe / and sholde han lost his heed 892  
 Paraventure / swich was the statut tho  
 But that the queene / and other ladyes mo  
 So longe preydun / the kyng of grace  
 Til he / his lyf / hym graunted in the place 896  
 And yaf hym to the queene / al as hir wille  
 To chese / whether / she wolde hym saue or spille  
 ¶ The queene / thanketh the kyng with al hir myght  
 And after this / thus spak she to the knyght 900  
 When þat she saugh hir tyme vp-on a day  
 Thou standest yet quod she / in swich array  
 That of thy lyf / yet hastow no surtee 904  
 I graunte thee lyf / if thou kanst tellen me  
 What thyng is it that wommen most desiren  
 Be war / and keepe thy necke boon from Iren  
 And if thou / kanst nat tellen it anon 908  
 Yet shal I yene thee leue / for to gon  
 A twelfmoneth and a day / to seche and lere  
 An answer sufficient in this matere  
 And surtee wol I han / er þat thou pace  
 Thy body / for to yelden in this place 912  
**W**O was this knyght / and sorowfully he siketh  
 But he may nat do / al as hym liketh  
 And at the laste / he chees hym for to wende  
 And come agayn / right at the yere ende 916  
 With swich answer / as god wolde hym purweye  
 And taketh his leue / and wendeth forth his weye  
 ¶ He seketh / every hous / and every place  
 Where as he hopeth / for to fynde grace 920

And happed that allone / as he was born  
 He say a mayde / walkynge hym biforn  
 Of which mayde / anon maugree hir heed  
 By verray force / he rafte hir maydenhed 888  
 ffor which oppressioun / was swich clamour  
 And swich pursuute / vn-to the kyng Arthour  
 That dampned was this knyght for to be doed  
 By cours of lawe / and sholde han lost his heed (leaf 69)  
 Par aventure / swich was the statut tho  
 But that the queene / and other ladyes mo  
 So longe preydun / the kyng of grace  
 Til he his lyf / hym graunted in the place 896  
 And yaf hym to the queene / al as hir wille  
 To chese / whether she wolde / hym saue or spille  
 The queen thanked the kyng with al hir myght  
 And after this / thus spak she to the knyght 900  
 When that she saw / hir tyme vp-on a day  
 Thou standest yet quod she / in swich array  
 That of thy lyf / yet hastow no surtee 904  
 I graunte thee lyf / if thou kanst tellen me  
 What thyng is it that wommen most desiren  
 Be war / and keepe thy necke boon from Iren  
 And if thou kanst nat / tellen me anon 908  
 Yet wol I yene thee leue / for to gon  
 A twelf monthe and a day / to seche and lere  
 An answer sufficient in this matere  
 And surtee wol I han / er that thou pace  
 Thy body / for to yelden / in this place 912  
**¶** Wo was this knyght / and sorowfully he siketh  
 But what he may nat doon / al as hym liketh  
 And at the laste / he chees hym for to wende  
 And come agayn / right at the yere ende 916  
 With swich answer / as god wolde hym purweye  
 And taketh his leue / and wendeth forth his weye  
 He seketh every hous / and every place  
 Where as he hopeth / for to fynde grace 920

And happede a-þone as sche was born  
 He saw a mayde cam rydyng hys by-form  
 Of which maydyn anon maugry hire heed  
 By verray force by-rafte he hire maydynhod 888  
 ffor which appreciuous was swych clamour  
 And swych pursut to kyng arthour  
 That dampned was the knygt for to be doed  
 By cours of lawe & schulde a lost hys heed (leaf 104)  
 Paraventure swich was the statate þe  
 But that þe queen & oþere ladyis moo " 892  
 So longe preyedys the kyng of grace  
 Tyl he his lyf grauntede at þat place 896  
 And gaf hym to the queen at hir wille  
 To chese wheþer sche wolde hym saue or spille  
 The queen thankede þe kyng with al hyre mygt  
 And afyr this þus spak sche to þe knygt 900  
 When sche saw hyre tyme vp-on a day  
 Thou stondist þit quod sche in swich aray  
 That of thyyn lyf [thou] hast no surtee 904  
 I graunte þe lyf þit thou canst telle me  
 What thyng is that wommen most desyryn  
 Be-war & kep thy neke bon from yryn  
 And þit þou canst not telle me anon 908  
 þit wele I ȝane þe leue for to goon  
 A twelvemonth & a day to lere  
 An answer sufficient in this matire  
 And surtee wale I hane er þat þou pace 912  
 Thyyn body for to ȝydyn in þis place  
**W**o was this knygt & sorowfully he sikode  
 But þit may he nat don as hym lykede  
 And at þe laste he chees hym for to weende  
 And come a-ȝen ryȝt at þe ȝere ende 916  
 With swich answer as god wolde hym purweye  
 And takyth his leue & wendyth forth hys weye  
 And seketh every hous & every place  
 Where as he hopith to fynde grace 920

And happed alone as sche was born  
 he saugh a maiden walkyng<sup>h</sup> him bifore<sup>m</sup>  
 Of which mayde maugre hire hed  
 By verray force he refte hir maydenhed  
 ffor which oppression was such clamour  
 And swich pursute vnto þe king<sup>h</sup> arthour  
 That dampned was þis knyght for to be dede  
 By cours of lawe and scholde haue lost<sup>h</sup> his heed  
 Perauenture such was þe statute þo  
 But þat þe queene and oþer ladyes mo  
 So longe preyede þe king<sup>h</sup> of grace /  
 Til he his liff him graunted in þe place  
 And yaf him to þe queen al at hire wille  
 To chese wheþer sche wolde him sau<sup>o</sup> or spille  
 The queen þoukeþ þe king<sup>h</sup> with alle hire might<sup>h</sup>  
 And after þis þus spak<sup>h</sup> sche to þe knyght  
 Whan þat sche seigh hir tyme on a day  
 þou stondest<sup>h</sup> yet quod<sup>h</sup> sche in such aray  
 þat of þi liff<sup>h</sup> ȝif hast<sup>h</sup> þou no surte  
 I graunte þe þif<sup>h</sup> if þou canst<sup>h</sup> telle me  
 What þing is it<sup>h</sup> þat wommen most<sup>h</sup> desiren  
 Be war and kepe þi nekke bon from yren  
 And if þou canst<sup>h</sup> nouht<sup>h</sup> telle it<sup>h</sup> me anon  
 ȝif wol I ȝiue þe leue for to gon  
 A twelf monþe and a day to seeke and lere  
 An answer sufficient<sup>h</sup> in þis matiere  
 And seinte wil I han er þat þou pace  
 Thy body for to yelden in þis place  
 Wo was þis knyght<sup>h</sup> and sorowfully he sikeþ  
 But what<sup>h</sup> he may not<sup>h</sup> do al as him likeþ  
 And at þe laste he chese him for to wende /  
 And come again<sup>h</sup> riȝt<sup>h</sup> at þe ȝeres ende /  
 With swich answer as god wold<sup>h</sup> him purweye /  
 And takeþ his leue and wendeþ forþ his weye  
 he sekeþ every hous and euery place /  
 Where as he hopeþ for to fynde grace  
 CORPUS (S.T. 360)

(Sect 105, 107-111)

896

900

904

908

912

916

920

And happed alone as she was born  
 He seegh a maiden walkyng<sup>h</sup> hym byfourt  
 Of which mayde Mawgre her hede  
 By verray force he rafte hire maydenhede  
 ffor which oppression was such clamour  
 And such pursute vnto þe king<sup>h</sup> arthour  
 That dampned was þis knyght<sup>h</sup> for to be dede  
 De cours of lawe and shuld haue lost<sup>h</sup> his hede  
 Perauenture such was þe statute þoo /  
 But þat þe queene and oþer ladiis moo  
 So longe preide þe king<sup>h</sup> of grace  
 Til he his liff him graunted in þat place  
 And ȝaue hym to þe queene al at her wille  
 To chese whedere she wold<sup>h</sup> hym sau<sup>o</sup> or spille  
 The queene þoukeþ þe kinge wip al her myght<sup>h</sup>  
 And after þis þus spoke she to þe knyght<sup>h</sup>  
 Whan þat she seegh her tyme on a day  
 Thou stondest<sup>h</sup> ȝif quod<sup>h</sup> she in such aray  
 That of þi liff<sup>h</sup> ȝif hastowe no surte  
 I graunte þe lif if þou canst<sup>h</sup> telle me  
 ¶ What þing is it<sup>h</sup> þat wommen most<sup>h</sup> desiren  
 Be ware and kepe þi nekbone fro yren  
 And if þou canst<sup>h</sup> not<sup>h</sup> telle it<sup>h</sup> me anon  
 ȝif wil I ȝeue þe leue for to gon  
 A xij. monþe and a daye. to seke and lere  
 An answer sufficient<sup>h</sup> in þis matere  
 And surte wil I han er þat þou pass  
 þi body for to ȝelde in þis place  
 woo was þis knyght<sup>h</sup> and sorowfully he sikeþ  
 But what<sup>h</sup>? he may not<sup>h</sup> do al as hym likeþ  
 And at þe last<sup>h</sup> he chese hym for to wende  
 And to come again<sup>h</sup> riȝt<sup>h</sup> at þe ȝeres ende  
 With suche answer as god wold<sup>h</sup> hym purweye  
 And takeþ his leue and wendeþ forþ his weye  
 He sekeþ every hous and euery place  
 Where as he hopeþ for to fynde grace  
 PETWORTH (S.T. 360)

(Sect 105, 106-107)

892

896

900

904

908

912

916

920

And happed a- lone as sche was borne  
 He sawhe a maiden walkyng<sup>h</sup> him be-forne  
 Of which maiden maugreus hire hede  
 be verrey force he rafte hir hir maidenhede  
 For wiche oppression was suche clamour  
 And suche pursuyt vnto kinge Arthoure  
 That dampned was þis knyht for to be dede  
 De cours of lawe and scholde haue lost<sup>h</sup> his hede  
 Parauenture suche was þe statute þo  
 Bot þat þe queene and oþer ladies mo  
 So longe preide þe kinge of grace  
 Til he his him graunted in þe place  
 And ȝaue to þe qweens al at hir wiht  
 To chese weþer sche wold<sup>h</sup> him sau<sup>o</sup> or spiht  
 The queen þoukeþ þe kinge wip al here myht  
 And after þis þus spak<sup>h</sup> scho to þe knyht  
 Whan þat sche seihe her time vpon a daye  
 Thou stondest<sup>h</sup> ȝif quod<sup>h</sup> sche in suche araye  
 þat of þi lyf<sup>h</sup> ȝif hast þou no surte  
 .I. graunte þo lif: if þu canst<sup>h</sup> tel me  
 What þing is þat wemen moste desiren  
 Be war and kepe þi nekke bone from yren  
 And if þou can noust<sup>h</sup> tel it me anone  
 ȝif wil .I. ȝeue þe leue for to gone  
 A twelmop and a daie to seke and lere  
 An answer sufficient<sup>h</sup> in þis matier  
 And surte wil .I. haue er þat þou pace  
 Thi body for to ȝelden in þis place  
 Woo was þis knyht<sup>h</sup> and sorrowful he sikeþ  
 Bot whate he may nouht do al as him likeþ  
 And att þe last he chese him for to wende  
 An com ayne riht<sup>h</sup> att þe ȝeres ende  
 With suche answer as god wold<sup>h</sup> him purweye  
 And takeþ his leue and wendeþ forþ his weye  
 He sekeþ every house and euery place  
 Where as hopeþ for to finde grace  
 LANSDOWNE (S.T. 360)

888

892

896

900

904

908

912

916

920

888

892

896

900

904

908

912

916

920

(Sect 105)

To lerne / what thyng women louen moost  
 But he ne koude / arryuen in no coost  
 Where as he myghte fynde / in this matere  
 Two creatures / accordyng in feere  
 ¶ Somme seyde / women / louen best richesse  
 Somme seyde honour / somme seyde Iolynesse  
 Somme riche array / somme seyden lust abedde  
 And ofte tyme / to be wydwe and wedde  
 ¶ Somme seyde / þat oure hertes / been moost osted  
 When that we been / yflatered and yplesed  
 ¶ He gooth ful ny the sothe / I wol nat lye  
 A man / schal wyne vs best / with flaterye  
 And with attendaunce / and with bisynesse  
 Been we ylymed / bothe moore and lesse  
 ¶ And somme seyn / that we louen best  
 ffor to be free / and do right as vs lest  
 And that no man / repreue vs of oure vice  
 But seye þat we be wise / and no thyng nyce  
 ffor trewely / ther is noon of vs alle  
 If any wight / wol clawe vs on the galle  
 That we nel like / for he seith vs sooth  
 Assay / and he schal fynde it þat so dooth  
 ffor be we / neuer so vicious with-inne  
 We wol been holden wise / and clene of synne  
 ¶ And somme seyn / schat greet delit han we  
 ffor to been holden stable / and eke secree  
 And in o purpos / stedfastly to dwelle  
 And nat biwreys thyng / that men vs telle  
 But that tale / is nat worth a rake stele  
 Pardee / we wommen / konne no thyng hele  
 Witnesse on Mida / wol ye heere the tale  
 ¶ Ouyde / amonges othere thynges smale  
 Seyde / Myda hadde vnder his longe herys  
 Growyng vp-on his heed / two Asses erys  
 The which vice he hydde / as he best myghte  
 ful subtilly / from euery mannes sighte

To lerne / what thyng women louen moost  
 But he ne koude / arryuen in no coost  
 Where as he myghte fynde / in this matere  
 Two creatures / accordyng in feere  
 ¶ Somme seyden / wōmmen louen best richesse  
 Somme seyde honour / somme seyde Iolyfnesse  
 Somme riche array / somme lust abedde  
 And ofte tyme / to be widwe and wedde  
 ¶ Somme seyde / that oure herte / is moost oost  
 When that we been / yflatered and yplesed  
 ¶ He gooth ful ny the sothe / I wol nat lye  
 A man schal wyne vs best / with flaterye  
 And with attendaunce / and with bisynesse  
 Been we ylymed / bothe moore and lesse  
 ¶ And somme seyn / þat we louen best  
 ffor to be free / and do as vs lest  
 And that no man / repreue vs of oure vice  
 But seye þat we be wise / and no-thing nyce  
 ffor trewely / ther is noon of vs alle  
 If any wight / wolde clawe vs on the galle  
 That we nyl like / for he seith vs sooth  
 Assay / and he schal fynde it / that so dooth  
 ffor be we / neuer so vicious / with-inne  
 We wol be holden wise / and clene of synne  
 ¶ And somme seyn / that greet delit han we  
 ffor to be holden / stable and eek secree  
 And in o purpos / stedfastly to dwelle  
 And nat biwreys thyng / that men vs telle  
 But that tale / is nat worth a Rake stele  
 Pardee / we wommen / konne no thyng hele  
 Witnesse on Mida / wol ye heere the tale  
 ¶ Ouyde / amonges othere thynges smale  
 Seyde / Mida / hadde vnder his longe herys  
 Growyng vp on his heed / two Asses erys  
 The which vice he hidde / as he best myghte  
 ful sotilly / from euery mannes sighte

To lernyn what thyng wemen louyn moost  
 But he ne coude arryuen In no coost  
 Where as he myghte fynde in this matyre  
 Two wightis a-cordyn in fyre  
 ¶ Some men seydyſ women louyn best rycheesse  
 Some men seyde honour some <sup>1</sup> Iolynesse<sup>1</sup> [I writes ever  
 the wryter.]  
 Some-men seyde ryche ary some lust in bodde  
 And ofte tyme be wedewe & ofte I-wedde  
 ¶ Some men seyde oure herte is moost I-ostyd  
 When þat we been I-fatered & I-pleesd  
 ¶ He goth ful nygh þe sothe I nyl not lye  
 A man schal wyne vs best with flaterye  
 And with attendaunce & bisynesse  
 ¶ Be we I-lymyd hope more & lesse  
 And some men seyn þat we louyn best  
 ffor to be fre & do ryzt as vs lest  
 And þat no man repreue vs of oure vice  
 But seye þat we be wys & no thyng nyse  
 ffor trewely þere is non of vs alle  
 If any wryt welde clawe vs on the galle  
 That we nolde kyke for he seith vs soth  
 Assay he schal fynde it þat so doth  
 ffor be we neuere so vicious with-inne  
 We wold be holde wis & clene of synne  
 And some seyn that gret lous hau we  
 ffor to ben holde wyse & eke  
 And in on purpos stedfastly to dwelle  
 And not be wreye thyng þat men vs telle  
 But þat tale nye not worth a rake stele  
 Parde we wemen can nothyng hele  
 Witnesse of Mida wil ge here þe tale  
 ¶ Ouyde a-mongis oþere thyngis smale  
 Seyde Mida hadde vndyr hyse longe herys  
 Growyng on his hed two assis erys  
 The which vice he hyde as he best myghte  
 ful subtilly from euery manys sighte

To lerne what ping' women louen most  
 But he now coupe arryuen in no coost  
 Wher'as he mighte fynde in his matere /  
 Two creatures acordyng in feere 924  
 Some seyden women loue best richesse  
 Some seyde honour some seyden Iolynesse / (leaf 107, back)  
 Some riche array some seyden lust a bedde /  
 And oft tyme to be wydowe and wedde /  
 Some seyden þat we be most yeed  
 When þat we ben y-flatered and y-pledged  
 He goþ ful ny þe soþe I wil nat lye  
 A man schal wyne vs best wip flaterie 932  
 And wip attendaunce and wip besynesse  
 Ben we y-lymede boþe more and lesse /  
 And some men sein how þat we louen best  
 ffor to be fre and do right as vs lest 936  
 And þat no man repreue vs of oure vice  
 But seye þat we be wyse and noþing nyce  
 ffor trewly þer mys non-of vs alle /  
 If any right wil clawe vs on þe galle 940  
 þat we nyl loko or he seiþ vs soþ  
 Assay and he schal fynde it þat he doþ  
 ffor þe we neuer so vicious wip-lyme 944  
 We wil be holden wise and clone of synne  
 And some seyn þat gret delit haue we  
 ffor to be holden stable and ek seere  
 And in o purpos stedfastly to dwelle  
 And not bewreye ping' þat men vs telle 948  
 But þat tale is not worþ a rake stole  
 Parde we women konnen noþing' hele  
 Witnesse on Myda wil ge heere þe tale /  
 Ovide amonges oþer pinges smale 952  
 Sethe myda hadde vnder his longe heris  
 Growyng vpon his heed two assis eerus  
 þe whiche vice he hidde as he best might'  
 ful sotilly from every mannes sight 956

To lere what ping' women louen most  
 But he now koude arryuen in no coost  
 wher'as he myȝte fynde in his matere  
 Two creatures acordyng in fere 924  
 Somme seiden women louen best richesse  
 Somme seyde honour' schme seiden Iolynesse  
 Somme riche aray, some seiden lust a bedde  
 And oft tyme to be wydowe and wedde 928  
 Somme seiden þat we bene most yeed  
 When þat we bene yflatered and ypledod.  
 He goþ ful ny þe soþ I wil nat lye  
 A man schal wyne vs best wip flaterie 932  
 And wip attendaunce and wip besynesse  
 bene we alymed boþ more and lesse  
 And somme men seyn howe þat we louen best  
 ffor to be fre and do right as vs lest 936  
 And þat no man repreue vs of our vice  
 But say þat we bene wise and no pinges nice  
 ffor trewly þer mys noon of vs alle  
 If any right wil clawe vs on þe galle 940  
 þat we nyl loko or he seiþ vs soþ  
 Assaie and he elul fynde it þat he doþ.  
 ffor þe we neuer' so vicious wip-lyme 944  
 We wil be holden wise and clone of synne  
 And somme seyn þat gret delit haue we  
 ffor to be holden stable and eke seere  
 And in o purpos stedfastly to dwelle  
 And not bewreye ping' þat men vs telle 948  
 But þat tale is not worþ a rake stole  
 Parde we women konnen no ping' hele  
 Witnesse on myda wil ge here þe tale 952  
 Ovide amonges oþer pingges smale  
 Seiþ Mida had vnder his longe heres  
 Growyng vpon his hedē two asses eerus  
 The whiche vice he hidde as he best myȝt'  
 ful sotilly from every mannyes sight 956

To lere whatt pinges wemmen louen most  
 Bot he nowe coupe riden in no coost  
 Where as he myht finde in his matier  
 Two creatures acordyng in fere 924  
 Some seide wemmen louen best riches  
 Some seide honowr some seid Iolynes  
 Some seide Riche array and lust abedde  
 And oft tin to be wydowe and wedde 928  
 Some seide þat we be most esede  
 When þat we bene flatered and ypledode  
 He goþ ful nyke þe soþe .I. wil nouht lye  
 A man schal wyne vs best wip flaterie 932  
 And wip attendaunce and wip besines  
 Beue we y-lymede boþ more and les  
 And som men sein howe þat we louen best  
 For to be fre and do right as vs lest 936  
 And þat no man repreue vs of oure vice  
 Bot sei þat we bue wise and noþing nice  
 For trewly þare is none of vs al  
 If any right wil clovþ vs on þe gal  
 þat we nyl loko or he seiþ þe soþe  
 Assaie and he schal finde it þat he doþe  
 For þe we neuere so vicious wip-lyme 944  
 We wil be holden wise and clone of sinne  
 And summen seide þat gret delite haue we  
 For to be holden stable and eke seere  
 And in o purpos stedfastly to dwelf  
 And nouht be-wrye pinges þat men vs tell  
 Bot þat tale is nouȝt worþ a rake etale 948  
 Parde we wemmen kan no pinges hele  
 Wittenesse of myda wil ge here þe tale  
 Ouide a-monges oþer pinges smale 952  
 Seiþ Mida had vndre his longe heres  
 Growyng vpon his tuo asse eerus  
 The whiche vice he hidde as he best myht  
 Ful sotilly from euerȝche mannes sight 956

That saue his wyf / ther wiste of it namo  
 He loued hire moost and triste hire also  
 He preyed hire / that to no creature  
 She sholde telle / of his diffygure

¶ She swor him may / for al this world to wynne  
 She nolde do / that vileynye / or synne

To make hir housbonde / han so foul a name  
 She nolde nat telle it for hir owene shame

But natheless / hir thoughts put she dyde  
 That she so longe / sholde a conseil hyde

Hir thoughts / it swal so soore / aboute hir herte  
 That nedely / som word hire moste asterte

And sith she dorste / telle it to no man  
 Doun to a Marys / faste by she ran

Til she cam there / her herte was a fyre  
 And as a Bitore / bombleth in the Myre

She leyde hir mouth / vn-to the water doun  
 Bivreye me nat thou water with thy soun

Quod she / to thee I telle it and namo  
 Myn housbonde / hath longe Asses erys two

Now is myn herte all hool / now it is outo  
 I myghte no longer / kepe it out of doute

Here may ye se / thogh we a tyme abyde  
 Yet out it moot / we kan no conseil hyde

The remenant of the tale / if ye wol heere  
 Redeth Ouyde / and ther ye may it leere

¶ This knyght / of which / my tale is specially (Def 77, back)  
 When that he saugh / he myghte nat come therby

This is to seye / what women louen moost

With-Inne his brest / ful sorweful was the goost  
 But hom he gooth / he myghte nat soierne

The day was come / that homward moste he tourne  
 And in his wey / it happed hym to ryde

In al this care / vnder a forest syde  
 Wher as he saugh / vp-on a daunce go

Of ladyes / foure and twenty / and yet no

That saue his wyf / ther wiste of it na mo  
 He loued hire moost and trusted hire also  
 He preyed hire / that to no creature  
 She sholde telle / of his diffygure

¶ She swor hym may / for al this world to wynne  
 She nolde do / that vileynye / or syn

To make hir housbonde / han so foul a name  
 She nolde nat telle it for hir owene shame

But natheless / hir thoughts put she dyde  
 That she so longe / sholde a conseil hyde

Hir thoughts / it swal so soore aboute hir herte  
 That nedely / som word / hir moste asterte

And sith / she dorste nat telle it to no man  
 Doun to a Marys / faste by she ran

Til she cam there / hir herte was a fyre  
 And as a Bitore / bombleth in the Myre

She leyde hir mouth / vn-to the water doun  
 Bivreye me nat thou water with thy soun

Quod she / to thee I telle it and namo  
 Myn housbonde / hath longe Asses erys two

Now is myn herte all hool / now it is outo  
 I myghte no longer / kepe it out of doute

Here may ye see / thogh we a tyme abyde  
 Yet out it moot / we kan no conseil hyde

The remenant of the tale / if ye wol heere  
 Redeth Ouyde / and ther ye may it leere

¶ This knyght / of which / my tale is specially  
 When that he say / he myghte nat come ther by

This is to seye / what women louen moost

With-Inne his brest / ful sorweful was the goost  
 But hom he gooth / he myghte nat soierne

The day was come / that homward moste he tourne  
 And in his wey / it happed hym to ryde

In al this care / vnder a forest syde  
 Wher as he say / vp on a daunce go

Of ladyes / xxiiij. and yet no

That saue his wyf pere wiste of it no mo  
 He louede hym most & trostid to hyre also  
 He preyede hire / that to no creature  
 Sche schulde telle of his diffygure

¶ Sche swor hym may for al this world to wynne  
 Sche nolde not do that vilany or synne

To make hyre husbonde to haue so foul a name  
 Sche nele it telle for hyre owene schame

But neuere-peles hire thouzht put sche dyde  
 That sche so longe a conseil hyde

Hire thouzht it swal so soore a-boute hyre herte  
 That nedely sum word muste a-starte

And sythe sche darste telle it to no man  
 Doun to a marceys faste by sche ran

Tyl sche cam þere hire herte was a fyre  
 And as a bitore bumbith in þe myre

Sche leyde hyre mouth to þe watyr adoun  
 Be-wreye me not þou watyr with thy soun

Quod sche to þe I telle it & no mo  
 Myn husbonde hath longe erys too

Now is al myn herte hol now is it outo  
 I myghe no lengere kepe it out of doute

Here may þe se þow we no tyme abyde  
 þit out it moot it we can no conseil hyde

The remenant of þe tale þif þe wels here  
 Rede ouyde & þere mowe þe it leere

This knygt of which myn tale is specially  
 When he saw he myghe not come þerby

This is to seye what wemen louyn most  
 With-inne his brest full sorwefully was þe goost

But hom he goth he myghe nat soierne  
 The day was come that homward muste he tourne

And In hyse wey as happede hym to ryde  
 In al hisse care vnder a forest syde

Where as he saw vp-on a daunce go  
 Of ladyes foure & twenty & þit no

þat saf his wiȝt þer wiȝt of it no mo  
 he loued hire most and trusted to hire also  
 he preide hir most þat vnto no creature  
 Sche scholdo not tellen of his disgraceure  
 Sche swor him nay for al þis world to wyinne /  
 Sche wolde do þat vrylany or þat synne  
 To make hire housbonde han so foul a name  
 for reprovyng of him and foule schamo  
 But naþeles hir þought þat sche dyde  
 That sche so longe scholdo a counseil hyde  
 hir þought it sat so sore aboute hir herte  
 That needly som word hir most asterte  
 And siþþe sche dorste tellen it no man  
 Doun to a mareys faste sche ran  
 Til sche cam þer hir herte was a fyre  
 And as a bytore bumblþ in þe myre  
 Sche layde hire mouþ vnto þe water doun  
 Bewroye me nouȝt þou water with þy soun  
 Quod sche to þe I telle it and nemo  
 Myn housbonde haþ longe asses eres tuo  
 Now is myn herte al hool now it is oute  
 I might no longer kepe it out of doute  
 here may 3e see þough we a tyme abyde  
 Yet out it moot we mowe no counseil hyde  
 The remenant of þe tale if ye wol heore  
 Redeþ Oryde and 3e may it leere  
 This knyght of which my tale is specially  
 When þat he saugh he mighte nouȝt come þerby  
 þis is to seye what woman louen most  
 Wipþino his herte sorful was þe gost  
 But home he goþ he mighte nouȝt soiorne  
 þe day was come þat homward most he tourne  
 And in his way it happed him to ryde  
 In alle his care vnder a forest syde  
 Where he saugh on one damoe go  
 Of ladyes xxliij. and ȝit mo

þat sawe his wiȝf þer wiȝt of it no mo  
 He loued her most and trested to her also  
 He praide hir most þat vnto no creature  
 She shuld not tellen of his disgraceure  
 She swore hym nay for al þis world to wyinne  
 She wolde do þat vilanyo or þat synne  
 To make her husbond han so foule a name  
 for reprovyng of hym and foule schame  
 But naþeles her þout þat she dyde  
 þat also so longe shuld a counseil hide  
 Her þout it satte so sore about her herte  
 þat nedely som word her mote a-sterre  
 And siþþe she durst [nat] tellen it no man  
 Doun to a marise faste she ranne  
 Til she came þere her herte was a fire  
 And as a bitor bumblþ in þe myre  
 She laide her mouþ vnto þe water doun  
 Bewroye me not þou water wip þi soun  
 Quod she to þe I telle it and no mo  
 Myn husbond haþ longe asses eres tuo  
 Now is my herte al hool now it is oute  
 I myȝt no longer kepe it out of doute  
 Here may 3e so þouȝe we a tyme abyde  
 ȝete oute it moot we mowe no counseil hide  
 The remenant of þe tale if 3e wil heore  
 Redeþ ovide and 3e mowe it leere  
 ¶ This knyȝt of which my tale is specially  
 When þat he seegh he myȝt not come þerby  
 This is to seyn. what woman louen most  
 Wip-in his hert sorful was þe gost  
 But home he goþe he myȝt not soiorne  
 þe day was come þat homward most he tourne  
 And in his way it happed hym to ride  
 In al his care vnder a forest side  
 Where he seegh in oon daunce goo /  
 Of ladyes foure and twenty and ȝit mo

That sawe his wiȝf þer wiȝt þere-of no mo  
 He loued hir most and trist to hir also  
 He praide-hir most þat vnto no creature  
 sche schold most tel of his disgraceure  
 Sche swore him nay for al þis world to wyinne  
 Sche wolde do þat vrylany or þat synne  
 To make hir husbond hane so foule a name  
 For reprovyng of him and fowle schame  
 Bot Naþeles hir þout þat sche deide  
 þat sche so longe scholdo a counseil hide  
 Hir þout it sat so sore aboute hir hart  
 þat nedely sum worde hir mot a-stert  
 And seþ sche dorste tel it to no man  
 Doun to a marise faste sche ranne  
 Til sche came þer hire hert was a fire  
 And as betoure bebleþ in þe myre  
 Sche laide hir mouþe in-to þe water doun  
 Be-wroye me nouȝt þou water wip þi soune  
 Quod sche. to þe .I. tel it and no mo  
 Myne husbond haþe longe asses eres tuo  
 Nowe is myne hert al hool now it is orte  
 .I. myht no longer kep it oute of doute  
 Here mai 3e see þouhe we a tyme abyde  
 ȝit oute it mot we mowe no counseil hide  
 þe remenant of þe tale if 3e wil here  
 Redeþ ovide and 3e male it leere  
 This knyht of wiche mi tale is speciali  
 When þat he sauh he miht nouȝt com þere bye  
 This is to seie what woman louen most  
 Wip-inne his hert sorful was þe goste  
 But home he goþe he miht nouȝt soiorne  
 The daie was come þat homward most he torne  
 And in his wei it happed him to ride  
 In aft his care vnder a forest side  
 Where he sawhe on o damoe go  
 Of ladyes foure and twenty and ȝit mo

Toward the which danuce / he drow ful yerne  
 In hope / that som wysdom / sholdo he lerne  
 But certeynly / er he came fully there  
 Vanysched was this danuce / he nyste where  
 No creature saugh he / that bar lyf  
 Saue on the grene / he saugh sittynge a wyf  
 A fouler wight<sup>r</sup> ther may no man deuysen  
 Agayn the knyght<sup>r</sup> this olde wyf gan ryse  
 And seyde sire knyght<sup>r</sup> / heer forth ne lith no way  
 Tel me / what that ye seken / by youre fey  
 Parauenture / it may the bettre be  
 Thise olde folk<sup>r</sup> kan muchel thyng<sup>r</sup> quod she  
 ¶ My leue mooder / quod this knyght<sup>r</sup> certeyn  
 I nam but deed / but if that I kan seyn  
 What thyng it is / that women moost desire  
 Koude ye me wise / I wolde wel quyte youre hire  
 ¶ Plight me thy trouthe / heere in myn hand quod she  
 The nexte thyng<sup>r</sup> that I requere thes  
 Thou shalt it do / if it lye in thy myght<sup>r</sup>  
 And I wol telle it yow / er it be nyght<sup>r</sup>  
 ¶ Hane here myn trouthe / quod the knyght<sup>r</sup> I graunte  
 ¶ Thanne quod she / I dar me wel auante  
 Thy lyf is sauf / for I wol stonde therby  
 Vp-on myn lyf the queene wol seye as I  
 Lat se / which is the proudeste of hem alle  
 That wreth on / a conerchief / or a calle  
 That dar seye nay / of that I shal thee teche  
 Lat vs go forth / with-outen lenger speche  
 The rouned she / a pistel in his ere  
 And bad hym to be glad / and hane no fere  
 ¶ When they be comen to the court / this knyght<sup>r</sup>  
 Seyde / he had holde his day / as he hadde light<sup>r</sup>  
 And redy was his answer / as he sayde  
 ful many a noble wyf / and many a mayde  
 And many a wyde / for þat they ben wise  
 The queene hire self sittynge as Iustise

Toward the whiche danuce / he drow ful yerne  
 In hope / that som wisdom sholdo he lerne  
 But certeynly / or he cam fully there  
 Vanysched was this danuce / he nyste where  
 No creature say he / that bar lyf  
 Saue on the grene / he say sittynge a wyf  
 A fouler wight<sup>r</sup> ther may no man deuysen  
 Agayn the knyght<sup>r</sup> this olde wyf gan ryse  
 And seyde sire knyght<sup>r</sup> heer forth ne lyth no wey  
 Tel me / what þat ye seken by youre fey  
 Par auenture / it may the bettre be  
 Thise olde folk<sup>r</sup> konne muchel thyng quod she  
 ¶ My leue moder / quod this knyght<sup>r</sup> certeyn  
 I nam but deed / but if that I kan seyn  
 What thyng it is / that women moost desire  
 Koude ye me wise / I wolde wel quyte youre hyre  
 ¶ Plight me thy trouthe / here in myn hand quod she  
 The nexte thyng<sup>r</sup> that I requere thes  
 Thou shalt it do / if it lye in thy myght<sup>r</sup>  
 And I wol telle it yow / er it be nyght<sup>r</sup>  
 ¶ Hane here myn trouthe / quod the knyght<sup>r</sup> I graunte.  
 ¶ Thanne quod she / I dar me wel auante  
 Thy lyf is sauf / for I wold stonde ther by  
 Vp-on myn lyf the queene wol seye as I  
 Lat see / which is the proudeste of hem alle  
 That wreth on / a conerchief / or a calle  
 That dar seye nay / of that I shal thee teche  
 Lat vs go forth / with-outen lenger speche  
 The rouned she / a pistel in his ere  
 And bad hym to be glad / and hane no fere  
 ¶ When they be comen to the Court this knyght<sup>r</sup>  
 Seyde / he hadde holde his day / as he had light<sup>r</sup>  
 And redy was his answer / as he sayde  
 ful many a noble wyf / and many a mayde  
 And many a widwe / for þat they ben wise  
 The queene hir self / sittynge as Iustise

Toward þis danuc he drow ful yerne  
 In hope þat sum-wisdom schuldo he lerne  
 But serteyn fully er he cam ther  
 Vanyschid was the danuce he nyste wher  
 No creature saw he þat bar lyf  
 Saue on þe grene he saw sittynge a wyf  
 A foulere wryt þer may no man deuysen  
 A-gens þis knygt this olde whijt gan ryse  
 And seyde syre knygt here forth lyth no wey  
 Telle 3e me what 3e seke be 3oure feye  
 Fersuenture þe botere may 3e be  
 These olde folk can moche thyng quod sche  
 Myn leue modyr quod this knyght serteyn  
 I ne am but deed but 3if þat I can seyn  
 What thyng ist þat women moost douyre  
 Koude 3e me wische I wolde qeyte 3oure hyre  
 Plyghte me þyn trouth in myn hond quod sche  
 The nexte thyng that I require thes  
 Thou shalt it do 3if it be in þy myght  
 And I wole telle it 3ow er it be nyght  
 Hane her myn trouthe quod the knyght I graunte  
 Thanne quod sche I dar me wel auante  
 Thyne lyf is saf I wole stonde þerby  
 Vp-on myn lyf þe queene wole seye as I  
 Lat se which is þe proudest of hem alle  
 That wreth on a conerchief or a calle  
 That dar sey nay of þat I schal thee teche  
 Lat vs go forth with oute lengere speche  
 The rounede sche a pistyl in hyse ere  
 And bad hym to be glad & hane no fere  
 Whas þey been comyn to þe court þis knygt  
 Seyde þat he hadde holde his day þat he hygt  
 And redy was his answer as he sayde  
 ful many a noble wyf & many a mayde  
 And manye a wedowe for þat þey ben wyse  
 The queen hire self arthyng as a iustise

Toward þe danco he drove him yorne  
 In hope þat som wisdom schulde he lerne.  
 But certeinly or he cam fully þere /  
 Vanyashed was þe danco he nyete not where / 906  
 No creature saugh he þat bar lyf  
 Sawe in þe grene he saugh sittynge a wif [leaf 102, back]  
 A foulere wight þer may non denyse  
 Agyen þe knight þe olde wif gan arise 1000  
 And seide sire knight here forþe ne liþ no way  
 Telle me what þat þe seken by þoure fey  
 Peraventure it may þe beitre be /  
 This olde folk konne moche þing quod scho / 1004  
 My leue mooder quod þis knight certeyn  
 I am but dede but if þat I can seyn  
 What þing it is þat women most desire  
 Cowde þe me wisse I wolde wel quyte þoure hire 1008  
 Pliht me þi troupe here in myn hand quod scho  
 The nexte þing þat I require þe  
 Thou schalt it do if it lye in þy might  
 And I wil telle it þou or it be night 1012  
 Hane here my troupe quod þe knight I graunte  
 Than quod scho I may me wel auante  
 Thy lyf is sauf for I wil stonde þer by  
 Vpon my lif þe queene wole seye as I 1016  
 Lat se which is þe proddest of hem alle  
 That weseþ on a kerchef or a calle  
 þat dar sey may of þat I schal þou teche  
 lat vs go forþe wip-oute langer speche 1020  
 Tho rouned scho a pistol in his ere  
 And bad him to be glad and hate no fere  
 What þe be comen to þe court þis knight  
 Seide he hadde holde his day as he hadde hight 1024  
 And redy was his answer as he seide  
 ful many a noble wif and many a mayde  
 And many a wydowe for þat þey ben wywe /  
 The queen his selten sittynge as Justise 1028  
CORPUS (6-r. 363)

Toward þe danco he drove hym some  
 In hope þat somme wisdom schuld he lerne  
 But certeinly er he cam fully þere  
 Vanyashed was þe danco he nyete not where 996  
 No creature seye he þat baro lif [leaf 145]  
 Sawe in þe grene he sey sittinge a wif  
 A foulere wif þer may no man devise  
 Agyen þe knyht þe old wif gan arise 1000  
 And seide sir knyht here forþe ne liþ no way  
 Telle me what þat þe seken be þoure fay  
 Peraventure it may þe better be  
 Thise olde folk konne moche þing quod she 1004  
 My leue modere quod þis knyht certayn  
 I am but dede but if þat I can seyn  
 What þing it is þat women most desire  
 Cowde þe me wisse I coude wel quyte þour hire 1008  
 Plite me þi troupe here in my hand quod she  
 The nexte þing þat I require þe  
 Thou shalt it doo if it lye in þi myht  
 And I wille telle it þou er it be nyht 1012  
 Hane here my troupe quod þe knyht I graunte  
 Than quod she I may me wel auante  
 þi lif is sauf for I wil stonde þer-by  
 Vpon my lif þe queene wil say as I 1016  
 Lat se which is þe proddest of hem alle  
 þat weseþ on a kerchif or a calle  
 þat dar seie may of þat I schal þou teche  
 lat vs goo forþe wip-oute langer speche 1020  
 Tho rouned she a pistol in his ere  
 And bad hym to be glad and han no fere  
 What þe be comen to þe court þis knyht  
 Seide he had holde his day as he had hight 1024  
 And redy was his answer as he seide  
 ful many a noble wif and many a maide  
 And many a wydowe for þat þei be wise  
 þe queene her self sittynge as a Justise 1028  
PETWORTH (6-r. 363)

Towards þe danco he drowe him þerne  
 In hope þat som wisdom scholde he lerne  
 Bot certeinly ar he cam fully þere  
 Vanyashed was þe danco he wist nouht where . 396  
 No creature sawe he þat bare lif  
 Sawe in þe grene he sawe sittynge a wif  
 A foulere wight þer may no man devise [leaf 99]  
 A-gein þe knyht þe olde wif gan arise 1000  
 And seide sir knyht here forþe liþe no weye  
 Tet me what þat þe seken be þoure feye  
 Peraventure it maie þe better be<sup>1</sup> [? base, with a corrected one]  
 This olde folke can mucho þinge quod scho 1004  
 My leue quod þis knyht certaine  
 .I am bot dede bot if þat .I. can seine  
 What þinge it is þat wemmen most desire  
 Coupe þe me wisse .I. wold wele white þoure hire 1008  
 Plyht me þi troupe here in my honde quod scho  
 The next þing þat .I. require þe  
 Thowe schalt it do if it lye in þi myht  
 And .I. wil tel it þou ar it be nyht 1012  
 Hane here my troupe quod knyht .I. graunt  
 þat quod scho .I. maye me wels auant  
 Thi lif is saue for .I. wil stonde þer bye  
 Vpon my lif þe queene wil saie as .I. 1016  
 Lat se which is þe proddest of hem al  
 That weseþ on a kercheue or a cal  
 þat dar sey may of þat .I. schal þou teche  
 Lat vs go forþe wip-oute longer speche 1020  
 Tho rouned scho a pistol in his ere  
 And bad him to be gladd and have no fere  
 Whann þe be comen to þe court þis knyht  
 Seid he had holde his daie as he had hilt 1024  
 And redy was his answer as he seide  
 Full<sup>2</sup> mony a noble wif and mony a maide [? Ms Fo or F1]  
 And mony a wedow for þat þei bui wise  
 The queene hire seluen sitt luge as Justise 1028  
LANSDOWNE (6-r. 363)

364 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP D. § 2. WIFE'S TALE. ELLESMERE MS. 197

Assembled been / his answers for to hereo  
And afterward / this knyght was hode appeare  
¶ To every wight / comanded was silence  
And that the knyght / sholde telle in Audience  
What thyng that worldly women louen best  
This knyght<sup>is</sup> ne stood nat stille / as doth a best  
But to his question / anon answerde  
With manly voys / that al the court it herde  
¶ My lige lady / generally / quod he  
Wommen desiren haue souereynete  
As yrel / ouer hir husband<sup>is</sup> as hir loue  
And for to been / in maistris hym aboute  
This is youre mooste desir / thogh yo me kille  
Dooth as yow list<sup>is</sup> I am at youre wille  
¶ In al the court<sup>is</sup> ne was ther wyf ne mayde  
Ne wydwe / that contraried that he sayde  
But seyden / he was worthy han his lyf  
¶ And with that word / vp sterte the olde wyf  
Which that the knyght<sup>is</sup> / saugh sittynge in the grene  
Mery quod she / my souereyn lady queene  
Er that youre court departe / do me right<sup>is</sup>  
I taughte this answer / vn-to the knyght<sup>is</sup>  
for which / he plighte me his trowth<sup>is</sup> there  
The firste thyng<sup>is</sup> I wolde hym requere  
He wolde it do / if it lay in his myght<sup>is</sup>  
Bifore the court / thanne preye I thee s<sup>ir</sup> knyght<sup>is</sup>  
Quod she / that thou me take vn-to thy wyf  
for wel thou woost that I haue kept thy lyf<sup>is</sup>  
If I say fals / sey nay vp-on thy fey  
¶ This knyght answerde / allas and weylaway  
I woot right wel / that swich was my biheste  
for goddes loue / as chees a newe requeste  
Taak al my good / and lat my body go  
¶ Nay thanne quod she / I shrewe vs bothe two  
for thogh that I be foul / cold and poore  
I nolde for al the metal / ne for oore

ELLESMERE 197 (6-T. 364)

364 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP D. § 2. WIFE'S TALE. HENGWRT MS. 159

Assembled been / this answer for to hereo  
And afterward / this knyght was hode appero  
To every wight<sup>is</sup> comanded was silence  
And that the knyght sholde telle in audience  
What thyng that worldly women louen best  
This knyght<sup>is</sup> ne stood nat stille as dooth a best<sup>is</sup>  
But so his question / anon answerde  
With manly voys / that al the court it herde  
¶ My lige lady / generally quod he  
Wommen desire / to haue souereynete  
As wel / ouer hir husband<sup>is</sup> / as hir loue  
And for to been in maistris / hym aboute  
This is youre mooste desir / thogh yo ne kille  
Dooth as yow list<sup>is</sup> I am here at youre wille  
¶ In al the Court<sup>is</sup> ne was ther wyf ne mayde  
Ne wydwe / that contraried that he sayde  
But seyden / he was worthy han his lyf  
¶ And with that word / vp sterte that olde wyf  
Which that the knyght<sup>is</sup> say sittynge on the grene  
Mery quod she / my souereyn lady queene  
Er that youre Court departe / do me right<sup>is</sup>  
I taughte this answer / vn-to the knyght<sup>is</sup>  
for which / he plighte me his trowth<sup>is</sup> there  
The firste thyng<sup>is</sup> I wolde hym requere  
He wolde it do / if it laye in his myght<sup>is</sup>  
Bifore the court<sup>is</sup> thanne preye I thee s<sup>ir</sup> knyght<sup>is</sup>  
Quod she / that thou me take vn-to thy wyf  
for wel thou woost that I haue kept thy lyf  
If I saye fals / sey nay vp-on thy fey  
¶ This knyght answerde / allas and weylaway  
I woot right wel / that swich was my biheste  
for goddes loue / as chees a newe requeste  
Taak al my good / and lat my body go  
¶ Nay thanne quod she / I shrewe vs bothe two  
for thogh pat I be foul / old / and poore  
I nolde for al the metal / ne for oore

HENGWRT 159 (6-T. 364)

364 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP D. § 2. WIFE'S TALE. CAMBRIDGE MS. 197

Assemblede been his answerys for to hereo  
And afterward his knygt was hode to pere  
To every wyjt was comandede silence  
And pat þe knygt schulde telle in audyence  
What thyng þat wordely women louyn best  
The knygt stod not stille as a best  
But to his question anon answerde  
With manly voys þat al þ' court it herde  
Myn lige lady generally quod he  
Wemen desyryn to han souereynete  
As wel ouyr hire husband<sup>is</sup> as ener hire hove  
And for to been in maystrye hem a-boue  
This is þe mooste desyr thow 3e me kyll  
Doth as 3ow leste I am al at 3oure wille  
In al þe court ne was þere wif ne mayde  
No wedewe contraryde þat he sayde  
But seydyn þat he was worthi to han his lyf  
And with that word vp sterte þe olde wyf  
Whiche þat þe knygt saw sittyng on þe grene  
Mery quod sche myn souereyn lady queene  
Er þat 3oure court departe doth me ryght  
I taughte this answare to þ' knyht  
for which he plyzte me his trowth<sup>is</sup> þere  
The fyrste thyng þat I wolde hym requere  
He wolde it do þif it lay in his myht  
By-fore þe court þanne preyo I þe 3yre knygt  
Quod sche þat þou me take on to þyn wyf  
for veel þou wist þat I haue kept þy lyf  
þif I saye fals eny nay vp-on þy fey  
This knyht answerde allas & weylaway  
I wot ryt wel þat swich was myn beheste  
for goddys lone as chee a newe requeste  
Tak al myn good & lat myn body go  
Nay þanne quod sche I be schrewe vs boþe too  
for þow I be foul old & pore  
I nolde for al þ' metal ne for oro

CAMBRIDGE 197 (6-T. 364)

GROUP D. § 2. WIFE'S TALE. Corpus MS.	GROUP D. § 2. WIFE'S TALE. Petworth MS.	GROUP D. § 2. WIFE'S TALE. Lansdowne MS.
Assembled ben his answer for to heere And afterward þis knight <sup>h</sup> was bode apere And þat þe knight <sup>h</sup> schal telle in audience To euery wight <sup>h</sup> commanded was sciencce	Assembled ben þis answe <sup>r</sup> forto here And afters þis knyght <sup>h</sup> was bode apore And þat þe knyght <sup>h</sup> shuld telle in audience To euery wight <sup>h</sup> commaunded was silence	Assemblede ben his answe <sup>r</sup> for to here And afterwardes þis knyght <sup>h</sup> was bode a-piere And þat þe knyght <sup>h</sup> schold tel in audience To euery wight <sup>h</sup> commanded was silence
What þing þat <sup>h</sup> worldly women louen meest <sup>h</sup> This knight <sup>h</sup> ne stode nat <sup>h</sup> stille as doþ a beest <sup>h</sup> <small>(Def 144, 145-147)</small> But <sup>h</sup> to his questioun anon <sup>h</sup> answerde /	What þing þat <sup>h</sup> worldly woman <sup>h</sup> louen meest <sup>h</sup> This knyght <sup>h</sup> ne stode not <sup>h</sup> stille as doþ a beest <sup>h</sup> <small>(Def 144, 145-47)</small> But <sup>h</sup> to his questioun anon <sup>h</sup> answerde <sup>h</sup> wif manly vois þat <sup>h</sup> al þe court <sup>h</sup> it herde	What þing þat <sup>h</sup> worldly women louen meest <sup>h</sup> This knyght <sup>h</sup> ne stode nougt <sup>h</sup> stil as doþe a beest <sup>h</sup> Bo to þis questioun a-none he answerde Wif manly voyce þat <sup>h</sup> al þe court <sup>h</sup> it herde
With manly vois þat <sup>h</sup> al þe court <sup>h</sup> it herde My liege lady generally quod he / Wommen desiret to haue soueraynte As wel ouer hir housbonde and <sup>h</sup> hire loue And for to be in maystrie him aboue	My liege lady generally quod he Wommen desiren to han soueraynte As wel ouer hir husband and <sup>h</sup> her loue And forto be in maistrie hym aboue	My liege lady lady general quod he . Wommen desiret to haue soueraynte As wel ouer hir husbode as hir loue And for to be in maistre him a-boue
þis is youre most desyr þough <sup>t</sup> 30 me kille Doþ as you list I am heer at your wille In al þe court <sup>h</sup> ne was þer wif <sup>h</sup> ne maydo Ne wydowe þat <sup>h</sup> contraried þat <sup>h</sup> he sayde But <sup>h</sup> seyden he was worþy han his lif <sup>h</sup>	This is youre most desir þou30 30 me kille Doþ as you list I am here at <sup>h</sup> youre wille In al þe court <sup>h</sup> ne was þer wif <sup>h</sup> ne mayde Ne wydowe þat <sup>h</sup> contraried what <sup>h</sup> he seide But <sup>h</sup> seiden he was worþi han his lif <sup>h</sup>	This 30wre most desire þou30 30 me kill <small>(Def 20, back)</small> Doþe as 30wre list I. am here at <sup>h</sup> 30wre wif <sup>h</sup> In al þe court <sup>h</sup> ne was þer wif <sup>h</sup> ne maide Ne wedowe þat <sup>h</sup> contraried þat <sup>h</sup> he seide Bot seyden he was worþi to haue his lif <sup>h</sup>
And wif þat <sup>h</sup> word vp starte þat <sup>h</sup> olde wif Which þat <sup>h</sup> þe knight <sup>h</sup> saugh sitting <sup>h</sup> on þe grene Mercy quod sche my souerain lady queene/ Or þat <sup>h</sup> youre court <sup>h</sup> departe do me right <sup>h</sup> I taughte þis answer vnto þis knight <sup>h</sup> for which he pligte me his troupe þere	And wif þat <sup>h</sup> word vp stert <sup>h</sup> þat <sup>h</sup> olde wif which þat <sup>h</sup> þe knyght <sup>h</sup> sey sitting <sup>h</sup> on þe grene Mercy quod she my souerain lady queene Er þat <sup>h</sup> youre court <sup>h</sup> departe do me right <sup>h</sup> I taught <sup>h</sup> þis answer vnto þis knyght <sup>h</sup> for which he pligte me his troythe þere	And wif þat <sup>h</sup> worde vpstert þis olde wif Whiche þat <sup>h</sup> þe knyght <sup>h</sup> sawe sitting <sup>h</sup> on þe grene Merce quod sche Mi souerain ladi queene Ar þat <sup>h</sup> youre Court <sup>h</sup> depart do me right <sup>h</sup> .I. taucht þis answer vn-to þis knyght <sup>h</sup> For whiche he plitit me his troupe þere
The first þing I wolde of him requere He wolde it do if it lay in his might <sup>h</sup> Byfore þe court <sup>h</sup> þan prey <sup>e</sup> I þe sive knight <sup>h</sup> Quod sche þat <sup>h</sup> þou me take vnto þi wif <sup>h</sup> for wel þou woost þat <sup>h</sup> I haue kepþ <sup>h</sup> þy lif <sup>h</sup> If I seye fals seye nay vpon þy fey	þe first þinge I wolde of him requere He wold it doo 3if it lay in his myght <sup>h</sup> Bifore þe court <sup>h</sup> þan prey <sup>e</sup> I þe sir knyght <sup>h</sup> Quod she þat <sup>h</sup> þou me take vnto þi wif <sup>h</sup> for wel þou woost þat <sup>h</sup> I. haue kepto þi lif <sup>h</sup> If I sey fals seye nay vpon þi faye	The first þinge .I. wolde of him require He wold it do if it lei in his myhte Be-for þe Court <sup>h</sup> þan prais <sup>e</sup> .I. þe sir knyght <sup>h</sup> Quod sche þat <sup>h</sup> þu me tak vnto þi wif <sup>h</sup> For wale þu vroste þat <sup>h</sup> .I. haue kopped þi lif <sup>h</sup> If .I. saye fals seye soþe vpon þi fey
This knight <sup>h</sup> answerde allas and weylowey I wot right <sup>h</sup> wel þat <sup>h</sup> such was my bihest <sup>h</sup> for goddes loue chese a newe requeste/ Tak <sup>h</sup> al my good and lat <sup>h</sup> my body go Nay þan quod sche I schrewe vs boþe tuo for þough þat <sup>h</sup> I be foule and olde and poure	If I woot <sup>h</sup> siþ <sup>h</sup> wel þat <sup>h</sup> such was my bihest <sup>h</sup> for goddis loue chese a newe request <sup>h</sup> Take al my good and lat <sup>h</sup> my body goo Nay þan quod she I schrowe vs boþe twoo for þou30 þat <sup>h</sup> I be foule and olde and pouer	.I. wote riht <sup>h</sup> wale þat <sup>h</sup> such was my behest <sup>h</sup> For goddes loue chese a newe requeste Tak al my good and lat <sup>h</sup> my body go Nay þan quod sche .I. schrowe vs boþe tuo For þat <sup>h</sup> .I. be foule olde and pouer
I nolde for al þe metal ne for our	I nolde for al þe metal ne for ore	.I. nolde for al þe metal ne for Oer
CORPUS (8-T. 364)	PETWORTH (8-T. 361)	LANSDOWNE (8-T. 364)

That vnder erthe is graue / or lith about  
 But if thy wyf I were / and eek thy loue  
 ¶ My loue quod he ? nay my dampnacioun  
 Alias / that any of my nacioun 1068  
 Sholde euere so foule / disparaged be  
 But al for noght thende is this / that he  
 Constrayned was / he nedes moste hire wedde  
 And taketh his olde wyf / and gooth to bedde 1072  
 ¶ Now wolden som men / seye paraventure  
 That for my negligence / I do no cure  
 To tellen yow / the ioye / and al tharray  
 That at the feeste was / that like day 1076  
 To which thyng<sup>s</sup> shortly answero I shal  
 I seye / ther nas no ioye / ne feeste at al  
 Ther nas but heynnesse / and muche sorwe (Def 74, back)  
 for priuily / he wedded hire on a morwe 1080  
 And al day after / hidde hym as an Owle  
 So wo was hym / his wyf looked so foule  
 ¶ Greet was the wo / the knyght hadde in his thought  
 When he was with his wyf abedde ybrought / 1084  
 He walweth / and he turneth to and fro  
 His olde wyf / lay smyllynge euere mo  
 And seyde / o deere houshoude benediciteo  
 flareth euery knyght / thus with his wyf / as ye ? 1088  
 Is this the lawe / of kyng Arthures hous ?  
 Is euery knyght of his so dangerous ?  
 I am youre owene loue / and youre wyf /  
 I am she / which pat saued hath youre lyf / 1092  
 And certes / yet no dide I yow neuere vrright /  
 Why fare ye thus with me / this firste nyght ?  
 Ye faren lyk a man / had lost his wit  
 What is my gilt<sup>e</sup> / for goddes loue tel it 1096  
 And it shal ben amended / if I may  
 ¶ Amended quod this knyght<sup>e</sup> / allas / nay / nay /  
 It wol nat ben amended neuere mo  
 Thow art so loothly / and so cold also 1100

That vnder erthe is graue / or lith about  
 But if thy wyf I were / and eek thy loue  
 ¶ My lous quod he / nay my dampnacioun  
 Alias / that any of my nacioun 1068  
 Sholde euere / so foule disparaged be  
 But al for noght thende is this / that he  
 Constrayned was / he nedes moste hire wedde  
 And taketh his olde wyf / and goth to bedde 1072  
 ¶ Now wolden som men / seye paraventure  
 That for my negligence / I do no cure  
 To tellen yow / the ioye / and al tharray  
 That at the feste / was that like day 1076  
 To which thyng<sup>s</sup> shortly / answero I shal  
 I seye / ther nas no ioye / ne feste at al  
 Ther nas but heynnesse / and muche sorwe  
 for priuily / he wedded hire on a morwe  
 And al day after / hidde hym as an Owle  
 So wo was hym / his wyf looked so foule  
 ¶ Greet was the wo / the knyght hadde in his thought<sup>e</sup>  
 When he was with his wyf / a bedde ybrought 1084  
 He walweth / and he turneth to and fro  
 His olde wyf / lay smyllynge euere mo  
 And seyde / o deere houshoude benediciteo  
 flareth euery knyght thus with his wyf / as yo 1088  
 Is this the lawe / of kyng Arthures hous  
 Is euery knyght of his / thus dangerous  
 I am youre owene loue / and youre wyf  
 I am she / which that saued hath youre lyf 1092  
 And certes / yet no dide I yow neuere vrright<sup>e</sup> (Def 71, back)  
 Why fare ye thus with me / this firste nyght<sup>e</sup>  
 Ye faren lyk a man / hadde lost his wit  
 What is my gilt<sup>e</sup> / for goddes loue tel it 1096  
 And it shal ben amended / if I may  
 ¶ Amended quod this knyght<sup>e</sup> / allas nay / nay  
 It wol nat ben amended neuere mo  
 Thow art so loothly / and so old also 1100

That vnder þe erþe is graue or lyth a-bou  
 But þis þyn wyf I wore & ek þyn loue  
 Myn loue quod he nay myn dampnacyoun  
 Alias þat any of myn nacoun / 1068  
 Schulde euere so foule disparigat /  
 But al for nouȝt þanne & þis quod sche  
 Constraynedo was he nedys he muste hyre wedde  
 And takyth his olde wif & goth to bedde 1072  
 Now wil some men seye paraventure  
 That for myn neeligens I do no cure  
 To telle þow þe ioye & also þarray  
 That at þat like feste was þat day 1076  
 To whiche thyng sothely I answero schal  
 And seye þere was no Loye ne feste at al  
 There was but heynnesse & mecho sorwe  
 for priuily he wedde hire in þe morwe  
 And al day aftyr bydde hym as an houls  
 So þwo was<sup>t</sup> hym his wyf lokede so foule [→ later]  
 Gret was þe wo þe knyȝt hadde in his thouȝt  
 When he was wyth his wyf in bedde l-brouȝt 1084  
 He walwith & he turnith to & fro  
 This olde wif lay smyllynge euere mo  
 This olde o dere husbende benediciteo  
 flaryth euery knyȝt with his wyf as þe 1088  
 Is þis þe lawe of kyng arthurus hous  
 Is euery knyȝt of his þis dangerous  
 I am þoure owene loue & þoure wyf  
 I am sche þat saued hath þoure lyf  
 And soeris I deede þow neuere vryȝt  
 Whi fare þe þus with me þe ferste nyȝt  
 þe fare lyk a tnan þat hadde lost his wit  
 What is myn gilt for godis loue telle me it 1096  
 And it schal been a-mendit þif þat I may  
 Amendit quod this knyȝt allas nay nay  
 It wels not been a-mendit neuere mo  
 Thow art so loothly old & so pore also 1100

GROUP D. § 2. WIFE'S TALK. Corpus MS.

þat vnder erþe is graue or lif above  
 But if þat I þy wyf were and þi loue  
 My loue quod he nay my dampnacioun .  
 Allas þat eny of my nacioun  
 Schold euer so foule y-disparaged be  
 But al for nouȝt þe ende is þis þat he  
 Constrayned was he nedes moste hire wedde  
 And takeþ þis olde wiȝf and goþ to bedde  
 Now wolden some men seyn parauntere  
 That for my negligencie I do no cure  
 To telle þou þe Ioye and þe array  
 That at þe feste was þat liko day  
 To which þinge schortly answeze I schal  
 I seye þer was no ioye ne feste at all  
 þer nas but heuynesse and mochiil sorwe  
 For priuely he wedded hire on a morwe  
 And al day aftre hidde him as an owle /  
 So we was him his wiȝf lokod so foule  
 Grete was þe sorwe þe knyȝt hadde in his þouȝt  
 When he was with his wyf a bedde brouȝt  
 he walowþ and tornþ to and fro  
 his olde wiȝf lay smylyng eueremo  
 And seide O dero housbonde o benedicite  
 fareþ euery knyȝt þus wiþ his wiȝf as þo  
 Is þis þe lawe of king arthurus hous  
 Is euery knyȝt of his loue þus daungerous  
 I am þoure owne loue and eek þoure wiȝf  
 I am scho which þat sauod hap þoure lif  
 And certes þit dede I þou neuere vnriȝt  
 Why fare þo þus wiþ me þe ferete night  
 þe faren liko a man þat hadde lost þis witte  
 fy what is my gilt for goddes loue tel þit  
 And þit schal ben amended if I may  
 Amended quod þis knyȝt nay nay  
 That wil nat ben amended neuere mo  
 þou art so loþly and so olde also

CORPUS (6-T. 365)

SIX-TEXT 365

[leaf 104, back]

1058

1072

1076

1080

1084

1088

1092

1096

1100

GROUP D. § 2. WIFE'S TALK. Petworth MS.

þat vnder erþe is graue or lif above  
 But þif þat I þi wiȝf were and þi loue  
 My loue quod he nay my dampnacioun  
 Allas þat eny of my nacioun  
 Shuld euer so foule ydisparaged be  
 But al for nouȝt þe ende is þis þat he  
 Constrayned was he nedes most her wedde  
 And takeþ þis olde wiȝf and goþ to bedde  
 Nowe wolden somme men seyn parauntere  
 þat for my negligencie I do no cure  
 To telle þou þe Ioye and þe array  
 þat at þe feste was þat liko day  
 To which þinge shortly answeze I schal  
 I seie þer nas no Ioye ne feste at all  
 þer nas but heuynesse and mochoil sorowe  
 For priuely he wedded hire on a morwe  
 And alday aftre hid hys as an owle  
 So woo was him his wiȝf lokod so foule  
 Grete was þe sorowe þe knyȝt had in his þouȝt  
 When he was wiþ his wiȝf a bedde brouȝt  
 He walowþ and ttimeþ se and fro  
 His olde wiȝf laye smylyng euermo  
 And seide o dero husbonde o benedicite  
 fareþ euery knyȝt þus wiþ his wiȝf as þo  
 Is þis þe lawe of king Arthures hous  
 Is euery knyȝt of his loue þus daungerous  
 I am þoure owne loue and eke þoure wiȝf  
 I am scho which þat sauod hap þoure lif  
 And certes þit did I þou neuere vnriȝt  
 whi fare þo þus wiþ me þe firste nyȝt  
 þe faren liko a man had lost þis witte  
 fy what is my gilt for goddes loue telle þit  
 And þit schal ben amended if I may  
 Amended quod þis knyȝt nay nay  
 That wil not ben amended neuere mo  
 þou art so loþly and so old also

6 B PETWORTH (6-T. 365)

SIX-TEXT 365

1068

1072

1076

1080

1084

1088

1092

1096

1100

GROUP D. § 2. WIFE'S TALK. Lansdowne MS.

þat vnder erþe is graue or liþe above  
 Bot if þat .I. þi wiȝf were and þi loue  
 Mi loue quod he nay my . dampnacione  
 Alas þat any of my nacione  
 Schold euer so foule disparaged bus  
 Bot al for nouȝt þe ende is þis þat he  
 Constrayned was he nedes most he hir wedde  
 And takeþ þis olde wiȝf and goþ to bedde  
 Now wold sum men seine parauntere  
 þat for my negligencie .I. do no cure  
 To tel þou þe Ioye and þe arraye  
 þat att þe feste was þilko daye  
 To which þinge schortly answeze .I. schal .  
 .I. seie þer was no ioye ne fest att all  
 þer nas bot heuyne and muche sorwe  
 For priuely he wode hire on morwe  
 And al daie aftre hidde him as an owle  
 So woo was him his wiȝf lokod so foule .  
 Grete was þe sorwe þe knyȝt had in his þouȝt  
 When he was wiþ his wyȝf ybedde brouȝt  
 He walowþ and torneþ to and fro  
 His olde [wyȝf] laye smylyng euermo  
 And seide Dere husbonde o benedicite  
 Fareþ euery knyȝt þus wiþ his wiȝf as þo  
 Is þis þe lawe of kinge Arþors house  
 Is euery knyȝt of his þus daungerous  
 .I. am þoure loue and eke þoure wiȝf  
 .I. am scho which sauod hap þoure lif  
 And sertis þit dede .I. þou neuere vnriȝt  
 Whi fare þo þus wiþ me þe first nit  
 þe faren liko a man þat had lost his witte  
 Fy what is my gylte for goddes loue tell itte  
 And it schal bus amended if .I. maye  
 Amend quod þis knyȝt nay naye  
 That wil nouȝt bus amendeþe neuere mo  
 þou ert so loþely and so olde also

LANSDOWNE (6-T. 365)

SIX-TEXT 365

1068

1072

1076

1080

1084

1088

1092

1096

1100

And ther-to comen / of so lough a kynde  
 That litel wonder is / thogh I walwe and wynde  
 So wolde god / myn herte wolde breste  
 ¶ Is this quod she / the cause of youre vnreste? 1104  
 ¶ Ye certainly quod he / no wonder is  
 ¶ Now sire quod she / I koude amende al this  
 If that me liste / or it were dayes thre  
 So wel ye myghte / bere yow vn-to me 1108  
**B**ut for ye spoken / of swich gentillesse  
 ¶ As is descended / out of old richesse  
 That therefore / sholden ye be gentil men  
 Swich arrogance / is nat worth an hen 1112  
 Looke / who that is / moost vertuous alway  
 Pryuee and aper<sup>t</sup> and moost entendeth ay  
 To do / the gentil dedes that he kan  
 Taak hym / for the grettest gentil man<sup>1</sup> 1116  
 Crist wole / we clayme of hym oure gentillesse  
 Nat of oure eldres / for hire old richesse  
 for thogh they yene vs / al hir heritage  
 for which we clayme / to been of heigh parage 1120  
 Yet may they nat biquethe / for no thyng  
 To noon of vs / hir vertuous luyyng  
 That made hem / gentil men ycalled be  
 And bad vs / folwen hem in swich degre 1124  
 ¶ Wel kan / the wise Poete of florence  
 That highte Dant<sup>s</sup> spoken in this sentence  
 ¶ Lo / in swich manere rym / is Dantes tale  
 ful selde vp riseth / by his branches smale 1128  
 Proweesse of man / for god of his goodnesse  
 Wole / that of hym / we clayme oure gentillesse  
 for of oure eldres / may we no thyng clayme  
 But temporel thyng<sup>s</sup> / pat man may hurte and mayme 1132  
 ¶ Eek euery wight<sup>s</sup> woot this as wel as I  
 If gentillesse / were plantid naturrely  
 Vn-to a certeyn lynage / doun the lyne  
 Pryuee nor aper<sup>t</sup> thanne wolde they neuere fyne 1136

And ther-to comen / of so lowe a kynde  
 That litel wonder is / thogh I walwe and wynde  
 So wolde god / myn herte wolde breste  
 ¶ Is this quod she / the cause of youre vnreste 1104  
 ¶ Ye certeynly quod he / no wonder is  
 ¶ Now sire quod she / I koude amende al this  
 If that me liste / or it were dayes thre  
 So wel ye myghte / bere yow vn-to me  
 ¶ But for ye spoken of swich gentillesse  
 ¶ As is descended / out of old richesse  
 That therefore / sholden ye be gentil men  
 Swich errogance / is nat worth an hen 1112  
 Looke who / pat is / moost vertuous alway  
 Pryuee and aper<sup>t</sup> and moost entendeth ay  
 To do / the gentil dedes / pat he kan  
 Taak hym / for the gentileste man 1116  
 Crist wol we clayms of hym oure gentillesse  
 Nat of oure eldres / for hir old richesse  
 for thogh they yene vs / al hir heritage  
 for which we clayme / to been of hir parage 1120  
 Yet may they nat biquethe / for no thyng  
 To noon of vs / hir vertuous luyyng  
 That made hem / gentil men ycalled be  
 And bad vs / folwen hem in swich degre 1124  
 ¶ Wel kan / the wise poete of florence  
 That highte Dant<sup>s</sup> spoken in this sentence  
 Lo / in swich manere rym / is Dantes tale  
 ful selde vp riseth / by his bratches smale 1128  
 Proweesse of man / for god of his proweesse  
 Wole / that of hym / we clayme oure gentillesse  
 for of oure eldres / may we no thyng clayme  
 Dat temporel thyng<sup>s</sup> / that man may hurte and mayme 1132  
 Eek euery wight<sup>s</sup> woot this as wel I  
 If gentillesse / were plantid naturrely  
 Vn-to a certeyn lynage / doun the lyne  
 Pryuee nor aper<sup>t</sup> thanne wolde they neuere fyne 1136

And þerto comyn of so low a kynde  
 That lytyl wondir ist þow I walwe & wynde  
 So wolde god myn herte wolde breste  
 Is þis quod sche þe cause of þoure onreste 1104  
 þa sorteynly quod he no wondir is  
 Now sire quod sche I coude a-mende al þis  
 ȝif þat me lyste or it were dayis thre  
 So wel myȝte þe here þow to me 1108  
 But for þe speke of swich gentillesse  
 As is descendit out of olde richesse  
 That þerfore schul þe ben hghdȝn gentil men  
 Swich arrogauce is not worth an hen 1112  
 Loke ho þat is most vertuous alwey  
 Pryue & apert & most entedyth ay  
 To do þe genytl dedys þat he kan  
 Take hym for þe gretteste gentil man 1116  
 Cryst wels we cleyme of hym oure gentylesse  
 Noȝht of oure elderys for oure olde rychesse  
 for þow þey ȝoue vs al here crytage  
 for which we cleyryn to been of high parage 1120  
 ȝit may þey not þe-ȝueth for no thyng  
 To noon of vs here vertuous luyyng  
 That made hem genytlmen l-callede be 1124  
 And bad vs foldȝn hem in swich degre  
 Weel can þe wise poete of florence  
 That hyst dar declare þis centence  
 Lo in swyȝh a manere rym is dantes tale  
 ful selde vp ryȝth by hyse braunchis smale 1128  
 Proweesse of man for god of his proweesse  
 Wole þat we cleyrne of hym oure gentillesse  
 for of oure eldres we may no thyng cleyrne  
 But temporel thyng þat man may hurte & mayme 1132  
 Ek euery vryȝt wot þis as wel as I  
 ȝif gentillesse were plantid naturrely  
 Vp to a certeyn lemgod doun þe lyne  
 Preue nor apert þanne wolde þy neuere fyne 1136

And þer-to comen of so lowe a kynde  
That litel wonder is þough I walwe & wynde  
So wolde god myn herte wolde breste  
Is þis quod sche þe cause of þoure vnrreste: 1104  
þo · certeinly quod he no wonder is  
Now sire quod sche I couþe amendo al þis (leaf 105, r<sup>o</sup> 110)  
If þat me liste or it were dayes þre  
So wel þe mighte bere þou vnto me 1108  
¶ But for þe spoken of such gentillesse ¶ Nota bene de nobilitate  
As is descended out of alle richesse /  
þat þerfore schulden þe be gentil men  
Such erregance nys nat wopþ an hen 1112  
Lo who þat most is vertuous alway  
Þrey and aperte and most endep ay  
To do þe gentil dedes þat he can  
And take him for þe grettest gentil man 1116  
Crist wote we clayne of him oure gentillesse  
Nat of oure eldres for here olde richesse  
for þough þey ȝene vs alle here heritage  
for which we clayne to be of high þarage 1120  
þit may þei not bequeþe for no þing  
To non of vs here vertuous luyng  
That made hem gentil men y-called be  
And had vs folwen hem in such degre 1124  
Wel can þe wise poete of florence  
þat hight dante speke in þis sentence  
Lo in swich maner ryme is dantes tale 1128  
ful seelde vp riseþ by his branches smale  
Þrovesse of man for god of his þrovesse  
Wil þat of him we clayne oure gentillesse  
for of oure eldres may we noþing clayne 1132  
But temperel þing þat we may herte and mayne  
Eke every wight wote þis as wel as I  
If gentillesse were plantad naturaly  
Vnto a certein lignage down þe lyne  
Þryne and aperte þanne wolde þey neuer fyne 1136

And þer-to comen of so lowe a kynde  
þat no wonder is þouþe I walwe & wynde  
So wolde god my herte wolde bres  
Is þis quod she þe cause of þoure vnrrest 1104  
þe certeinly quod he no wonder is (leaf 111, back)  
Now sire quod she I couþe amendo al þis  
If þat me list er it were daies þre  
So wel þe myght bere þou vnto me . 1108  
¶ But for þe spoken of such gentillesse ¶ Nota bene de nobilitate  
As is descended out of alle richesse  
þat þerfore shulden þe be gentile men  
Such errogance nys not wopþ an hen 1112  
Loke who so is most vertuous alway  
Þreyve and aperte and best endep ay  
To do þe beste dedis þat he can  
And take him for þe grettest gentil man 1116  
Of criste cleyme we our gentillesse  
Not of oure elders for our old richesse  
for þouþe þei ȝene vs al our heritage  
for which we clayne to be of his þarage 1120  
þit may þei not byqueþe for no þing  
To non of vs here vertuous luyng  
þat made hem gentile men y-called be  
And had vs folowen in such degre 1124  
wel can þe wise poete of florence  
þat hight dante speke in þis sentence  
Lo in such manere Ryme is dantes tale 1128  
ful seelde vþriseþ by his branches smale  
Þrovesse of man for god of his þrovesse  
wil þat of hym we clayne our gentillesse  
for of oure eldres may we no þing clayne 1132  
But temporal þing þat man may hirt and mayne  
Eke every wight wote þis as wel as I  
þe gentellesse were plantad naturaly  
Vnto a certeyn lynage down þe lyne  
Þryve and apert þan wolde he neuere fyne 1136

And þer-to comen of so lowe a kynde  
þat litel wonder is þouþe .I. walow and winde  
So wolde god myne herte wolde to breste  
Is þis quod sche þe cause of þoure vnrreste 1104  
þe certeinly quod he no wonder is  
Nowe sir quod sche .I. couþe amendo al þis  
If þat me list ar it were daies þre  
So well þe myghte bere þowe vn-to me 1108  
Bot for þe spoken of such gentillesse  
As is descended oute of al richesse  
þat þere-for scholden þe be gentil men  
Suche errogance is nouht worþe an hen 1112  
Lo who þat most is vertuous alweie  
Þreyne and a-pert and most endep hie  
To do gentil dedes þat he can  
And take him for þe grettest gentil man 1116  
Crist wite we cleime of him oure gentillesse  
Not of oure eldres for here olde riches  
For þouþe þei ȝene vs al her Heritage  
For which we cleime to be of hie þarage 1120  
þit may þei nouht be-queþe for no þinge  
To none of vs here vertuous leuenge  
That maad hem gentil men y-called be  
And had vs folowen hem in suche degre . 1124  
Wle can þe wise Poet of florens (leaf 106, back)  
þat hight Danto spekeþ in þis sentens  
Lo in Suche maner rim is dantes tale 1128  
Ful seide vp riseþ be his branches smale  
Þroves of man for god of his þrovesse  
Wil þat we of cleime oure gentillesse  
For of oure heldres maie we no þinge cleime 1132  
Bot temperal þinge þat man maie hirt and maheime  
Eke every white wote þis as wele as .I.  
If gentillesse were plantad naturalye  
Into a certeine lignage downe þe line  
Þreyne and aperte þan wolde þey neuer fyne 1136

To doon of gentilnesse / the faire office  
 They myghte do / no vileynye or vice  
 ¶ Tak fyr / and ber it in the dekeste hous  
 Bitwix this / and the mount of Kaukasous  
 And lat men / shette the dorre and go thenne  
 Yet wole the fyr / as faire lye and brenne  
 As twenty thousand men / myghte it biholde  
 His office naturel / ay wol it holde  
 Vp peril of my lyf / til that it dye  
 ¶ Heere may ye se wel / how þat genteryo  
 Is nat annexed to possession  
 Sith folk / ne doon hir operacion  
 Alwey as dooth the fyr / lo in his kynde  
 for god it woot men may wel often fynde  
 A lordes sone / do shame and vileynye  
 And he þat wole / han pris of his gentrye  
 for he was born / of a gentil hous  
 And hadde hisse elders / noble and vertuous  
 And nel hym seluen / do no gentil dedis  
 Ne folwen his gentil Auncestre þat deed is  
 He nys nat gentil / be he due or Erl  
 for vileyns synful dedes / make a cherl  
 for gentilnesse / nys but renomee  
 Of thyne auncestres / for hire heigh bouste  
 Which is a strange thyng / to thy persone  
 Thy gentilnesse / cometh fro god alone  
 Thanne comth / oure verray gentilnesse of grace  
 It was no thyng / biguete the vs with oure place  
 ¶ Thanketh hou noble / as seith Valerius  
 Was thilke / Tullius Hostillius  
 That out of pouerte / roos to heigh noblesse  
 Redeth senek / and redeth eek Boece  
 Ther schul ye seen expres / þat no drede is  
 That he is gentil / that dooth gentil dedis  
 And therfore leue housbonde / I thus conclude  
 Al were it / that myne Auncestres weren rude

To doon / of gentilnesse / the faire office  
 They myghte do / no vileynye or vice  
 ¶ Tak fyr / and bere it in the dekeste hous  
 Bitwix this / and the mount of kaukasous  
 And lat men shette the dorre / and go thenne  
 Yet wol the fyr / as faire lye and brenne  
 As twenty thousand men / myghte it biholde  
 His office naturel / ay wol it holde  
 Vp peril of my lyf til that it dye  
 Here may ye se wel / how þat genteryo  
 Is nat annexed / to possession<sup>¶</sup>  
 Sith folk ne doon hir operacion  
 Alwey / as dooth the fyr lo in his kynde  
 for god it woot men may wel often fynde  
 A lordes sone / do shame and vileynye  
 And he þat wol han prys / of his gentrye  
 for he was born / of a gentil hous  
 And hadde hisse elders / noble and vertuous  
 And nyl hym seluen / do no gentil dedis  
 Ne folwen his gentil Auncestre / that deed is  
 He nys nat gentil / be he due of Erl  
 for vileyns synful dedes / maken a cherl  
 for gentilnesse / nys but renomee  
 Of thyne Auncestres / for hir hie bouste  
 Which is strange thyng / for thy persone  
 Thy gentilnesse / cometh fro god alone  
 Thanne comth / oure verray gentilnesse of grace  
 It was no thyng / biguete the vs with oure place  
 Thanketh how noble / as seith Valerius  
 Was thilke / Tullius hostillius  
 That out of pouerte / roos to heigh noblesse  
 Redeth Senek / and redeth eek Boece  
 Ther schul ye seen expres / þat no drede is  
 That he is gentil / that dooth gentil dedis  
 And therfore / leue housbonde / I thus conclude  
 Al were it / that myne Auncestres weren rude

To don of gentilnesse þe offys  
 They myste don no vilenye nor vice  
 Tak fyr & bere in þe derkeste hous  
 Be-twixe this & þe mount of Çankeraus  
 And let men schette þe dore & go þenne  
 þit wil þe fyr lye as fyr & bronne  
 As twenty thousand men myste it by-holde  
 His office naturel ay wel it holde  
 Vp peril of myn lyf tyl þat it deye  
 Here may se wol sen how þat genterye  
 Is nat annexed to possession  
 Sithe folk ne don here operacion  
 Alwey as doth the fyr in hisu kynde  
 for I wot men may ful ofte fynde  
 A lordis sone do schame & vilanye  
 And he þat wels haue prys of his gentrye  
 for he was bore of a gentil hous  
 And hadde hisse elders noble & vertuous  
 And nylþe hym self don non gentyle dedis  
 He nolwe his gentyle auncestre þat deed is  
 He nys not gentil be he duk or el  
 for violens synful dedys make eke a cherl  
 for gentilnesse nys but renomes  
 Of thyme auncestris for here hygh bouste  
 Which is a strong thyng to thyn persone  
 The gentilnesse comyth from god a-lone  
 Thanne comyth oure verray gentilnesse of grace  
 It was no thyng be-guete the vs with oure place  
 Thyngkith how noble as seyth valerius  
 Was that ilke tullius hostilius  
 That out of pouert roos to gret noblesse  
 Redyth senec & redith eek boege  
 Ther schul se se expres þat no dred is  
 That he is gentyl that doth gentyl dedis  
 And þerfore leue husbunde I thus conclude  
 Al were it þat myne auncestres were rude

To don of gentillesse þe faire office  
þey myghten do no vyfynye no vice  
Take fyre and bere it in þe derkest hous  
Ditwix þis and þe mount of Caucasus 1140  
And let man schette þe dore and go þonne  
set wol þe fyr as faire lye and brenne  
As þough a þousand men myght it beholde  
His office naturel ay wol it holde /  
vp peril of liff til þat it dye /  
here may 3e se wel how þat gentrye /  
Is not annexed to possession  
Sippe folk do nat here operacion 1148  
alwey as doþ þe fir lo in his kinde  
for god it wote men may ful often fynde  
A lordes sone do schame and vilanye  
And he þat wil haue pris of his gentrie  
for he was boren of a gentil hous  
And hadde his eldres noble and vertuous  
And nyl himseluen do no gentil dedes  
No folwe his gentill ancestre þat dede is  
he nys nat gentil be he duk or erle  
for vyleyns synful dedes make a cheerle  
for gentillesse nys but reneute  
Of þin ancestres for here bouste 1160  
Which is a strong þing for þi persone  
The gentillesse comþ fro god alone  
Thanne comþ oure verrey gentillesse of grace  
It was noþing by queþe vs wif oure place /  
þinkþ how noble as seiþ valerius  
Was þilke Tullius hostilius  
That out of powert ras to heigh noblesse  
Redeþ Senec and redeþ eke Boesse /  
þer schulde 3e seen express þat it no drede is  
That he is gentil þat doþ gentil dedes  
And þerfore deern husbonds I þus conclud  
Al were it þat myn ancestres were rude 1172  
CORPUS (6-T. 367)

To don of gentillesse þe fair office  
þe mysten do no vileny or vice  
Take fire and bere it in þe derkest hous  
By-twix þis and the mount of Caucasus. 1140  
And let man shette þe dore and go þonne  
3it wol þe fire as faire lye and brenne  
A[3] thousand men my3t it biholde  
His office naturel ay wil it holde 1144  
Vp perile of liff til þat it die  
Here may 3e se wel how þat gentrye  
Is nat annexed to possession  
Sip folk do not her operacion 1148  
Al weis as doþ þe fire lo in his kinde  
for god it wote men may ful often fynde  
A lordes sone doo shame and vilanye  
And he þat wil haue price of his gentrie  
for he was boren of a gentile hous  
And hadde his eldres noble and vertuous  
And nyl him-seluen do no gentile dedys  
No folow his gentile Ancestre þat dede is  
He nys nat gentile be he þuke or erle  
for vyleyns synful dedes make a cheerle  
for gentillesse nys but reneut renome  
Of þino ancestres for hir bowte bouste 1160  
Which is a strong þing for þi persone  
The gentillesse comþ fro god alone  
Than cometh our verrey gentillesse of grace  
It was no þing by queþe vs with our place 1164  
Thenþe how noble as seiþ valerius  
Was þilke Tullius Hostilius  
þat out of powerte roos to his noblesse  
Redeþ Senec and redeþ eke Boesse  
þer schul 3e sene express þat it no drede is  
þat he is gentile þat doþ gentile dedys  
And þerfore dere husbonds I þus conclud  
Al were it þat myn ancestres were rude 1172  
PETWORTH (6-T. 367)

To done of gentillesse þe faire office  
Thei myhten do no velany nor vice  
Tak fire and bere it in þe derkest hous  
Be-twix þis and þe mount of Caucasus 1140  
And let men schette þe dore and go þonne  
3it wil þe fire ly as fair and brenne  
As þouh a .M. men myht it be-holde  
His office naturel ay wil it holde 1144  
Vp peril of lif til þat it deis  
Here maie 3e se wels howe þat gentrye  
Is nouht anexed to possession  
Soþ folke doþ nouht her operacion 1148  
Alweie as doþe þe fire lo in his kinde  
For god it wote men maie ful often finde  
A lordes sone do schame and vilanye  
And he þat wil haue prise of his gentrye  
For he was borne of a gentil hous  
And hadde his heldres noble and vertuous  
And nyl him-seluen do no gentil dedes  
Ne folows his gentill ancestre þat dedes 1156  
He is nouht gentil be he due or Erie  
For velayns synful dede mak a cherle  
For gentillesse no is bot reuente  
Of þine Ancestres for hire bente 1160  
Which is a stronge þing for þi persone  
The gentilles comþ fro god alone  
Than comþ oure verraie gentilles of grace  
He was noþing be-queþe vs wif oure place 1164  
Thenþe how noble as seiþ valerius  
Was þilke tullius hostilius .  
That oute of pouert ras to hiehe noblesse  
Redeþ Senec and rede eke Boesse  
There schold 3e seen express þat it no drede is  
That is gentil þat doþe gentil dedes  
And þer-fore dere husbonds I þus conclud  
Al were þat myne Ancestres were so rude 1172  
LANSDOWNE (6-T. 367)

Yet may the hye god / and so hope .I.  
 Grante me grace / to lyuen vertuously  
 Thanne am I gentil / whan that I bigynne  
 To lyuen vertuously / and weyus synne

(leaf 70, back)  
1176

¶ De paupertate

**A**ld ther as ye / of pouerte me repreue  
 The hye god / on whom þat we bilence  
 In wilful pouerte / ches to lyue his lyf

And certes / every man / mayden or wyf  
 May vnderstonde / that Ihesus heuene kyng<sup>1</sup>

1180

¶ Seneca in epistola

¶ Seneca res est

leia paupertas

Ne wolde nat chesen vicious lyuyng<sup>1</sup>  
 Glad pouerte / is an honeste thyng certeyn

1184

This wole Senec<sup>1</sup> and othere clerkes seyn  
 Who so þat halt hym payd of his pouerte

¶ Temper et qui

non lo quod non

habet sed qui

non habet sed

appetit habere

¶ De clauis de

quo intelligitur

¶ De apostolica

¶ De clauis de

clauis non

I holde hym riche / al hadde he nat a sherte  
 He þat coueiteth / is a pouere wright<sup>1</sup>

1188

for he wolde han / that is nat in his myght<sup>1</sup>  
 But he þat noȝt hath / ne coueiteth hauē

Is riche / al-though ye holde hym but a knaue  
 ¶ Verry pouerte / it syngeth properly

1192

Iuenal / seith of pouerte myrily  
 The þoure man / whan he goth by the weye

Bifore the theues / he may synge and pleye  
 Pouerte is hateful good / and as I gesse

1196

A ful greet bryngere / cut of bisnesse  
 A greet amendero eek of sapience

To hym / that taketh it in pacience  
 Pouerte is this / al-though it seme alenge

1200

Possession / that no wight wol chalone  
 Pouerte ful ofte / whan a man is lowe

Maketh his god / and eek hym self to knowe  
 Pouerte / a spectacle is / as thyngketh me

1204

Thurgh which he may / hiso verry freondes see  
 And therfore sire / syn þat I noȝt yow greue

Of my pouerte / namore ye me repreue  
**N**ow sire / of elde / ye repreue me

1208

And certes sire / thogh noon auctoritee

ELLESMEERE 201 (6-T. 366)

Yet may the hye god / and so hope I /  
 Grante me grace / to lyuen vertuously  
 Thanne am I gentil / whan þat I bigynne  
 To lyuen vertuously / and weyus synne

(leaf 75, back)

1176

¶ And ther as ye / of pouerte me repreue  
 The hye god / on whom þat we bilence  
 In wilful pouerte / ches to lyue his lyf

And certes every man / mayden / or wyf  
 May vnderstonde / þat Ihesus heuene kyng<sup>1</sup>

1180

Ne wolde nat chese / a vicious lyuyng<sup>1</sup>  
 Glad pouerte / is an honeste thyng certeyn

1184

This wol Senec<sup>1</sup> and othere clerkes seyn  
 Who so þat halt hym payd / of his pouerte

I holde hym riche / al hadde he nat a sherte  
 Ho that coueiteth / is a poure wright<sup>1</sup>

1188

for he wolde han / that is nat in his myght<sup>1</sup>  
 But he þat noȝt hath / no coueiteth hauē

Is riche / al thogh we holde hym but a knaue  
 Verry pouerte / is synne properly

1192

Iuenal seith / of pouerte myrily  
 The poure man / whan he goth by the weye

Bifore the theues / he may synge and pleye  
 Pouerte is hateful good / and as I gesse

1196

A ful greet bryngere / out of bisnesse  
 A greet amendero eek of sapience

To hym / that taketh it in pacience  
 Pouerte is thyng<sup>1</sup> al thogh it seme elenge

1200

Possession / that no wight wol chalone  
 Pouerte ful ofte / whan a man is lowe

Maketh hym self / and eek his god to knowe  
 Pouerte / a spectacle is / as thyngketh me

1204

Thurgh which he may / his verry freendes see  
 And therfore sire / syn þat I noȝt yow greue

Of my pouerte / namore ye me repreue  
 ¶ Now sire / of elde ye repreue me

1208

And certes sire / thogh noon auctoritee

HENGWRT 163 (6-T. 368)

þit may þe hye god & so hope I  
 Grante me grace to leue vertuously  
 Thanne am I gentil whan þat I be-gynne  
 To louyn vertuously & louyn synne

1176

And here as þe of pouer me repreue  
 The hye god of whom þe me repreue  
 In wilful pouert ches to lede his lyf

And certys euery man mayde or wyf  
 May vnderstondyn Ihesus heuene kyng

1180

Ne wolde not chese an vicious louyng  
 Glad pouert is an oneste thyng certeyn

1184

This wole Senek & oþere clerkys seyn  
 Ho so hym halt payed of his pouerte

I holde hym ryche hadde he þat a sherte  
 Ho þat coueytyth is a pore wight

1188

for he wolde han þat is not in his mygt  
 But he þat noȝt hath no coueythit to haue

Is<sup>2</sup> riche al-throw men holde hym but a knaue  
 Verry pouert it syngyth properly

1192

Iuenal seith of pouerte merly  
 The poure man whan he goth by the weye

By-fore þe thewis he may synge & pleye  
 Pouerte is hateful good as I gesse

1196

A ful greet bryngere out of bisnesse  
 A greet amendero ek of sapience

To hem þat takyth it in pacience  
 Pouerte is this al-throw it seme alenge

1200

Possessious þat no man wole chalone  
 Pouerte ful ofte whan a man is lowe

Makyth his god & hym self to knowe  
 Pouerte a spectacle is as thyngketh me

1204

Thorw which he may his verry frend I-see  
 And therfore syre syn þat I ȝow not greoue

Of myn pouerte no more þe me repreue  
 Now syre of elde þe repreue me

1208

And sertis syde thogh non auctoritee

CAMBRIDGE 201 (6-T. 366)

[ MS Bc ]

[ a later ]

(leaf 22)

SIX-TEXT 368  
GROUP D. § 2. WIFE'S TALK. Corpus MS.

3et may þat heye god and so hope I  
Grantø me grace to lyue vertuouly  
Thanø am I gentil when þat I begynne  
To lyuen vertuouly and weyuen synne  
And þer as 3e of pouertø me repreue  
The hie god on whom þat we bileue  
In wilful pouertø chese to leese his liȝt  
And certes euery man and mayde and wijf  
May vnderstonde thesu heuen kinge  
Ne wolde not chese a vicious luyyng  
Glad pouertø is an honest þing certeyn  
þis wille Senec/ and oþer clerkes sein  
Who so þat holþ him payed of his pouertø  
I holde him riche al hadde he nought cert  
he þat cousetþ is a pouere wright  
for he wolde han þat nys nat in his might  
But he þat nought haþ ne cousetþ to haue  
Is riche al þough men holde him but a knaue  
Verrey pouerte is synne proprely  
Inuenal seiþ of pouertø myrily  
The pore man when he goþ by þe way  
Bifore þe þenes he may synge and play  
Pouertø is hatel good and as I gesse /  
A ful gretø bringer out of bysynesse  
A gretø amender eke of Sapience  
To him þat lackeþ it in pacience  
Pouertø is þis al þough it seme alonge  
Possession þat no wright wil challenge  
Pouertø ful often when a man is lowe  
Makeþ his god and eke himself to knowe  
Pouertø a spectacle is as þenkeþ me  
þorowe which he may his verrey frendes se  
And þerfor syn þat I you nought greeue  
Of my pouerte nomore me repreue  
Now sirs of elde 3e repreue me  
And certes sirs þorowe non auctorite

CORPUS (6-T. 269)

SIX-TEXT 368  
GROUP D. § 2. WIFE'S TALK. Petworth MS.

3it may þat hie god an so hope I  
Grantø me grace to lyue vertuouly  
Than am I gentile when þat I bygyne  
To lyuen vertuouly and leuen synne  
And þer as 3e of pouertø me repreue  
The hie god on whom þat we bileue  
In wilful pouerte . chas to lede his liȝt  
And certes euery man boþ maide & wijf  
May vnderstonde thesu heuen kinge  
Ne wold not chese a vicious luyyng  
Glad pouerte is an honest þing certayn  
This wil senek and oþere clerkes seiȝt  
Who þat holte him paide of his pouerte  
I holde him riche al had he nouȝt serte  
He þat cousetþ is a poor wiȝt  
for he wold han þat is not in his myȝt  
But he þat nouȝt haþ ne kensetþ to haue  
Is riche al þough men hold him but a knaue  
Verrey pouerte is signe proprely  
Inuenal [saiþ] of pouertø myrily  
The pore man when he goþ by þe way  
Biforn þe þenes he may synge and play  
Pouerte is hatel good and as y gesse  
A ful grete bringer out of bysynesse  
A grete amender eke of sapience  
To him þat lackeþ it in pacience  
Pouerte is þis al þough it seme alonge  
Possession þat no wright wil challenge  
Pouerte ful often when a man is lowe  
Makeþ his god and eke him self to knowe  
Pouerte in spectacle is as þenkeþ me  
þorowe which he may his verrey frendes see  
And þerfor siþ þat I you not greeue  
Of any pouerte no more me repreue  
Now sirs of elde 3e repreue me  
And certes sirs þorowe not auctorite

PETWORTH (6-T. 368)

SIX-TEXT 368  
GROUP D. § 2. WIFE'S TALK. Lansdowne MS.

3it maie þat hie god and so hope .I.  
Grantø me grace to leue vertuouly  
Than am .I. gentil when þat .I. begian  
To leuen vertuouly and weuen sinne  
¶ And þere as 3e of pouertø me repreue  
The hie god on whom þat we beleue  
In wilful pouertø ches to leue his liȝt  
And certes euery man and maide and wijf  
Maie vnder-stonde thesu heuen kinge  
Ne wold nouȝt chese a vicious leuelinge  
Glad pouertø is an honest þing certeyne  
This wil senec an[ð] oþere clerkes seiue  
Who so þat holde him paide of his pouertø  
I holde him riche al heil he nouȝt serte  
He þat cousetþ is a pouer wright  
For he wold haue þat is nouȝt in his myȝt  
Bot þat nouȝt haþe ne cousetþ to haue  
Is riche al-pouthe men holde him bot a knaue  
Verrey pouertø is siene proprely  
Inuenal seiþe of pouertø merely  
The pore man when he goþ by þe waye  
Be-for þe þenes he maie synge and pleye  
Pouertø is hatel good and as .I. gesse  
A ful grete bringer oute of bynesse  
A gre amender eke of Sapience  
To him þat lackeþ it in pacience  
Pouertø is þis al þouthe it seme Alinge  
Possessionø þat no wright wil chalinge  
Pouertø ful oft when a ma[n] is lowe  
Makeþ his and eke him self to knowe  
Pouertø in spectacle is as þenkeþ me  
þorowe whiche he maie his verrey fronde se  
And þere sen þat .I. 3ouwe nouȝt greeue  
Of my pouertø no more me repreue  
¶ Note de Senectate  
Nowe sirs of elde 3e preue me  
And certes sirs þorouhe none auctorite

LANSDOWNE (6-T. 368)

Were in no bok / ye gentils of honour  
 Seyn / þat men schold / an old wight doon fauour  
 And clepe hym fader / for youre gentillesse  
 And Auntours / schal I fynden as I gesse . 1212  
**N**ow that ye seye / þat I am foul and old / Deu. medicine  
 Than drede you night / to ben a Cokewold  
 for filth and elde / also moot I thece  
 Den grete wardayns / vp-on chastite . 1216  
 But natheles / syñ I knowe youre delit  
 I schal fulfille / youre worldly appetit  
 ¶ Chese now quod she / oon of thise thinges tweye  
 To haue me foul and old / til that I dye . 1220  
 And be to you / a trowe humble wyf  
 And neuere you displese / in al my lyf  
 Or ellis / ye wol haue me / yong and fair  
 And take youre auenture / of the repair . 1224  
 That schal be to youre hous / by cause of me  
 Or in som oother place / may wel be  
 Now chese your seluyn / whether þat you liketh  
 ¶ This knyght awroth hym and sore siketh  
 But atte laste / he seide in this manere  
 My lady and my loue / and byles deere  
 I putte me / in youre wise gouernaunce  
 Cheseþ your self / which may be moost plesance . 1228  
 And moost honour / to you and me also  
 I do no fors / of the wheithery of the two  
 for as you liketh / it eniseth me . 1232  
 ¶ Than haue I gote / of your mastery / quod she  
 Syn I may chese / and gouerne as we lest  
 ¶ Ye certes wyf quod he / I holde it best  
 ¶ Kys me quod she / we be no longer wroth  
 for by my trouthe / I wil be to you both . 1236  
 This is to seyn / ye be the fair and good  
 I pray to god / that I moote seruen wood  
 But I to you / þeal to good and trewe  
 As euere was wyf / syn þat the world was new . 1244

Were in no bok / ye gentils of honour  
 Seyn / þat men an old wight shold doon fauour  
 And clepe hym fader / for youre gentillesse  
 And Auntours / schal I fynden / as I gesse . 1212  
 ¶ Now that ye seye / that I am foul and bid  
 Thanne drede you night to ben a Cokewold  
 for filth and elde / þe so mote I thece  
 Den grete wardayns / vp-on chastite . 1216  
 But natheles / syñ I knowe youre delit  
 I schal fulfille / youre worldly appetit  
 ¶ Chese now quod she / oon of thise thinges tweye  
 To haue me foul and old / til that I dye . 1220  
 And be to you / a trowe humble wyf  
 And neuere you displese / in al my lyf  
 Or ellis / ye wol haue me / yong and fair  
 And take youre auenture / of the repair . 1224  
 That schal be to youre hous / by cause of me  
 Or in som oother place / may wel be  
 Now chese your seluyn / whether þat you liketh  
 ¶ This knyght awroth hym / and sore siketh  
 But atte laste / he seide in this manere  
 My lady and my loue / and wyf so deere  
 I putte me / in youre wise gouernaunce  
 Cheseþ your self which þat may be moost plesance . 1228  
 And moost honour / to you / and me also  
 I do no fors / of the wheithery of the two  
 for as you liketh / it eniseth me . 1232  
 ¶ Than haue I gote / of your mastery / quod she  
 Syn I may chese / and gouerne as we lest  
 ¶ Ye certes wyf quod he / I holde it best  
 ¶ Kys me quod she / we be no longer wroth  
 for by my trouthe / I wil be to you both . 1236  
 This is to seyn / ye be the fair and good  
 I pray to god / that I moote seruen wood  
 But I do you / be al so good and trewe  
 As euere was wyf / syn þat the world was new . 1244

Were in no bok the gentylys of honour  
 Seyn þat men schuld an old wyf don fauour  
 And clepys hym fader of youre gentillesse  
 And auntours schal I fyndyn as I gesse . 1212  
 Now þere þe seyn I am foul & old  
 Thanne drede you not to ben a cokewold  
 fythly & elde slaumote I the  
 Den gret wardayns vp-on chastite . 1216  
 But natheles syth I knowe youre delyt  
 I schal fulfille youre worldly apetyt  
 Chese now quod sche on of þese thyngis tweye  
 To haue me foul & old tyl þat I dye  
 And be to you a trowe vmbly wyf  
 And neuere you displese in al my lyf  
 Or ellis þe wole haue me yng & fayr  
 And take þe auenture of the repayr . 1224  
 That schal be to youre hous be cause of me  
 Or in sum oþer place may wel be  
 Now cheseþ your seluyn whether þat you lykith  
 This knyght awroth hym & sore sykith  
 But at þe laste he seide in þis manere  
 My lady & myn loue & myn wyf so deere  
 I putte me in youre wise gouernaunce  
 Cheseþ your self which may be moost plesance . 1228  
 And moost honoure to you & me also  
 I do no fors whether of the too  
 for as you lykith it suffyseth me  
 Thanne haue I gote þe mastery quod sche  
 Syn I may chese & gouerne as the lest  
 Ke is the quod sche þe be no lengere wroth  
 for by myn trouthe I wole be to you bothe . 1236  
 This is to seyne bothe fayr & good  
 I praye to god I mete sidewe wood  
 But I to you be al so good & trewe  
 As oþere was wyf syn þat þe world was new . 1244

Were in no boke / 3e gentil of honour  
 Seyn þat men schulde an old wif do fauour  
 And clepe him fader for your gentillesse /  
 And acetours schal I fynden as I gesse / 1212  
 Now þer 3e seyn þat I am foul and olde  
 Than drede 3ou nought to ben a cokewold  
 for filþe and helþe! also mote I þe  
 Ben grete wardens vnpon chastite - 1216  
 But napeles syn I knowe youre delyt  
 I schal fulfille your worldly appetyt  
 Chesse now, quod sche on of þese þinges tweye /  
 To han me foule and olde til þat I dye  
 And be to 3ow a trewe humble wif  
 And neuere 3ou displese in alle my lif  
 Or elles 3e wol haue me songe and fair  
 And take 3ou aventure of þe repair 1224  
 That schal come to 3oure hous by cause of me  
 Or in some oþer place wel may be  
 Now ches 3ou seluen whether þat 3ou likeþ  
 þis knyght aysed him and soe sikkeþ 1228  
 But att laste he soide in þis manere  
 My lady and my lone and wif so dere  
 I putte me in 3oure wise gouernance  
 Chesep 3ou self which may be most plesance 1232  
 And most honour to 3ou and me also  
 I do no force þe whether of þe twe  
 for as 3ou likeþ it sufficþ me  
 þanne haue I gotte of 3ou maystrie quod sche 1236  
 Syn I may ches and gouerne as me list  
 3e certes wif quod he I holde it for þe best  
 Kisse me quod sche we be no longer wroþe  
 for by my trouþe I will be to 3ow þe 1240  
 þis is to sein / to be þe fair and good  
 I pray to god þat I mote steruen woode  
 But I to 3ou be as sadde and trewe /  
 As euer was wif syn þat þe world was newe 1244  
 corpus (6-T. 390)

Where in no boke 3e gentile in honour  
 Seyn þat men schulde an olde wif do fauour  
 And clepe hur moder for youre gentillesse  
 And acetours schal I fynden as I gesse 1212  
 Now þere 3e seyn þat I am foule and olde  
 Than drede 3ou nought to bene cokewold  
 for filþe and helde! also mote I thes  
 Ben grete wardens vnpon chastite 1216  
 But napeles sif I knowe youre delite  
 I schal fulfille 3oure worldly appetite  
 Chesse now quod sche on of þise þinges tweye  
 To han me foule and olde til þat I dye 1220  
 And be to 3ou a trewe humble wif  
 And neuere 3ou displese in al my lif  
 Or elles 3e wil haue me songe and fair  
 And take 3oure aventure of þe repair 1224  
 That schal come to 3oure hous by cause of me  
 Or in some oþer place wel may be  
 Now ches 3ou seluen whether 3ou likeþ  
 this knyght aysed him and soe sikkeþ 1228  
 But att he last he soide in þis manere  
 My lady and my lone and wif so dere  
 I putte me in 3oure wise gouernance  
 Chesep 3ou self which may be most plesance 1232  
 And most honour to 3ou and me also  
 I do no force þe whether of þe twe  
 for as 3ou likeþ it sufficþ me  
 Than haue I gotte of 3ou þe maystrie quod sche 1236  
 Sif I may ches and gouerne as me list  
 3e certes wif quod he I holde it for þe best  
 Kisse me quod she we be no longer wroþe  
 for by my trouþe I will be to 3ow þe 1240  
 þis is to sein þe þe fair and good  
 I pray to god þat I mote steruen woode  
 But I to 3ou be as sadde and trewe  
 As euer was wif syn þat þe world was newe 1244  
 PETWORTH (6-T. 369)

When in no boke 3e gentil of honoure.  
 Soine þat men schulde an elde wif do fauoure  
 And clepe her moder for her gentillesse  
 And acetours schal I finde as I gesse 1212  
 Now þere 3e seine þat I am foule and olde  
 þan drede 3ou nought to be no cokewold.  
 For filþe and helþe as 3ou I þe  
 þen grete verdauns vnpon chastite 1216  
 Bot napeles sen I knowe 3oure delite  
 I schal I fulfill 3oure worldly appetite  
 Chesse now quod sche one of þis þinges tweye  
 To han me foule and olde til þat I dye 1220  
 And be to 3ou a trewe humble wif  
 And neuer 3ou displese in al my lif  
 Or elles 3e wil haue me songe and fair  
 And take 3oure aventure of þe repair 1224  
 That schal com to 3oure hous by cause of me  
 Or in some oþer place wel may be  
 Now ches 3ou seluen whether þat 3ou likeþ  
 This knyght aysed him and soe he sikkeþ 1228  
 Bot att to last he seide in þis manere  
 My lady and my lone and wif so dere  
 I putte me in 3oure wise gouernance  
 Chesep 3ou self which may be most plesance 1232  
 And most honour to 3ou and me also  
 I do no force whether of þe twe  
 For as 3ou likeþ it sufficþ me  
 Than haue I gotte of 3ou þe maystrie quod sche 1236  
 Sen I may ches and gouerne as me list  
 3e certes wif quod he I holde it for þe best  
 Kisse me quod sche we be no longer wroþe  
 For by my trouþe I will be to 3ow þe 1240  
 þis is to sein þe þe fair and good  
 I pray to god þat I mote steruen woode  
 Bot I to 3ou be also sadde and trewe  
 As euer was wif syn þat þe world was newe 1244  
 LANSDOWNE (6-T. 369)

370 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP D. § 2. WIFE'S TALE. Ellesmere MS. 203

And but I be tomorn / as fair to seene  
As any lady / Emperice or queene  
That is bitwixe the Est<sup>e</sup> and oke the West  
Dooth with my lyf / and deth / right as yow lest 1248  
Cast vp the curtya / looks how that it is  
¶ And whan the knyght saugh verrailly al this  
That she so fair was / and so yong ther-to  
for ioye / he hente hire / in hise armes two 1252  
His herte bathed / in a bath of blisse  
A thousand tyme srew / he gan hire kisse  
And she obeyed hym in euery thyng  
That myghte doon hym plesance or likyng'  
¶ And thus they lyue / vn-to hir lyues ende  
In parfit ioye / and Ihesu crist vs sende  
Housbondes meeke / yonge / fresch a bedde  
And grace / touerbyde hem þat we wedde 1256  
And eek / I pray Ihesu shorte hir lyues  
That nat wol be gouerned by hir wyues  
And olde and angry nygardes of dispence  
God sende hem soone / verray pestilence 1264

¶ Here endeth / the Wyues tale of Bathie ☞

370 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP D. § 2. WIFE'S TALE. Hengwrt MS. 165

And but I be to morn / as fair to seene  
Ay any lady / Emperice / or Queene  
That is bitwix the Est<sup>e</sup> and eek the West  
Do with my lyf / and deth / right as yow lest 1248  
Cast vp the Curtyn / looke how þat it is  
And whan the knyght saw verrailly al this  
That she so fair was / and so yong ther-to  
for ioye he hente hire / in his armes two 1252  
His herte bathed / in a bath of blisse  
A thousand tyme a rewe / he gan hir kisse  
And she obeyed hym / in euery thyng  
That myghte do hym plesance / or likyng'  
And thus they lyue / vn-to hir lyues ende  
In parfit ioye / and Ihesu crist vs sende  
Housbondes meke / yonge / and fresch a bedde  
And grace / touerbyde hem that we wedde 1260  
And eek / I praye Ihesu shorte hir lyues  
That night wol be gouerned / by hir wyues  
And olde / and angry nygardes of dispence  
God sende hem soone / verray pestilence 1264

¶ Here endeth the Wyues tale of Batho

370 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP D. § 2. WIFE'S TALE. Cambridge MS. 205

And but I be to morwe as fayr to seene  
As any lady Emperesse or queene  
That ouere was betwixse þe Est & þ<sup>e</sup> west  
Doth with myn lyf & doth ryȝt as þow lest 1248  
Cast vp þe curtyn & loke how þat it is  
And whan þat þe knyght saw verrailly al þis  
That sche so fayr was & so yung þer to  
for ioye he hente hyre in hise armys too 1252  
His herte bathit in a bath of blys  
A thousnt aythe a rowe he gan hire kys  
And sche obeyede hym in euery thyng  
That myȝte do hym plesauce or lykynȝ  
And þus þey lyue vn-to here lyuys ende  
In paryt ioye & Ihesu crist vs synde  
Husbandis meke þinge & fresche in bedde  
And grace to ouer byde hem þat we wedde 1260  
And ek I praye Ihesu shorte here lyuys  
That wele not been gouernyd by here wyuys  
And olde & angry nygards of dispence  
God sende hem soone verray pestelence 1264

Here endith the Wif of Batho hyre tale

[Gap of one line in the MS.]

SIX-TEXT 370  
GROUP D. § 2. WIFE'S TALE. **Corpus MS.**

And but I be to morwe as fair to seene  
As any lady emperice or queene /  
þat is bitwen þe est and oek þe weste /  
Do wij my lif and deþ right as þou leste  
1248  
[bottom of leaf 100]  
Cast vp þe curteyne loke how it is /  
[leaf 115 A]  
And whanne þat þe knyght sawh al þis  
þat sche so fair was and so yonge þerto  
for ioye he hente hir in his armes tuo  
1252  
his herte baped in a þap of blisse  
A þousand tyme a rowe he gan hire kisse  
And seþa obeyed him in euery þinge  
That mighte doon him plesaunce or likinge  
1256  
And þus þei lyued vnto here lyues ende  
In perlyþ ioye and ihesu crist vs sende  
housbondes meke þonge and freische abedde  
1260  
And grace to ouerlede hem þat we wedde  
And eke I pray to ihesu schorte here lyues  
That wil not be gþuerned by here wyues  
And olde and angry nyggardes of dispence  
1263  
God send hem some a verray pestilence ¶ Explicit

SIX-TEXT 370  
GROUP D. § 2. WIFE'S TALE. **Petworth MS.**

And but I be to morow as fair to seene  
As any lady Emperesse or queene  
þat is by-twene þe Est and eke þ' weste  
doþ wij my lif and deþo riht as þou leste  
1248  
[leaf 140, back]  
Cast vp þe Curtyne loke how it is  
And whan þe knyght sawe al þis  
þat she so faire was and so yonge þerto  
for ioie he hent her in his armes twoo  
1252  
His herte bathed in a bath of blisse  
A thousand tyme a rowe hire gan he kisse  
[f. MS 201]  
And she obeyed him in euery þinge  
That myghte done hym plesaunce or likinge  
1256  
And þus þei lyued vnto her lyues ende  
In parfitt ioye and ihesu crist vs sende  
Husbonde . yonge . make and fressht abedde  
1260  
And grace to ouerlede hem þat we wedde  
And eke I prei to ihesu short her lyues  
That wil not be gouerned by her wyues  
And olde and angry nygard and dispence  
1264  
God sende hem some a verpay pestilence

¶ Thus endep þe tale of þe wif of bath /

SIX-TEXT 370  
GROUP D. § 2. WIFE'S TALE. **Lansdowne MS.**

And bot .I. be to morwe also faire to seene  
As any lady Emperes or quene  
þat is be-twene þe est and eke þe west  
Do wij my lif and deþo riht as þou leste  
1248  
Kast vp þe kurteyne and loke how it is  
And whan þe knyht sawe al þis  
þat sche so faire was and so yonge þer-to  
[leaf 100]  
For ioy he hent hir in his armes tuo  
1252  
His hert baped in a þapþe of blisse  
A . M . time a rowe he gan hir kisse  
And sche obeide him in euery þinge  
þat myht done him plesans or likeinge  
1256  
And þus þei leued vnto her lyues hende  
In parfite ioye and ihesu crist vs sende  
Hosbonde meke þonge and freshe y bedde  
1260  
And grace to ouer-lede lame þat we wedde  
And eke .I. prai to ihesu schort her lyues  
þat wil nought be gouerned be hir wyues  
And olde and Angrye Nigard in dispence  
1264  
God send hem some a verrei Pestelence

Explicit fabula Matrone vxoris de Bathonia .

¶ The prologe of the fretes tale

[Dist 69, back]

**T**His worthy lymytour / this noble frere  
He made alwey / a maner louryng chere  
Vpon the Somnour / but for honestee  
No vileyns word / as yet to hym spak he  
But atte laste / he seyde vn-to the wyf  
Dame quod he / god yene yow right good lyf  
Ye han heer touched / al so moot I thee  
In scole mestere / greet difficultee  
Ye han seyð muche thyngs right wel I seye  
But dame / heere as we ryde by the weye  
Vs nedeth nat. to speken but of game  
And lete / auctoritees / on goddes name  
To prechyngs and to scole of clergie  
And if it lyke / to this compaignye  
I wol yow / of a somnour telle a game  
Pardee / ye may wel knowe by the name  
That of a Somnour / may no good be sayd  
I praye / þat noon of you / be yuele apayd  
A Somnour / is a reanere vp and down  
With mandementis / for fornicacioun  
And is y-bet at euery townes ende  
¶ Oure hoost the spak / a sire / ye sholde be hende  
And curteis / as a man of youre estat  
In compaignye / we wol haue no debaat  
Telleth youre tale / and lat the Somnour be  
¶ Nay quod the Somnour / lat hym seye to me  
What so hym list when it comth to my lot  
By god / I shal hym quiten euery grot  
I shal hym tellen / which a greet honour  
Is it / to be a flaterynge lymytour  
And of many another manere cryme  
Which nedeth nat rehersen for this tyme  
And his office / I shal hym telle ywis  
¶ Oure hoost answerd / pees namoure of this  
And after this / he seyde vn-to the frere  
Tel forth youre tale / leue maister deere

ELLSMERE 204 (6-T. 371)

¶ The prologe of the ffrores tale

[on leaf 73, back]

**T**his worthy lymytour / this noble frere  
He made al wey / a manere louryng chere  
Vp on the Somnour / but for honestee  
No vileyns word / as yet to hym spak he  
But atte laste / he seyde vn-to the wyf  
Dame quod he / god yene yow right good lyf  
Ye han heer touched / al so mote I thee  
In scole mestere / greet difficultee  
Ye han seyð muche thyngs right wel I seye  
But dame / here as we ryden by the weye  
Vs nedeth nat to speken / but of game  
And lete auctoritees / on goddes name  
To prechyngs and to scole of clergie  
But if it like / to this compaignye  
I wol yow / of a Somnour telle a game  
Pardee / ye may wel knowe by the name  
That of a Somnour / may no good be sayd  
I praye / that noon of you / be spayd  
A somnour / is a reanere vp and down  
With mandementis / for fornicacioun  
And is ybet at euery townes ende  
¶ Oure hoost the spak / a sire / ye sholde be hende  
And curteis / as a man of youre estat  
In compaignye / we wol no debaat  
Telleth youre tale / and lat the Somnour be  
¶ Nay quod the Somnour / lat hym seye to me  
What so hym list when it comth to my lot  
By god / I shal hym quiten euery grot  
I shal hym telle / which a greet honour  
It is / to be a flaterynge lymytour  
And of many another manere cryme  
Which nedeth nat rehersen / for this tyme  
And his office / I shal hym telle ywis  
¶ Oure hoost answerd / pees namoure of this  
And after this / he seyde vn-to the frere  
Tel forth youre tale / leue maister deere  
Here endeth the prologe of the ffrores

HENGWRT 166 (6-T. 871)

Here begynnyth the prologe of the ffreys tale.

[Dist 69, back]

[Copy of 6 lines in the MS. Leaf 228 (containing 'prologe', 'pastoralis', and 25 lines of the text) has been cut out.]

**T**His worthi lymytour / this noble frere.  
He made alweie a maner louryng chero.  
vp-on the Somnour but yet for honeste.  
No vilenous words as yet spak / he.  
But at the laste he seide vn-to the wif.  
Dame gods god yene yow right good lif.  
Ye han touched here also mote I the.  
In scole mestere / greet difficulte.  
Ye han seide mocheit thyng right well I seio.  
But dame here as we riden bi the weie.  
Vs nedith not to speken but of game.  
And late auctorites go<sup>2</sup> a goddis name.  
To prechyng / & to scole eke of clergie.  
But if it like vn-to this compaignye.  
I witt you of a somnour telle a game.  
Parde ye may well knowe be the name.  
That of no somnour may no gode be seide.  
I praye that non of you be eyth a-paide.  
A Somnour is a reanere vp & down.  
With mandementis / of fornyacioun.  
And is bete at euery townes ende.  
Oure hoost tho spak a sire / ye schuldo ben hende.  
And curteis as man of your / estate.  
In compaignye we woff no debate.  
Telleth your / tale & laste the Somnour be.  
Nay quod the Somnour late hym saie<sup>3</sup> to me  
What so hym list when it cometh to my lot.  
Bi god I schall hym quyte euery grot.  
I schall hym telle which a gret honour /  
It is to be a flaterynge lymytour /  
And eek / of fruit manye another / cryme.  
Which nedith not rehersen at this tyme.  
And his office I schall hym telle y-wis.  
Oure / hoost answerd pees no more of this.  
And afterwards he seide vn-to the frere.  
Tell forth your / tale my loue maister / dere.  
Here endith the prolog.

CAMBRIDGE 204 (6-T. 371) [this page, Harl. 1766]

¶ Here bygyrnes þe prologe of þe frere /

**T**his worþy lymytour þis noble frere  
he made alway lowryng chere  
vpon þe somnour but for honeste  
No vyleynas word as þit spak he /  
But atte laste he seide vnto þe wif  
Dame goode god gif þou right good lijf  
þe han touched heer al so mote I þe  
In scole matier gret difficulte  
1268  
þe han seide mochel þing right wel I seie  
But dame heere as we ryden by þe weye  
Vs nedep nat to speken but of game  
And late auctoritees a goddes name  
1276  
To preching and to scole eke of clergie /  
But if it like vnto þis companie  
I wil þou of a somnour telle a game  
Perde þe may wel knowe by þe name  
1280  
That of no somnour may no good be sayd  
I pray þat non of þou be yuele payd  
A somnour is a romere vp and doun  
1284  
Wif amendement of fornicacioun  
And is y-bete at every townes ende  
1284  
Ours host þu spak a sive þe scholde ben heonde  
And curteis as a man of þour astat  
1288  
In companie we wille no debat /  
Telleþ þoure tale and lateþ þe somnour be  
Nay quod þe somnour lat him seie to me  
What so him list when it comþ to my lot  
1292  
By god I schal him quiten every grov  
I schal him telle such a gret honour  
It is to be a flaterynge lymytour  
And eke of ful many an oþer crime  
1296  
Which nedep nat rehersen att þis tyne  
And his office I schal him telle y-wys  
Ours host answerde pees nomore of þis  
And afterward he seide vnto þe frere /  
1300  
Telle forþ þoure tale my leue mayster deere

And here bygyrnes þe prologe of þe frere

**T**his worþi lymytour þis noble frere  
He made alway lowring chere  
Vpon þe somnour. but for honeste  
No vyleynas word as þit speke he  
But at þe last he seide vnto þe wif  
Dame good god þoue þou right good lyf  
þe han touched here also mote I the  
In scole matere grete difficulte  
1272  
þe han seide mochel þing right wel I seie  
But dame here as we ryden by þe weie  
Vs nedep not to spoken but of game  
And late auctoritees a goddes name  
1276  
To prechen and to scole eke of clergie  
But gif it like vnto þis companie  
I wil þou of a somnour telle a game  
Perde I may wel knowe by þi name  
1280  
That of no somnour may no good be seid  
I pray þat non of þou be euel speid  
A somnour is a romere vp and doun  
1284  
Wif a mendement of fornicacioun  
And is libete at every townes ende  
1284  
Ours host þu spak a. sive þe shuld loñ hende  
And Curteis as man of þour astat  
1288  
In companie we wil no debate  
Telleþ þoure tale and lat þe somnour be  
Nay quod þe somnour lat him say to me  
What so him list. when it comþ to my lot  
1292  
Be god I schal hym quyte every grette  
I schal him telle swich a grette honour  
It is to be a flaterynge lymytour  
And eke of ful many an oþer crime  
1296  
Which nedep not rehersen att þis tyne  
And his office I schal hym telle ywis  
Ours hoste answerde pees no more of þis  
And afterward he seide vnto þe frere  
1300  
Telle forþ þoure tale my owen maister deere  
¶ Thus endep þe prologe of þe frere.

Incipit prologus fratris  
[See text 1282]

**T**his worþi lymytour þis noble frere  
He made alweie lowryng chere  
Vpon þe somnour bot fur honeste  
No vuleynas wordes as þis spake he  
Bot att þe last he seide vnto þe wife  
þe have touchede here as mot .I. þe  
Dame good god þoue þoue riht good life  
þe hanse touchede here as mot .I. þe  
In scole Matier gret difficulte  
1272  
þe hanse seide muchel þinge riht wels .I. seie  
Bot dame here as we riden be þe weie  
Vs nedep nouht to spoken bot of game  
And lete Auctorites in goddes name  
1276  
And to preching and to schole eke of clergie  
Bot if it like vnto þis compaignie  
.I. wil þoue of a Somnour tel a game  
Perde .I. maie wels knowe be þi name  
1280  
þat of no somnour mai no good be seide  
.I. prae þat none of þoue be yuel apaide  
A Somnour is a romer vp and doun  
1284  
Wif a mendement of fornicacioun  
And is .I. bette att every townes ende  
Ours þan spake a sive þe scholde be hende  
And curteis as man of þoure estate  
1288  
In compaignie we wil no debate  
Telleþ þoure tale and lateþ þe somnour be  
Nais quod Somnour late him sei to me  
What so him liste when it comþ to my lois  
1292  
Be god .I. schal him qwite every grette  
I schal him tell which a grette honour  
It is to be [a] flateringe lymitor  
And of ful many an oþer crime  
1296  
Which nedep nouht rehersen att þis time  
And his office .I. schal him tell .I.-wis  
Ours oste answard pees no more of þis  
And afterward he seide vnto þe frere  
1300  
Tel forþe þoure tale my leue mayster deere .  
Explicit prologus .

¶ Hoere bigynneth the fireres tale 𐌆

**W** Hilom ther was dwellynge / in my contree  
An Erchedekene / a man of heigh degree  
That boldely / dide execucioun  
In punysshynge / of fornicacioun  
Of wichecraft and eek of bawdrye  
Of diffamacion / and Auowtrye  
Of chirche Reues / and of testaments  
Of contractes / and eek of lakke of sacraments  
Of vsure / and of Symonye also  
But certes / lechours dide he grettest wo  
They sholde syngen / if þat they were hent  
And smale tytheres / weren foule yschent  
If any persons / wolde vp-on hem pleyne  
Ther myghte asteris hym / no pecunyal peyne  
for smale tithes / and smal offryng  
He made the peple / pitously to syng  
for er the bishope / caughte hym with his hook  
They weren in the Erchedeknes book  
And thanne / hadde he / thurgh his Iurisdiccioñ  
Power / to doon on hem correccioñ  
He hadde a Somnour / redy to his hond  
A slyer boye / was noon in Engeland  
for subtilly / he hadde his espiaille  
That taughte hym / wher hym myghte auaille  
He koude spare / of lechours / oon or two  
To techen hym / to foure and twenty mo  
for though this somnour / wood was as an hare  
To telle his harlotrye / I wol nat spare  
ELLESMEERE 205 (6-T. 372)

and bigynnoth his tale

**W** Hilom / ther was dwellynge in my contree  
An Erchedekne / a man of hy degree  
That boldely / dide execucion  
In punysshynge of fornicacion  
Of wichecraft and eek of Bawdrye  
Of diffamacioñ / and aunotrye  
Of chirche Reues / and of testaments  
Of contractes / and eek of lakke of sacraments  
Of vsure / and of Symonye also  
But certes / lechours / dide he grettest wo  
They sholde syng<sup>en</sup> if that they were hent  
And smale tyth<sup>eres</sup> were foule yschent  
If any person /<sup>2</sup> wolde vp-on hem pleyne  
Ther myghte<sup>2</sup> asteris hym no pecunyal peyne  
for smale<sup>2</sup> tithes & for smal offryng  
He made the<sup>2</sup> peple ful pitously to syng  
for er the<sup>2</sup> byschop caught hem with hys hoooc  
They were<sup>2</sup> in the Erchedeknes book  
And thanne<sup>2</sup> had he thurgh hys Iurisdiccioñ  
Power / to<sup>2</sup> do on hem correccioñ  
He hadde a Somnour / redy to his hond  
A slyer boy / was noon in Engeland  
for subtilly / he hadde his espiaille  
That taughte hym / wher hym myghte auaille  
He koude spare / of lechours / oon or two  
To techen hym / to foure and twenty mo  
for though this Somnour / wood were as an hare  
To telle his harlotrye / I wol nat spare  
HENGWRT 167 (6-T. 372)

and begynneth the tale :: (Hengwrt MS 1748, on leaf 167, back)

**W** Hilom ther / was dwellynge / in my contre  
An Erchedekene a man of hys degree .  
That boldely dide execucioun .  
In punysshynge of fornicacioun .  
Of wichecraft & eek / of bawdrye .  
Of diffamacion & avotrie .  
Of chirche reues & of testaments .  
Of contractis & of lak / of sacramentis .  
Of vsure & Symonye also .  
But certis lechours dide he most wo .  
They schulden syngen if they were hent .  
And smale tithers weren foule schent .  
Yf any persons wolde vp-on hem pleyne .  
Ther / myght a-steris hym no pecunyal peyne .  
for smale tithes & eek / smale offeryng .  
he made the peple apitously to syng .  
for er the Bischop caughte hem with his hooke .  
They weren in the Erchedekenes booke .  
And then had he thow his Iuridiccioñ .  
Power / to doon on hem correccioñ .  
he had a Somnour redy to his honde .  
A slyer / boie was non in Engeland .  
for subtilly he hadde hys expyryle .  
That taughte hym where hym myghte a-vayle .  
He coude spare of lechours on or two  
To techen hym to foure & twenty mo  
for þow þis somenour wood were as an hare  
To telle his harloterye I wele nat spare  
CAMBRIDGE 205 (6-T. 372)

¶ Here bygygneth þe

**W**hilom þer was dwelling in Couentre ¶ *fifres tale*  
An ercheoke ne a man of heih degre  
That boldely dide execution  
In punysshing<sup>g</sup> of fornicacion 1304  
Of wichcraft and eek of Bawderie  
Of diffamacion and auoutrie  
Of chirche reues and of testaments  
Of contractes and of lak of sacramentes 1308  
Of vsure and Symonye also  
But certes lechours dede he grettest<sup>o</sup> woo  
They scholden syngen if þey were hent  
And smale tyþes weren foule y-schent 1313  
If eny person wolde vpon hem pleyne  
Ther might astirte him no pecunial peyne  
for smale tyþes and eek for smal offryng  
he made þe people spytouly to synge 1316  
for or þe bischop caught hem wip his hok  
They weren in þe Archedekens boke  
And þanne hadde he purgh his Iurisdiction  
Power to don on hem correccioun 1320  
he hadde a somnour redy to his hand<sup>o</sup> (MS 116)  
A sleyere boy was non in engelonde  
for sotilly he hadde his especiale  
That taughte him where þat him mighte auayle 1324  
He coude spare of lechours on or tuo  
To techen him to foure and twenty mo  
for þough þis somnour wood were as an hare  
To telle his harlotrie I wil not spare 1328

CORPUS (6-T. 372)

here begyname þe fireres tale.

And

Incipit fabula.

**W**hilom þer was dwelling in my coutre ¶ *The tale.*  
An Archedeken a man of hihe degre  
That boldely dide execution  
In punysshing<sup>g</sup> of fornicacion 1304  
Of which craft and eke of bawdry  
Of diffamacion and auoutrye  
Of chirche reues and of testaments  
Of contractes and of lak of sacramentes 1308  
Of vsure and symonye also  
But certes lechours did he grettest<sup>o</sup> woo  
þei schulden syngen if þei were hent  
And smale Tythers weren foule abent 1313  
If eny person wolde vpon hem pleyne  
þer myght astert him no pecunyal peyne  
for smale tyþes and eke smale offryng  
He made þe puple spytouly to synge 1316  
for or the bischop caught hem wip his hoke  
þei weren in þe Archedekens boke  
And þan had he porowe his Iurisdiction  
Power to don on hem correccioun 1320  
he had a somnour redy to his hand<sup>o</sup>  
A sleyer boye was non in engelond<sup>o</sup>  
for sotilly he had his especiale  
That taughte hym where þat hym myghte auaille 1324  
He coude spare of lechours on or tuo  
To techen hym to four and twenty<sup>1</sup> moo (MS 116)  
for þough this somnour wode were as an hare  
To telle his harlotry I wil not spare 1328

PETWORTH (6-T. 372)

**W**hilom þere was dwelling in myne contre  
An Arche-deken a man of hihe degre  
That boldely dide execution  
In poneschinge of fornicacion 1304  
Of whiche craft and eke of bawdrye  
Of diffamacion and auoutrie  
Of cherche reues and of testaments  
Of contractes and of lak of sacramentes 1308  
Of vsury and of Simony also  
Bot certes Lychours dede he grettest woo  
Thei scholden synge if þei wer hent  
And smale tyþes weren foule schente 1312  
If any person wolde vpon hem pleine  
There myht a-ster him no pecuniale peyne  
For smale tyþes and eke smale offryng  
He maade þe peple spytouly to synge 1316  
For or þe bischop caught ham wip his hoke  
Thei were in þe Archo-decanes boke  
And þan hadde he poruhe his Iuridiccion  
Power to done on hem Correccioun 1320  
He had a somnoure redy to his hand  
A slyhere boye was none in yngelando  
For Sotely he had his especiale  
That taucht him where he myht auaille 1324  
He coude spare of lychours one or tuo  
To techen him to foure and twenty mo  
for þough þis somnour woode were as an hare  
To tel his harlotry .I. wil neuyt spare 1328

LANSDOWNE (6-T. 372)

for we been / out of his correcciōn  
 They han of vs no Iurisdiccōn  
 Ne neuere schullen / terme of hir lyues  
 ¶ Peter / so been / women of the styves  
 Quod the Somonour / yput out of my cure  
 ¶ Pees with myschaunce / and with mysaventure  
 Thus seyde oura hoost / and lat hym telle his tale  
 Now tellethe forth / thogh þat the somonour gale  
 Ne spareth nat / myn owene maister deare  
 ¶ This false theef this Somonour quod the frere  
 Hadde alwy / hawdes redy to his homē  
 As any hank to lure in Engeland  
 That tolde hym / al the secre þat they knewe  
 for hire aqweyntance / was nat come of newe  
 They weren / hise approwours pryvely  
 He took hym self / a greet profit therby  
 His maister knew nat / alwy / what he wan  
 With-outen mandement / a lewed man  
 He koude somme / on peyne of Cristes curs  
 And they were glade / for to fille his purs  
 And make hym / grete festes atte male  
 And right as Indas / hadde purses smale  
 And was a theef right swich a theef was he  
 His maister hadde / but half his dutee  
 He was / if I shal yeven hym his laude  
 A theef / and eek / a Somnour / and a baude  
 He hadde eek wenches / at his reteneu  
 That whether / þat sir Robert or sir Hauw  
 Or Iakke / or Rauf / or who so þat it were  
 That lay by hem / they tolde it in his ere  
 ¶ Thus was the wenche and he / of oon assent  
 And he wolde fecche / a feyned mandement  
 And someþ hem to the Chapitre bothe two  
 And pile the man / and lete the wenche go  
 ¶ Thanne wolde he seye / frend I shal for thy sake  
 Do striken hire / out ofoure letreus blake

for we been / out of his correcciōn  
 They han of vs / no Iurisdiccōn  
 Ne neuere schullen / terme of hir lyues  
 ¶ Peter / so been the woman of the styves  
 Quod this Somnour / yput out of my cure  
 ¶ Pees with myschaunce / and with mysaventure  
 Thus seyde oura hoost / and lat hym telle his tale  
 Now tellethe forth / thogh þat the Somnour gale  
 Ne spareth nat myn owene mayster deere  
 ¶ This false theef this Somnour / quod the frere  
 Hadde alwy / haudes redy to his hond  
 As any hank to lure in Engeland  
 That tolde hym / al the secre þat they knewe  
 for hire aqweyntance / was nat come of newe  
 They weren / hise Approwours pryvely  
 He took hym self / a greet profit ther by  
 His maister knew nat alwy / what he wan  
 With-outen mandement / a lewed man  
 He koude somme / on peyne of cristes curs  
 And they were glade / for to fille his purs  
 And make hym / grete festes attanale  
 And right as Indas / hadde purses smale  
 And was a theef / right swich a theef was he  
 His maister hadde / but half his dutee  
 He was / if I shal yeven hym his laude  
 A theef / and eek a somnour / and a baude  
 He hadde eek wenches / at his reteneu  
 That whether þat sir Robert / or sire hewo  
 Or Iakke / or Rauf / or who so that it were  
 That lay by hem / they tolde it in his ere  
 Thus was the wenche and he / of oon assent  
 And he wolde fecche / a feyned mandement  
 And some hem to Chapitre / bothe two  
 And pile the man / and lete the wenche go  
 ¶ Thanne wolde he seye / frend I shal for thy sake  
 Do stryke hire / out ofoure letreus blake

for we been out of his correccioun  
 They han of vs no Iuridiccioun  
 Ne neuere ne schulln of alle here lyuus  
 Petyr so been wemen at þe styvys  
 Quod þe somonour I put out of oure cure  
 Pees with myschaunce & with mysaventure  
 Thus seyde oura ost & lat hym telle his tale  
 Now tellich forth þow þat þe somonour gale  
 Ne sparyth not myn owene maystyr dare  
 This fals þeþ þis somonour quod þe frere  
 Hadde alwey haundyrs rdy to his hond  
 As ony hank to lure in ingeland  
 That tolde hym al þe secre þat þey knewe  
 for hire aqweyntauns was nat conryn of newe  
 They were hise apprououris pryvely  
 He tok hym self a greet profyt therby  
 His maystyr knew not alwey what he wan  
 With-outyn maundement a lewede man  
 He coude somoune þy peyne of crydis curs  
 And þey were ful glad to fille his purs  
 And made hym noble festis at þe male  
 And ryȝt as Indas hadde purses smale  
 And was a thef ryȝt swich a thof was he  
 Hisio maystyr hadde but half his dutee  
 He was sif I schal yeven hym hise laude  
 A thef & ek a somenour & a baude  
 He hadde ek wenchis at his reteneu  
 That whether syre Robert oþer syre H-wu  
 Or Iakke or Raf or who so þat it were  
 That lay by hem þey folden it in hise ere  
 Thus was þe wench & he at on assent  
 And he wolde fecche a feynede mandement  
 And somoune hem to chapitres hope two  
 And pile þe man & lete þe wench go  
 Thanne wolde he seyn frend I schal for thyn sake  
 Don stryke þe out of oure letreus blake

for we ben oute of here correccion  
 They han of vs no Iurisdiction  
 We neuer schullen terme of alle hire lyues  
 Petur so ben þe women of þe Styues  
 Quod þis Somnour yputt out of our cure  
 Pees with meschaunce and with maysauenture  
 Thus eyde our host and let him telle his tale  
 Now telleþ forþ and late þe somnour gale  
 Ne spareþ nouȝt myn ouȝtne maister dere  
 This fals peef þis somnour quod þe frere /  
 hadde alwey lawdes redy to his hond  
 As eny hauke to lure in Engelond  
 That telle him al þe secre þat þei knewe  
 for here aqeuintance was nat come of newe  
 þei weren his approuers priuely  
 he toke himself a gret profyt perby  
 his maister knew nat alwey what he wan  
 Wip-uten maundement of a lewed man  
 He coude somme on peyne of cristes curs  
 And þei were ynly gladd to fills his purs  
 And made him grette festes atte nale  
 And right as Tudas hadde purses smale  
 And was a peef right swich a peef was he  
 his maister hadde but half his dewete  
 he was if I schal giuen him his laude  
 A theef and ook a somnour and a bawde  
 he hadde eke weneches of his reteneu  
 That whedere þat sir Robert of sir hewe  
 Or Iohū or Rauf or who þat it were  
 That lay by hem þei tolde it in his ere  
 Thus was þe wenche and he of oon assent  
 And he wolde feche a feyned maundement  
 And somme hem to þe chapitre boþe tuo  
 And pil þe man and late þe wenche go  
 þanne wolde he seye I schal frend for þi sake  
 Do strike þe out of oure lettres blake

for we bene out of her correccion  
 þei han of vs no Iurisdiction  
 Ne nouere schullen terme of al her lyues  
 Peter so bene þe women of þe stewes  
 Quod this somnour yputt out of our cure  
 Pees wip meschaunce and wip misauenture  
 Thus seide our host and lat hym telle his tale  
 Now telleþ forþ and lat þe somnour gale  
 Ne spareth nouȝt myn owne Maister dere  
 This fals peef þis somnour quod þe frere  
 Had alwey bawdes redy to his honde  
 As eny hauke to lure in Engelonde  
 That telle him al þe secre þat thei knewe  
 for here a-queyntance was nat come of newe  
 þei weren his aprouers priuely  
 He toke hym self a grette prophete perby  
 His maistere knewe not al wry what he wan  
 wip-uten maundement of a lewed man  
 He coude somon vpeyn of cristes curs  
 And þei were hly glad to fills his purs  
 And made hym grette festes atte nale  
 And riȝt as Tudas had purses smale  
 And was a peef riȝt such a peef was he  
 His maister had but half his dwete  
 He was gif I schal geuene hym his laude  
 A theef and eke a somnour and a bawde  
 He had eke weneches of his reteneu  
 That whedere þat sir Roberte or sir hwe  
 Or Iohū or rauf or who þat it were  
 þat lay by hem þei tolde it in his ere  
 Thus was þe wenche and he of on assent  
 And he wolde feche a feyned maundement  
 And somme hem to þe chapitre boþe tuo  
 And pil þe man and late þe wenche goo  
 Than wold he sei frend I schal for þi sake  
 To strike þe out of oure lettres blake

For we bue oute of her correcciōne  
 Thei haue of vs no Iurisdictione  
 Ne neuer scholle terme of al her lyues  
 Peter so bue þe women of þe styues  
 Quod þis Somnour yputt houte of al oure cure  
 Pes wip meschaunce and wip misauenture  
 Thus said oure oste and late him tel his tale  
 Now telleþ forþe and lete þe Somnour gale  
 Ne spareþ nouȝt myne owne meister dere  
 This fals pef þis somenour quod þe frere  
 Hadde alweie haude redye to his honde  
 As any hauke to lure in Ingelonde  
 þat tellen him al þe secre þat þei knewe  
 Of hire acqeuyntance was nat come of newe  
 þei weren his approuers priuely  
 He toke him self a grette profyt per by  
 His maister knewe nat alweie what he wan  
 Wip-uten maundement of a lewed man  
 He couþe Some of pain cristes curs  
 And þei weero glad to fill his purs  
 And made him grette festis atte nale  
 Riht as Tudas had purse smale  
 And was a peef riht such a peef was he  
 His maister had bot half his Dewte  
 He was . if I schal geuen him his laude  
 An peef and eke a somnour and a bawde  
 He had eke weneches of his reteneu  
 That wherþe sir Robert or sir hewe  
 Or Iohū or Raufe or who þat it wer  
 þat lei by hem þei tolde it in his ere  
 þus was þe wenche and he of on assent  
 And he wolde feche a feyned maundement  
 And somme hem to chapter boþe tuo  
 And pil þe man and late þe wenche go  
 Than wolde he seie frend . I. sal for þi sake  
 Do strike þe out of oure letter blake

Thee that namore / as in this cas trouaille  
 I am thy frend / ther I thee may auaille  
 Certeyn / he knew of brybryes mo  
 Than possible is / to telle in yeris two  
 flor in this world / nys doggo for the bowe  
 That kan an hurt deer / from an hool knowe  
 Bet / than this Somnour / knew a sly leechour  
 Or an Auoutier / or a paramour  
 And for that was / the fryt of al his rente  
 Therefore on it he sette al his entente  
 ¶ And so bifel / that ones on a day  
 This Somnour / enere waityng on his pray  
 flor to somne an old wydwe a Ribibe  
 fleynynge a cause / for he wolde brybe  
 Happed / that he saugh bifore hym ryde  
 A gay yeman / vnder a forest syde  
 A bowe he bar / and arwes brighte & kene  
 He hadde vp-on / a courtiepy of grene  
 An hat vp-on his heed / with frengeis blake  
 ¶ Sire quod this Somnour / hayl and wel atake  
 Wel come quod he / and esury good felawe  
 Wher rydestow / vnder this grene wode shawe?  
 Seyde this yeman / wiltow fer to day?  
 ¶ This Somnour hym answerde / and seyde nay  
 Here faste by quod he / is myn entente  
 To ryden / for to reysen vp a rente  
 That length / to my lordes dutee  
 ¶ Artow thanne a baillly? Ye quod he /  
 He dorste nat for verray filthe and shame  
 Seye pat he was a somonour / for the name  
 ¶ Depardieux quod this yeman / deere brotlet  
 Thou art a baillly / and I am another  
 I am vnknown / as in this contree  
 Of thyn aqweyntance / I wolde praye thee  
 And eek of bretherhede / if pat yow leste  
 I haue gold / and siluer in my chestre

Thee that namore / as in this cas trouaille  
 I am thy frend / ther I thee may auaille  
 Certeyn / he knew of brybryes mo  
 Than possible is / to telle in yeris two  
 flor in this world / nys doggo for the bowe  
 That kan an hurt deer / from an hool knowe  
 Bet than this Somnour / knewe a sly leechour  
 Or an Auoutier / or a paramour  
 And for that was / the fryt of al his rente  
 Therefore on it he sette al his entente  
 ¶ And so bifel / that ones on a day  
 This Somnour / enere waityng on his pray  
 flor to somne an old wydwe / a Ribibe  
 fleynynge a cause / for he wolde brybe  
 Happed / that he say / bifore hym ryde  
 A gay yeman / vnder a forest syde  
 A bowe he bar / and arwes brighte & kene  
 He hadde vp-on / a courtiepy of grene  
 An hat vp-on his heed / with frengeis blake  
 ¶ Sire quod this Somnour / hayl / and wel atake  
 ¶ Wel come quod he / and esury good felawe  
 Whers ridestow / vnder this grene shawe  
 Seyde this yeman / wiltow fer to day  
 ¶ This Somnour hym answerde / and seyde nay  
 Here faste by quod he / is myn entente  
 To ryden / for to reysen vp a rente  
 That length / to my lordes dutee  
 ¶ Artow thanne a Baillly? / ye quod he  
 He dorste nat for verray filthe and shame  
 Seye pat he was a Somnour / for the name  
 ¶ Depardieux quod this yeman / deere brotlet  
 Thou art a baillly / and I am another  
 I am vnknown / as in this contree  
 Of thyn aqweyntance / I wolde praye thee  
 And eek of bretherhede / if pat yow leste  
 I haue gold / and siluer in my chestre

Thee that no more as in this cas trouaille  
 I am thy frend here I þe may a-vaille  
 Certeyn he knew of brybryes mo  
 Than possible is to telle in yeris two  
 flor-in þis world nys doggo for þe bowe  
 That kan an hurt dor from an hool knowe  
 Bet þan þe somenour knew a ely leechour  
 Or snoutir or a paramour  
 And for þat was þe freut of al his rente  
 Therefore he sette on it al his entente  
 And so be-fel þat onys on a day  
 This somenour enere waytyngo on hisse pray  
 Went for to somounne a weldewe an old rybibe  
 fleynynge a cause for he wolde brybe  
 And happede he saw by-fore hym ryde  
 A gay yeman vnder a forest syde  
 A bowe he bar & arwis bryte & kene  
 He hadde vp-on a courtiepy of grene  
 An hat vp-on his hed with frengeis blake  
 Sire quod þe somenour wel a-take  
 Wolcome quod he & esury good felawe  
 Where rydistow vnder þis grene wode schawe  
 Seyde þis yeman wilt þou fer to day  
 This somenour answerde & seyde nay  
 Here faste by is myn entente  
 To ryden & to reysyn vp a rente  
 That length on to myn lordis dutee  
 Art þou þanne a baylyf / ye quod he  
 He durste not for veray filthe & schame  
 Seye he was a somenour for þe name  
 De-pardeus quod þis yeman leue broþer  
 Thou art a baylyf & I am a-noþer  
 I am oknowyn as in þis cuntre  
 Of thyn aqweyntauns I wolde praye þe  
 And ek of brotherhede if þat þow leste  
 I haue gold & siluyr in myn chestre

GROUP D. § 4. FRIAN'S TALE. **Corpus MS.** SIX-TEXT 374

þe þar nomore as in þis cas trouayle  
 I am þi frend þer I þe may auayle  
 Certain he knew of briberies mo  
 þan possible is to telle þou vnto  
 for in þis world is dogge for no bowe  
 That know an hurt deer from an old bite kowe  
 Than þat þis somnour knew a sleight leechour  
 Or avouter or elles a paramour  
 And for þat was þe frayt of alle þe rent  
 Therefore on it he sette al his entent  
 And so byfalle þat ones on a day  
 This somnour euer waytyng on his pray  
 Rode for to somme an old wif a ribibe  
 fleynyng a cause for he wolde bribe  
 And happede þat he seigh byfore hym ryde /  
 A gay yoman vnder a forest syde  
 A bowe he bar and arwes bright and keene  
 he hadde vpon a courtiepy of grene /  
 An hatte vpon his heed wif frengeþe blake  
 Sine quod þis Somnour hail and wel atake /  
 Welcome quod he and enery good felawe  
 Whider ridestow vnder þis grene schawe  
 Seyde þis zeman wilt þou fer to day  
 This somnour him answered and seyde may  
 here faste by quod he is myn entente  
 To riden for to reysen vp a rente /  
 It longeþ to my lordes dewte  
 Art þou þanne a baillif 3e quod he  
 he dorste nouȝt for verrey filþe and schame  
 Seie þat he was a somnour for þe name  
 Depardieux quod þis zoman dore broþer  
 þou art a baillif and I am anoþer  
 I am vnknown as in þis cuntre  
 Of þin aquaintance I wil prey þe  
 And eke of breperhede if þat þou leste  
 I haue golde and siluer in my chesto

CORPUS (6-T. 874)

GROUP D. § 4. FRIAN'S TALE. **Petworth MS.** SIX-TEXT 374

þe ther no more as in þis cas trouaille  
 I am þi frende þer I þe may auaille  
 Certeyn he knewe of bribers moo  
 þan possible is to telle þou vnto tof  
 ffor in þis world is no dogge for no bowe  
 þat knoweþ and heret deer, from an olde bite kowe  
 þan þat þis somnour knewe a sly leechour  
 Or auouter or ellis a paramour  
 And for þat was þe fruyte of al þe rent  
 Therefore on hit he sette al his entent  
 And so byfalle þat ones on a day  
 This somnour euer waytyng on his pray  
 Rode forto somme an old wif a ribibe  
 fleynyng a cause for he wolde haue a bribe  
 And happed þat he saue to-fore hym ride  
 A gay zeman vnder a forest side  
 A bowe he bare and arrows bryt and keue  
 He had vpon a courtiepy of grene  
 An hatte vpon his hede wif stringges blake  
 Sine quod þis somnour . hail and wel ytake  
 welcome quod he and enery good felawe  
 whider ridest þowe vnder þis grene wood schawe  
 Seide þis zeman wilt thou fer to-day  
 This somnour hym answered and seide may  
 Here fast by quod he is myne entent  
 To riden for to reisen vp a rent  
 It longeþ to my lordes dewte  
 Art þou þan a baillif . 3e quod he  
 He durste not for verrey filþe and schame  
 Say þat he was a somnour for þe name  
 Depardieux quod þis zeman dore broþer  
 þou art a baillif and I am anoþer  
 I am vnknown as in þis cuntre  
 Of þine aqeuynance I wil prey þe  
 And eke of breperhede if þat þou lest  
 I haue gold and siluer in my chest

PETWORTH (6-T. 374)

GROUP D. § 4. FRIAN'S TALE. **Lansdowne MS.** SIX-TEXT 374

þe þar no more as in þis cas trouaille  
 .I. am þi frende þere .I. þe maie auaille  
 Seriein he knewe of briburs mo  
 þan possible is to tell þou to  
 For in þis werlde is no dogge for þe bowe  
 þat knows an hurt dore from an holde bet cowe  
 þan þis Somnour knewe a licour  
 Or a vouter or elles a paramour  
 And for þat was þe fruyte of al þe rente  
 Ther-for ou it he set al his entente  
 And so be-fal þat ones on a daie  
 þis Somnour euere wayteinge one his pryse  
 Rode for to somme a holde wif a ribibo  
 Feyzein a cause for he wald bribe  
 And happed þat he saue to-for him ride  
 A gais zoman vnder a forest side  
 A bowe he bare and arwes bryht and keue  
 He had vpon a courtiepy of grene  
 An hatte vpon his hede wif fenges blake  
 Sine quod þis Somnour heile and welo a take  
 Welkom quod he and enery good felawe  
 Weder hida þou vnder þis grene wod schawe  
 Saide þis zoman wilt þou fer to daie  
 þe Somnour him answered and seide maye  
 Here fast by quod he is-myn entent  
 To riden for to reisenen vp a rent  
 It longeþ to my lordes dewte  
 Art þou þan a baillif 3e quod he  
 He dorst nouȝt fo verro felþe and schame  
 Sei þat he was somnour for þe name  
 De par dieux quod þis zoman dore broþer  
 þou art a baillif . and .I. am anoþer  
 .I. vnknown as in þis cuntre  
 Of þin aqeuynance .I. wil praie þe  
 And eke of breperhede if þat þou lista  
 .I. haue golde and siluer in my chiste

LANSDOWNE (6-T. 874)

1368

1372

1376

1380

1384

1388

1392

(leaf 117)

1396

1400

1368

1372

1376

1380

1384

1388

(leaf 148, back)

1392

1396

1400

1368

1372

1376

(leaf 101, back)

1380

1384

1388

1392

1396

1400

If that thee hadde / to comen in oure shire  
 Al schal be thyn / right as thou wolt desire  
 ¶ Grant mercy quod this Somonour / by my feith  
 Euerich in ootheres hand / his trouthe leith  
 flor to be sworn bretheren / til they deye  
 In daliaunce / they ryden forth hir weye  
 ¶ This Somonour / that was as ful of langtes  
 As ful of venym been thise waryngles  
 And euere enqueryng' vp-on euery thyng  
 Brother quod he / where is now youre dwelling'  
 Another day / if þat I sholde yow seehe  
 This yeman hym answered / in softe speche  
 ¶ Brother quod he / fer in the North contree  
 Where as I hope / som tyme I shal thee see  
 Et we departe / I shal thee so wel wisse  
 That of myn hous / ne shalwt neuere mysse  
 ¶ Now brother quod this Somonour / I yow preyo  
 Toche me / whil þat we ryden by the weye  
 Syn þat þe been / a baillif as am I  
 Som subtiltee / and tel me feithfully  
 In myn office / how I may moost wyane  
 And spareth nat' for conscience ne synne  
 But as my brother / tel me / how do ye  
 ¶ Now by my trouthe / brother deors seyde he  
 As I shal tellen thee / a feithful tale  
 My wagus / been ful streite and ful smale  
 My lord is hard to me / and daungerous  
 And myn office / is ful laborous  
 And therefore / by extorcions I lyue  
 for sothe / I take all that men wol me yeue  
 Algate / by sleighte / or by violence  
 fro yere to yere / I wyne al my dispence  
 I kan no bettre telle / feithfully  
 ¶ Now certes quod this Somonour / so fare I  
 I spare nat to taken / god it woot'  
 But if it be / to heuy or to hoot'

If that thee happened to come in oure shire  
 Al schal be thyn / right as thou wolt desire  
 ¶ Grant mercy quod this Somonour / by my feith  
 Euerich in ootheres lond / his trouthe leyth  
 flor to be sworn bretheren / til they deye  
 In daliaunce / they ryden forth and pleye  
 ¶ This Somonour / which þat was / as ful of langtes  
 As ful of venym / been thise waryngles  
 And euere enqueryng' vp-on euery thyng  
 Brother quod he / where is now youre dwelling'  
 Another day / if þat I sholde yow seehe  
 This yeman hym answered / in softe speche  
 ¶ Brother quod he / fer in the North contree  
 Where as I hope / som tyme I shal thee see  
 Et we departe / I shal thee so wel wisse  
 That of myn hous / ne shalwt neuere myssso  
 ¶ Now brother quod this Somonour / I yow preyo  
 Toche me / whil þat we ryden by the weye  
 Syn þat þe been a Baillif / as am I  
 Som subtiltee / and tel me feithfully  
 In myn office / how I may moost wyne  
 And spareth nat' for conscience ne synne  
 But as my brother / tel me how do ye  
 ¶ Now by my trouthe / brother deors / seyde he  
 As I shal tellen thee / a feithful tale  
 My wagus been / ful streyte / and ful smale  
 My lord is hard to me / and daungerous  
 And myn office / is ful laborous  
 And therefore / by extorcions I lyue  
 for sothe / I take / al that men wol me yeue  
 Algate / by sleighte / or by violence  
 fro yere to yere / I wyne al my dispence  
 I kan no bettre tellen / feithfully  
 ¶ Now certes quod this Somonour / so fare I  
 I spare nat to taken / god it woot'  
 But it be to heuy / or to hoot'

þif þat þe happyn to comyn in oure schyre  
 Al schal be ryzt as þe wole desyre  
 Grant mercy quod þis somenour be myn fey[th]  
 Eueriche in oþeres hand his trouthe leyth .  
 flor to ben swore breþeren tyl þey deye  
 In daliaunce þey ryde forth & pleye  
 This somenour þat was so ful of langwyls  
 As ful of venym ben þese varynglys  
 And euere enquyringe vp-on euery thyng  
 Brothir quod he where is youre dwelling'  
 A-noþer day þif þat I schuld þow seehe  
 This zeman hym answered in softe speche  
 Broþer quod he fer in þe north cantre  
 Where as I hope anystyme I schal þe se  
 Et we departe I schal þe so wel wische  
 That of myn hous ne schalt þou neuere mysse  
 Now broþer quod þe somenour I þow preyo  
 Toche me whils þat þe ryde by þe weye  
 Syn þat þe be a balyf as am I  
 Sum subtilite & telle me feythfully  
 In myn offys how I may moost wyne  
 And sparyth not for concienes ne for synne  
 But as myn broþer' telle me how do þe  
 Now by myn trouthe broþer deors seyde he  
 As I schal telle þe a feythful tale  
 Myne wagus been ful streyte & ful smale  
 Myn lord is hard to me & daungerous  
 And myn offys is ful laborous  
 And þerfore by extorciousmys I leue  
 for sothe I take al þat men wole me zue  
 Algate by sleyste or by violence  
 from þer to þer I wyne al myn dispence  
 I can no bettre telle feythfully  
 Now sertes quod þis somenour so fare I  
 I spare not to take god it wot  
 But þif it be to heuy or to hoot

If þat þe happed come in-to oure schire  
 Al schal be þine riht as þou wold desire  
 Grount mercy quod þis somnour by my feiþ  
 Euerich in oþere hond his troupe leiþ  
 for to be swore broþer til þei deye  
 And wiþ þat word þei ryden forþ here weye  
 This somnour wiþ þat was so f  
 As ful of venym þen þis waryngles  
 And enere enquiryng vpon euery þing  
 Broþer quod he wher is þoure dwellyng  
 Anoþer day if I scholde þou seche  
 This zoman him answerde in softe speche  
 Broþer quod he for in þe Norþ cuntre  
 Wher as I hope som tyme I schal þe se  
 Or we departe I schal þe so wel wisse  
 That of myn hous schalt þou neuer misse /  
 Now broþer quod þis somnour I þou pray  
 Teche me while we ryden by þe way /  
 Syn þat þe ben a baillif as am I  
 Som subtilite telle me feiþfully  
 In myn office how þat I may most wyne  
 And spare not for conscience ne synne  
 But as my broþer tell me how do þe  
 Now by my trowþe broþer dere seide he  
 As I schal tellen þe a feiþful tale /  
 My wages ben ful streyte and smale /  
 My lord is hard to me and dangerous  
 And my office ful laborous  
 And þerfore by extorcious I lyne  
 for soþe I [take] al þat men wil me zine  
 Algate be aleight or violence  
 from þer to þer I wyne al my dispence /  
 I can no better tellen feiþfully  
 Now certes quod þis somnour so fare I  
 I spare not to take god it wot  
 But if it be to heuy or to hoþ

zif þat þe happed come into our shire  
 Al schal be þine riht as þou wold desire  
 Graunte mercy quod þis somnour by my feiþe  
 Euerich in oþere hond his troupe leiþe  
 for to be swore breþeren to þei deye  
 And wiþ þat word þei ride forþ her weye  
 This somnour wiþ þat was as ful of Iangles  
 As ful of venym þen þis waryngles  
 And enere enquiryng vpon euery þing  
 Broþer quod he wher is þour dwellinge  
 Anoþer day if I schuld þou seche  
 þis zeman him answerde in softe spech  
 Broþer quod he ferre in þe north cuntre  
 Wher as I hope somtyme I shal þe see  
 Or we departe I shal þe so wel wisse  
 þat of myn hous schalt þou neuer mysse  
 Now broþere quod þis somnour I þou pray  
 Teche me while we riden by þe waye  
 Sit þat þe bene a baillif as am I  
 Somme subtilite telle me feiþfully  
 In myn office how þat I may most wyne  
 And spare not for conscience ne synne  
 But as my broþere telle the howe doo þe  
 Nowe by my trowþe broþere dere seide he  
 As I shal tellen þe a feiþful tale  
 My wages be ful streit and smale  
 My lord is hard to me and dangerous  
 And myn office ful laborous  
 And þerfore by extorcious y lyne  
 for soþ I [take] al þat men wil me zene  
 Algate by seleyght or violence  
 from þer to þer I wyne al my dispence  
 I can no better tellen feiþfully  
 Now certes quod þis somnour so fare I  
 I spare not to take god it wote  
 But zif it be to heuy or to hote

If þat þe happed to cum in to oure schire  
 It schal be þine riht as þou wilt desire  
 Gremere quod þis Somnour be my feiþe  
 Eueriche in oþere hond her trouþ leiþe  
 For to be swore broþer to þei deye  
 And wiþ þat worde þei ride forþ þer weie  
 þis somnour wiþ þat was as ful of Iangles  
 As fol of venym be þis wereangles  
 And enere enquireinge vpon euery þing  
 Broþer quod he wher is þoure dwalyng  
 Anoþer daie if .I. schal þou seche  
 þis zoman him answerde in soft speche  
 Broþe[r] quod he fer in þe norþe cuntre  
 Wher as .I. hope some time .I. schal þe se  
 Ar we departe .I. schal þe so wel wisse  
 þat of myne hous schalt þou neuer mysse  
 Now broþer quod þis Somnour .I. þou prouie  
 Teche me while we riden be þe weie .  
 Sen þat þe be a baillif as am I  
 Som subtilite tel me feiþfully  
 In myne office how þat .I. maie most winne  
 And spare nouth for conscience ne sinne  
 Bot as my broþer tel me howe do þe  
 Nowe be my trowþe broþer dere seide he  
 As .I. schal tellen þe a feiþful tale  
 My wage ben ful stroie and smale  
 My lord is harde to me and dangerous  
 And myne Office ful laborous  
 And þere-fore be extorcious .I. lene  
 For soþe .I. al þat men wil me zene  
 Algate be aleit or violence  
 Frome þere to zere .I. winne al my dispence  
 .I. kan no better tellen feiþfully  
 Nowertes quod Somnour so fare .I.  
 .I. spare nouth to taken god it wote  
 Bot if it be to heuy or to hote

What I may gete / in conseil priuely  
 No maner conscience / of that haue I  
 Nere myn extorcious / I myghte nat lyuen  
 Nor of swiche lapes / wol I nat be shryuen 1440  
 Stomak / ne conscience / ne knowe I noon  
 I shrewe these shifte-fadres enyrychon  
 Wel be we met' by god / and by seint Iame  
 But leue brother / tel me thanne thy name 1444  
 Quod this somonour / in this mene while  
 This yeman / gan a litel for to smyle  
 ¶ Brother quod he / wiltow / þat I thes telle  
 I am a feend / my dwellyng' is in helle 1448  
 And here I ryde / aboute my purchasyng'  
 To wite / wher men wolde yeue any thyng'  
 My purchas / is theffet of al my rente  
 Looke / how thou rydest' for the same entente 1452  
 To wyne good / thou rekkest neuere how  
 Right so fare I / for ryde I woldo right now  
 Vn-to the worlde ende / for a preye  
 ¶ A quod this Somonour / benedictio what sey ye? 1456  
 I wende / ye were a yeman trevely  
 Ye han a mannes shape / as wel as I  
 Han ye figure thanne determinat'  
 In helle / ther ye been in youre estat?  
 ¶ Nay certeinly quod he / ther hane we noon  
 But whan vs liketh / we kan take vs oon  
 Or elles make yow seme / we been shape  
 Som tyme / lyk a man or lyk an Ape 1464  
 Or lyk an Aungel / kan I ryde or go  
 It is no wonder thyng' though it be so  
 A lousy Iogelour / kan deceyue thes  
 And pardee / yet kan I moore craft than he 1468  
 ¶ Why quod the Somonour / ryde ye thanne or gon  
 In sondry shape / and nat alway in oon?  
 ¶ For we quod he / wol vs swiche formes make  
 As moost able is / ours preyes for to take 1472

What I may gete / in conseil priuely  
 No manere conscience / of that haue I  
 Nere myn extorcioſ / I myghte nat lyuen  
 No of swiche lapes / wol I nat be shryuen 1440  
 Stomak' ne Conscience / ne knowe I noon  
 I shrewe / thise Shryftes-fadres enyrychon  
 Wel be we met' by god / and by Saint Iame  
 But leue brother / tel me thanne thy name 1444  
 Quod this Somonour / in this mene whylo  
 This yeman / gan a litel for to smyle  
 ¶ Brother quod he / woltow þat I thes telle  
 I am a feend / my dwellyng' is in helle 1448  
 And here I ryde / aboute my purchasyng'  
 To wite / wher men wol yeue me any thyng'  
 My purchas / is theffet of al my rente  
 Looke how thou rydest' for the same entente 1452  
 To wyne good / thou rekkest neuere how  
 Right so fare I / for ryde wold I now  
 Vn-to the worlde ende / for a preye  
 ¶ A quod this Somonour / benedictio what sey ye 1456  
 I wende / ye were a yeman trevely  
 Ye han a mannes shape / as wel as I  
 Han ye a figure thanne / determinat'  
 In helle ther ye been / in youre estat 1460  
 ¶ Nay certeinly quod he / ther hane we noon  
 But whan vs liketh / we kan take vs oon  
 Or ellis make yow seme / we ben shape  
 Som tyme / lyk a man / or lyk an Ape 1464  
 Or lyk an Aungel / kan I ryde or go  
 It is no wonder thyng' theigh it be so  
 A lousy Iogelour / kan deceyue thes  
 And pardee yet kan I / moore craft than he 1468  
 ¶ Whi quod this Somonour / ryde ye thanne or gon  
 In sondry shape / and nat alway in oon  
 ¶ For we quod he / wol vs swiche formes make  
 As moost able is / ours preyes for to take 1472

What I may gete in conseil priuely  
 No manere conscience / of that haue I  
 Nere myn extorcious / I myghte not lyue  
 Ne of swiche lappis I wold not be schroue 1440  
 Stomak ne concience knowe I non  
 I schrewe þese schryft faderys euerychon  
 Wel be we met by god & by seynt Iame  
 But leue broþer telle me þanne þyn name 1444  
 Quod this somonour & in þis mene while  
 This yeman gan a lytyl for to smyle  
 Broþer quod he wilt þou þat I þe telle  
 I am a fend mys dwellyng is in hulle 1448  
 And here I ryde a-boute myn purchasyng  
 To wele whers men wolde geue me any thyng  
 Myn purchas is þe effect of al myn rente  
 Loke how þou rydist for þe same entente 1452  
 To wyne good þou rekist neuere how  
 Ryght so fare I for ryde wolde I now  
 Vnto þe worldis ende for a preye  
 ¶ A quod þe somonour benedictis what seye 1456  
 I wende þe were a yeman trewely  
 þe hane a manys schap as wel as I  
 H[a]ue þe a figure þanne determinat  
 In helle þere þe ben in þoure estat 1460  
 Nay seieyn quod he þere hane we non  
 But whan vs lykith þanne can we takyn on  
 Or ell make þow seme þat we been schape  
 Sumtyme lyk a man or lyk an ape 1464  
 Or lyk an aungel can I ryde or go  
 It is no wondyr thyng though it be so  
 A lousy Iogelour can deceyue þe  
 And parde þit can I more craft þan he 1468  
 Whi quod þe somonour ride þe þanne or gon  
 In sundery schap & not alway in on  
 for we quod he wold vs swich formys make  
 As moost able is oure prey for to take 1472

What I may gete in counsell priuely  
 No maner consciens of þat haue I  
 Ner myn extorcion I myght not lyeuen  
 Of suchis Iapes wil I nat be schriuen  
 Stomake ne fro conscience knowe I noon  
 I schrewe þese schriftedadros ouerichon  
 Wel be we mette by god and by seint Iame  
 But leue broþer telle me þanne þy name  
 Quod þis somnour in þis mene while  
 This zeman gan a litel for to smyle  
 Broþer quod he wiltow þat I þe telle  
 I am a stene my dwellinge is in helle  
 And heer I ryde aboute my purchasyng  
 To wite wher men wil gif me eny þing  
 my purchace is to fette of alle my rente  
 luke how þou rydest for þe same entente  
 To wyne good þou rokkest neuer how  
 Rigt so fare I for ryde wolde I now  
 vnto þe worldes ende for a prey  
 A quod þis somnour benedicite what so seye  
 I wende so were a zoman trowly  
 þe han a mannes schappe as wol as I  
 han so a figure þanne determinat  
 In helle þer so ben in þoure estat  
 Nay certeinly quod he þer han we noon  
 But whan vs likeþ we can take vs oon  
 Or elles make þou wene we ben schape  
 Som tyme [like] a man or like an ape /  
 Or like an angel can I ryde or go  
 It is no wonder þing þough it be so  
 A lousy Iogelour can deceyue þe  
 And þer de þit can I more craft þan he /  
 Why quod þis somnour ryde so þanne or gon  
 In sondry schappe and nat alway in oon  
 for we quod he wille vs swich forme make  
 As most able is our prayes for to take  
 CORPUS (6-T. 376)

What I may gete in counseile priuely  
 No maner' consciens of þat haue I  
 Ner myn extorcion I myght not lyeuen  
 Of suchis Iapes nyl I not be schryuen  
 Stomake . ne for consciens no knowe I non  
 I schrewe þise shrif' faders ouerchoñ  
 Wel ben we mette by god and by seint Iame  
 But leue broþer telle me þan þi name  
 Quop þis somnour in þis mene while  
 þis zeman gan a litel forto smyle  
 Broþer quod he wiltow þat I þe telle  
 I am a fende my dwellinge is in helle  
 And here I ride aboute my purchasing  
 To wite wher men wollen zeue me eny þing  
 My purchace is to fette of all my rent  
 Loke how þou ridest for þe same entent  
 To wyne good þou recchest not howe  
 Rigt so fare I for ride wold I nowe  
 vnto þe worldes ende for a prey  
 A quod þis somnour benedicite what so seie  
 I wende so were a zeman trowly  
 þe han a mannes schappe as wel as I  
 Han so a figure þan determinate  
 In helle þer so bene in þour estate  
 Nay certeinly quop he þere haue we noon  
 But whan vs likeþ we can take vs oon  
 Or elles make þou seme we bene shape  
 Somtyme a man or like an ape  
 Or like an angel can I ride or goo  
 It is no wonder þing þouþo it be so  
 A lousy Iogelour can deceyue þe  
 And þerde þit can I more craft þan he  
 Why quop þis somnour ride so þan or gon  
 In sondry schappe and not alway in oon  
 for we quod he wil vs in such forme make  
 As most able is our prayes for to take  
 PETWORTH (6-T. 376)

What .I. maye gette in Counseilh priuely  
 No manere consciens of þat haue I.  
 Ner mye extorcion .I. myght not leuen  
 Of suchis Iapes wil .I. nouht bu schrouen  
 For stomak ne for consciens knowe .I. none  
 .I. schrewe þis schrift faders ouerichone  
 Welo be we mette be god and be seint Iame  
 Bot leue broþer tel me þan þi name  
 Quod þis Somnour in þis mene while  
 This zoman gan a litel for to smyle  
 Broþer quod ho wil towe þat .I. þe tell  
 .I. am a stene my dwellinge is in hell  
 And here .I. ride aboute my purchasinge  
 To wite if men wil zeue me any þinge  
 Mi purchache is to fett al my rent  
 Looke howe þou ridest for þe same entent  
 To winne good þou rokkest neuer howe  
 Riht so fare .I. for ride wolde .I. nowe  
 In to þe worldes ende for a preio  
 A quod þis somnour Benedicite what so seie  
 .I. wende so were a zoman trowly  
 þe haue a mannes schappe as wel as .I.  
 Haue so þan a figure determinate  
 In hel þer so bene in þoure estate .  
 Nai certeinly quod he þere haue we none  
 Bot whan vs likeþe we can tak vs one  
 Or elles make þou seme we bene schape  
 Som tim a man or lyke an hape  
 Or lyke an angel can .I. ride or goo  
 It is no wonder þinge þouþe it be so  
 A lousy Iogelour can deceyue þe  
 And þerde þit can .I. mor craft þan he  
 Whi quod þis Somnour Ride so þan or gone  
 In Sondre schappe and nouht alwaie one  
 For we quod he wil vs suchs forme make  
 As most able is our preis to take  
 LANSDOWNE (6-T. 376)

¶ What maketh yow / to han al this labour  
 ¶ ful many a cause / leoue ains Somonour  
 Seyde this feend / but alle thyng hath tymo  
 The day is short and it is passed pryne  
 And yet<sup>e</sup> ne wan I no thyng in this day  
 I wol entonde / to wynnen if I may  
 And nat entende / hir wittes to declare  
 For brother myn / thy wit is al to bare  
 To vnderstonde / al-thogh I tolde hem thee  
 But for thou axest why labouren we  
 for som tyme / we been goddes Instrumentz  
 And meenes / to doon hie comandementz  
 Whan that hym list vp-on his creatures  
 In diuers art and in diuers figures  
 With-outen hym / we haue no myght certeyn  
 If that hym list to stonde ther agayn  
 And som tyme / at oure prayere / han we leuo  
 Only the body / and nat the soule greuo  
 Witnesse on Iob / wifom that we didnen wo  
 And som tyme / han we myght of bothe two  
 This is to seyn / of soule and body eke  
 And somtyme / be we suffred for to seke  
 Vp-on a man / and don his soule vnreste  
 And nat his soule / and al is for the beste  
 Whan he with-standeth oure temptacioun  
 It is / cause / of his sauacioun  
 Al be it that it was nat oure entente  
 He schulde be sauf but pat we wolde hym hente  
 And som tyme / be we seruant vn-to man  
 As to the Bischope / Saint Dunstan  
 And to the Apostles / seruant eek was I.  
 ¶ Yet tel me / quod the Somonour feithfully  
 Make ye yow newe bodies / thus alway  
 Of Elementz / the feend answerde nay /  
 Som tyme we feyne / and som tyme we aryse  
 With dede bodies / in ful sondry wyse

¶ What maketh yow / to han al this labour  
 ¶ ful many a cause / leou ains Somonour  
 Seyde this feend / but alle thyng hath tymo  
 The day is short and it is passed pryne  
 And yet<sup>e</sup> ne wan I no thyng in this day  
 I wol entende / to wynnyn / if I may  
 And nat entende / oure wittes to declare  
 for brother myn / thy wit is al to bare  
 To vnderstonde / al-thogh I tolde hem thee  
 But for thou axest why labouren we  
 for som tyme / we been goddes Instrumentz  
 And meenes / to doon his comandementz  
 Whan that hym list vp on his creatures  
 In diuers art and in diuers figures  
 With-outen hym / we han no myght certeyn  
 If that hym list to stonde ther agayn  
 And som tyme / han we myght of bothe two  
 Only the body / and nat the soule greuo  
 Witnesse on Iob / whom pat we didnen wo  
 And som tyme / han we myght of bothe two  
 This is to seyn / of soule and body eke  
 And som tyme / be we suffred for to seke  
 Vp-on a man / and do his soule vnreste  
 And nat his soule / and al is for the beste  
 Whan he with-standeth oure temptacioun  
 It is / cause / of his sauacioun  
 Al be it that it was / nat oure entente  
 He schulde be sauf but pat we wolde hym hente  
 And som tyme / be we seruant vn-to man  
 As to the Erchebischope / Saint Dunstan  
 And to the Apostles / seruant eek was I  
 ¶ Yet tel me / quod the Somonour feithfully  
 Make ye yow newe bodies / thus alway  
 Of Elementz / the feend answerde nay  
 Som tyme we feyne / and som tyme we aryse  
 With dede bodies / in ful sondry wyse

¶ What makyth zow to haue al þis labour  
 ¶ ful manye a cause leue ains Somonour  
 Seyde þis feend but alle thyng hath tymo  
 The day is schort / & it is passede pryne  
 And yet ne wan I no thyng on this day  
 I welo entonde to wynnyn þis I may  
 And nought entende oure wittes to declare  
 for broþer myn þyri wit is al to bare  
 To vnderstonde of þow I tolde hem the  
 But for þou axyst why labour we  
 for sumtyme we ben goddys instrumentis  
 And meene[n] for to don hise comauendementis  
 Whan þat hym lyst vp-on hys creaturs  
 In dyuers art & in dyuers figures  
 With-outyn hym we haue no mygt certeyn  
 If þat him liste stande þere agayn  
 And sumtyme at oure prayere han we leuo  
 Only þe body but not þe soule to greuo  
 [Witnesse on Iob whom þat we did woe  
 (Blaise MS 1856, leaf 122)]  
 And sumtyme we haue we mygt of bothe two  
 This is to seyne of soule & body ek  
 And sumtyme be we suffere for to sek  
 Vp-on a man & don his soule onreste  
 Nought his body & al is for þe beste  
 Whan he withstandeth oure temptacioun  
 It is be cause of his sauacioun  
 Al be it þat it was not oure entente  
 He schulde be sauf but þat we wolde hym hente  
 And sumtyme be we seruauitys vn-to man  
 As to þe Erchebischop seynt Dunstan  
 And to þe apostol ek seruauant was I  
 þis tel me quod þe sommour feithfully  
 Make 30 yow newe bodyis þus alwey  
 Of elementis / þe fend answerde nay  
 Sumtyme we feyne & sumtyme we aryse  
 With dede bodyis in ful sundry wyse

What makeþ you to han al þis labour  
 ful many a cause leoue sire sommour  
 Soye þis feend but al þing haþ tyme  
 The day is schort end it is passed primo  
 And 30<sup>e</sup> no wann I no þing in þis day  
 I wil entende to wrynnyng if I may  
 And nat<sup>e</sup> entende oure writtes to declara  
 for broþer myne þi writte is al to bære  
 To vnderstonde þouge I tolde hem þe  
 But for þow axest w<sup>h</sup>t labouren we  
 for somtyme ben we goddes instrumentz  
 And menes to do his comandementz  
 When þat him list vpon his creaturē  
 In diuers acs and in diuers figures  
 Wipouten him we han no myht certeyn  
 If þat him liste to stonden þer agayn  
 And som tyme at oure praye han we leus  
 Only þe body and not þe soule greue.  
 Wittness on Iob whom þat we dyden wo  
 And som tyme han we myht of boþe tuo  
 þis is to seyn of soule and body eke  
 And somtyme we ben suffred for to seeke  
 vpon a man and do his soule vneset  
 Nat his body and al is for þe beste  
 When he wipstondeþ oure temptaciōt  
 It is a cause of his saluacion  
 Al be it þat it was not oure entente  
 he schulde be sauþ but þat we wolde him hent  
 And som tyme be we seruantz vnto man  
 As þe archibisshope seint Dunstan  
 And to þe apostels seruantz was I  
 30<sup>e</sup> telleþ me quod þe sommour feiffully  
 Make 30 þow newe bodies þus alwey  
 Of elementz þe feend answerd may  
 Somme tyme we feyne and som tyme we arise  
 Wip dede bodies in ful sondry wise  
 corpus (6-r. 377)

1476

-1480

1484

1488

1492

1496

1500

Part. 1063

1504

1508

What makeþ you to han al þis labour  
 ful many a cause leoue sire sommour  
 Seide þis feend but al þing haþ tyme  
 The day is short and it is passed primo  
 And 30<sup>e</sup> no wann I no þing in þis day  
 I wil entende to wrynnyng 3if I may  
 And nat<sup>e</sup> entende oure writtes to declara  
 for broþer myne þi writte is al to bære  
 To vnderstonde þouge I tolde hem þe  
 But for þow axest w<sup>h</sup>t labouren we  
 for somtyme be we goddes instrumentz  
 And menes to do his comandementz  
 When þat him list vpon his creaturē  
 In dyuers acs and in dyuers figures  
 Wipouten hym we han no myht certeyn  
 3if þat him liste to stonden þer agayn  
 And some tyme þe our praye han we leus  
 Only þe body and nat þe soule greue.  
 Wittness on Iob whom þat we diden wo  
 And somtyme han we myht of boþe tuo  
 þis is to seyn of soule and body eke  
 And somtyme we bene suffred for to seeke  
 vpon a man and do his soule vneset  
 And nat his body and al is for þe beste  
 When he wipstondeþ oure temptaciōt  
 It is a cause of [his] saluacion  
 Al be it þat it was not oure entente  
 He schulde be sauþ but þat we wolde hym hent  
 And somtyme be we seruantz vnto man  
 As þe archibisshope seint Dunstan  
 And to þe apostels seruantz was I  
 30<sup>e</sup> telleþ me quod þe sommour feiffully  
 Make 30 þow newe bodies þus alwey  
 Of elementz þe feende answerd may  
 Somme tyme we feyne and somtyme we arise  
 Wip dede bodies in ful sondry wise  
 s r PETWORTH (6-r. 377)

1476

1480

1484

1488

1492

1496

1500

1504

1508

What makeþ you to haue al þis labour  
 Ful many a cause leou sire Sommour  
 Seid þis feend bot al þing haþe time  
 þe daie is schort and it is passed primo  
 And 30<sup>e</sup> no wann .I. no þinge in þis daie  
 .I. wil entend to wrynnyng if .I. maie  
 And nouht entende oure writtes to declara  
 For broþer myne þi writte is al to bære  
 To vnderstonde þouche .I. tolde hem þe  
 Bot for þow axest whi labour we  
 For sum time we bus goddes instrumentz  
 And menes to done his comandementz  
 Whan þat him vpon his creaturēs  
 In diuise lites and in diuers figures  
 Wipouten him we haue no myht certaine  
 If þat him laste stonde þat agayn  
 And sum tym at oure pleie haue we leug  
 Only þe body and nouht þe soule greue.  
 Wittness on Iob whom þat we deden wo  
 And sumtyme haue we myht of boþe tuo  
 This to seiue of soule and body eke  
 And som tyme we been suffred for to done seke  
 vpon a man and do his soule vneset  
 Nought his body and al is for þe best  
 What he wipstondeþ oure temptaciōt  
 It is a cause of saluacion  
 Al be it þat it was nouht oure entente  
 He schulde be sauþ bot þat we wolde him hent  
 And some tim be we seruantz vnto a man  
 As þe Erchebyssshope seint Dunstan  
 And to þe Aposteles seruantz was .I.  
 30<sup>e</sup> tell me quod Sommour feiffully  
 Maake 30 þow boþes þus al wey  
 Of Elementz þe feende said maye  
 Som time we feine and sum tyme we rise  
 Wip dede boþes in ful sundre wise  
 LANSDOWNE (6-r. 377)

1476

1480

1484

1488

1492

1496

1500

1504

1508

And speke as renable / and faire and wol  
As to the Phitonissa / dide Samuel  
And yet wol som men seye / it was nat he  
I do no fors / of youre dyunytee  
But o thyng warne I thes / I wol nat lape  
Thou wolt algates / wite-how we been shape  
Thou shalt hemafterwardes / my brother deore  
Come there / thes nedeth nat of me to leere  
for thou shalt by thyn owene experience  
Konne in a chayer / rede of this sentence  
Bet than Virgile / while he was on lyue  
Or Dant also / now lat vs ryde blyue  
for I wole / holde compaignys with thee  
Til it be so / that thou forsake me  
¶ Nay quod this Somnour / that shal nat bityde  
I am a yeman / knowen is ful wyde  
My trouthe wol I holde / as in this cas  
for though thou were / the deuel Sathanas  
My trouthe wol I holde / to my brother  
As I am sworn / and ech of vs til oother  
for to be trewe brother / in this cas  
And bothe we goon / abouten oure purchas  
Taak thou thy part what þat men wol thee yene  
And I shal myn / thus may we bothe lyue  
And if þat any of vs / haue moore than oother  
Lat hym be trewe / and parte it with his brother  
¶ I graunte quod the deuel / by my fey  
And with that word / they ryden forth hir wey  
And right at the entryng of the townes ende  
To which this Somnour / shoop hym for to wende  
They saugh a Cart that charged was with hey  
Which þat a Carters / droof forth in his wey  
Deepe was the wey / for which the Carte stood  
The Carters smoot and cryde / as he were wood  
Hayt Brok / hayt Scot what spare ye for the stones  
The feend quod he / yow feche body and bones

ELLESMEERE 211 (6-7. 278)

And speke as renable / and faire and wol  
As to the Phitonissa / dide Samuel  
And yet wol som men seye / it was nat he  
I do no fors / of youre dyunytee  
But o thyng warne I thes / I wol nat lape  
Thou wolt algates wite / how we be shape  
Thou shalt her afterwardes / my brother deore  
Come there / thes nedeth nat of me to leere  
for thou shalt by thyn owene experience  
Konne in a chayer / rede of this sentence  
Bet than Virgile / whil he was on lyue  
Or Dant also / now lat vs ryde blyue  
for I wol holde / compaignys with thee  
Til it be so / that thou forsake me  
¶ Nay quod this Somnour / that shal nat bityde  
I am a yeman / knowen is ful wyde  
My trouthe wol I holde / as in this cas  
for theigh thou were / the deuel Sathanas  
My trouthe wol I holde / to thes my brother  
As I am sworn / and ech of vs til oother  
for to be trewe brother / in this cas  
And bothe we goon / abouten oure purchas  
Taak thou thy part what þat men wol thee yene  
And I shal myn / thus may we bothe lyue  
And if that any of vs / haue moore than oother  
Lat hym be trewe / and parte it with his brother  
¶ I graunte quod the deuel / by my fey  
And with that word / they ryden forth hir wey  
And right at the entryng of the townes ende  
To which this Somnour / shoop hym for to wende  
They saie a Cart that charged was with hey  
Which that a Carters / droof forth in his wey  
Deep was the wey / for which the Carte stood  
This Carters smoot and cryde as he were wood  
Hayt Brok hayt Scot what spare ye for the stones  
The feend quod he / yow feche body and bones

HENGWRT 173 (6-7. 378)

And speke as renable & fayre & wel  
As to þe Phitonysse dede Samuel  
And þit wole some men seyn it was nat  
I do no fors of youre dyunytee  
But o thyng warne I þe I wole nat lape  
Thow wolt algatis wite how we ben schape  
Thow schalt here aftward myn broþer deore  
Come / where þe nedyth nat of me to leere  
for þou schalt by thyn owene experyence  
Cunne in a chayer þanne rede þis sentence  
Bet þan virgille whillis he w[as] on lyue  
Or daunt also while he was on lyue  
for I wole holde compaignys with þe  
Til it be so þat þou for-sake me  
Nay quod þe somenour þat schal newere be-lyde  
I am a yeman knowyn is ful wyde  
Myn trouthe wole I holde [to þe as in þis cas  
(Ellesmere MS 211  
leaf 125, verso)]  
for þou þe w[er]e þe deuel Sathanas  
Myn trouþe wolle I holde] myn lene broþer  
As I am sworn and ech of vs tyl oþer  
for to be trewe broþer in þis cas  
And boþe we gon a-boute oure purchas  
Take þou þyn part of þat men wole þe yene  
And I schal myn þus may we boþe leue  
And gif þat any of vs haue more þan oþer  
Let hym be trewe & parte it with his broþer  
I graunte quod þe deuyil be myn fey  
And with þat word þey ryde forth here way  
And ryt at þe enteryng at þe townys ende  
To which þis somenour schop hym for to wende  
The[re] saw a carte þat charged was with hey  
Which þat a Carters drof ferth in þe wey  
Dep was þe wey for which þis carto stod  
The carters smot and cryde as he were wood  
Hayt sket hayt lyard hat brok atonye  
The foud quod he þow feche body & bones

CAMBRIDGE 211 (6-7. 278)

And speke as renabely and faire and wel  
 As to þe phitonessa dede Samuël /  
 And jif wol some men say it was nat he  
 I do no force aft zoure diuinite 1519  
 But e þinge warme I þe I wil nat lape  
 Thou wilt algates wite how we be schape /  
 þou schalt hur afterward my broþer dere  
 Come wher þe nedest nat of me to leere  
 for þou schalt þy þin owne experience  
 Come in to þe chaier rede þis sentence  
 Bet þan virgile whil he was a lyue  
 Or dante also now lat vs ryde blyue 1520  
 for I wil holde company wiþ þe  
 Til it he so þat þou forsake me  
 Nay quod þis sonnour þat schal nat betide  
 I am a zeman knowe is ful wyde 1524  
 my troupe wil I holde to þe as in þis cas  
 for þey þou were þe deuyl Sathanas  
 My troupe wil I holde to my broþer  
 As I am sworne and eche of vs to oþer  
 for to be trewe broþer in þis cas 1528  
 And broþer we gon to oure purchas  
 Take þou þy part what men þe wole yue  
 And I schal myn þus may we boþe lyue 1532  
 And if þat any of vs haue more þan oþer  
 lat him be trewe and parte it wiþ his broþer  
 I graunte quod þe deuyl by my fay  
 And wiþ þat word þey ryden forþ here way  
 And riht at þenryng of þe bounes ende  
 To which þe sonnour schop him for to wende  
 They say a carte þat charged was with hey  
 Which þat a cartre drof forþ on his way 1540  
 Depe was þe way for which þe carte stode  
 This cartre smot and strued as he were wood  
 hayt brok hayt scot what spare we for þe stones  
 The feend quod he zow feethe boþe body and bones / 1544  
 CORPUS (6-T. 378)

And speke as reasonably and faire well  
 As to þe Phitonessa . did samueh  
 And jif wil somme men say it was not he  
 I doo no force of zoure dyvynite 1519  
 But oon þinge warme I þe I wil not lape  
 Thou wilt algates wite howe we be shapo  
 þou shalt here afterward my broþer dere  
 Come þer þe nedest nat of me to lere 1516  
 for þou shalt be þine owne experience  
 Come into þe Chaieie rede þis sentence  
 Bette þan virgil while he was a lyue  
 Or Dante also now lat vs ride blyue 1520  
 for I wil hold company wiþ þe  
 Til it he so þat þou forsake me  
 Nay quod þis sonnour þat shal not be tide  
 I am a zeman knowe is ful wide 1524  
 Mi troupe wil I holde to þe as in þis cas  
 for þei þou were þe deuyl Sathanas  
 My troupe wil I holde to my broþer  
 As I am sworn and eche of vs to oþer  
 for to be trewe broþer in þis cas 1528  
 And broþer we gon to our purchas  
 Take þou þi parte what men wil þe zeue  
 And I schal myne þus may we boþe lyue 1532  
 And if þat any of vs haue more þan oþer  
 Lat him be trewe and part it with his broþer  
 I graunte quod þe deuyl be my fay  
 And wiþ þat word þei ryden forth here way  
 And riht at þe enteringe of þe townes ende  
 To which þe sonnour shope hym for to wende  
 þei sey a cart þat charged was wiþ haye 1540  
 Which þat a carter droof forþ on his way  
 Depe was þe way for which þe carte stode  
 This Carter smote and stroof as he were woode  
 Hayte broke hayte scotte what spare we for þe stonys  
 þe feende quod he zow feethe boþ body and bcnyys 1544  
 PETWORTH (6-T. 378)

And speke as renably faire and welo  
 As to þe phitonessa did Samuile  
 And jif wil sum men say it was nouht he  
 .I. do no fore of zoure diuinite 1519  
 Dot o þinge warme .I. þe .I. wil nouht lape  
 Thou wilt algates wite howe we be schape  
 Thou schalt her-after-ward my broþer dere  
 Come where þe nedest not of me to lere 1516  
 For þou schalt be þin owen experience  
 Com in to þe chaier to rede þis sentence  
 Better þan virgile while he was on lyue  
 Or dante also nowe lat vs ride helyue 1520  
 For .I. wil holde company wiþ þe  
 Til it be so þat þou forsake me  
 Naie quod Sonnour þat schal not be-tide  
 .I. am a zoman knowe is ful wide 1524  
 Mi troupe wil .I. holde to þe as in þis cas  
 For þeiþ þou were þe deuyl Sathanas  
 My troupe wil I. holde to my broþer  
 As .I. am sworne and icho of vs to oþere 1528  
 For to be trewe broþer in þis cas  
 And broþer wee gon to owre purchas  
 Take þu þi part what men wil þe zeue  
 And .I. schal myne þus maye we boþe leuen 1532  
 And if þat any of vs haue more þan oþer  
 lat him be trewe and part it wiþ his broþer  
 .I. graunt quod þe deuyl be my feye  
 And wiþ þat worde þei reden forþe þeire-weie 1536  
 And riht at þe entringe of þe bounes ende  
 To which þe sonnour schep him for to wenda  
 He sawhe a cart þat charged was wiþ haye  
 Which þat a carter droue forþ on his waye 1540  
 Dep was þe way for whyche þe cart stode  
 þis carter smote and strued as he war woode  
 Heyt brok heyt scotte what spare we fore þe stones  
 The feend quod he zowe fetto boþe bodi and bones 1544  
 LANSDOWNE (6-T. 378)

As ferforthly / as enere were ye foled [leafs, back]  
 So muche wo / as I haue with yow tholed  
 The deul haue al / bothe hors and Cart and hey  
 ¶ This Somnour seyde / heere shal we haue a ploy 1548  
 And neer the feend he drogh / as noight ne were  
 ful pryuely / and rowned in his ere  
 Herkne my brother / herkne by thy feith  
 Herestow nat how pat the Carters seith 1553  
 Hent it anon / for he hath yene it thee  
 Bothe hey and Cart and eek hiee caples thre  
 ¶ Nay quod the deul / god woot neuer a deal  
 It is nat his entente / trust thou me woe 1556  
 Axe hym thy self / if thou nat trovest me  
 Or elles stynt a while / and thou shalt see  
 ¶ This Carters / taketh his hors on the croupe  
 And they bigonne drawn and to stoupe 1560  
 Heyt now quod he / ther Ihesu crist yow blesse  
 And al his handwerk bothe moore and lesse  
 That was wel twyght myn owene lyard boy  
 I pray to god saue thee / and saint loy 1564  
 Now is my Cart out of the slow parde  
 ¶ Lo brother quod the feend / what tolde I thee  
 Heere may ye se / myn owene deere brother  
 The Carl spak on / but he thoughte another 1568  
 Lat vs go forth / abouten oure viage  
 Heere wynde I no thynge vp-on cariage  
 ¶ When that they comen / som-what out of towne  
 This Somnour / to his brother gan to rowne 1572  
 Brother quod he / heere woneth an old rebekke  
 That hadde almost / as leef to lese hire nekke  
 As for to yene / a peny of hir good  
 I wole han .xij. pens / though pat she be wood 1576  
 Or I wol sompe hire / vn-to oure office  
 And yet god woot of hire knowe I no vice  
 But for thou kanst nat / us in this contree  
 Wynne thy cost tak heer ensample of me 1580  
 ELLESMERE 213 (6-T. 379)

As ferforthly / as enere were ye foled  
 So muchel wo / as I haue with yow tholed  
 The deul haue al / bothe hors / and Cart and hey  
 ¶ This Somnour seyde / heer schul we han a ploy 1548  
 And neer the feend he drogh / as noight we were  
 ful pryuely / and rowned in his ere  
 Herkne my brother / herkne by thy feith  
 Herestow nat how pat the Carters seith 1552  
 Hent it anon / for he hath yene it thee  
 Bothe hey / and Cart and eek his caples thre  
 ¶ Nay quod the deul / god woot neuer a del  
 It is nat his entente / trust thou me we 1556  
 Axe hym thy self / if thou nat trovest me  
 Or ellys stynt a while / and thou shalt se  
 ¶ This Carters / taketh his hors vp-on the croupe  
 And they bigonne / drwien and to stoupe 1560  
 Heyt now quod he / ther Ihesu crist yow blesse [leafs, back]  
 And al his handes werk bothe moore and lesse  
 That was wel twyght myn owene lyard boy  
 I pray god saue thee / and Saint loy 1564  
 Now is my Cart out of the slow parde  
 ¶ Lo brother quod the feend / what tolde I thee  
 Heere may ye se / myn owene deere brother  
 The Carl spak o thynge / but he thoughte another 1568  
 Lat vs go forth / abouten oure viage  
 Heere wynde I no thynge vp-on cariage  
 ¶ When that they comen / som-what-out of towne  
 This Somnour / to his brother gan to rowne 1572  
 Brother quod he / here woneth an old rebekke  
 That hadde al-most / as leef to lese hir nekke  
 As for to yene a peny / of hir good  
 I wol han .xij. pens / thogh that she be wood 1576  
 Or I wol some hire / vn-to oure office  
 And yet god woot of hire knowe I no vice  
 But for thou canst nat / us in this contree  
 Wynne thy cost tak heer ensample of me 1580  
 HENGWRT 174 (6-T. 379)

As ferforth as enere were ye folyd  
 So meche woo as I haue with yow tholyd  
 The deuyll haue al bope hors & carte & hey  
 The somenour seyde here schul we haue a ply 1548  
 And ner þe frere he drow as nougt ne were  
 ful pryully & rowneid in his ere  
 Herke myn broþer herke be thyñ feith  
 Heryat þou nougt how þe cartere seyth 1552  
 Hende it a-non for he hath ȝouen it þe  
 Boþe hey & carte & ok his capillis thro  
 Nay quod þe deuyll neuer a dæl [leafs]  
 It is not his entente troste wæl 1556  
 Axe hym thyñ self if þou not troostite me  
 Or ellis stynte a-while & þou schalt se  
 This cartere thakkyth hise hors vp-on þe croupe  
 And þey be-ȝonne to drawe & to stoupe 1560  
 Hayt now quod he now Ihesu cryst ȝow blyse  
 And al hise hondwerk boþe more & lesse  
 That was wel twyrt myn owene lyard boy  
 I pryge god saue þe body & saynt loy 1564  
 Now is myn carte out of thð slow parde  
 Lo broþer quod þe feend what tolde I the  
 Heere may ȝe seen myn owene dere broþer  
 The cherl spak on thyng & mente a-noþer 1568  
 Lat vs go forth a-boutyn oure viage  
 Heere wynde I no good vp-on caryage  
 When þat þey comyn sumwhat out of townne  
 This somenour to his broþer gan to rounne 1572  
 Broþer quod he here wonyth an old rebekke  
 That hadde almost as lef to lese his nekke  
 As for to ȝene a peny of hire good  
 Or I wole somounes hyre to oure offys 1576  
 And yet god wot can I no vya  
 But for þou canst not as in þis cuntre  
 Wynne thyñ cost take here ensample at me 1580  
 CAMBRIDGE 213 (6-T. 379)

As ferforþly as euer were 3e foled  
 So moche wroo as I haue for þou foled  
 þe deul haue al boþ hors and cart and hey  
 þoughte þis somnour he schulle we haue a pley  
 And nere þe found he drougþ as nougþt ne wro  
 ful prinsly and rouned in his cere  
 herken my broþer herken by þy feip  
 herestow nat how þe cartere seip  
 heute it anone for he haþ giuen þe  
 Boþe hey and carte and eke his caples þre /  
 Nay quod þe deuy god not neuer a del  
 It is not his entente truste me wel  
 Aske him þiself if þou nat trowest mo  
 Or elles styrte a while and þou schalt se  
 This carter þakked his hors on þe croupe /  
 And þey bygonne to drawe and to stoupe /  
 hayt now quod he þat These crist þou blisse  
 And alle his hondwerk hope more and lesse /  
 þat was wel twigþt myn owne lyard boy  
 I prey god sau þe and seinte Loy.  
 Now is my carte out of þe slougþ par de  
 lo broþer quod þe found what tolde I þe /  
 here may ye see myn ougþo deere broþer  
 The carle spak o þinge but he þougþt anoþer  
 late vs go forþ abouten oure viage  
 here wryne I noþing vpon cariage  
 When þat þey comen somewhat out of þe town  
 þis somnour to his broþer gan to roun  
 Broþer quod he here wouneþ an old rebekke  
 That hadde almost as leef to lesse hire necke  
 As for to geue a peny of hire good  
 I wil haue twelue pens þougþ þat sche be wood  
 Or I wille somþae hire to oure office  
 And þit god wote of hire knowe I no vice  
 But for þou canst nat as in þis contree  
 Wynne þi coste tak here ensample of me

As ferforþly as euer were 3e foled/  
 So moche wroo as I haue for þou tholed  
 þe deul haue all boþ hors and carte and hay  
 þougþ this somnour here schul we haue a pley  
 And nere þe fende he drouge as nauþt no wero  
 ful prinsly and rouned in his cere  
 Harken my broþer herken be þi feip  
 Herestow nat howe þe carter seip  
 Hent it anou for he haþ geuen þe  
 Boþ hey and carte and eke his caples þre  
 Nay quod þe deul god wote neuer a dele  
 It is not his entent trust me welo  
 Aske hym þi self if þou not trestest me  
 Or elles stint a while and þou shalt se  
 This Carter thakked his hors on þe croupe  
 And þei bygonne to drowe and to stoupe  
 Hayte now quod he þat These crist þou blisse  
 And al his hond weik boþ more and lesse  
 That was wel twio myn owne lyarde boy  
 I prey god sau þe and seint loye  
 Now is my carte out of þe slougþ parde  
 lo broþer quod þe found . and what told I þe  
 Here may 3e se myne owne dere broþere  
 þe Carle spak o þinge but he þougþt anoþer  
 lat vs go forþ abouten oure viage  
 Here wryne I no þinge vpon cariage  
 When þat þei comen somewhat out of þ town  
 This somnour to his broþer gan to roun  
 Broþer quod he here wouneþ an olde rebekke  
 þat had almost as leef to lesse her necke  
 As for to geue a peny of hire good  
 I wil haue xij. pens þougþ þat she be wode  
 Or I wil somme hure to our office  
 And þit god wote of hure knowe I no vice  
 But for þou canst nat as in þis contree  
 Wynne þi cost take here ensample of me

As ferforþly as euer were 3e folde  
 So mucho wroo as .I. haue for 3owe foled  
 The deul haue al boþ hors and carte and haye  
 Thought þis Somnour here schal we haue a plice  
 And nere þe fende he droue as nouhten were  
 An ful prinsly rouned in his ere  
 Herken my broþer herken be þi feipe  
 Hent it a-none for he haþ geuen it þe  
 Boþe hey and carte and eke his caples þre  
 Nay quod þe deul god wote neuer a dele  
 It is nouht his entent trust me welo  
 Ax him þi self if þou trowest not me  
 Or elles stinte a while and þou schalt see  
 This Carter þakkes his hors on þe croupe  
 And þei be-gonne to drawe and to stoupe  
 Heyte now quod he þat these crist þou blisse  
 And al his hondwerke boþe more and lesse  
 þat was my faire lyarde boye  
 And .I. pray god sau þe and seinte loye  
 Nove is my carte oute of þe slouhe parde  
 Lo broþer quod þe fende what tolde .I. þe  
 He[re] mate 3e se myne owne dere broþer  
 þe carle spak o þinge bot he þougþt anoþer  
 Lat vs go forþe abouten oure viage .  
 Here wryne .I. no þinge vpon cariage  
 When þei com somewhat oute of þe town  
 This Somnour to his broþer gan rounne  
 Broþer quod he here wouneþ an olde rebek  
 þat hadde al-moste as leue to lesse here necke  
 As for to geue a peny of hire good  
 .I. wil haue twelue pens þouhe þat sche be wode  
 Or .I. wil somme hire to oure Office  
 And þit god wote of hire know .I. no vice  
 Bot for þou canst nouht as in þis contree  
 Wynne þi coste take here ensample of me

¶ This Somnour / clappeth at the wydres gate  
Com out quod he / thou olde virytrate  
I trowe thou hast som frere / or preest with thee  
¶ Who clappeth seyde this wyf / benedicitee  
God saue you sire / what is youre sweete wille?  
¶ I haue quod he / of somonce a billa  
Vp-on payne of curayng! looke þat thou be  
Tomorn / bifore the Erchedeknes knee  
Tanswere to the court of certoyn thynges  
¶ Now lord quod she / crist Ihesu kyng of kynges  
So wisly helpe me / as I ne may  
I haue been syk / and that ful many a day  
I may nat go so fer quod she ne ryde  
But I be deed / so priketh it in my syde  
May I nat axe a libel / sire Somnour  
And answare there / by my procurour  
To swich thyng as men wole opposen me?  
¶ Yis quod this Somnour / pay anon lat se  
Twelf pens to me / and I wol thee acquite  
I shal no profit han ther-by / but lite  
My maister hath the profit and nat I  
Com of / and let me ryden hastily  
Yif me .xij. pens / I may no lenger tarye  
¶ Twelf pens quod she / now lady Seinte Marie  
So wisly help me god / out of care and synne  
This wyde world / though þat I sholde wygne  
Ne haue I nat .xij. pens with-inne myn hood  
Ye knowen wel / that I am poure and oold  
Kythe youre almesse / on me poure wrecche  
¶ Nay thanne quod he / the foule feend me fecche  
If I thexcuse / though thou shul be spilt  
¶ Allas quod she / god woot I haue no gilt  
¶ Pay me quod he / or by the sweete seinte Anne  
As I / wol bere away thy newe panne  
for dette / which that thou owest me of old  
Whan þat thou madest thyn housbonde cokewold

This Somnour / clappeth at the wydres gate  
Com out quod he / thou olde virytrate  
I trowe thou hast som frere / or preest with thee  
¶ Who clappeth seyde this wyf / benedicitee  
God saue you sire / what is youre sweete wille  
¶ I haue quod he / of somonce a billa  
Vp payne of curayng! looke that thou be  
To morn / bifore the Erchedeknes knee  
Tanswere to the court of certoyn thynges  
¶ Now lord quod she / crist Ihesu kyng of kynges  
So wisly helpe me / as I ne may  
I haue been syk and that ful many a day  
I may nat go so fer quod she / ne ryde  
But I be deed / so priketh it in my syde  
May I nat axe a libel / sire Somnour  
And answare there / by my procurour  
To swiche thyng as men wole opposen me  
¶ Yis quod this Somnour / pay anon lat see  
Twelf pens to me / and I wol thee acquyte  
I shal no profit han ther by / but lyte  
My Maister hath the profit and nat I  
Com of / and let me ryden hastily  
Yif me .xij. pens / I may no lenger tarye  
¶ Twelf pens quod she / now lady Seinte Marie  
So wisly help me god / out of care and synne  
This wyde world / though that I sholde wygne  
Ne haue I nat .xij. pens / with-inne myn hood  
Ye knowen wel / that I am poure and oold  
Kythe youre almesse / on me poure wrecche  
¶ Nay thanne quod he / the foule feend me fecche  
If I thexcuse / though thou shul be spilt  
¶ Allas quod she / god woot I haue no gilt  
¶ Pay me quod he / or by the sweete Seinte Anne  
As I wol bere away / thy newe panne  
for dette / which thou owest me of oold  
Whan þat thou madest / thyn housbonde cokewold

This somenour clepith at þe wedeswis gate  
Com out quod he þou olde vryste emte  
I trowe þou hast sunn frere or preest with the  
Ho clepith þere seyde þis wiewe benedicitee  
God saue þow syre what is þoure swete wille  
I haue quod he of somounys a billa  
Vp þeyne of curseyng loka þat þou be  
To morwe by-fore þe Erchedekenyys kne  
To answare to þe court of serteyn thyngis  
Now lord quod sche Ihesu kyng of kyngis  
So wysely helpe me as I ne may  
I haue be sek & þat ful manye a day  
I may nat goon quod sche so for no ryde  
But I be ded so prykyth it in myn syde  
May I not axe a libel syre somenour  
And answare þere by myn procurour  
To swich thyng as men wole oposen me  
þis quod this somenour pay a-non lat se  
Twelue penyys lat as & I wole þe agyte  
I schal no profit haue þerby but lyte  
Myn mayster hath the profit & not I  
Come of & let me rydyn hastily  
þou me twelue penyys I may no lengere lette  
Twelue penyys quod sche now lady saynte marye  
So wysely helpe me out of care & synne  
This wyde world þow þat I schuldo wygne  
Ne haue I not twelue penyys with-inne myn hold  
þe knowe wel þat I am pore & old  
Kythe þoure almesse on me pore wrecche  
Nay þanne quod he þe fend me fecche  
yif I þe excense though þow schuldist be epyllt  
Allas quod scho god wot I haue no gilt  
Pay me quod he or be swete saynt anne  
As I wole bere a-wey þyn newe panne  
for dette which þou owist me of old  
Whan þat þou haddist þyn husbonde cokewold

This somnour clappet at þe wyrdous gate  
 Com out þe seide þou olde veritate  
 I troue þou hast sum frere or prest wif þe  
 Who clappet sýde þis wif benedicite  
 God saus þou sate what is þour swete wille  
 I haue quod he a somnour of þe here a bille  
 Vp peyne of cursyngs loko þat þu be  
 To morwe biforn our erchedekens kne  
 To answer to þe court of certein þinges  
 Now lord quod sche crist ihesu hauen kinges  
 So wialy helpe me as I ne may,  
 I haue ben syk and þat ful many a day  
 I may nat gon so far quod sche ne ryde  
 But I be deed so priketh it in my syde /  
 May I nat axe a libel sive somnour  
 And answeþe þere by my procuratour  
 To swich a þing as men wolde appose me /  
 þis quod þis somnour pay anou lat se  
 Twelue pens to me and I wil þe aquite  
 I schal no profyt haue þer-by but lite  
 My maister haþ þe profyt and nat I  
 Come of and late me ryden hastily  
 þeue me tweluis [pens] I may no longer tarye  
 twelue quod sche lady seinte marie  
 So wialy help me out of care and synne  
 þis wyde world þough þat I scholde it wyne  
 Ne haue I not xij. pens wijne myn holde  
 þe knowen wel þat I am pouer and olde  
 kyþe þoure almese on me pouere wrecche  
 Nay þanne quod he þe foule feend me fecche  
 If I þe excuse þough þou scholde be spilt  
 Alias quod sche god wot I haue no gilt  
 Pay me quod he or by þe swete seint anne  
 As I wil bere away þi newe panne /  
 for dette which þou owest me of old  
 Whan þat þou madest þin husbond kukkewold

This somnour knokket at þe wyrdous gate  
 Come out þe seide þou olde veritate  
 I troue þou hast somne frere or prest wif þe  
 Who clappeth þer seide þis wif benedicite  
 God saue þou sate what is þoure swete wille  
 I haue quod he to somme þe here a bille  
 Vp peyne of cursyngs loko þat þu be  
 To-morowe by-forn our Archedeken kne  
 To answer to þe courte of certeyn þingges  
 Now lord quod she crist ihesu king of kinges  
 So wialy helpe me as I ne may  
 I haue be sik and þat ful mony a day  
 I may not goo so fere quod she ne ride  
 But I be dede so priketh it in my side  
 May I not axe a libel sive somnour  
 And answere þere by my procuratour  
 To swiche a þinge as men wolden opposen me  
 þis quod þis somnour pay anou late See  
 xij pens to me and I wil þe aquite  
 I schal no profyt han þerby but lite  
 My maister haþ þe prophete and nat I  
 Come and lat me riden hastily  
 þeue me .xij pens I may no longer tarye  
 xij. quod she lady seinte Marie  
 So wialy helpe [me] out of care and synne  
 þis wide world þough I shuld it wyne  
 Ne haue I not xij pens wij-in my holde  
 þe knowe wel þat I am poor and olde  
 Kyþe þoure almese on me poor wrecche  
 nay þan quod he þe foule fende me fecche  
 if I þe excuse þough þou shulde be spilt  
 Alias quod she god wote I haue no gilt  
 Pay me quod he or by the swete Anne  
 As I wil bere away þi newe panne  
 for dette which þou owest me of olde  
 Whan þat þou made þine husbond kukkewold

This Somnour clepet at þe wyrdous gate  
 Come oute he seide þou olde veritate  
 I. troue þou hast sum frere or preste wif þe  
 Who clepet aside þis wif benedicite  
 God saue þoure sire what is þoure swete wil  
 I. haue quod he a somons of þe here a bil  
 Vp peine of cursyngs loko þat þu be  
 To morwe to-for oure Archidiacone kne  
 To anseward to þe Courte of certeine þingges  
 Now quod sche lorde ihesu criste kinge of kinges  
 So wissely helpe me as .I. ne maie  
 .I. haue þue seke and þat ful mony a daie  
 .I. maye nouht so fere quod sche no ride  
 Bot .I. be dede so priketh it in my side  
 May .I. noust ax a libel sive Somonour  
 And anseware þe by my proceatour  
 To swiche a þinge as men wolden apesen me  
 þis quod þis Somonour pais anone lat se  
 Twelue pens to me . and .I. wil þe acquite  
 I schal no profett haue þer-by bot lite  
 Mi maister haþ þe prophot and not .I.  
 Com of and late me riden hastli  
 þeue me twelue pens .I. maie no longer tarye  
 Twelue quod sche lady seint Marie  
 So wissely helpe out of care and sinne  
 þis wide worlde þough þat .I. schold it wyne  
 Ne haue .I. not twelue pens wij-in myne holde  
 þe knowen wete þat .I. am pouer and olde  
 Kyþe þoure Almos on me pouere wrecche  
 Nay þan quod he foule fende me fecche  
 If .I. þe excuse if þou scholdest be spilt  
 Alias quod sche god wote .I. haue no gille  
 Pay me quod he or be þe swete Anne  
 As .I. wil bere awate þi newe panne  
 For dett whiche þou owest me of olde  
 Whan þou madest þin hosbonde kokewolde

I payde at hoom / for thy correccioun  
 ¶ Thou list quod she / by my sauacioun  
 Ne was I neuere er now / wydwe ne wyf  
 Somoned vn-to youre court<sup>v</sup> in al my lyf<sup>f</sup> 1620  
 Ne neuere I nas / but of my body trewe  
 Vn-to þe deul / blak and rough of hewe  
 Yene I thy body / and my panne also  
 ¶ And when the deul / herde hire cursen so 1624  
 Vp-on hir knees / he seyde in this manere  
 Now Mabely / myn owene moder deere  
 Is this youre wyl / in earnest þat ye seye?  
 ¶ The deul quod she / so fecche hym er he deye 1628  
 And panne and al / bat he wol hym repente  
 ¶ Nay olde sto<sup>t</sup> that is nat myn entente  
 Quod this Somnour / for to repente me  
 for any thyng that I haue had of thee 1632  
 I wolde I hadde thy smok and enery clooth  
 ¶ Now brother quod the deul / be nat wrooth  
 Thy body and this panne / been myne by right  
 Thou shalt with me to helle / yet to-nyght<sup>t</sup> 1636  
 Where / thou shalt knowen / of oure priuete  
 Moore / than a maister of dyuynyte  
 And with that word / this foule feend hym hente  
 Body and soule / he with the deul wente 1640  
 Where as that Somnours / han hir heritage [leaf 84, back]  
 And god / þat made / after his ymage  
 Mankynde / saue and gyde vs alle and some  
 And leue this Somnours / goode men bi come 1644  
 ¶ Lordynges / I koude han told yow quod this frere  
 Hadde I had leysur / for this Somnour here  
 After the text of criet<sup>t</sup> Poul / and Iohn  
 And of oure othere doctours many oon 1648  
 Swiche peynes / that youre hertes myghte agryse  
 Al be it so / no tonge may it deuyse  
 Thogh þat I myghte / a thousand wynter telle  
 The peynes / of thilke cursed hous of helle 1652  
 ELLESMERE 214 (6-7. 381)

I payde at hom / for thy correccion  
 ¶ Thou lyxt quod she / by my sauacioun  
 Ne was I neuere er now / wydwe ne wyf  
 Somoned vn-to youre court<sup>v</sup> in al my lyf / 1620  
 Ne neuere I nas / but of my body trewe  
 Vn-to the deul / blak and rowl of hewe  
 Yene I thy body / and my panne also  
 ¶ And when the deul / herde hire cursen so 1624  
 Vp-on hir knees / he seyde in this manere  
 Now Mabely / myn owene moder deere  
 Is this youre wyl in earnest / þat ye seye  
 ¶ The deul quod she / so fecche hym er he deye 1628  
 And panne and al / but he wol hym repente  
 ¶ Nay olde sto<sup>t</sup> that is nat myn entente  
 Quod this Somnour / for to repente me  
 for any thyng that I haue had of thee 1632  
 I wolde I hadde thy smok / and enery clooth  
 ¶ Now brother quod the deul / be night wrooth  
 Thy body and this panne / been myne by right  
 Thou shalt with me to helle / yet to nyght<sup>t</sup> 1636  
 Where thou shalt knowen / of oure priuete  
 Moore / than a maister of dyuynyte  
 And with that word / this foule feend hym hente  
 Body and soule / he with the deul wente 1640  
 Where as that Somnours / han hir heritage [leaf 78, back]  
 And god / that made after his ymage  
 Mankynde / saue / and gyde vs alle and some  
 And leue this Somnours / goode men to bi come 1644  
 ¶ Lordynges I koude han told yow / quod the frere  
 Hadde I had leysur / for this Somnour here  
 After the text / of criet<sup>t</sup> Poul and Iohn  
 And of oure othere doctours / many oon 1648  
 Swich peynes / that youre hertes myghte-agryse  
 Al be it so / no tonge may it deuyse  
 Thogh that I myghte / a thousand wynter telle  
 The peynes / of thilke cursed hous of helle 1652  
 HENGWRT 176 (6-7. 381)

I payede at hom for þyn correccioun  
 Thou lyxt quod sche be myn sauacioun  
 Ne was I neuere er no wedwe no wyf  
 Somoned on to youre court in al myn lyf<sup>f</sup> 1620  
 Ne neuere I nas but of myn body trewe  
 Vn-to þe deul blak & row of hewe  
 þoue I thyu body & myn panne also  
 And when þe deul herde hire curse so 1624  
 Vp-on hire kneis sche seyde on þis manere  
 Now mabelyn myn owene modir dere  
 Is þis þoure wille in earnest þat þo seye  
 The deul quod sche so feccho hym er he deye 1628  
 And panne & al but he welle hym repente  
 Nay olde stot þat is nat myn entente [Sig. 4. 97 verso]  
 [Quod þe Somnour for to repent me [Blotman 1685, leaf 123]  
 for any þenge þat I haue hade of þe 1632  
 I wolde I hade þi smok / & enery clothe  
 Nowe Broþer / quod þe Deuyl be not wrothe  
 Thy body and þis panne vs myne by rist  
 Thou shalt with me to helle / jit to nygt /  
 þere þou shalt knowe of oure pryete 1636  
 More þan a Maistre of Diuinite  
 And with þat worde þe foule fende hym hent  
 Body and soule wille þe fonde wente 1640  
 Where þat Somnours haue hir herytage  
 And god þat made aftyr / hys Image  
 Man-kynde saue and gyde vs alle and somme  
 And leue þis Somnour / gode man by- come / 1644  
 Lordynges I coude a tolde you quod þe frere [leaf 121, verso]  
 Hade I hade leysur / of this Somnour here  
 Aftyr þe Tryxt / Cryst poule & Iohn  
 And of other / doctours many on . 1648  
 Suche peynes þat youre hertes may a-gryse .  
 Also by hrt þat no þenge may deuyse .  
 Thou þat I mygt / a þousand wynter / telle .  
 The peyne of þilke Cursed hous of helle . 1652  
 CAMBRIDGE 214 (6-7. 381) [Part, Sloane 1685]

I proude at home for þy correction  
 Thou list quod scho be my sauacion  
 Ne was I neuer or now wedowe no wif  
 Sommed vnto þour court in al my lif  
 Ne neuer I nas but of my body trewe /  
 vnto þe deul blake and rowe of hwe  
 yeeu I þy body and my panne  
 And whan þe deul herd hir curse so  
 vpon hir knees he seide in þis manere  
 Now mabely myn owne mooder deere  
 It is þour wille in earnest þat 30 seye  
 þe deul quod scho fetto him or he doye /  
 And panne and al but he wil him repente  
 Nay olde stott þat is not myn entent  
 Quod þis somnour for to repente me  
 for any þing þat I haue had of þe  
 I wolde I hadde þy smok and euery cloþ  
 Now broþer quod þe deul be nat wrop  
 þy body and þis panne is myn by right  
 þou schalt wip me to helle yet to night  
 Wher þou schalt knowen of oure priuete  
 More þan a mayster of diuinite  
 And wip þat word þis foule feend him hent  
 Body and soule he wip þe deul went  
 Where þat somnours han her heritago  
 And god þat made after his ymage  
 Mankynde sau and gyde vs alle and some  
 And lete þis somnour good man to bycome  
 lordinges I couþe han told þou quod þis frere  
 hadde I had leysir for þis somnour here  
 After þe tixte of crist poule and Iohñ  
 And of oure oþer doctours many oon  
 Suche peynes þat þoure hortis might agrise  
 Al be it so no tunge may deuise /  
 þough þat I might a þousand wynter telle  
 þe peyne of þilke cursed hous of helle

I paide at home for þi correction  
 þou list quod scho be my sauacion  
 Ne was I neuer or now widowe no wif  
 Sommed vnto þoure courte in al my lif  
 Ne neuer I nas but of my body trewe  
 Vnto þe deul blake & rowe of hwe  
 þone I þi body and my panne also  
 And whan þe deul herd hir curse so /  
 Vpon her knees he seide in þis manere  
 Now mabely myn owne mooder deere  
 Is þis þou[r] wif in earnest þat 30 seye  
 þe deul quod scho fetto hym or he doye  
 And pan and al but he wil hym repent  
 Nay olde stott þat is not myn entent  
 Quod þis somnour for to repente me  
 for any þing þat I haue had of þe  
 I wolde I had þi smokke and euery cloþe  
 Nowe broþer quod þe deul be not wroth  
 þi body and þis panne is myn by right  
 þou schalt wip me to helle git to-nyht  
 Where þou schalt knowe of oure priuete  
 More þan a maister of diuinite  
 And wip þat word þis foule fende hym hent  
 Body and soule he wip þe deul went  
 Where þat somnours han her heritago  
 And god þat made after his ymage  
 Man-kinde sau and gyde vs al and some  
 And lete þis somnour good man to bycome  
 Lordinges I couþe han told þou quod þis frere  
 Had I had leysire for þis somnour here  
 After þe tixt. crist. poule and Iohñ  
 And of oure oþer doctours mony on  
 Which peynes þat þour hertes myght agrise  
 Al be it so no tunge may deuise  
 þough þat I myght a .Ml. wynter telle  
 þe peynes of þilke cursed hous of helle

.I. paied att home for þi correccioun  
 Thou list quod scho be my saluacion  
 Ne was .I. neuer or now wedowe no wif  
 Sommed in-to þoure court in al my lif  
 Ne neuer .I. was bot of my body trewe  
 To þe deul blake and roue of hwe  
 þit .I. þi body. and my panne also  
 And whan þe deul herd hir curs so  
 Vpon hir knes he seil in þis maner  
 Now Mable myne owen moder deere  
 es þis þourre wil in earnest þat 30 seio  
 The deul quod scho fetto him ar he deule.  
 And panne and al but he wil him repent  
 Naie olde stott þat is nouȝt myne entent  
 Quod þis Somnour for to repent me  
 For any þing þat .I. haue hadde of þee  
 .I. wolde .I. hadde þi smokke and euery cloþe  
 Nowe broþer quod þe deul be nouȝt wroþe  
 This body and þis panne is my be riht  
 Thou schalt wip me to hett git to-nyht  
 Where þou schalt know of oure priuete  
 More þan a maistre of diuinite.  
 And wip þat worde þis foule feend him hent  
 Body and soule he wip þe deul went  
 Where þat Somnours han her heritago  
 And god þat maad after his ymage  
 Mankynde sau and gide vs al and sume  
 An loue þis Somnour good man to be-come  
 Lordinges .I. couþe haue tolde þou quod þis frere  
 Hadde .I. had leiser for þis Somnour here  
 After þe tixt Crist Poule and Iohñ  
 And of oure oþer doctours mony on  
 Suche peines þat þoure hert myht a-grise  
 Albot so no tunge maie devise  
 þough þat .I. myht a þousand wynter tell  
 þe peyne of þilke cursed hous of hett

382 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP D. § 4. FRIAR'S TALE. Ellesmere MS. 215

But for to kepe vs / fro that cursed place  
 Waketh / and prayeth Ihesu for his grace  
 So kepe vs / fro the temptour Sathanas  
 Herketh this word / beth war / as in this cas 1656  
 The leous sit' in his awyrt alway  
 To sle the Innocent / if that he may  
 Disposeth ay / youre hertes to withstonde  
 The feend / þat yow wolde make / thral and bonde 1660  
 He may nat temple yow / ower youre myght  
 for crist wol be / youre champion and knyght  
 And prayeth / þat this Somnours hem repente  
 Of hir mysdedes / er þat the feend hem hente 1664

¶ Here endeth the freres tale 𐀚

382 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP D. § 4. FRIAR'S TALE. Hengwrt MS. 177

But for to kepe vs / fro that cursed place  
 Waketh / and greyeth Ihesu for his grace  
 So kepe vs / fro the temptour Sathanas  
 Herketh this word / beth war as in this cas 1656  
 The leous sit' in his awyrt alway  
 To sle the Innocent if that he may  
 Disposeth ay youre hertes / to withstonde  
 The feend / that yow wolde maken thral and bonde 1660  
 He may nat temple yow / ower youre myght  
 for crist wol be youre champion and knyght  
 And prayeth / that this Somnours hem repente  
 Of hir mysdedes / er that the feend hem hente 1664

¶ Here endeth / the freres tale

382 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP D. § 4. FRIAR'S TALE. Cambridge MS. 215

But for to kepe vs fro þat cursed place (Sloane 1684)  
 Wakoth and preithe Ihesu for his grace  
 To kepe vs. fro þe Temptour / Sathanas  
 herken þis words be ware in þis cas 1656  
 The lyonn sit in his wayrt alway  
 To sle þe Innocent yf þat he may  
 Disposethe ay youre hertes to withstonde  
 þe fende þat yow wolde make þral and bonde 1660  
 he may not tempton you ouere your myst  
 And Cryst wolt be youre Champion and your knyzt  
 And praythe þat þis Sompnour / hym repent  
 Of / hys mysdede or þe fende hym hent 1664

Here endeth þe freres tale

GROUP D. § 4. FRIAR'S TALE. Corpus MS. SIX-TEXT 382

But for to kepe vs fro þat cursed place  
 Wakeþ and prayeþ ihesu for his gruce  
 So kepe vs fro þe temptour Sathanas  
 herkeneþ þis word be war as in þis cas 1656  
 þe leoun sitte in his awayte alway  
 To sle þe Innocent if þat he may  
 Disposeþ ay þour heries to wiþstande  
 þe feend þat þou wolde make þralle and bonde 1660  
 he may nat tempten þow ouer your might  
 for crist wille be þour champion and knyght  
 And preyeþ þat þis somnour him repente 1663  
 Of his mysdede or þat þe feend him hente ¶ Explicit

¶ Her endeþ þe frere his tale /

GROUP D. § 4. FRIAR'S TALE. Petworth MS. SIX-TEXT 382

But for to kepe vs from þat cursed place  
 Wakeþ and preieth ihesu for his gruce  
 So kepe vs fro þe temptour sathanas  
 Herkeneþ þis word beþ ware as in þis cas 1656  
 þe lyon sitte in his awaite alway  
 To scles þe Innocent if þat he may .  
 Disposeþ ay þoure heries to wiþstande  
 þe fende þat þou woldest make þral and bonde 1660  
 He may not tempten þou ouer þour myght  
 for crist wil be þoure champion and knyght  
 And preieþ þat þis somnour hym repent  
 Of his mysdede or þat þe fende hym hent 1664

¶ Thus endeþ þe frere his tale .

GROUP D. § 4. FRIAR'S TALE. Lansdowne MS. SIX-TEXT 382

But for to kepe us fro þat cursed place  
 Wakeþ and prayeþ ihesu for his gruce  
 [ . . . . . no gap in the MS.]  
 Herkeneþ þis word be war as in þis cas 1656  
 The lion sitte in his awaite alweie  
 To sle þe Innocent if þat he maie  
 Disposeþ ayo þoure heries to wiþstande  
 The fende þat þowe wold make þral and bonde 1660  
 He maie nouht tempten þowe over þowre myht  
 For crist wil be þoure champion and knyght  
 And preieþ þat þis somnour him repent  
 Of his mesedede ar þat þe fende hem hent 1664

Explicit fabula :

¶ The prologe / of the Somonours tale (see leaf 64, back)

**T**his Somonour / in his Styropes hye stood  
 Vp-on this frere / his herte was so wood  
 That lyk an Aspen leef / he quook for Ire  
 ¶ Lordynges quod he / but o thyng I desire  
 I yow biseke / that of youre curteisye  
 Syn yo han herd / this false frere Iye  
 As suffereth me / I may my tale telle  
 This frere bosteth / that he knoweth helle  
 And god it woot / that it is litel wonder  
 freres and feendes / been but lyte a-sonder  
 ffor pardee / yo han ofte tyme herd telle  
 How that a frere / vanysched was to helle  
 In spirit ones / by a visounn  
 And as an Angel / ladde hym vp and down  
 To shewen hym / the peynes þat ther were  
 In al the place / saugh he nat a frere  
 Of oother / folk / he saugh ynowe in wo  
 Vn-to this Angel / spak the frere tho  
 ¶ Now sire quod he / han freres swich a grace  
 That noon of hem / shal come to this place?  
 ¶ Yis quod this Angel / many a Millioun  
 And vn-to Sathanas / he ladde hym down  
 And now hath Sathanas / seith he a tayl  
 Brodder / than of a Carryk / is the sayl  
 Hold vp thy tayl / thou Sathanas quod he  
 Shewe forth thyn ors / and let the frere so  
 Where is the nest of freres / in this place  
 And er / þat half a furlong wey of space  
 ELLESMEERE 216 (6-7. 383)

¶ The Prologe / of the Somnours tale (see 1/78, 64)

**T**his Somnour in his Stiropes / hye he stood  
 Vp-on this frere / his herte was so wood  
 That lyk an Aspen lief / he quook for Ire  
 ¶ Lordynges quod he / but o thyng I desire  
 I yow biseke / that of youre curteisye  
 Syn yo han herd / this false frere Iye  
 As suffreth me / I may my tale telle  
 This frere bosteth / that he knoweth helle  
 And god it woot / that it is litel wonder  
 freres and feendes / been but lyte a sonder  
 ffor pardee / yo han ofte tyme herd telle  
 How that a frere / ranyshed was to helle  
 In Spirit ones / by a visounn  
 And as an Angel / ladde hym vp and down  
 To shewen hym / the peynes þat ther were  
 In al the place / sey he nat a frere  
 Of oother folk / he say ynowe in wo  
 Vn-to this Angel / spak the frere tho  
 ¶ Now Sire quod he / han freres swich a grace  
 That noon of hem / shal come to this place  
 ¶ Yis quod this Angel / many a Millioun  
 And vn-to Sathanas / he ladde hym down  
 And now hath Sathanas / seith he a tayl  
 Brodder / than of a Carryk / is the sayl  
 Hold vp thy tayl / thou Sathanas quod he  
 Shewe forth thyn ors / and let the frere so  
 Where is the nest of freres / in this place  
 And er / þat half a furlong wey of space  
 HENGWRT 178 (6-7. 383)

[Harl. MS 1758, leaf 106, back.]

[Here begynneth the Prolog / of the Somnour.]

**T**his Somnour / in his stirop hye stood .  
 Vp-on this frere his herte was so wood .  
 That like an Aspen leef he quoke for yre .  
 ¶ Lordyngis quod he but so thyng I desire . 1668  
 I yow beseke that of your / curtesie .  
 Sethys yo han herd this fals frere Iye .  
 As suffereth me I maye a tale telle . (leaf 107)  
 This frere bosteth that he knoweth helle . 1673  
 And god woot that it is lteH wondir /  
 freres & fendes ben but lteH a sondir /  
 ffor parde ye han ofte tyme herd telle .  
 how that a frere ranyshed was in helle . (to be in margin)  
 In spirit onys by a visounn .  
 And as an angeH had hym vp & down .  
 To shewyn hym the peynes that ther / were .  
 In all the place sawe he nat a frere . 1680  
 Of other / folk he sawe y-now in wo .  
 Vn-to this angeH spake the frere tho .  
 Now sir / quod he han freres suche grace .  
 That non of hem schal come to this place .  
 Yes quod this angeH manye a mylioun .  
 And vn-to Sathanas he lad hym a-down .  
 And now hath Sathanas saith he a taille .  
 Brodder / then of the Carik is the saille . 1688  
 Holde vp thyn taille Sathanas quod he .  
 Shewe forth thynne ors & lete the frere so .  
 Where is the neste of freres in this place .  
 And er / that half a furlong / wey of space . 1692  
 CAMBRIDGE 216 (6-7. 383) [this page, Harl. 1758]

**T**his Somnour in his styrop heyho stode [see leaf 120, back]  
 Vpon his frere his herte was so wode  
 That likt an aspen leef he quokt for Ire  
 lordynges quod he but o ping<sup>e</sup> I desire / 1668  
 I 3ou besecho þat of 3our curtesye  
 Siþ 3o han herde þis fals frere Iye  
 As enffreþ me I may a tale telle  
 This frere hosteþ þat he knoweþ helle/  
 And god wot þat it is litel wonder  
 freres and feendes ben bot litel asonder  
 for parte 3o han . ofte tyme hard telle/  
 how þat a frere rauyshed was in helle  
 In spirit<sup>e</sup> ones by a visioñ  
 And as an aungel ladde him vp and down  
 To schewen him þe peynes þat þer were  
 In alle þe place saugh he nat a frere [leaf 121] 1680  
 Of oþer folk<sup>e</sup> he saugh ynowe in woo  
 Vnto þis aungel spak þe frere þoo  
 Now sire quod he han freres such a grace /  
 That non of hem schal come to þis place / 1684  
 þis quod þis aungel many a mylioun  
 And vnto Sathanas he hadde him down  
 And now haþ Sathanas saiþ he a tailo  
 Bradder þan of þe Caryk is þe sailo  
 hold vp þi tayl þu Sathanas quod he /  
 Schew forþ þin ers and let þe frere se /  
 Wher is þe neste of freres in þis place  
 And er þat half a forlonge way of space  
 CORPUS (a-r. 383)

**¶** And here bygyaney þe prologe of þe somnour [see ff 121]  
**T**his somnour in his styrop hiþe stode  
 Vpon þis frere his herte was so wode  
 þat<sup>e</sup> like an aspen leef he quoko for Ire  
 Lordynges quod he but oo ping<sup>e</sup> I desire  
 I 3ou bisecho þat of 3our curtesie  
 Siþens 3o han herde this fals frere Iye  
 As suffre me I may a tale telle  
 þis frere boosteth þat he knoweþ helle  
 And god woot it is litel wonder  
 freres and feendes bene but litte asonre  
 for parte 3o han oft tyme hard telle  
 How þat a frere rauyshed was in helle  
 In spirit<sup>e</sup> ones by A visioñ  
 And as an aungel lad him vp & down  
 To shewen him the peynes þat þer were  
 In all þe place segh he not a frere  
 Of oþer folk<sup>e</sup> he segh ynow in woo  
 Vnto þis aungel speke þe frere þoo  
 Nowe sire quod he han freres such a grace  
 þat noon of hem schal come to þis place  
 þis quod þis aungel mony a mylioun  
 And vnto Sathanas he lad hym down  
 And now haþ sathanas seiþ he a tale  
 Bradder þan of þe Carike is a sailo  
 hold vp þi tailo þu sathanas quod he  
 Showe forþ þine ers and let þe frere see  
 Wher is þe nest of freres in þis place  
 And er þan half a forlonge way of space  
 PETWORTH (a-r. 383)

**¶** Incipit prologus apertiter [see leaf 106, back]  
**T**his Somnour in his styrop hiþe stode  
 Vpon þis frere his hert was so wode  
 þat liko an haspen lef he quoko for ire  
 Lordynges quod he bot o ping<sup>e</sup> .I. desire 1668  
 .I. 3ouwe be-scho þat of 3oure curtesie  
 Seþ 3o haue herd þis fals frere Iye  
 As suffreþ me .I. maie a tale tell [leaf 107] 1672  
 This frere hosteþ þat he knoweþ heit  
 As god wote þat is litel wonder  
 Freres and fendes ben bot litel in sunder  
 For parte 3o haue oft tyme herd tell  
 How þat a frere rauyshed was in hell  
 In spirit<sup>e</sup> ones be a visioñ  
 And as Angol led him vp and downe  
 To schowen him þe peynes þat þere were  
 In al þe place sawe he nouyt a frere 1680  
 Of oþer folk<sup>e</sup> he sawe y-nowe in woo  
 Vnto þis Angel spak þe frere þoo  
 Now sir quod he haue freres sucho grace  
 þat none of hem schal com in-to þis place  
 þis quod þis Aungel mony a melioun  
 And vn-to Sathanas he had him adoun  
 And now haþ Sathanas seiþ he tailo  
 Bradder þan of þ[e] Carrik is þe seile 1688  
 Holdo vp þi tailo þu Sathanas quod he  
 Schowe forþe þin ers and let þe frere se  
 Where is þe nest of freres in þis place  
 And er þat half a forlonge waie of space  
 LANSDOWNE (a-r. 383)

384 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP D. § 5. FRIAR-SUMMONER LINK. Ellesmere MS. 217

Right so as bees / out swarmen from an hyue  
Out of the deuales ers / ther gonne dryue  
Twenty thousand freres / in a route  
And thugh-out helle / swarmeden aboute 1696  
And comen agayn / as faste as they may gon  
And in his ers / they crepten euerychon  
He elapte his tayl agayn / and lay ful stille  
This frere / whan he hadde looke al his fille 1700  
Vpon the tormentz / of this sory place  
His spirit' god restored of his grace  
Vn-to his body agayn / and he awook'  
But natheles / for fere yet he quook'  
So was the deuales ers / ay in his mynde  
That is his heritage / of verray kynde  
God saue yow alle / saue this cursed frere  
My prologe / wol I ende / in this manere 1708

384 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP D. § 5. FRIAR-SUMMONER LINK. Hengwrt MS. 179

Right so as bees / out swarmen from an hyue  
Out of the deuales ers / ther gonne dryue  
Twenty thousand freres / on a route  
And thugh-out helle / swarmeden aboute 1696  
And comen again / as faste as they may gon  
And in his ers / they crepten euerychon  
He clapte his tayl agayn / and lay ful stille  
This frere / whan he looked hadde his fille 1700  
Vp-on the tormentz / of this sory place  
His spirit' god restored of his grace  
Vn-to his body agayn / and he awook'  
But natheles / for fere yet he quook'  
So was the deuales ers / ay in his mynde  
That is his heritage / of verray kynde  
God saue yow alle / saue this cursed frere  
My prologe / wol I ende / in this manere 1708

¶ Here endeth the prologe of the Somnours tale ¶

384 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP D. § 5. FRIAR-SUMMONER LINK. Cambridge MS. 217

Right so as Bees swermen out of an hyuo. (H.M. 179)  
Out/ of the deuylles ers thei gon dryue.  
.xx<sup>ii</sup> thousande freris on a route.  
And thorow-out helle swarmed all a-boute. 1696  
And camen a-yen as fast/ as thei may gonne.  
And in his ers thei crepodyn euerychon.  
He clap/ his tale a-yen & laye still.  
This frere when he lokid had his fill. 1700  
Vp-on this tormentis of this sory place.  
his spirit god restorid of his grace.  
Vn-to his bodye a-yen & he a-wooke.  
But natheles for fere yet he quoke. 1704  
So was the deuales ars ay in his mynde.  
That is his heritage of verray kynde.  
God saue you alle saue this curaid frere.  
Mi Prolog woI I ende in this manere. 1708

Here endith the Prolog/

Right so as bees swermen out of an hyue  
 Out of þe deuels ers þey gon to dryue  
 Twenty þousand freres on a route  
 And þoughte helle swarme al aboute  
 1696 And comen aȝein as faste as þey mighte gon  
 And in his ers þey crepeden euerichon  
 he clapto his tayl aȝein and lay stille  
 1700 This frere whan he loked hadde his fille  
 ypon þis tormentes of þis sory place /  
 his spirit god restored of his grace /  
 Vnto his body aȝein and he awoke  
 1704 But napeles for feere ȝit he quok  
 So was þe deuales ars ay in his mynde  
 þat is his heritage of verrey kinde  
 1708 God saue þow alle sone þis cursed frere /  
 My prologo wil I ende in þis manere /

Ryȝt as been swermen out of an hyue  
 Out of þe deuels ers þei gon drive  
 xx<sup>th</sup>. thousand freres on a route  
 1696 And þought' helle swarme al aboute  
 And comen aȝein as fast' as þei moure gon  
 And in his ers þei crepten euerichoñ  
 He clapto his taille aȝein and lay stille  
 1700 This frere whan he loked had his fille  
 Vpon þise turmentz of þis sory place  
 His spirit god restored of his grace  
 Vnto his body aȝein and he awoke  
 1704 But napeles for fere ȝit he quok  
 So was þe deuales ers ay in þis mynde  
 which is his heritage of verrey kinde  
 1708 God saue þou alle sone þis cursed frere  
 My prologo wil I ende in þis manere

¶ Thus endeþ þe prologe of þe somnour

Riht so as bees swarme oute of an hive  
 Owte of þe deuels ers þei gon drive  
 twenty þousand freres on a rowte  
 1696 And þouht leff swarme al aboute  
 An comen aȝeine als fast as þei male gone  
 And in his hars þei crepen euerychone  
 He clapped his taille a-ȝeine and leye stiff  
 1700 This frere whan he loked had his fill  
 Ypon þis tormantez vpon þis sor place  
 His spirit god restored of his grace  
 Vnto his body aȝeine and he awoke  
 1704 Bot napeles for fere ȝit he quok  
 So was deuales ars aie in his mynde  
 þat is his heritage of verrai kinde  
 1708 God saue þow al sone þis curse frere  
 My prologe wil .i. ende in þis Manere .

Explicit/ prologus.

¶ Heere bigyanneth the Somonour his tale <sup>(leaf 106<sup>v</sup>/85)</sup>

**L** Ordynges / ther is in yorkshire / as I gosse  
 A messch contree / called Holderneshe <sup>[Folowing of the</sup>  
 In which / ther wente a lymytour aboute <sup>summoner]</sup>  
 To preche / and eek to begge / it is no doute 1712  
 And so bifel / that on a day / this frere  
 Hadde preched at a chirche in his manere  
 And specially / abouen every thyng/  
 Excited he the peple / in his prechyngt 1716  
 To trentals / and to yene for goddis sake  
 Wher-with / men myghte hooly houses make  
 Ther as diuine seruyce is honoured  
 Nat ther as it is wasted and deuoured 1720  
 Ne ther it nedeth nat/ for to be yene  
 As to possessioners / that mowen lyue  
 Thanked be god / in wele and habundaunce <sup>(leaf 106, back)</sup>  
 Trentals seyde he / deliuereth fro penaunce 1724  
 Hir freendes soules / as wol olde as yonge  
 Yo / whan bot they been hastily ysonge  
 Nat for to holde a preest Ioly and gay  
 He syngoth nat/ but o masse in a day 1728  
 Deliuereth out quod he / anon the soules  
 ful hard it is / with flesschhook/ or with oules  
 To been yelawed / or to brenne or bake  
 Now spede yow hastily / for cristes sake 1732  
 And whan this frere / had seyde al his entente  
 With / qui cum patro / forth bis way he wente  
 ¶ Whan folk in chirche / had yene him / what hem leest  
 He went his way / no lenger wolde he reate 1736

¶ Here bygynneth the Somnours tale <sup>(leaf 106, back)</sup>

**L** Ordynges / ther is in Yorkshire / as I gosse  
 A Mersch contree / called Holderneshe  
 In which / ther wente a lymytour aboute  
 To preche / and eek to begge / it is no doute 1712  
 And so bifel / that on a day this frere  
 Hadde preched at a chirche / in his manere  
 And specially / abouen every thyng/  
 Excited he the peple / in his prechyngt 1716  
 To trentals / and to yene for goddis sake  
 Wher-with men myghte / holy houses make  
 Ther as dyuine seruice / is honoured  
 Nat ther / as it is wasted and deuoured 1720  
 Ne ther / it nedeth nat/ to be yene  
 As to possessioners / that mowen lyue  
 Thanked be god / in wele and habundaunce  
 Trentals seyde he / deliuereth fro penaunce 1724  
 Hir freendes soules / as wel olde as yonge  
 Yo / whan that they / been hastily ysonge  
 Nat for to holde a preest Ioly and gay  
 He syngoth nat/ but o masse in a day 1728  
 Deliuereth out quod he / anon the soules  
 ful hard it is / with flessch-hook/ or with oules  
 To been yelawed / or to brenne / or bake  
 Now spede yow hastily / for cristes sake 1732  
 And whan this frere / hadde seyde al his entente  
 With qui cum patro / forth his way he wente  
 Whan folk in chirche / hadde yene hym / what hem leeste  
 He wente his way / no lenger wolde he reate 1736

[Harl. MS 1756, on leaf 106, back]

and begynneth the Tale.

**L** Ordyngis ther/ is in yorke schire as I gosse .  
 A merschy contré called holderneshe .  
 In whiche ther/ wente a lymytour/ a-boute .  
 To preche & eek/ to begge it is no doute . 1712  
 And so bifell that on a day this frere .  
 had preched at chirche in this manere .  
 And specially a-bouyn every thyng .  
 Excited he the peple in his prechyngt . 1716  
 To trentals & to yene for goddis sake . <sup>(leaf 106, back)</sup>  
 Wher-with men myghte holi housis/ make .  
 Ther/ as deuyné seruyce is honourid .  
 Nought ther/ as it is wasted & deuoured . 1720  
 Ne ther it nedith nat for to be yene .  
 As to possessioners that may ellis lyue .  
 Thankid be god in wele & habundaunce .  
 Trentales seide he deliuerith fro penaunce . 1724  
 Here frundes soules as weil olde as yung .  
 Yef that thei ben hastily song .  
 Nought for to holde a preest ioly & gay .  
 He syngoth not but oo messe in a day . 1728  
 Deliuereth out/ a man quod he the soules .  
 fulfil hard it is with flessch-boke or with oulis .  
 Now spede you hastily for cristes sake . 1732  
 To kepe you fro peynes of fendis blake . 1731  
 And whan the frere had seide alle his entente .  
 With Qui cum patre forth he wente .  
 When folke in chirche had yene hym what hem leest .  
 he wente his way no lenger/ wolde he reat . 1736  
 CAMBRIDGE 218 (6-T. 386) [this page, Harl. 1756]

¶ Here begynneth þe Somnours tale

**L** Ordynges þer is in yorke schire / as I gesso  
 A merschy cuntrye called Holdernesse  
 In which þer wente a lymytour aboute  
 To preche and eek to begge it is no doute 1712  
 And so bifelle þat on a day þis frere  
 Hadde preched atte chereche in þis manere  
 And specially abouen every þing<sup>(leaf 121, back)</sup>  
 Excited he þe people in his preachinge 1716  
 To trentales and for goddes sake  
 Ther-with men mighten holy houses make /  
 Thor as divin serouice is honoured  
 Nought þer as it is wasted and deuoured 1720  
 Ne þer it nedep not for to be þene  
 As to possessioners þat may elles lyue  
 þanked be god in wele and habundance  
 Trentales seyde he deliuered þro penance 1724  
 Here fendes soules as wel olde as yonge  
 If þat þei þen hastily y-songe  
 Nought for to holde a prest ioly and gay  
 he syngeþ not but o messe in a day 1728  
 Delyuereþ out quod he anon þe soules  
 ful hard it is wiþ flesshoke oþer with oules  
 Now speed þou hastily for cristes sake 1732  
 to kepe þou fro peynes of fendes blake 1731  
 And when þe frere hadde georde al his entente  
 Wiþ Qui cum patre forþ þe wente  
 When folk in chirche hadde þine him what hem leste  
 he wente his way no lenger wolde he reste 1736  
 CORPUS (6-T. 385)

And here bygyaneth þe somnour tale

**L** Orlyngges þer/ is in yorke-shire as I gesso<sup>(leaf 121)</sup>  
 A merschy cuntrye called holdernesse  
 In which þere went a lymytour aboute  
 To preche and eke to begge it is no doute 1712  
 And so byfelle þat on a day þis frere  
 Had preched atte chirech in þis manere  
 And specially abouen every þinge  
 Excited he þe puple in his preachinge 1716  
 To trentales and [to þoue] for goddis sake  
 Therwiþ men myzte holy howses make  
 Ther as dyuyn seruyse is honoured  
 Nought þere as it is wasted and deuoured 1720  
 Ne þere it nedep not fortoþe þene  
 As to possessours þat may elles lyue  
 Thanked be god in wele and habundance  
 Trentales seide he delynered fro penance 1724  
 Her-fendes soules as wel olde as yonge  
 If þat þei þene hastily ysonge  
 Nought forto holde a prest ioly and gay  
 He syngeþ not but oon messe on a day 1728  
 Delynered out quod he anon þe soules  
 ful hard it is wiþ flesshoke eþer with oules  
 Now speede þou hastily for cristes sake 1732  
 To kepe þou from-peynes of fendes blake 1731  
 And when þe frere had seide al his entente  
 With qui cum patre forþ þe wente  
 When folk in chirche had þeue hym what hem lest  
 He went his way no lenger wold he rest 1736  
 PETWORTH (6-T. 386)

Incipit fabula apatoris <sup>(on leaf 107)</sup>

**L** Orlyngges þere is in yorke-shire as I gesso  
 A merschy cuntrye called holdernesse  
 In which þere went a lymytour a-boute .  
 To preche and eke to bigge it is no doute <sup>(leaf 107, back)</sup> 1712  
 And so be-fell þat on a daie þis frere 1713  
 Haddo preched att þe chereche in þis manere  
 And specially aboue every þinge  
 He excited þe peple in his preachinge 1716  
 To trentales and for goddes sake  
 þere-wipe men mighte holy houses maake  
 þere as deuynes serouice is honoured 1720  
 Nought þere as it is wasted and deuoured  
 Ne þere it nedep noulth for to be þene  
 As to possessioners þat maie elles lyue  
 þanked be god in wele and abundance 1724  
 Trentales seide he deliuered þro penance  
 Here fendes soules as wele olde and yonge  
 If þat þei bien hastily songe  
 Noulth for to holde a preste iolif and gale  
 He syngeþ not bot o messe on a daie 1728  
 Delynerd out amone þe soules  
 Ful harde it is wiþ fleschehokes or with oules  
 Nowe speede þowe hastily for cristes sake 1732  
 To kepe þowe fro þe peines of þe fendes blake 1731  
 And when þe frere hadde seide al his entente  
 Wiþ qui cum patre forþe þe wente  
 When folke in churche had þeue him what hem lest  
 He went his waie no longer wolde he rest 1736  
 LANSDOWNE (6-T. 386)

With scrippe and tipped staf/ yuhkkod hye  
In euery hous / ho gan to poure and pry  
And beggeth mele / and chese / or ellis corn  
His felawe hadde a staf / tipped with horn  
A peyre of tables / al of yuory  
And a poyntel / polished fetisly  
And wroote the names / alwey as he stood  
Of alle folk / that yaf hym any good  
Asaunces / that he wolde for hem prey  
Yif hym a bussell whete / Malt or Roie  
A goddes kechyl / or a trype of chese  
Or ellis what yow lyst we may nat chese  
A goddes halpenny / or a masse peny  
Or yif vs of youre brawn / if yo haue cny  
A dagou of youre blanket leene dame  
Ouro suster deere / lo heree I write youre name  
Bacou or beaf / or swich thyng as yo fynde  
¶ A sturdy harlot / wende ay hem bihynde  
That was hir hostes man / and bar a sak  
And what men yaf hem / leyde it on his bak  
And whan jut he / was out at dore anon  
¶ He plained away / the names euerichon  
That he bifon / had writen in his tables  
He serued hem / with nyfles and with fables  
¶ Nay ther thou list thou Somonour quod the frere  
¶ Poes quodoure Hoost for cristes mooder deere  
Tel forth thy tale / and spare it nat at al  
¶ So thyrus I quod this Somonour / so I shal  
¶ So longe he wente hous by hous / til he  
Cam til an hous / ther he was wont to be  
Refreshed moore / than in an hundred placis  
Syk lay the goodde man / whos the place is  
Bedrede vp-on a couche love he lay  
Deus kic / quod he / o Thomas frend good day  
Seide this frere / curteisly and softe  
Thomas quod he / god yelde yow / ful ofte

With scripppe and typped staf / y-tukked hye  
In euery hous / he gan to poure and pry  
And beggeth Mela / and chese / or ellis corn  
His felawe hadde a staf / typped with horn  
A peyre of tables / al of yuory  
And a poyntel / polished fetisly  
And wroot the names / alwey as he stood  
Of alle folk / that yaf hem any good  
Asaunces / that he wolde for hem prey  
Yif vs a bussell whete / Malt or Roie  
A goddes kechyl / or a trype of chese  
Or ellis what yow lyst we may nat chese  
A goddes half peny / or a masse peny  
Or yif vs of youre brawn / if yo haue eny  
A dagou of youre Blanket leene dame  
Ouro suster deere / lo heree I write youre name  
Bacou / or beef / or swich thyng as yo fynde  
A sturdy harlot / wende ay hem bihynde  
That was hir hostes man / and baar a sak  
And what men yaf hem / leyde it on his bak  
And whan that he was out at dore anon  
He plained away / the names euerichon  
That he bifon / hadde writen in his tables  
He serued hem / with nyfles and with fables  
¶ Nay ther thou list thou Somonour quod the frere  
¶ Poes quodoure hoost for cristes mooder deere  
Tel forth thy tale / and spare it nat at al  
¶ So thyrus I quod this Somonour / so I shat  
So longe he wente / hous by hous / til he  
Cam til an hous / ther he was wont to be  
Refreshed moore / than in an hundred placis  
Syk lay the goodde man / whos the place is  
Bedrede vp-on a couche / love he lay  
Deus hic quod he / O Thomas frend good day  
Seide this frere / curteisly and softe  
Thomas quod he / god yelde yow ful ofte

With scripppe & tipped staf trucked full hye. (Ibid. 1785)  
In euery hous he gan to pore & pryre.  
And beggeth mele or chese or ellis corn.  
his felawe had a staf tipped with horn. 1740  
A peire of' tablis of yuory.  
And a poyntel poliched fetisly.  
And wrot / alweys the names ther he stood.  
Of alle folke that yaf hym any good. 1744  
As-caunce as he wolde for hem proie. (Ibid. 1785)  
Yeue vs a buschell whete malt / or roie. ] (Ibid. extract ends)  
A godis kechil or a trip of chese (MS Cg. 4. 27, leaf 23a)  
Or ellis what yow lyst we may not chese 1748  
A godis halpenny or a masse peny  
Or zewe vs of youre brawn zif zo han any  
A dagoue of youre blanket leue dame  
Ouro sistry dere lo here I wryte youre name 1753  
Bacou or bef or swich þyng as zo fynde  
A sturdy harlot wende hum ay by-lynde  
That was here ostys man & bar a sak  
And what men zow hem leyde it on his bak 1756  
And whan he was out at þe dore z-e-non  
¶ He plained a-way þe namys euerichon  
That he be-fore hadde wrytyn in hyse tablis  
He seruede hem with nyffys & wyth fablys 1760  
Nay þere þou list þou somonour quod þe frere  
Pes quodoure ost for cristis moodyr dere  
Telle forth zoure tale & spare it not at al  
So thyrus I quod this somonour so I schal 1764  
So longe he wente hous by hous tyl he  
Cam to an hous þere he was wont to be  
Refreshed more þan in an hundred-le placis  
Sek lay þe goodde man whos þe place is 1768  
Bedrede vp-on a couche love he lay  
Deus hic quod he O tomays frend good day  
Seyle þis frere curteyly & softe  
Thomas quod he god zolde zow ful ofte 1772

Wij scrippe and tipped staf tukked ful hye  
In every hous he gan to pore and prye  
And beggþ mele or chese or ellis corn  
his felaw had a staf typped with horn  
A payre of tabyles of yuorie  
And a poyntel polished fotounly  
And wrot þe names alwey as he stode  
Of any folk þat 3af hem eny good  
Ascaunce þat he wolde for hem preye  
3ine vs a bussel white malt or reye  
A goddes kechil or a trippe of chese  
Oþer elles what þow list we may nat chese  
A goddes halpeny oþer a masse peny  
Oþer 3ine vs of þowr brañ if 3o haue ony  
A dagoun of þowr blanket leue dame  
Oure suster deere here I write þowr name  
Bacon or beef or such þingz as 3o fynde  
A sturdy harlot wente hem ay behynde  
That was her hostes man and bar a sakke  
And what men 3af hem leyde it on his bakke  
And whan he was out at þe dore anon  
he played away þe names everychon  
That he bifore hadde writen in his tables  
He serued hem with nyfles and with fables  
Nay þer þou list þou sommour quod þe frere /  
Pes quod oure host for cristes moder deere  
Telle forþ þi tale spare it not at al  
So þryue I quod þis sommour so I schal  
So longe he wente hous by hous quod he  
Til he come to an hous þer he was wont to be  
Refreshed more þan in an .C. places  
Seke lay þe bonde man whos þe place is  
And vpon a couche lowe he laye  
Deus hic quod he / O Thomas frund god day  
Seide þis frere curteyle and softe  
Thomas sayde he god yelde 3ow ful ofte  
CORPUS (6-T. 386)

1740

1744

1748

[Def 122]

1756

1760

1764

1768

1772

Wij scrippe and tipped staf tukked ful his  
In every hous he gan to pore and prie  
And beggþ mele or chese or ellis corn  
His felawe had a staf tipped wif horn  
A paire of tables of yuorie  
And a poyntel polished fotaily  
And w[ri]t[et]e alway þe names þer he stode  
And alle folk þat 3aw hym eny goode  
Ascaunce as he wolde for hem preye  
3if vs a bussel white . malt or reye  
A goddys kechil or a trippe of chese  
A bossel malt or ellis of peese  
A goddys half peny or a masse peny  
Or 3eue vs of þowre [bran] 3if yo haue enyo  
A dagoun of þowr blanket leue dame  
Our suster deor loo here I write þowr name  
Bacon or beef or such þingz as 3o finde  
A sturdy harlot went alway behinde  
þat was her hostes man and bere a sak  
And what men 3aw hym leyde it on his bak  
And whan he was out of þe door anon  
He played away [þe] names everychon  
þat he biforn had writen in his tables  
He serued [hem] wif nyfles and wif fables  
Nay þer-In þu list sommour quod þe frere  
Pes quod oure host for cristes modere deere  
Telle forþ þi tale and spare it not at all  
for hym ne for noon oþere what so fall  
So longe he went hous by hous til he  
Come to an hous þer he was wont to be  
Refreshed more þan in an .C. places  
Seke lay þe good man þat of the place es  
Bedred vpon a couche lowe he laye  
Deus hic quod he . o thomas frunde good day  
Seide þis frere curteily and soft  
Thomas god yeld 3ou wel oft  
PETWORTH (6-T. 386)

1710

1714

[Def 125, Def 9]

1748

1752

1756

1760

1764

1768

1772

Wij scrippe and tipped staf tokked ful hifo  
In every . hous he gan to poure and prid  
And beggþ mele or ellis or ellis corne  
His felowe had a staf tipped wif horn  
A paire of tables of yuorie  
And a pointel polished fotuly  
And wrote þe names alweie as he stode  
Of every folke þat 3aw hem any goode  
Askaunce þat he wolde for hem preie  
3eue vs a boschel wete malto or rio  
A goddes kechil or a trep of chese  
Or elles what 3owr last we maie nouhte chese  
A goddes halpenys or a mespeny  
Or 3eue vs of þowre branne if 3o haue any  
A dagoun of þowre blanket leue dame  
Lo suster deere lo hero .I. writio þowr name  
Dacon or befe or suche þingz as 3o finde  
A sturdy harlote went hem aie to-hinle  
þat was the osteman and bare a sakke  
And what men 3aw hem laide off his bakke  
And he was out at þe dore anon  
He played awaie þe names everychon  
þat he be-fore had wreten in his tables  
He serued hem wif nyfles and wif fables  
Nay þere þou list þou Sommour quod þe frere  
Pes quod oure host for criste/ modere deere  
Tel forþ þi tale Spare it nouht at al  
So þryue .I. quod þe Sommour so .I. schal  
So longe he went hous be hous quod he  
Til he come to an hous þer he was wonte to be  
Refreshed more þat in an hundreþ place  
Seke laye bonde man wos þe place  
And vpon a couche lowe he laye  
Deus hic quod he O Thomas frunde good daie  
Seide þis frere curteily and soft  
Thomas seide he god yelde 3owre ful oft  
LANSLOWNE (6-T. 386)

1740

1744

1748

1752

1756

1760

1764

1768

1772

[In several ones]

Haus I / vp-on this bench / faren ful wol  
 Heere haue I eten / many a myrie meel  
 And fro the bench / he droof away the cat  
 And leyde adoun / his potente and his hat  
 And eek his scrippe / and sette hym softe adoun  
 His felawe / was go walked in-to town  
 forth with his knawe / in-to that hostelrye  
 Where as he shoop hym / thilke nyght to lye  
 ¶ O deere maister / quod this sikke man  
 How han ye fare / with þat March bigan  
 I saugh yow nouht / this fourtyght or moore  
 God woot quod he / laboured I haue ful score  
 And specially / for thy sauacion  
 Hase I seyd / many a precious orison  
 And for cure othere freendes / god hem blesse  
 I haue to day / been at youre chirche at messe /  
 And seyd a sermon / after my symple wit  
 Nat al after / the text of holy writ  
 for it is hard to yow / as I suppose  
 And therefore / wol I teche yow al the glose  
 Glosyng / is a glorious thyng certeyn  
 for letre sleeth / so as thise clerkes seyn  
 There haue I taught hem to be charitable  
 And spende hir good / ther it is reasonable  
 And there I saugh oure dame / a where is she?  
 ¶ Yond in the yerd / I trowe þat she be  
 Seyde this man / and she wol come anon  
 ¶ Ey maister / wel come be ye / by seint Iohā  
 Seyde this wyf / how fare ye hertely?  
 ¶ The frewe ariseth vp / ful curteisly  
 And hire embrasoeth in his Armes narwe  
 And kiste hire swete / and chirtheeth as a sparwe  
 With his lippes / . dame quod he right wel  
 As he / that is youre seruant euery deel  
 Thanked be god / þat yow yaf soule and lyf  
 Yet saugh I nat this day / so fair a wyf

Haus I vp-on this bench / faren ful wol  
 Heere haue I eten / many a myrie meel  
 And fro the bench / he droof away the cat  
 And leyde adoun / his potente and his hat  
 And eek his scrippe / and sette hym softe adoun  
 His felawe / was go walked in-to town  
 forth with his knawe / in-to that hostelrye  
 Where as he shoop hym / thilke nyght to lye  
 ¶ O deere maister / quod this syke man  
 How han ye fare / with þat March bigan  
 I say yow nouht this fourtyght or moore  
 ¶ God woot quod he / laboured I haue ful score  
 And specially / for thy sauacion  
 Hase I seyd / many a precious orison  
 And for oure othere freendes / god hem blesse  
 I haue to day / been at youre chirche at messe  
 And seyd a sermon / after my symple wit  
 Nat al / after the text of holy writ  
 for it is hard to yow / as I suppose  
 And therefore / wol I teche yow al the glose  
 Glosyng is a glorious thyng certeyn  
 for letre sleeth / so as we clerkes seyn  
 Ther haue I taught hem / to be charitable  
 And spende hir good / ther it is reasonable  
 And there I say oure dame / a where is she  
 ¶ Yond in the yerd / I trowe þat she be  
 Seyde this man / and she wol come anon  
 ¶ Ey maister / wel come be ye / by seint Iohā  
 Seyde this wyf / how fare ye hertely?  
 ¶ The frewe ariseth vp / ful curteisly  
 And hire embrasoeth / in his armes narwe  
 And kiste hir swete / and chirtheeth as a sparwe  
 With his lippes / Dame quod he / right wel  
 As he / that is youre seruant euery del  
 Thanked be god / that yow yaf soule and lyf  
 Yet say I nat this day / so fair a wyf

Haus I vp-on þis benche fare ful wel  
 Here haue I ete ful manye a myrie meel  
 And fro þe bench he droof away þe cat  
 And leyde adoun his potente & his hat  
 And ek his scrippyn & sette hym softe adoun  
 His felawe was go walkede in þe town  
 forth with his knawe vn-to þat ceterlye  
 Where as he schop hym þe like nyght to lye  
 O dere maystir quod þis syke man  
 How haue 3e fare sythe þat March began  
 I saw 3ow not þis fourtenyt or more  
 God wot quod he laboured haue I ful score  
 And sp[eci]ally for thyn sauacion  
 Hase I seyd manye a precious orison  
 And for oure othere frendis god hem blyse  
 I haue to day been at 3oure chirche at messe  
 And seyd a sermoun after myn symple wit  
 Nat al after þe text of holy wret  
 for it is hard to 3ow as I suppose  
 And þerfore vele I telle 3ow al þe glose  
 Glosyng is a gloriousi thyng certeyn  
 for lettere sleeth as we clerikis seyn  
 There haue I taught hem to be charytable  
 And spende here good þere it is reasonable  
 And þere I saw oure dame a where is sche  
 3ond in þe 3erd I trowe þat sche be  
 Seyde þis man & sche vele come anon  
 Ey maystir wolcome be 3e by seynt Iohā  
 Seyde þis wif how fare 3e hertely  
 This frewe arysith vp ful curteisly  
 And hire embrageth in hire armyng narwe  
 And kyssith hire swete / & chirkeeth as a sparwe  
 With his lippis dame quod he right wel  
 As he þat is 3oure seruant euery del  
 Thankede be god þat 3ow yaf soule & lyf  
 jit saw I not þis day so fayr a wyf

hane I vpon þis benché faren wel  
heere hane I eten many a mery meel  
And fro þe benché he drof away þe cat  
And leyde dōan his potent and his hat 1776  
And eek his gryppe and sette him softe a doun  
His felawe was go-walked in þe toun  
forþ with his knaue in-to þat hostlerie  
What as he schop him þilke nyght to lye  
O dere maister quod þis seke man  
how han 3e fardȝepnes þat marche bigan  
I say 3ow nouȝt þis fourtenight and more  
God woot quod he laboured hane I ful sore . 1784  
And specially for þi saluacion  
hane I seyde many a precious orison  
And for oure oþer frendes god hem blesse  
I hane to day don at ȝoure chirche a messe  
A sayd a sermon after my simple writ  
nouȝt alle after þe text of holy writ  
for it is hard to ȝou as I suppose  
perfore wel I teche to ȝou al þe glose  
Glosinge is a glorious þing certein  
for lettre slep so as clerkes sein  
þer hane I taught hem to be charitable  
And spende here good þer it is resonable  
There I sawh oure dame a wher is sche  
ȝoude in þe ȝerde I trowe þat sche be /  
Seyd þis man and sche wil come anon  
Ey maister welcome be ȝe by seintȝ Iohā  
Seyd þis wiȝf how fare ȝe hartely  
þe frere riseþ vp ful curteuly  
And hir embraceþ in his armes narwe  
And kisseþ hir swete and chirkeþ as a sparwe  
Wip his lippes dame quod he riht wel  
As he þat is your seruant curtidel  
I-þonked be god þat ȝou ȝaf soule and lif  
ȝit sawh I nouȝt to day so fair a wiȝf

CORPUS (6-T. 387)

Hane I vpon þis benché faren ful welo  
Here hane I eten mony a mery mele  
And from þe benché he droof away þe cat  
And leide a doun his potent and his hat  
And eke his scrips and sette hym soft adoun  
His felawe was go-walked in to þe toun  
forþ wip his knaue into þat hostlerie  
Wher as he shope hym þilke nyght to lye  
O dere Maister quod þis sike man  
How hane ȝe farn sif þat march bygan  
I seȝt ȝou nouȝt þis fourtenight and more  
God wote quod he laboured hane I ful sore  
And specially for þi saluacion  
Hane I seide mony a precious orison  
And for our oþer frendes god hem blesse  
I hane þis day þon at ȝour chirch at messe  
And seide a sermon after my simple writte  
Not al after þe text of holy writte  
for it is hard to ȝou as I suppose  
And perfore I wil teche ȝou al þe glose  
Glosinge is glorious þing certeyn  
for lettre slep so as clerkes seya  
There hane I taught hem to be charitable  
And spende her good þer it is resonable  
And þer I seȝe our dame a wher is she  
ȝoude in þe ȝoude I trowe she be  
Seide þis man and she wil come anon  
Ey maister welcome be ȝe be seintȝ Iohā  
Seide þis wiȝf how fare ȝe hartely  
This frere riseþ vp wel curteisly  
And hure embraceþ in his armes narwe  
And kisseþ hure swetely and chirkeþ as a sparwe  
Wip his lippes. dame quod he riht wel  
As he þat is your seruante every del  
Thonked be god þat ȝou ȝaf soule and lif  
ȝit sey I nouȝt þis day so faire a wiȝf

PETWORTH (6-T. 387)

Hawe .I. vpon þis benché fare welo  
Here hane .I. eto mony a mery mele  
And fro þe benché he drove a-waio þe cat  
And laide adoun his potent and his hat 1776  
And eke his scripe and sett him soft adoune  
His felowe was go walked in þe tounne  
Forþe wip his knaue in-to þat hostlerie  
Wher as he schope him þilke nyght to lye  
O dere maister quod þis seke man  
Howe hane ȝe fare . soþ marche be-gan  
.I. saue ȝou nouȝt þis fourtenight and more  
God wote quod he laboured hane .I. ful sore  
And special for þin saluacion  
Hane .I. seide mony a precious orisone  
And for oure oþer frendes god hem blesse  
.I. hane to-daie done at ȝoure cherche a messe  
And seide a sermon after my simple writte  
Nouȝt al after þe text of holy writte  
For it is harde to ȝowe as .I. suppose  
Ther-fore . wil .I. teħ al þe glose  
Glosinge is a glorious þing certeyn  
For lettre slep so as clerkes sein  
Ther hane .I. taught hem to be charitable .  
And spende here goode þere it resonable  
þere .I. saue cure dame a wher is sche  
ȝoude in þe ȝerde .I. trowe sche be  
Seide þis man and sche wil come anone  
Ey Maister welcome be ȝe be seint Iohā  
Seide þis wiȝf howe fare ȝe hertly  
þe frere riseþ vp ful curteisly  
And her embraceþ in his armes narwe  
And kisseþ hir swete and chirkeþ as a sparwe  
Wip his lippes: dam quod he riht welo  
As he þat is ȝoure seruant everydale  
I-þonkede be god þat ȝow ȝaf soule and lif  
ȝit sawe .I. nouȝt-to-daie so faire a wiȝf 1808

LANSDOWNE (6-T. 387)

## 388 SIX-TEXT

GROUP D. § 6. SUMMONER'S TALE. ELLESMERE MS. 221

In al the chirohe / god so saue me  
 ¶ Ye / god amande defautes / sire quod she  
 Algates / wel come be ye / by my fey  
 Graunt mercy dame / this haue I founde alwey 1812  
 But of youre grete goodnesse / by youre leue  
 I wolde pray yow / þat ye nat yow greu  
 I wole with Thomas speke a litel throwe  
 These curatz / been ful negligenc and slowe 1816  
 To grope tendrely a conscience  
 In shrift in prechyng is my diligence  
 And studie / in Petres wordes / and in Poules <sup>(Def 98, back)</sup>  
 I walke / and fasshe cristen mennes soules 1820  
 To yelden Ihesu crist / his propre rente  
 To sprede his word / is set al myn entente  
 ¶ Now by youre leue / o deere sire quod she  
 Chideth him wel / for seinte Trinitee 1824  
 He is as angry / as a pissemyre  
 Though þat he haue / al that he kan desire  
 Though I him wrye a nyght / and make hym warm  
 And on hym leye my leg / outhur myn arm 1828  
 He groweth lyk our boor / lith in our sly  
 Oother disport / ryght noon of hym haue I  
 I may nat plesse hym / in no maner cas  
 ¶ O Thomas / Ie vous dy / Thomas / Thomas 1832  
 This maketh the feend / this moste been amended  
 Ire is a thyng that hye god defendid  
 And ther-of / wol I speke a word or two  
 ¶ Now maister quod the wyf / or þat I go 1836  
 What wol ye dyne / I wol go ther-about  
 ¶ Now dame quod he / Ie vous dy sanz doute  
 Haue I nat of a Capon / but the lyuere  
 And of youre softe breed / nat but a shyuere  
 And after that a rosted pigges heed .  
 But þat I nolde / no best for me were deed  
 Thanne hadde I with yow homely suffisaunce  
 I am a man / of litel sustenaunce 1844

ELLESMERE 221 (6-T. 388)

## 388 SIX-TEXT

GROUP D. § 6. SUMMONER'S TALE. HENGWRT MS. 183

In al the chirohe / god so saue me  
 ¶ Ye god amande defautes / sire quod she  
 Algates / wel come be ye / by my fey  
 ¶ Graunt mercy dame / this haue I founde alwey 1812  
 But of youre grete goodnesse / by youre leue  
 I wolde pray yow / that ye nat yow greu  
 I wol with Thomas / spoke a litel throwe  
 These Curatz / been ful negligenc and slowe 1816  
 To grope tendrely / a conscience  
 In shrift in prechyng is my diligence  
 And studie / in Petres wordes / and in Poules  
 I walke / and fasshe / cristen mennes soules 1820  
 To yelden Ihesu crist . his propre rente  
 To sprede his word / is set al myn entente  
 ¶ Now by youre leue / o deere sire quod she  
 Chideth hym wel / for Seinte Trinitee 1824  
 He is as angry / as a Pissemyre <sup>(Def 93)</sup>  
 Though that he haue / al that he kan desire  
 Though I hym wrye a nyght and make hym warm  
 And on hym leye / my leg outhur myn arm 1828  
 He groweth lyk our boor / lithen our sly  
 Oother disport / right noon of hym haue I  
 I may nat please hym / in no maner cas  
 ¶ O Thomas Ie vous dy / Thomas / Thomas 1832  
 This maketh the feend / this moste been amended  
 Ire is a thyng that hye god defendid  
 And ther-of / wol I speke / a word / or two  
 ¶ Now maister quod the wyf / or þat I go 1836  
 What wol ye dyne / I wol go ther about  
 ¶ Now dame quod he / now Ie vous dy sanz doute  
 Haue I nat of a Capon / but the lyuere  
 And of youre softe breed / nat but a shyuere  
 And after that a rosted pigges heed  
 But þat I nolde / no best for me were deed  
 Thanne hadde I with yow homely suffisaunce  
 I am a man / of litel sustenaunce 1844

HENGWRT 183 (6-T. 388)

## 388 SIX-TEXT

GROUP D. § 6. SUMMONER'S TALE. CAMBRIDGE MS. 221

In al þe cherche god so saue me  
 3a god amande þe fautes sere quod she  
 Algatia welcome þe by myn fey  
 Grant merci dame þis haue I founde alwey 1812  
 Dat of youre grete goodnesse by your leue  
 I wolde preyre þow þat þe nat þow greue  
 I wole with Thomas speke a lytel throwe  
 These curatis been ful negligenc & slowe 1816  
 To grope tendrely a conscience  
 In schrifte in prechyng is myn diligence  
 And stodie in peteris wordis & in Poulis  
 I walke to fyche cristen menys soules 1820  
 To gylde Ihesu crist / hiso propre rente  
 To sprede his word is set al myn entent  
 Now by youre leue o deere maystyr quod she <sup>(Def 220)</sup>  
 Schidith hym wel for seynto trynyte 1824  
 He is as angry as a pissemyre <sup>(Def 93)</sup>  
 Thow that he haue al þat he kan desyre  
 Thow I hym wrye a nygt & make hym warm  
 And ouer hym leye myn leg oþer myn arm 1828  
 He growyth lik our bor lyth in our sly  
 Oþer disport ryzt non of hym haue I  
 I may not plesse hym in no manere cas  
 O Thomas Ie vous dy Thomas Thomas 1832  
 This makyth þe feend þis muste be a mendit. <sup>(D. 220)</sup>  
 Ire is a thyng þat highe god defendit  
 And þerof wole I speke a word or two  
 Now maystyr quod þe wyf er þan I go 1836  
 What wole þe dyne I wole go þere aboute  
 Now dame quod he Ie vous dy sanz doute  
 Haue I nat of a capoun but þe lyuere  
 And of youre softe bred but a schouere 1840  
 And after þat a rosted pigis hed  
 But þat I nolde no beste for me were ded  
 Thanne hadde I with þow homely suffisaunce  
 I am a man of lytel sustenaunce 1844

CAMBRIDGE 221 (6-T. 388)

		SIX-TEXT 386		
GROUP D. § 6. SUMMONER'S TALE.		Corpus MS.		
In al þe chirche god so saue me				
3e god amende defautes <i>sir quod</i> scho				
Algates welcome be 3e by my fey				
Gnamery dame þis haue I founde alwey				
But of your grete goodnes by your leue				
I wolde pray you þat 3e nought you greue				
I wole with Thomas spekan a litel þrowe				
þeþe curates ben ful neeligent/ and slowe				
To grope tendrely a conscience				
In schrifte and in preching is my diligence				
And stadye in petres wordes and in poules				
I walke and fische mennys soules				
To zeilde ihesu crist/ his propre rento				
To sprede his wordes is sette al myn entenc				
¶ Now by your leue o dere sire <i>quod</i> scho				
Chydeþ him wel for god in trinite				
he is as angry as a pissemire				
þey þat he haue al þat he can desire				
þey I him vrye a nyght and make him warm				
And ouer him leye my leggs or arm				
he greyneþ like oure boor gronyng in sty				
Oþer disport of him right non haue I				
I may not pleson him in no maner cas				
¶ Ieo vous dy trescher & bien amy O Thomas				
This makþ þe fende þis motþ ben amended				
Ire is a þing þat lyege god defended				
And þer-of wil I speke a word or tuo				
Now maister <i>quod</i> þe wif or þat I goo				
What wil 3e dyne I wole go þer aboute				
Now dame <i>quod</i> he Ieo vous dye sanz doute				
haue I not of a Capon but þe lyuere				
And of your softe brede but a schyner				
And after þat a rosted pigges heed				
But þat I wolde for me no beeste were dede				
þanne hadde I wif you holly suffisañce				
I am a man of litel sustenance /				
		CORPUS (6-T. 388)		

		SIX-TEXT 388		
GROUP D. § 6. SUMMONER'S TALE.		Potworth MS.		
In al þe chirche god so saue me				
3e god amende al fautes <i>sir quod</i> she				
Algates welcome be 3e by my fay				
Graumt mercy dame þis haue I finde alwey	1812			
But of youre grete goodnesse be your leue				
I wold pray you þat 3e nold not greue				
I wil wif thomas speke a litel throwe				
These Curatours bene ful neeligent/ and so-lowe	1816			
To grope tenderly a conscience				
In shrift in preching is my diligence				
And stody in peter wordes and poules				
I walke and fische cristen mennys soules	1820			
To zeilde Iesu his propre rent				
To speke his wordes is al myn entenc				
Now by your fey dere maister <i>quod</i> she	[leaf 152]			
Chideþ him wel for sainte trinite	1824			
He is as angry as a pisse myre				
þouþe þat he haue al þat he can desire				
þouþe I wrie hym on nyght and make hym warme				
And on hym lay my leggs or myn arme	1828			
He groneþ lich oure boor þat lieþ in þe stie				
Oþer disport of him non haue I				
I may not pless him in no manere cas				
O Thomas Ieo vous dyo . thomas thomas	1832			
This makþ þe fende this wil be amended .				
Ire is a þing þat his god haþ defended				
And þerof wil I speke a word or tuo				
Now maister <i>quod</i> þe wif or þat I goo	1836			
What wil 3e dyne I wil goo þeraboute				
Now dame <i>quod</i> he Ieo vous dye sanz doute				
haue I of a Capon nouþ but þe lyuere				
And of your softe brede but a schyner	1840			
And after þat a rosted pigges hede				
But þat I nolds for me no beest were dede				
þan had I wif you homely suffisañce				
I am a man of litel sustynance	1844			
		POTWORTH (6-T. 388)		

		SIX-TEXT 388		
GROUP D. § 6. SUMMONER'S TALE.		Lansdowne MS.		
In al þe cherche so god : saue me				
3e god amend defautes sire <i>quod</i> scho				
Algates welcom be 3e by my fay				
Graumt Mercd dame þis haue .I. founde al weie	1812			
Bot of youre grete goodnesse be yourre leu				
.I. wolde prais you þat 3e not yourre greue				
.I. wil : wif thomas speke a litel þrowe				
þis Curates buen ful neeligent/ and slowe	1816			
To gropen tenderly a consciens				
In schrift and in precheinge is my diligence				
And stody in petere wordes and in poules				
.I. walke and fische mun soules	1820			
To zeiden ihesu cristis his propre rent				
To spredh his wordes .I. sett al myno entenc				
Now be yourre leue o dere sire <i>quod</i> see				
Chideþ him wele for god in trinite	1824			
He is as Angry as-a piemyre				
þeith þat he haue al þat he can desire				
þeith .I. him vrye a nyght and make him warme				
And ouere him laye my leggs or myno Arme	1828			
He groneþ like oure boore groneinge in his sty				
Oþer disport of him riht none haue .I.				
.I. maie nouht plesen him in no maner cas				
.Ieo vous die treschier & bien amy o thomas	1832			
This makþ þe foude it most bu amended				
Ire is a þing þat his god defended				
And þere-of wil .I. speke a worde or tuo				
Nowe Maister <i>quod</i> þe wif ar þat .I. go	1836			
What wil 3e dyne .I. wil go þere aboute				
Nowe dame <i>quod</i> he Ie vous dy sanz doute				
Haue . note of a capon bot þe liuere	[leaf 150]			
And of yourre soft brede bot a schiener	1840			
And after þat a rosted pigges hede				
Bot þat .I. wold for me no beste were dede				
þan hadde .I. wif yourre holly suffeñce				
.I. am a man of litel sustiance	1844			
		LANSDOWNE (6-T. 388)		

389 SIX-TEXT  
222 GROUP D. § 6. SUMMONER'S TALE. Ellesmere MS.

My spirit<sup>h</sup> hath his fostyrng<sup>e</sup> in the Bible  
The body is ay / so redy and penyble  
To wake / that my stomak is destroyed  
I prey yow dame / ye be nat annoyed  
Though I so frendly / yow my conseil shew  
By god / I wolde nat telle it but a fewe  
¶ Now sire quod she / but o word er I go  
My child is deed / with-Inne thise wykes two  
Soone after / þat ye wente out of this town  
¶ His deoth / saugh I by rouelacioun  
Seith this frere / at hom in oure dortour  
I dar wel seyn / that er þat half an hour  
After his deoth / I saugh hym born to blisse  
In myn Avisioun / so god me wise  
So dide oure Sexteyn / and oure fermorer  
That han been trewe freres / fifty yer  
They may now / god be thanked of his loone  
Maken hir Iubilee / and walke allone  
And vp I roos / and al oure Conent eke  
With many a teare / trilkylng on my cheke  
Withouten noyse / or clateryng of belles  
To demn was oure song and no thyng elles  
Saw / that to crist I seyde an orison  
Thankyng hym / of his rouelacioun  
for sire and dame / trustoth me right weel  
Oure orisons / ben wel moore effectuel  
And moore we seen / of cristes secree thynges  
Than burell folk al though they weren kynges  
We lyue in pouerte / and in abstinence  
And burell folk / in richesse and despence  
Of mete and drynke / and in hir foul delit  
We han this worldis lust al in despit  
Lazar and diues / lyueden diuersly  
And diuerser gerdoun / hadden they ther-by  
Who so wol preyre / he moot faste and be cleme  
And fatte his soule / and make his body leue

ELLESMEERE 222 (6-T. 389)

*Melliss est salmum  
saccharum quatuor  
copias*

389 SIX-TEXT  
184 GROUP D. § 6. SUMMONER'S TALE. Hengwrt MS.

My Spirit<sup>h</sup> hath his fostyrng<sup>e</sup> in the bible  
The body is ay / so redy and penyble  
To wake / that my stomak<sup>e</sup> is destroyed  
I pray yow dame / ye be nat annoyed  
Thogh I so frendly / yow my conseil shewe  
By god / I wolde nat telle it but a fewe  
¶ Now sire quod she / but o word / er I go  
My child is deed / with-Inne thise wykes two  
Soone after that ye wente / out of this town  
¶ His deeth say I / by rouelacioun  
Seith this frere / at hom in oure dortour  
I dar wel seyn / that er þat half an hour  
After his deeth / I say hym born to blisse  
In myn avisioun / so god me wise  
So dide oure Sexteyn / and oure fermorer  
That han been trewe freres fifty yer  
They may now / god be thanked / of his loone  
Maken hir Iubilee / and walke allone  
And vp I roos / and al oure Conent eke  
With many a teere / trilkylng on my cheke  
With-outen noyse / or clateryng of belles  
To Demn was oure song and no thyng elles  
Saw that to crist / I seyde an orison  
Thankyng hym / of his rouelacioun  
for sire and dame / trustoth mo right weel  
Oure orisons / ben wel moore effectuel  
And moore we seen / of cristes secree thynges  
Than burell folk al thogh þat they were kynges  
We lyue in pouerte / and in abstinence  
And burell folk / in richesse and despence  
Of mete and drynke / and in hir foul delit  
We han this worldis lust al in despit  
Lazar and Diues / lyueden diuersly  
And diuerser gerdoun / hadde they ther-by  
Who so wol preyre / he moot faste and be cleme  
And fatte his soule / and make his body leue

HENGWRT 184 (6-T. 386)

389 SIX-TEXT  
222 GROUP D. § 6. SUMMONER'S TALE. Cambridge MS.

Myn spirit hath his fosterynge in þe bible  
The bodi is ay so rody & penible  
To wake þat myn stomak<sup>e</sup> is destroyed  
I prey yow dame so be nat annoyed  
Thow I so frendly yow myn conseil schewe  
By god I wolde nat telle it but a fewe  
Now syre quod sche but on word er I go  
Myn child is deed with-inne thise woukis two  
Sone after þat so wentyn out of þis town  
His deth saw I be rouelacioun  
Seid þis frere at hom in oure dortour  
I dar wel seyn þat er þat half an our  
Aftyr his deth I saw hym bore to blyssc  
In myn anysioun god so me wise  
So dede oure sexteyn & oure fermorer  
That han ben trewe freres fifty yer  
They may now god be thanked of his loone  
Makyn here Iubyle & walkyn a-loone  
And vp I ros & al oure couent eke  
With manye a tere trynkelyng on myn cheke  
With-outyn noyse or clateryng of bellis  
Te deam was oure song & no thyng ellis  
Saw þat to cryet I seyde an oryson  
Thankyng hym of myn rouelacioun  
for sere & dame trostith to me wel  
Oure orisonys ben more effectuel  
And more we sen of secree thyngis  
Than burell folk al þow þey were kyngis  
We lyue in pouert & in abstinence  
And burell folk in rychosse & despence  
In mete & drynk & in here foule delyt  
We han þis wordelis lust al in despit  
Lazar & dyuers leuedyn dyuers lyf  
And dyuers gerdoun hadden þey þerby  
Ho so wels preyre / hym muste faste & be cleme  
And fattyn his soule & make his body leue

CAMBRIDGE 222 (6-T. 388)

*[leaf 22v, back]*

*[leaf 81, back]*

My spirit is fosterd in þe bible  
 þe body is ay so redy and penyble  
 To wake þat my stomak is destroyed  
 I þrou þou dante þat 3e be nouȝt aneyod  
 þey I so frendly my counsail to þou schewe  
 By god I wolde not telle it but a fewe  
 Now sire quod sche but oo word or I go  
 my child is deed wipinne þise wekes tuo  
 Siffen þat 3e wente out of þis town  
 his dep saugh I By reuelacion  
 Seip þis frere at home in oure dortour  
 I dar wel seyn þat/ er þat half an hour  
 after his dep I sawh him born to blisse  
 In myn avision so god me wise  
 So dede our sextein and oure fermorer  
 That han ben trewe freres. fyfty 3eer  
 They may now god by þanke of his lone  
 maken here Iubile and walken alone  
 And vp I ros and alle oure couent eke  
 With many a tere trilling on my cheeke  
 Wipouten noyes or clatering of bellis  
 To deun was oure song and no þing elles  
 Saue þat to crist I seyde an orison  
 Thankyng him of his reuelacion  
 for sire and dame trestep me riȝt wel  
 Oure orisons ben more spiritual  
 And more we se of cristes seere þinges  
 Than burel folk [though they were kynges (leaf 176v, leaf 190)]  
 We lyue in pouerte & in abstynence  
 And borell folk in richesse and wyngnynges<sup>1</sup>  
 Of mete and drynk and in here foul delit/  
 We han þis worldis lust al in despit  
 Lazar and Dines liueden dyuersly  
 And dyuers guerdon hadde þey þerby  
 Who-so wol preyre he moot faste and be clene  
 And fatte his soule and make his cheekes lene

CORPUS (6-T. 389)

My spirit hap [his] fostering in þe bible  
 þe body is ay so rely and so penyble  
 To wake þat my stomak is destroyed  
 I þrei þou dante be 3e nouȝt aneyod  
 þouȝe I frendly to þou my counsail shewe  
 By god I nolde not telle it but a fewe  
 Nowe sire quod she but oo word er 3e goo  
 My child is dede with-in þise wekes tuo  
 Sone after þat 3e wenten out of þis town  
 His dep I segh by reuelacion  
 Seide þis frere at home in our dortour  
 I dar wel seyn er þat half an hour  
 Afere his dep I segh hym born to blisse  
 In myn avision god me so wis  
 So dyd our Sexten and our formerere  
 þat han bene trewe freres .l. 3eer  
 þei may now god byþonke of his lone  
 Maken hir Iubile and walken alone  
 And vp I aros and aft our couent eke  
 Wip many a tere trilling vpon our cheke  
 Wip-oute noys of clatering of bollys  
 To deun. was our songs and no þing ellys  
 Saue þat to crist I seide an orison  
 Thankinge hym of my reuelacion  
 for sir and dame trestep me riȝt wel  
 Our orisons bene more effectouk  
 And more we seen of cristes seere þingys  
 þan burel folk er þouȝe þei were kynges  
 We lyue in pouerte and in abstynence  
 And burel folk in richesse and in dispance  
 In mete and drink and her foule delie  
 We han þis worldy lust al in despite  
 ¶ Lazarus and Dines .liueden dyuersly  
 And dyuers guerdon had þei þerby  
 Who so wil pray most fast and be clene  
 And fatte þis soule and make his body lene

5 H

PETWORTH (6-T. 389)

My spirito is fosterd in þe bible  
 þe body is aie so redy and penyble  
 To wake þat my stomak is destroyed  
 .I. þrei þowe dante þat 3e be nouht aneyod  
 þouȝe .I. so frendly my counsail schewe  
 Be god .I. wolde nouht tell it bot a fewe  
 Nowe sire quod sche bot a worde ar .I. goo  
 My child is dede wip-in þes wekes tuo  
 Sene þat 3e went oute of þis town  
 His dep sawe .I. be reuelacione  
 Seipe þis frere att home in oure dortour  
 .I. dar wele sein ere þan halus an hour  
 After his dep .I. sawhe borne to blisse  
 In myne avison so god me wise  
 So dede oure sexteins and oure fermourere  
 þat hane bene trewe freres .l. 3eer  
 þei maie nowe god be þanked of his lone  
 Maken her Iubile and walken alone .  
 And vp he ros and al our couent eke  
 Wip mony a tere trillinge on my cheke  
 Wip-owten noyes or claterings of bellis  
 To deun was oure sange and no þinge elles  
 Saue þat to crist .I. saide an orison  
 Thankinge him of his reuelacione  
 For sir. and dame trestep me riht welo  
 Oure orisons bene mor espirituale  
 And more we see of cristes seere þingys  
 Than burel folke [þouȝe þei were kynges  
 To lyue in pouert and in abstynauce  
 And borelle folke in riches and wyngnynges<sup>1</sup>  
 In mete and drinke and in hire foule delite  
 We haue þis worldis lust al in despite  
 Lamt and dines liueden diuersly  
 And diuers guerdone had þei þere-bye  
 Who so wil praiue he mot fast and be clene  
 And fatte his soule and make his bodi lene

LANSDOWNE (6-T. 389)

[leaf 122, back]

[leaf 176v, leaf 190]

[1 in dispance -  
leaf 193]

[leaf 190]

1860

1864

1868

1872

1876

1880

1848

1852

1856

1860

1864

1868

1871

[Stans MS 1288,  
leaf 120, back]

1876

1880

[Froese 1289,  
1 dispance]

390 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP D. § 6. SUMMONER'S TALE. Ellesmere MS. 223

We fare as seith thapostle / clooth and foode  
Suffisen vs / though they be nat ful goode  
The clennessse and the fastynge of vs freres  
Maketh / þat crist accepteth oure prayeres  
¶ Lo Moyse / forty dayes / and forty nyght  
fasted / er þat the heighe god of myght  
Spak with hym / in the mount of Synay  
With empty wombe / fastynge many a day  
Receyued he the lawe / that was writen  
With goddes fynger / and Elye wel ye witen  
In mount Oreb / er he hadde any speche  
With hye god / that is oure lyues leche  
He fasted longe / and was in contemplanee  
¶ Aaron / that hadde the temple in gouernaunce  
And oek / that othere prestes euerichon  
In-to the temple / whan they sholde gon  
To praye for the peple / and do seruyse  
They nolden drynken / in no maner wyse  
No drynke / which þat myghte hem dronke make  
But there / in abstinence praye & wake  
Lest that they deyden / tak hede what I seye  
But they be sobre / that for the peple praye  
Ware that / I seye namoore / for it suffiseth  
Oure lord Ihesu / as hooly writ deuyseth  
Yaf vs ensample / of fastyng and prayeres  
Therefor / we mendynantz / we sely freres  
Been wedded / to pouerte and continence  
To charite / humblesse & abstinence  
To persecucion / for rightwisnesse  
To wepyng / Misericorde and clennessse  
And therefore may ye se / þat oure prayeres  
I speke of vs / we mendynantz we freres  
Been to the hye god / moore acceptable  
Than yours / with youre festes at the table  
fro Parady first / if I shal nat lye  
Was man out chased / for his glotonye

ELLESMEERE 223 (6-T. 390)

390 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP D. § 6. SUMMONER'S TALE. Hengwrt MS. 185

We fare as seith thapostle / clooth and foode  
Suffiseth vs / though they be nat ful goode  
The clennessse / and the fastyng of vs freres  
Maketh / that crist accepteth oure prayeres  
¶ Lo Moyse / forty dayes / and forty nyght  
fasted / er that the heighe god of myght  
Spak with hym / in the mountayne of Synay  
With empty wombe / fastynge many a day  
Receyued he the lawe / that was writen  
With goddes fynger / and Elye wel ye witen  
In Mount Oreb / er he hadde any speche  
With hys god / that is oure lyues leche  
He fasted longe / and was in contemplanee  
Aaron / that hadde the temple in gouernaunce  
And oek / that othere prestes euerichon  
In-to the temple / whan they sholde gon  
To praye for the peple / and do seruyse  
They nolden drynken / in no maner wyse  
No drynke / which that myghte hem dronke make  
But there in abstinence / praye and wake  
Lest that they deyden / tak hede what I seye  
But they be sobre / that for the peple praye  
Ware that I seye namoore / for it suffiseth  
Oure lord Ihesu / as holy writ deuyseth  
Yaf vs ensample / of fastyng / and prayeres  
Therefor / we mendynantz / we sely freres  
Been wedded / to pouerte and continence  
To charite / humblesse and abstinence  
To persecucion / for rightwisnesse  
To wepyng / misericorde and clennessse  
And ther-for may ye se / that oure prayeres  
I speke of vs / we mendynantz / we freres  
Be to the hye god / moore acceptable  
Than yours / with youre festes at the table  
fro Parady first / if I shal nat lye  
Was man out chased / for his glotonye

HENGWRT 185 (6-T. 390).

390 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP D. § 6. SUMMONER'S TALE. Cambridge MS. 223

We faryn as seyth þe apostelle cleth & fode  
Suffiseth vs / þow þey be nat ful goode  
The clennessse & þe fastyng of vs frerys  
Makyth þat cryst / acceptyth oure prayerys  
Lo moyse forty dayis & forty nyjt  
fastid er þat þe hyghe god of myjt  
Spak with hym in þe mount of synay  
With emty wombe / fastyng manye a day  
Resseyuede he þe lawe þat was wrytyn  
With godis fyngir & elye wolde wretyn  
In Mount oreb er he hadde any speche  
With lye god þat is oure lyuis leche  
He fastede longe & was in contemplanee  
Aaron þat hadde þe temple in gouernaunce  
And ek þe opere postellis euerichon  
In-to þe temple whan þey schulde gon  
To praye for þe peple & do seruyse  
The[y] nolde drynke in no manere wyse  
No drynk whiche þat myste hem drunke make  
But þey in abstinence praye & wake  
Lest þat þey dey'dyn tak hede what I seye  
But þey ben sobore þat for þe peple praye  
Ware þat I seyo no more for it suffiseth  
Oure lord Ihesu as holy wryt deuyseth  
þaf vs ensample of fastyng & preyerys  
There-for we mendynantis vs frerys  
[Ben weddid to pouert & contynence. (Dist. MS 1798, leaf 100, back)]  
To charite humblesse & pacience.  
To persecucion for rightwisnesse.  
To wepyng / misericord & clennessse.  
And therefore maye ye se that our / prayeres.  
I speke of vs we mendynantis we freres.] (Dist. extract slips)  
Been to þe hye god more acceptable  
Than youre is / with youre festis at þe table  
from parady fyrst þi I schal nat lye  
Was man out chased for his glotonye

CAMBRIDGE 223 (6-T. 800)

¶ Victim & vesti-  
cium / with central  
fascia & criteria

¶ De ore/bonitas  
& letitudo

(Dist. 27)

(F. 2, verso)

(Dist. 27, back)

We fare as seiþ þe postil cloþ and foodo  
Sufficeþ vs þey3 þey ben not goodo  
The clennes and þe fastyng<sup>e</sup> of ous freres  
makeþ þat crist accepteþ oure prayeres  
lo moyses .xl. dayes and .xl. nyght<sup>e</sup>  
fasted or þat þe liþis god of might  
Spak wiþ him in þe mount of Synay  
With empty wombe fastyng<sup>e</sup> many a day  
Receyued he þe lawe þat was writen  
Wiþ goddes fyngre and helthe wel 3e writen  
In þe mont or elles er he hadde eny speche  
With haybe god þat is oure lyues leche  
He fasted longe and was in contemplanche  
And aaron þat hadde þe temple of god in gouernaunce  
And eke þat oper prestes euerichon  
In-to þe temple whan þey scholden gon  
To praye for þe people and do seruise  
They nolden drynken in no maner wise/  
No drynk þe which hem mighte drunke makeo  
Druþ enur in abstinence to praye and wake  
lest þat þey deyede tak<sup>e</sup> heede what I seye  
Druþ þey ben soþre þat for þe people praye  
Ware þat I sey no more for it suffiseþ  
Oure lord ihesu / as holy god deuyseþ  
3iueþ ous ensample of fastyng<sup>e</sup> and prayeres  
Therefore we mendenauntz we pouere freres  
Ben wedded to pouert and to continence  
To charite humblesse and also pacience  
To persecucion for rihtwisnesse /  
To wepyng misericorde and clennesso  
And þerfore may 3e see þat oure prayeres  
I speke of vs we mendenaunte freres  
Ben to þe hihe god more acceptable  
þan 3oures wiþ 3oure feste at þe table  
ffor paradys first if I schal noughte iye  
Was man out chased for his glotonye

We faren as seiþ þe apostel . cloþe and foodo  
Sufficeþ vs þou3e þei be not ful goodo  
The clennes and þe fasting<sup>e</sup> of vs freres  
Makeþ þat crist accepteþ our preiers  
Loo Moyses forty daies and forty nyght<sup>e</sup>  
fast<sup>e</sup> or þe his god of myght  
Spak wiþ him in þe Mount synay  
Wiþ empty wombe of fasting<sup>e</sup> mony a day  
Resceyued he þe law þat was writen/  
wiþ goddys fyngere and hely wil 3e writen  
In mount Oreb er he had eny speche  
Wiþ his god þat is our saules leche  
he fast longe and was in contemplanche  
Aaron þat had þe temple in gouernaunce  
And eke þe oper prestes euerichon  
Into þe temple whan þei shuld goþ  
To prey for þe puple and to do seruise  
þei nold drinke in no manere wise  
No drink which þat hem dronks myght makeo  
But þer in abstinence prey and wake  
lest þat þei diden take heede what I seye  
But þei be soþre þat for þe puple praye  
war þat I seie no more for it suffiseþ /  
Our lord ihesu as holy writte deuyseþ  
þat vs ensample of fastyng<sup>e</sup> and preiers  
Therefore we mendenauntz we seely freres  
Be wedde to pouerte and continence  
To charite humblesse and abstinence  
To persecucion for rihtwisnesse  
To wepyng misericord and clennesso  
And þerfore may 3e see þat our preiers  
I speke of vs we mendenauntz we freres  
Ben to þe hihe god more acceptable  
þan 3oures with þe fest at þe table  
ffor paradys first if I shal not lye  
was man outchased for his glotonye

We fare as seiþ þe postle cloþe and foodo  
Sufficeþ vs þouhe þei be nouht gode  
The clennes and þe fasteinge of vs freres  
Makeþ þat crist accepteþ oure preiers  
Lo Moyses .xl. daies and .xl. nyht  
Fasted or þat lihe god of miht  
Spak wiþ him in þe mounto of Synay  
Wiþ empty wombe fastyng<sup>e</sup> mony a day  
Receyued he þe lawe þat was wreten  
Wiþ goddes finger and helthe wel 3e weten  
In þe mount or er he any speche  
Wiþe þe lihe god þat is oure lines leche  
He fasted longe and was in contemplanche  
And aaron þat had þe temple of god in Gouernaunce  
And eke þat oþre priestes euery-chose  
In-to þe temple whan þei schold gone  
To prey for þe peple and do seruise  
þei wold nouȝ dringen in no manere wise  
No drinke which þat miht hem drunke make  
Bot enur in abstinence to prey and wak  
Lest þat þei deide take hede what .I. seie  
Bot þei be soþre þat for þe peple prey  
Ware þat I seie no more for it suffiseþ  
Oure lord ihesu<sup>s</sup> as holy god deuiseþ  
3iueþ vs ensample of fastyng<sup>e</sup> and of preiers  
þer-for we amende fautes we pouere freres  
Ben wedded to pouert and to contenance  
To charite humblesse and also pacience  
Persecucione for rihtwisnesse  
To wepyng misericord and clennesso  
And þer-for may 3e so þat our preyers  
.I. speke of vs me vendinaunt freres  
Ben to þe hihe god more acceptable  
þan 3oures wiþ 3oure fest att þe table  
For paradise first if .I. schal nouht iye  
Was man out chased for his glotonye

And chaast was man / in Paradys coteyn  
 ¶ But herke Thomas / what I shal seyn  
 I ne haue no text of it / as I suppose  
 But I shal fynde it / in a maner glose . . . 1920  
 That specially / oure swete lord Ihesus  
 Spak this by freeres / when he seyde thus  
 ¶ Blessed be they / that pouere in spirit been  
 And so forth / al the gospel / may ye seen . . . 1924  
 When it be likker / oure professiours  
 Or-hirs / that swymmen in possessioun  
 fly on hire pompe / and hire gletouys  
 And for hir lewednesse / I hem diffye . . . 1928  
 ¶ Me thynketh / they been lyk Iouynyan,  
 flat as a whale / and walkyng as a swan  
 Al vinolent as Botel in the spence . . .  
 Hir preyere / is of ful greet reuerence . . . 1932  
 When they for soules / seye the psalm of Dauid /  
 Lo / but they seye / cor memm erotauiit /  
 Who folweth / cristes gospel / and his foere ?  
 But we þat humble been / and chaast and poore . . . 1936  
 Werkeris of goddes word / not Auditors  
 Therefore / right as an hauk / vp at a soure  
 Vp springeth in-to their / right so prayeres  
 Of charitable / and chaste bisy freeres . . . 1940  
 Maken hir soure / to goddes eres two  
 Thomas Thomas / so moote I ryde or go  
 And by that lord / þat clepid is seint Yuo  
 Nere thou oure brother / sholdestow nat thryuo . . . 1944  
 In our Chapitre / praye we day and nyght  
 To crist / þat he thee sende / heale and nyght  
 Thy body / for to welden hastily  
 ¶ God woot quod he / no thyng ther-of feele I . . . 1948  
 As help me crist / as in a fewe yeris  
 I han spent / vp-on diuerso manere freeres  
 ful many a pound / yet fare I neuer the let  
 Certeyn my god / I haue almost biset . . . 1952

And chaast was man / in Paradys coteyn  
 ¶ But herke Thomas / what I shal seyn  
 I ne haue no text of it / as I suppose . . . 1920  
 But I shal fynde it / in a maner glose  
 That specially / oure swete lord Ihesus  
 Spak this by freeres / when he seyde thus  
 Blessed be they / that pouere in Spirit been  
 And so forth / in the gospel / may ye seen . . . 1924  
 When it be likker / oure professioun  
 Or hire / that swymmen in-pessessioun  
 fly on hire pompe / and hir gletouys  
 And for hir lewednesse / I hem diffye . . . 1928  
 Me thynketh / they been lyk Iouynyan  
 flat as a whale / and walkyng as a swan  
 Al vinolent as Botel in the Spence . . .  
 Hir preyere is / of ful greet reuerence . . . 1932  
 When they for soules / seye the psalm of Dauid  
 Lo but they seye / cor memm erotauiit  
 Who folweth cristes gospel / and his foere  
 But we that humble been / and chaast / and poore . . . 1936  
 Werkeris of goddes word / nat Auditors  
 Ther fore / right as an hauk / vp at a soure  
 Vp spryngeth in-to theyr / right so prayeres  
 Of charitable / and chaste bisy freeres . . . 1940  
 Maken hir soure / to goddes erys two  
 Thomas / Thomas / so mote I ryde or go  
 And by that lord / that clepid is seint Yuo  
 Nere thou oure brother / sholdestow nat thryuo . . . 1944  
 [In] oure chapitre / praye we day and nyght  
 To crist / that he thee sende / heale and nyght  
 Thy body / for to welden hastily  
 ¶ God woot quod he / no thyng ther-of feele I . . . 1948  
 As help me crist / as I in fewe yeris  
 Hane spendid / vp-on diuerso manere freeres  
 ful many a pound / yet fare I neuere the het  
 Certeyn / my god haue I almost biset . . . 1952

And chaast was man in paradys werteyn  
 But herke now thomas what I schal seyn  
 I ne haue of it no text as I suppose . . .  
 But I schal fynde it in a-~~no~~þer glose . . . 1920  
 That specially,oure swete lord Ihesus  
 Spak þis be freeris when he seyde þus  
 Blyssed ben þey þat poure in spirit been  
 And so forth al þe gospel may þe sen . . . 1924  
 Whene it be lykere oure professioun  
 Or hire þat swymen in possessioun  
 fly on hire pompe & on here gletouys  
 And for here lewednesse I hem diffye . . . 1928  
 Me thynkyth þey been lyk to Iouynyan  
 flat as a whal & walkyng as a swan  
 Al vinolent as botel in þe spence . . .  
 Hire preyere is of ful greet reuerence . . . 1932  
 When þey for soulis seyn þe salme of dauidh  
 Lo þuf þey seye / cor memm erotauiyth  
 He folwyth cristis gospel & his foere  
 But we þat vmlbe ben & chaste & poore . . . 1936  
 Werkeris of godis ward nat audytourys  
 Therefore ry3t as an hauk ry3t at a sourys  
 Vp spryngith in þe eyre ry3t so preyerys  
 Of charytable & chaste besy frerys . . . 1940  
 Makyn here soure to goddys erys two  
 Thomas Thomas so mote I ryde or go  
 And by þe lord þat clepid is seynt Iuo . . . 1944  
 Nere þou oure broþer schudist þou not thryuo  
 In oure chapitre preye we day & ny3t  
 To cryst þat he þe sende hele & my3t  
 Thyñ body for to wendyn hastily  
 God wot þerof nothyng þerof fele I . . . 1948  
 So helpe me crist as in a fewe 3erys  
 I haue spendit vp-on dyuerso maner frerys  
 ful manye a pound 3it fare I neuero þe let  
 Certeyn myn god haue I almost be-~~set~~ . . . 1952

And chas<sup>t</sup> was man in paradys certayn  
 But herken þere what I schal þu sayn  
 I haue no text of þat as I suppose  
 But I schal fynde it in a maner close  
 That specially our swete lord Ihesus  
 Spak þus by w<sup>er</sup>ð when he seyde þus  
 Blessed ben þe þat þou in spirit/ ben  
 And so forþ al þe gospel may so seen  
 What it þe like oure profession  
 Or how þat swymmen in possession  
 fly on here pompe and on here glotonye  
 And for here lewedness I hem diffye.  
 Me þenkeþ þe ben like Iouynan  
 flatte as a whale and walking as a swan  
 As vynolent as betel in þe spence  
 here prayer is ful of grev<sup>e</sup> reuerence  
 When þe for soules sein þe psalme of davið  
 Lo buff þe sein cor meum exultauit  
 Who folowþ cristes gospel and his leze  
 But we þat humble be and chaste and pore  
 Workes of goddis word and eke auditoures /  
 þerfore right as an hawke rype at a sours  
 vp springeþ into þe ayre right so prayeres  
 OF charitable and chaste besy freres  
 maken here sours to goddes eren and who  
 Thomas þerfore so mote I ride or go  
 And by þat god þat cleped is seint yue  
 Nere þou oure broþer schuldest þou not þryue  
 In oure chapetre praye we day and nyght  
 To crist þat he sende þe hele and might  
 Thy body for to welden hastily  
 God wot quod he no þing þer-of wot I  
 As halpe me crist as in fewe yerres  
 Hauē I spended vpon diuers maner freres  
 sit many a pound þit fare I neuer þe betw  
 Certain my good haue I almost biset

And chas<sup>t</sup> man was in paradys certeyn  
 Dat herken nowe Thomas wha[st] I wil seyn  
 I haue no tixte þerof as I suppose  
 But I schal fynde it in a maner close  
 That specially our lord swote Ihesus  
 Spake þus by freres when he seyde þus  
 Blessed be þei þat þou in sprite he  
 And so forþ al þe gospel may so se  
 What it þe like our profession  
 Or her þat swymmen in possession  
 flye on her pompe and on her gloteny  
 And on her leydenesse I ham defye  
 Me þenkeþ þei ben like Louynyan  
 flatte as a whale and walking as a swan  
 Al vynolent as þe betel in þe spence  
 Her preier is of ful grete reuerence  
 When þei for soules seyn þe psalme of davið  
 Lo þei þei seyn Cor meum exultauit  
 Who folowþ cristes gospel and his leze  
 But we þat humble ben and chas<sup>t</sup> and pore  
 Worches of goddis word [not] auditoures  
 þerfore riyt as an hawke vp at a sours  
 Vp springeþ into þe aire. so preiers  
 And charitable chast besy freres  
 Making her sours to goddes eren too  
 Thomas riyt so as mote I ride or goo  
 And by þat lord þat cleped was seynt yue  
 Ner þowe our broþer þou schuldest not thryue  
 In oure Chapitre prey we day and nyght  
 To crist þat he þe sende hele and myght  
 Thi body forto welden hastily  
 God wote quod he no þing þerof fde I  
 As halpe crist as I haue in fewe yerres  
 Spended vpon many dyuers freres  
 Wel mony a pounde þit fare I ne þe bette  
 Certeyn my good is almost be-sette

And chas<sup>t</sup> was man in paradys certeyn  
 Dot herken þere what .I. schal seine  
 .I. haue no text of þat as .I. suppose  
 But .I. schal fynde it in a maner glasse  
 That speciali our swotg lord Ihesus  
 Spak þus be verse when he said þus  
 Blised be þei þat þou in spirit buen .  
 And so forþ al þe gospel maie so seen  
 Where it be like oure professiōne  
 Or her þat ayommen in possessiōne  
 Flye on here pompe and on her glotony  
 And for here lewdepes .I. hem defye  
 Me þenkeþ þei ben like Louynyan  
 Flatte as a whal and walking and as a swan,  
 As vynolent as a betel in þe spence  
 Her preier is ful of grete reuerence  
 When þei for soules seine þe psalme of Davit  
 Lo but þei seine Cor meum exultauit  
 Who folowþ cristes gospel and his leze  
 Dot we þat humble be chas<sup>t</sup> and pouer  
 Workes of goddis worde and eke auditoures  
 There-fore riyt as an hawke rype at a sours  
 Vp springeþ in-to þe eyre riyt priens  
 OF charitable and chas<sup>t</sup> besy freres  
 Makene here sours to goddes eren and hoo  
 Thomas þer-for so must .I. ride or goo  
 And be þat god þat cleped is seint Iue  
 Nore þou owre broþer scholdest þou not þryue  
 In oure chapetre prei we daie and nyht  
 To crist þat he sende þe hele and nyht  
 Thi body for to welden hastily  
 God wote quod he no þing þer-of wote .I.  
 As halpe me crist as in fewe yerres  
 Hauē .I. spended of diuers maner freres  
 Full mony a pounde þit fare .I. neuer þe bette  
 Certain my good almost haue .I. be-gette

392 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP D. § 6. SUMMONER'S TALE. Ellesmere MS. 225

farwel my gold / for it is al ago  
 ¶ The frere answerde / o Thomas dostow so?  
 What nedeth yow / diuers freres seche  
 What nedeth hym / þat hath a parfit leche 1956  
 To sechen / othere leches in the toun?  
 Yourc inconstance / is youre confusioun  
 Holdo ye thanne me / or elles oure Couent  
 To praye for yow / been insufficient?  
 Thomas that Iape / nys nat worth a myte  
 Yourc maladye / is for we han to lyte  
 A yif that Couent/ half a quarter otes (not 88)  
 A yif that Couent/ .xxiiij. grotas 1964  
 A yif that frere a peny / and lat hym go  
 Nay nay Thomas / it may no thyng be so  
 What is a forthyng worth / parted in twelue  
 Lo ech thyng/ that is oned / in it selue Omnis virtus vana / florida  
> est seipm dispersa  
 Is moore strong/ than when it is to-scatered  
 Thomas / of me / thou shalt nat been yflatered  
 Thou woldest han oure labour / al for nought  
 The hye god / that al this world hath wrought? 1972  
 Seith that the workman / worthy is his hire ¶ Dignus est operarius  
> mercedis & uitae  
 Thomas / nought of youre tresor I desire  
 As for my self / but that al oure Couent  
 To praye for yow / is ay so diligent 1976  
 And for to buyden / cristes owene chirche  
 Thomas / if ye wol lernen for to wirche  
 Of buyldyng vp of chirches / may ye fynde  
 If it be good / in Thomas lyf of Inde 1980  
 Ye iye heere / ful of Anger and Ire  
 With which / the deuel set youre herte aflye  
 And chiden heere / the sely Innocent?  
 Yourc wyf/ that is so meke and pacient? 1984  
 And therefore Thomas / troue me if thes leste  
 Ne strye nat with thy wyf/ as for thy beste  
 And bere this word asey / now by thy feith  
 Touchyngs this thyng/ lo what the wise seith 1988

ELLESMEERE 225 (6-T. 392)

392 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP D. § 6. SUMMONER'S TALE. Hengwrt MS. 187

farwel my gold / for it is al ago  
 ¶ The frere answerde / o Thomas dostow so  
 What nedoth yow / diuere freres seche  
 What nedoth hym / that hath a parfit leche 1956  
 To sechen / othere leches in the town  
 Yourc inconstance / is youre confusioun  
 Holdo ye thanne me / or ellis oure Couent  
 To praye for yow / been insufficient  
 Thomas / that Iape / nys nat worth a myte  
 Yourc maladye / is for we han to lyte  
 A yif that Couent/ half a quarter otes  
 A yif that Couent/ .xxiiij. grotas 1964  
 A yif that frere a peny / and lat hym go  
 Nay nay Thomas / it may no thyng be so  
 What is a forthyng worth / parted in twelue  
 Lo / ech thyng/ that is oned in hym selue 1968  
 Is moore strong/ than when it is to-scatered  
 Thomas / of me / thou shalt nat been yflatered  
 Thou woldest han oure labour / al for nought  
 The hye god / that al this world hath wrought? 1972  
 Seith / that the workman / worthy is his hire  
 Thomas / nought of youre tresor I desire  
 As for my self / but that al oure Couent  
 To praye for yow / is ay so diligent 1976  
 And for to buyden / cristes owene chirche  
 Thomas / if ye wol lernen for to wirche  
 Of buyldyng vp of chirches / may ye fynde  
 If it be good / in Thomas lyf of Inde 1980  
 Ye iye heere ful of Anger and of Ire  
 With which / the deuel set youre herte aflye  
 And chiden heere / the sely Innocent?  
 Yourc wyf/ that is so meke and pacient? 1984  
 And therefore Thomas / troue me if thes leste (not 88)  
 Ne strye nat with thy wyf/ as for thy beste  
 And bere this word asey / now by thy feith  
 Touchyngs swich thyng/ lo what the wise man seith 1988

HENGWRT 187 (6-T. 392)

392 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP D. § 6. SUMMONER'S TALE. Cambridge MS. 225

farwel myn god for it is al a go  
 The frere answerde O thomas dost þou so  
 What nedeth þow dyuers freres seche  
 What nedeth hym þat hath a parfit lecho 1956  
 To sechyn oþere lechis in þo toun  
 þoure inconstaunce is þoure confusioun  
 Holdo þe þanne me or ellis oure couent  
 To preyre for þow ben enufficient 1960  
 Thomas þat Iape nys nat worth a myte  
 þoure malady is for þe han to lyte  
 A þif þat couent half a quarter otyas  
 And þif þat couent foure & twenty grotis 1964  
 And þif þat frere a peny & lat hym go  
 Nay nay Thomas It<sup>3</sup> may no thyng be so (?: later)  
 What is a forthy[n]g worth partid on twelue  
 Lo eche thyng þat is onyd in hym selue 1968  
 Is more strong þan when it is to-skateryd  
 Thomas of me þou schalt not<sup>2</sup> ben I-flatered (?: later)  
 Thou woldst han oure labour al for noust  
 The hig god þat al þis world hath wrought  
 Seyth þat þe werke man worthy is his hyre  
 Thomas nought of þoure tresore I desyre  
 As for myn self but þat al oure couent  
 To preyre for þow is ay so diligent 1976  
 And for to bilydn cristis owene chirche  
 Thomas þif þe wele lerne fur to wirche  
 Of bilydng vp of chereche may þe fynde  
 þif it be good in Thomas lyf of ynde 1980  
 þe iye heere ful of anguysch & of yre (not 120)  
 With wych þe deuy! set þoure herte a-flyre  
 And chidyn here þis sely innocent  
 þoure wif þat is so mecke & pacient 1984  
 And þerfore Thomas troue me if þe<sup>3</sup> lest  
 Ne strye nat with þyn wif as for þe best  
 And bere þis word a-way now be þyn feyth  
 Touchyngs swich thyng lo as þe wyse sayth 1988

CAMBRIDGE 225 (6-T. 392)

flar wel my golds for it is al a-go  
 The frere answerde o Thomas why dost' þou so  
 What needeþ þou diuere freres to seehe  
 What needeþ hym þat haþ a parfit lecho  
 To seehen oþer leches in þe toun  
 þour inconstance & þour confusioun  
 holde 3e þen me or elles oure couent  
 To preyre for þou ben insufficient  
 Thomas þat Iape is not worþ a myte  
 þoure maladye is for 3e han 3iuen vs so lite  
 A 3if þat couent half a quarter otyr  
 A 3iue herē one or tuo grotes  
 A 3iue þe frere a peny and let' him go  
 Nay nay Thomas it' may no þing' be so  
 What is a ferþing' worþ parted in twelue  
 lo eche þing' þat is omed by himselfe  
 Is more straunge þen when it' is skatered  
 Thomas of me þou schalt' nat be flatered  
 þou woldest' oure labour haue for nougt'  
 The hihe god þat' al þis world' hap wrought'  
 Seip þat' þe werkman is worþi his hire  
 Thomas nougt' of þour tresore I desire  
 As for my self' but' þat' alle oure couent  
 To pray for 3ou is ay so diligent  
 And for to bulden cristes oughe chirche  
 Thomas if 3e wil lerne for to wirche  
 Of buldyng' vp of chirches may 3e fynde  
 If it' be good in Thomas lif' of Inde  
 3e ligge heer ful of anger and of Ire  
 With þe which þe deuyll sette 3oure ers a fyre  
 And chydren heere þis sely Innocent'  
 þour wif' þat' is so mecke and pacient'  
 And þerfore Thomas trowe me if 3ou list'  
 Ne stryue not' wif' þy wif' al for þe besto  
 And here þis word' awaye now by þy feith  
 Touchinge such þing' lo what' þe wise man seiþ

flare welle my good for it is almost' agoo  
 þe frere answerde o Thomas dost' þou so  
 What' needeþ 3ou diuere freres seche  
 What' needeþ hym þat' haþ a parfit' lecho  
 To seehen oþer leches in þe toun  
 þour inconstance is þour confusioun  
 Holde 3e me þan or elles our couent  
 To prey for 3ou ben insufficient  
 Thomas þat' Iape is not' worþ a myte  
 þoure Maladie is for we haue to lite  
 A 3oue þat' Couent' half a quarter otyr  
 A 3oue þat' Couent' four and twent'<sup>ty</sup> grotyr (1 MS 25-110)<sup>ty</sup>  
 A 3oue þat' frere a peny and lat' hym goo  
 Nay nay thomas it' may no þing' be so  
 What' is a ferþing' parted in twelue  
 Lo eche þing' is counted in hym selue  
 Is more stronge when it' is so skatered.  
 Thomas of me þou schalt' not' be flatered /  
 þou woldest' haue our labour al for nougt'  
 þe hie god þat' al þis world' hap wrought'  
 Seip þat' þe werkman is worþi his hire  
 Thomas nougt' for þour tresour I desire  
 As for my self' but' þat' al our Couent  
 To prey for 3ou is al our diligent  
 And forto beelden cristes oure chirche  
 Thomas if 3e wil lerne forto wirche  
 Of bealdyng' vp of churchees may 3e fynde  
 If it' be good in Thomas lif' of ynde  
 3e ligge here ful of anger and of yre  
 wif' which þe douel sette 3our' her' on fire  
 And chiden here þis holy Innocent'  
 þour wif' þat' is so meke and pacient'  
 And þerfore trow me 3if 3ou list'  
 Ne stryue not' wif' þi wif' as for þe best'  
 And here þis word' awaye now by þi feith  
 Touchinge such þing' lo what' þe wise man seiþ

Fare welle my golds for it is al a-go  
 þe frere answerde o thomas whi dostowr soo  
 What' needeþ 3ouwe diuere freres to seehe  
 What' needeþ hem þat' haþ a parfit' lecho  
 To seehe oþer leches in þe toun  
 þour inconstance is þour confusioun  
 Holde 3e me þan or elles oure couente  
 To praie for 3ouwe buen insufficiente  
 Thomas þat' Iape is nought' worþe a myte  
 þoure maladie is for 3e haue genes vs so lite  
 A 3of þat' couent half a quarter otyr  
 A 3of. on or tuo grotes  
 A 3of þe frere a peny and late him goo  
 Nay nay Thomas it' male no þing' be so  
 What' is a ferþing' worthe parted in twelue  
 Lo iche a þing' þat' is houbed be him selue  
 Is more strange þan when it' is sentered  
 Thomas of me þou schalt' nought' bene flatered  
 The woldest' oure labour haue for noult'  
 þe hihe god þat' al þis walde hap wrought'  
 Seip þat' þe werkman is worþi his hire  
 Thomas noult' of þourw tresoure I desire  
 As for my self' bott for al oure couent  
 To praie for 3ouwe is aye so diligent  
 And for to biliden cristes ouen chirche  
 Thomas if 3e wil leren for to wirche  
 Of hildseyng' vp of cherches mai 3e fynde  
 If it' be goode In thomas lif' of hinde  
 3e ligge here ful of Anger and of yre  
 Wif' which þe douel sette 3ourw ers of fire  
 An chiden hire þis sely innocent  
 þourw wif' þat' is so meke and pacient  
 And þer-fore Thomas trowe me if 3ouwe list'  
 Ne stryue wif' þi wif' al for þe best'  
 And here þis word' awaie bo þi falþe  
 Touchinge such þing' lo what' þe wise man seiþ

¶ With-Inne thyn hous ne be thou no leoun ¶ *¶ Neel esse cleat flo  
in domo sua / ceterose  
domestica / 1109 1109  
primum subiecto  
line.*  
To thy subgitz / do noon oppressioun  
Ne make thyne aqweyntances / nat for to flece  
And Thomas / yet eft-soones I charge thee 1992  
Be war from hire / þat in thy bosom slepeth  
Be war / fro the serpent / that so slyly crepeth  
Vnder the gras / and styngeth subtilly  
Be war my sone / and herkne patiently 1996  
That twenty thousand men / han lost hir lyues  
for stryuyng with hir lemman and hir wyues  
Now sith ye han / so hooly make a wyf  
What nedeth yow Thomas / to maken stryft 2000  
Ther nys wyvis / no serpent so cruel  
What man tret on his tayl / no half so fel  
As woman is / when she hath caught an Iro  
Vengeance is thanne / al that they desire 2004  
Ire is a synne / oon of the grete of seene  
Abhomynable / vn-to the god of heuene  
And to hym self / it is destruccioun  
This euery lewed viker / or persoun 2008  
Kan seye / how Ire engendreth homicide  
Ire is in sooth / executour of pryde  
I koude of Ire seye / so muche sorwe *(leaf 68, back)*  
My tale / sholde laste / til tomorwe 2012  
And therfore / praye I god / bothe day and nyght  
An Irous man / god sende hym litel myght  
It is greet harm / and eek greet pitee  
To sette an Irous man / in heigh degree 2016  
¶ *¶ de quocunq; peccato  
sine licentia*  
Whilom / ther was an Irous potestat /  
As seith Senek that duryng his estat  
Vp-on a day / out ryden knyghtes fro  
And as fortune / wolde that it were so 2020  
That oon of hem cam hom / that oother night  
Anon the knyght / before the Iuge is brougt  
That seyde thus / þou hast thy felawe slayn  
for which / I deme thee to the deeth certayn 2024

¶ With-Inne thyn hous / ne be thou ne leou  
To thy subgitz / do noon oppressioun  
Ne make thyne aqweyntances / nat for to flece  
And Thomas / yet eft-soones I charge thee 1992  
Be war from hire / that in thy bosom slepeth  
War fro the serpent / that so sleightly crepeth  
Vnder the gras / and styngeth subtilly  
Be war my sone / and herkne patiently 1996  
That twenty thousand men / han lost hir lyues  
for stryuyng with hir lemman and hir wyues  
Now sith ye han / so hooly make a wyf  
What nedeth yow Thomas / to maken stryft / 2000  
Their nys wyvis / no serpent so cruel  
Whan man tret on his tayl / no half so fel  
As woman is / whan she hath caught an Iro  
Vengeance is thanne / al that they desire 2004  
Ire is a synne / oon of the grete of seene  
Abhomynable / vn-to the god of heuene  
And to hym self / it is destruccioun  
This euery lewed viker / or persoun 2008  
Kan seye / how Ire engendreth homicide  
Ire is in sooth / executour of pryde  
I koude of Ire / seye so muche sorwe  
My tale / sholde laste til to morwe 2012  
And ther-fore praye I god / bothe day and nyght  
An Irous man / god sende hym litel myght  
It is greet harm / and certes greet pitee  
To sette an Irous man in heigh degree 2016  
¶ *¶ de quocunq; peccato  
sine licentia*  
Whilom / ther was an Irous potestat /  
As seith Senek / that duryng his estat  
Vp-on a day / out ryden knyghtes two  
And as fortune wolde / that it were so 2020  
That oon of hem-cam hom / that oother night  
Anon the knyght / before the Iuge is brougt  
That seyde thus / þow hast thy felawe slayn  
for which / I deme thee to the deeth certayn 2024

With-inne þyn hous ne be þou no lyoun  
To þynne subiecta do noon oppressioun  
Ne make þynne aqweyntauncis nat to fle  
And Thomas þit eft sonys I charge þe 1992  
By-war from hire þat in þyn bosom slepith  
By-war fro serpent þat so slyly cripith  
Vndyr þe gras & styngith subtyly  
By-war myn sone & herke patiently 1996  
That twenty thousand men han lost here lyuus  
for struyng with here lemanys & here wyuius  
Now sith 3e han so holly make a wyf  
What nedyth þow Thomas to makyn stryf 2000  
There is I wis no serpent so cruel  
Whas man tret on his tayl ne half so fel  
As woman is whan sche hath caugt an yro  
Venisaunce is þanne al þat þey desyre 2004  
Ire is a synne on of þe gretteste of synnyng  
Abomynable vnto þe god of heuene  
And to hym self it is destruccioun  
This euery lewede veker or persoun 2008  
Kan seen how ire engenderyth homynnyde  
Ire is in soth executour of pryde  
I coude of Ire sey so meche sorwe  
Myn tale schalde laste tyl to morwe 2012  
And perfore praye I god boþe day & nygt  
An yrous man god sende hym lityl mygt  
It is greet harm & ek greet pitee  
To sette an yrous man in heigh degre 2016  
¶ *¶ de quocunq; peccato  
sine licentia*  
¶ *(leaf 228, back)*  
¶ *¶ de quocunq; peccato  
sine licentia*  
Whylom þere was an Irous potestat  
As seyth Senek þat duryng his estat  
Vp-on a day out rydyn knyghtis too  
And as fortune wolde þat it were so 2020  
That on of hem cam hom þat oper nougt  
A-non þe knygt by-fore þe Iuge is brougt  
That seyde þus þou hast þyn felawe slayn  
for which I deme þe to þe deeth certayn 2024

GROUP D. § 6. SUMMONER'S TALE. SIX-TEXT 393  
CORPUS MS.

Wijane þin hous ne be þou no leound  
To þy subiectis do non oppressioun  
Ne make þin acquaintance not for to fle  
And Thomas' þiſ etſi sones say I þe  
Be war for hire þat in þy bosom slepeþ  
Be war of þe serpent þat so slyly crepeþ  
vnder þe graspe þat stynggeþ subtilly  
Be war my sone and herkeno patiently  
That xx<sup>ii</sup> þousand men han lost here lyues /  
ffor þat þei haſt ben spitous to here wyues  
Now siþ þe han so holy and so meeke a wiþf  
What nedep þou Thomas to make strif  
þer is y-vrys no serpent so cruel  
Whan men-trede on his tail ne half so fei  
As womman is when sche haþ caught an Ire  
Vengeance is þanne al þat þei desyre  
Ire is a synne on of þe grete of seuce  
Abhominable vnto þe god of heuene  
And to himself it is destruction  
þis euery lewed vicar or parson  
Can say þow Ire engendreþ homicide  
Ire in soþ is executor of pryde  
I coupe of Ire seye so mochiſ sorwe  
My tale scholde laste til to morwe  
And þerfore I praye god boþe day and night  
An Irous man sende him litel might  
It is greþ harm and certes greþ pite  
To sette an Irous man in heik degre  
¶ Whilom þer was an Irous potestat  
As seiþ Senec duryng his estat  
Vpon a day oute riden knyghtes tuo  
And as fortune wolde it were so  
That oon of hem cam home þat oþer nouht  
Anon þe knyght bifore þe Iuge is brouht  
And seyde þus þou hast þy felaw slayn  
ffor which I deme þe to deþ certain

CORPUS (8-T. 393)

GROUP D. § 6. SUMMONER'S TALE. SIX-TEXT 393  
Petworth MS.

Wij-Inne þi hous ne be þou no lyou  
To þi sogettes do þou noon oppressioun  
Ne make þou nat þin aqeyntance forto fle  
And þiſ Thomas eþsones charge I þe  
Be ware of yre þat in þi bosom slepeþ  
ware þe for the serpent þat so scilly crepeþ  
vnder þe gras and stynggeþ sotilly  
Be war my sone and harken patiently  
That xx<sup>ii</sup> þousand men han lost her lyues  
ffor struyng' with her lemmanes and her wyues  
Now siþ þe han so holy meke a wif  
What nedep þou thomas to make strif  
Ther nys iwis no serpent so cruel  
Whan men treden on his tale ne half so fei  
As a womman is whan she haþ kanzt an Ire  
Vengeance is þan al þat þei desire  
Ire is an synne oon þe grete of seuce  
Abhominable vnto god in heuene  
And to hym self it is destruction  
Thus euery lewed vicar or parson  
Can seiþ how Ire engendres homicide  
Ire is in soþ executor of pride  
I coupe of Ire seiþ so mochel sorowe  
My tale shuld last vnto to-morowe  
And þerfore I prei god boþ day and nyght  
An yrous man god sent hym litel might  
It is grete harme and eke greþ pite  
To sette an yrous man in his degre  
¶ Whilom þer was an yrous potestat  
As seiþ senek þat duryng his estate  
Vpon a day oute riden knyghtes tuo  
And as fortune wolde it shuld be so  
þat oon of hem come home þat oþer nouht  
Anon þe knyght byfore þe Iuge was brouht  
þat seiþ þus þou hast þi felawe slaya  
ffor which I deme þe to deþ certayn

3 I PETWORTH (8-T. 393)

GROUP D. § 6. SUMMONER'S TALE. SIX-TEXT 393  
Lansdowne MS.

Wij-inne þin hous no be þou no lyone  
To þi subgettes done none oppressioun  
Ne maake þine acquaintance not for to fle  
And Thomas þiſ oft-sones seiþ .I. þe  
Be war for hire þat in þi bosom slepeþ  
Be war of þe serpent þat so slyly crepeþ  
Vnder þe gras þat stingeþ sotily  
Be war my sone and herken patiently  
þat .xx.M. men hauo lost her liues  
For þat þei hauo bu spitous to her wiues  
Now seiþ þe þus þe hauo so holy and so meeke a wif  
What nedep þow thomas to maken strif  
Ther is .I.-wis no serpent so cruel  
Whan men trede on his tail nouert half so fei  
As womman is whan sche haþ caught an yre  
Vengeance is þan al þat þei desire  
Ire is a synne on of þe grettest of seuce  
Abhominable vnto god of heuen/  
And to him self it is a destruction  
This euery lewed vicarie or parson  
Can sey howe ire engendereþ homicide  
Ire in soþe is executor of pride  
.I. coupe of ire seiþ so meche sorwe  
Mi tale schold last to tomorwe  
And þer-for .I. preiþ god daie and nyht  
An yrus man send him litel might  
It is grete harme and certes grete pryte  
To sett an Irus man in his degre  
Whilom þer was an Irouus potestate  
As seiþ Senec during his astate  
Vpon a daie oute riden knyhtes tuo  
And as fortune wolde it were so  
That one of hem cam home þat oþer nouht  
Anone þe knyht to-for þe Iuge is brouht  
And seiþ þus þou hast þi felaw slaine  
For which .I. deme þe to deþ certaine

LANSDOWNE (8-T. 393)

394 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP D. § 6. SUMMONER'S TALE. Ellesmere MS. 227

And to another knyght<sup>h</sup> comanded he  
Go lede hym to the deeth / I charge thee  
And happed / as they wente by the weye  
Toward the place / ther he sholde deye 2028  
The knyght cam / which men wenden had be deed  
Thanne thoughten they / it was the beste reed  
To lede hem bothe / to the Tuge agayn  
They seiden lord / the knyght ne hath nat slayn 2032  
His felawe / heere he standeth hool alyue  
Ye shul be deed quod he / so moot I thryue  
That is to seyn / bothe oon / and two / and thre  
And to the firste knyght<sup>h</sup> right thus spak he 2036  
I dampned thee / thou most algate be deed  
And thou also / most nedes lese thyñ heed  
for thou art cause / why thy felawe deyth  
And to the thridde knyght<sup>h</sup> right thus he seith 2040  
Thou hast nat doon / that I comanded thee  
And thus / he hided doon sleen hem alle thre  
Irous Cambyses / was eek dronkelewe  
And ay delited hym / to been a shrewe 2044  
And so bifal / a lord of his meyne  
That loued vertuous moralitee  
Seide on a day / bitwene hem two right thus  
¶ A lord is lost / if he be vicious 2048  
And dronkenesse / is eek / a foul record  
Of any man / and namely in a lord  
Ther is ful many an eye and many an ere  
Awaityng on a lord / he noot nat where 2052  
for goddes loue / drynk moore attemptrely  
Wyn maketh man / to lesen wretchedly  
His mynde / and his lymes euerychon  
¶ The reuers shalwe so / quod he anon 2056  
And preue it by thyn owene experyence  
That wyn / ne dooth to folk / no swich offence  
Ther is no wyn / birueth me my myght<sup>h</sup> (text 20)  
Of hand ne foot / ne of myne eyen sight<sup>h</sup> 2060

ELLESMEER 227 (6-T. 394)

394 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP D. § 6. SUMMONER'S TALE. Hengwrt MS. 189

[An]d to another knyght<sup>h</sup> comanded he (Conf 83, 84c) (1. 2028)  
Go leed hym to the deeth / I charge thee  
And happed / as they wente by the weye  
Toward the place / ther he sholde deye 2028  
The knyght cam / which men wenden had be deed  
Thanne thoughten they / it were the beste reed  
To lede hem bothe / to the Tuge agayn  
They seyden / lord / the knyght ne hath nat slayn 2032  
His felawe / heere he stant-hool alyue  
¶ Ye shul be deed quod he / so moot I thryue  
This is to seyn / bothe oon and two and thre  
And to the firste knyght<sup>h</sup> right thus spak / he 2036  
¶ I dampned thee / thou most algate be deed  
And thou also / most nedes lese thyñ heed  
for thou art cause / why thy felawe deyth  
And to the thridde knyght<sup>h</sup> right thus he seith 2040  
Thow hast nat doon / that I comanded thee  
And thus he hided / do sleen hem alle thre  
¶ Irous Cambyses / was eek dronkelewe  
And ay delited hym / to been a shrewe 2044  
And so bifal / a lord of his meyne  
That louede / vertuous moralitee  
Seide on a day / bitwix hem two right thus 2047  
¶ A lord is lost if he be vicious<sup>h</sup> (→ to a later hand)  
And dronkenesse / is eek a foul record  
Of any man / and namely in a lord  
Ther is ful many an eigne / and many an ere  
Awaityng on a lord / he noot nat where 2052  
for goddes loue / drynk moore attemptrely  
Wyn maketh man / to lesen wretchedly  
His mynde / and eek his lymes euerychon  
¶ The reuers shalwe se / quod he anon 2056  
And preue it by thyn owene experyence  
That wyn ne dooth to folk / no swich offence  
Ther is no wyn / birueth me my myght<sup>h</sup>  
Of hond ne foot / ne of myne eyen sight<sup>h</sup> 2060

HENGWRT 189 (6-T. 394)

394 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP D. § 6. SUMMONER'S TALE. Cambridge MS. 227

And to a-noþer knygt comandede he  
Go lede hym to þe deeth I charge þe  
And happid as þey wente by þe weye  
Toward þe place þere he schulde deye 2028  
The knygt cam which men wende he hadde be deþ  
Thanne thougt þey it was þe beste red  
To leede hem boþe to þe Tuge a-gayn  
They seyde lord þe knyght ne hath not slayn 2032  
His felawe here he stonlyth hol a-loune  
þe schul ben ded a-moon so mote I gone  
That is to seyne boþe on & toþ & thro  
And to þe ferste knygt þus spak he 2036  
I dampned þe þu muste algatis be ded  
And þou also muste nedys lese þyn heed  
for þou art cause whi thyñ felawe deyth  
And to þe thredde knygt ryst þu he seyeli 2040  
Thow hast not don þat I comaundede þe  
And þus he dede hem slean alle thre  
Irous Cambyses was eek dronkelewe  
And ay delitede hym to ben a schrore 2044  
And so be-fel a lord of his meyne  
That louede vertuous moralite  
Seide on a day be-twixe hem ryst þus  
A lord is lost if he be vicious 2048  
And dronkenes is ek a foul record  
In any man & namely in a lord  
Ther is ful manye an eye & manye an ere  
A-waytyng on a lord & lie not where 2052  
for godys loue drynk moore a-temporely  
Wyn makyth man to lesyn wretchedly  
His mynde & lyses lynys euerychon  
The reuers schal þou sen & þat a-non 2056  
And preue it by thyn owene experyence (Conf 200)  
That wyn ne doth to folk no swich offence  
There is no wyn be-reuyth me myn mygt  
Of hond ne foot ne of myn eye sight 2060

CAMBRIDGE 227 (6-T. 394)

And to anoþer knight comaunded he  
Go lede him to þe deþ I charge þe  
And happed as þei wente by þe weye  
Toward þe place þer as he schalde deye  
The knight eþm which þei wende hadde be deed  
Thenne þoughen\*þei it were þe beste rood  
To lede hem þoþe to þe luge aȝein  
þei seyden lord þe knight ne haþ not slayn  
his felawe here he stant on lyue  
þe schulle be dēd quod he so mot I þriue  
þis is to say þoþe con and tuo and þre  
And to þe firste knight riht þus spak he  
I dampned þe þou most algate be deed  
And þou also most nedes lese þin heed  
for þou art cause why þi felaw deþ  
And to þe þridde knight riht þus he seiþ  
Thou hast not don þat I comaunded þe  
And þus he dede do sles hem alle þre  
Irou Cambises was eek drunkenlewe  
And ay delited him to ben a schrewe  
And so byfelle a lord of his meigne  
That loued vertuous moralite  
Seide on a day vnto himself riht þus  
A lord is lost if he be vicious  
And drunkenesse is eek a foul record  
Of any man and namly in a lord  
Ther is ful many an ey and many an eere  
Awaytyng on a lord and he not where  
for goddes loue drynkeþ more attempereþ  
Wyn makeþ a man to lese wretchedly  
his mynde and eek his lymes euerychon  
The reuers schalt þou see quod he anon  
And proue it by þin owne experiance  
That wyn doþ to folk no such offence  
Ther is no wyn byreueþ me my might  
Of hande ne foot ne of myn eyen sight

And to an oþer knyht comaunded he  
Go lede him to deþe I charge þe  
And happed as þei went by þe wy  
Toward þe place þer he shuld day  
þe knyht come which men wende had ben dede  
þan þotyt þei it was þe best rede  
To lede hem þoþ to þe luge aȝayn  
þei seiden lord þe knyht nys not slayn  
His felawe here he stant hool a lyue  
Ho shal be dede quod he so mot I thryue  
þat is to seyn þoþ on two and þre  
And þou to þe first knyht riht þus spoko he  
I dampne þe þe most algate be dede  
And þou also most nedes lese þine hede  
for þou art cause of þi felawes deþe  
And to þe thridde knyhte þus he seiþ  
Thou hast not done þat I comaunded þe  
And þus he did hem sles in þre  
¶ Irou Cambises was eke drunkenlewe  
And ay delited him to bene a shrewo  
And so byfelle a lorde and þi mayne  
That loued vertuous moralite  
Seide vpon a day bitwix ham two riht þus  
A lorde is lost if he be vicious  
And drunkenesse eke is a foule record  
Of any man and namly in a lord  
þer is wel mony an yre and mony an ere  
In waytyng and he note where  
for goddes [loue] drynkeþ more attempereþ  
Wyne makeþ a man to lesen wretchedly  
his mynde and his lymes euerecho  
þe reuers schalt þou see quod he anon  
And proue it by þine [owne] experiance  
That wyne ne doþ to folk not such offence  
þer nys no wyne byreueþ me my myht  
of honde ne of foote ne of myn eyen sight

And to anoþer knyht comaunded he  
Go lede him to þe deþ .I. charge þe  
And happed as þei went be þe weie  
Towardes þe place þere as he scholde deie  
The knyht cam which þei wende had bu dede  
Then pouhten þei it were þe beste r-rode  
To lede hem þoþe to þe luge aȝeine  
þei seiden lorde þe knyht ne haþ nouht sleine  
His felaw here standeþ on lyue  
þe schollen be deie quod he so must .I. þriuo  
þis to sei þoþe cono tuo and þre  
And to þe first knyht riht þus spak he  
.I. dampned þe þou most algate be dede  
And þou also mot nedes lese þine hede  
for þou art cause whi þi felawe deyeþ  
And to þe þrud knyht riht þus he seiþe  
þou hast nouht done þat .I. comaunde þe  
And þus he dide sie hem all þre  
Irou Cambises was eke drunkenlewe  
And aye delite him to bene a schrewe  
And so be-fel a lorde of his meigne  
That loued vertuous moralite  
Seide on a dai vnto him self riht þus  
A lorde is lost if þat he be vicious  
A drunkenesse eke is a foule recorde  
Of any man and namly in a lorde  
There is ful mony eye and mony an ere  
Awaytyng on a lorde and he note where  
For goddes loue dringeþ more attempereþ  
Wyne makeþ man to lese wretchedly  
His mynde and eke his limes euerychon  
The reuerse schal þou see quod he anon  
And proue it be þine owne experiance  
þat wyne doþ to folke none suche offence  
þere is no wyne be-reueþ me my myht  
Of hande ne foote ne of myn eyen sliht

And for despit/ he drank ful muchel moore  
 An hundred part/ than he hadde bifore  
 And right anon / this Iroun cursed wrecche  
 Leet/ this knyghtes sone / bifore hym fecche  
 Comaundyng hym / he sholde bifore hym stonde  
 And sodeynly / he took his bowe in honde  
 And vp the streng<sup>e</sup> he pulled to his ere  
 And with an arwe / he slow the child right there  
 Now / whether haue I / a siker hand or noon  
 Quod he / is al my myght<sup>e</sup> and mynde agon  
 Hath wys biroft<sup>e</sup> me myne eyen sight<sup>e</sup>  
 ¶ What sholde I telle / thanswere of the knyght<sup>e</sup>  
 His sone was slayn / ther is namoure to seye  
 Beth war therefore / with lordes how ye pleye  
 Syngeth Placebo / and I shal if I kan  
 But if it be / vn-to a poure man  
 To a poure man / men sholde hise vices telle  
 But nat to a lord / thogh he sholde go to helle  
 ¶ O Iroun Cyrus / thilke Percien  
**L**ow he destroyed / the ryuer of Gysen  
 for that an hors of his was dreynt ther-tene  
 When pat-he wente / Babiloigne to wyne  
 He made / that the Ryuer / was so smal  
 That women / myghte wade it ouer al  
 Lo what seyde he / that so wel teche kan  
 Ne be no flawe to an Iroun man  
 Ne with no wood man / walke by the weye  
 Leet thee repente / ther is namoure to seye  
 ¶ Ow Thomas leue brother / lef thyn Ire  
 Thou shalt me fynde / as Iust/ as is a squyre  
 Hoold nat the deuels knyff / ay at thyn herte  
 Thyn angre dooth thee / al to soore smerte  
 But shewe to me / al thy confession  
 ¶ Nay quod the sike man / by Seint Symon  
 I haue be shryuen this day / at my curat<sup>e</sup>  
 I haue hym toold hoonly al myn estat<sup>e</sup>

And for despit/ he drank ful muchel moore  
 An hundred part/ than he hadde deon bifore  
 And right anon / this Iroun cursed wrecche  
 bifore hym Leet this knyghtes sone / fecche  
 Comaundyng hym / he sholde bifore hym stonde  
 And sodeynly / he took his bowe in honde  
 And vp the streng<sup>e</sup> he pulled to his ere  
 And with an arwe / he slow the child right there  
 Now / whether haue I / a siker hand or noon  
 Quod he / is al my myght and mynde agoon  
 Hath wys byroued me / myn eye sight  
 ¶ What sholde I telle / thanswere of the knyght<sup>e</sup>  
 His sone was slayn / ther is namoure to seye  
 Beth war ther fore / with lordes how ye pleye  
 Syngeth Placebo / and I shal if I kan  
 But if it be / vn-to a poure man  
 To a poure man / men sholde his vices telle  
 But nat to a lord / thogh he sholde go to helle  
 ¶ Lo Iroun Syrus / thilke Percien  
 How he destroyed / the ryuer of Gysen  
 for that an hors of his / was dreynt ther-tene  
 When that he wente / Babiloigne to wyne  
 He made / that the Ryuer was so smal  
 That women / myghte wade it ouer al  
 Lo what seyde he / that so wel teche kan  
 Ne be no flawe / to an Iroun man  
 Ne with no wood man / walke by the weye  
 Leet thee repente / I wol no further seye  
 ¶ Now Thomas leue brother / lef thyn Ire  
 Thou shalt me fynde / as Iust/ as is a Squyre  
 Hoold nat the deuels knyff / ay at thyn herte  
 Thyn angre dooth thee / al to soore smerte  
 But shewe to me / al thy confession  
 ¶ Nay quod the sike man / by Seint Symon  
 I haue be shryuen this day / at my curat<sup>e</sup>  
 I haue hym toold / hoonly al myn estat<sup>e</sup>

And for despit he drank mekyl þe more  
 An hundred part than he hadde don by-fore  
 And ryst a-non þis yroun cursed wrecche  
 Leet þis knygt sone by-fore hym fecche  
 Comaundyng hym he schulde by-fure hym stonde  
 And sodeynly he tok his bowe on honde  
 And vp þe stryng he pullede to hys ere  
 And with an arwe he slow þe child ryst þere  
 Now wher haue I soker hand or non  
 Quod he is al myn mygt & mynde a-geon  
 Hath wryn be-reuyd me myn eyen syth  
 What schulde I telle þe answer of þe knygt  
 His sone was slayn þere is no more to se-ye  
 Beth war þerfore with lordys how so pleye  
 Syng placebo & I schal gif I can  
 But gif it be vnto a pore man  
 To a pore man men schulde his vices telle  
 But not to a lord þow he schulde go to helle  
 Lo yroun Cyrus thilke peryen  
 How he destroyed þe Ryuer of Gysen  
 for þat an hors of his was dreynt þer-tene  
 When þat he wente babiloigne to wyne  
 He made þat þe ryuer was so smal  
 That wemen myghte wade it ouer al  
 Lo what seyde he þat so wel teche can  
 Ne be no flawe to an yroun man  
 Ne wyth no wood man walke by þe weye  
 Leet þe repente I wole no ferþere seye  
 Now thomas leue broþer lef thyn ire  
 Thou shalt me fynde as Iust as is a squyre  
 Hold not þe deuyll knyff ay at þyn herte  
 Thyn angry doth þe al to soore smerte  
 But schewe to me al thyn confesioun  
 Nay quod þe syke man by seynt symon  
 I haue be schryuen this day at myn curat  
 I haue hym told al holi myn estat

And for despithe he dranke ful moche more  
 An hundred part<sup>er</sup> þan he had don bifore  
 And riht<sup>er</sup> anon þis cursede wreche  
 lete þis knyghtes sones biforn him fecche 2064  
 And commaundynge hem þey schulde bifora him stonde  
 And sodenly he took his bowe on hounde  
 And vp þe streng<sup>e</sup> he pulled to his ere  
 And wiþ an arwe he slough þe child riht<sup>er</sup> þere 2068  
 Now wheþer haue I a siker hond or non  
 Quod he is al my might<sup>e</sup> and my witte agon  
 Haþ wyne byreued me myn eye sight<sup>e</sup>  
 What<sup>e</sup> schulde I telle þe answer of þe knyght 2072  
 his sone was slayn þer is namore to say  
 Beþ war þerfore wiþ lordes how þe play  
 Syngeþ placebo and I schal if I can  
 But if it<sup>e</sup> be vn-to a pouere man 2076  
 To a pouere man men scholde his vices telle / *(text 120, 148-5)*  
 But not to a lord þei he schulde go to helle /  
 Lo Irouus Sirus þilke Percian  
 how he destroyed þe Ryner of Gysen 2080  
 sfor þat an hors of his was dreynþ þerinne  
 Whan þat he wente Babilon to wyinne  
 He made þat þe Ryner was so smal  
 That<sup>e</sup> women mighten waden ouerall 2084  
 to what seyde he þat so wel teche can  
 Ne he no felawe to an yrouus man  
 Ne wiþ no wood man walke by þe way  
 leste þe repente I wol nomore say 2088  
 Now Thomas leue broþer leue þin Iro  
 Thou schalt<sup>e</sup> me fynde as iuste as is a squire  
 holde nouht þe deuels knyf ay at þin herte /  
 Thin anger doþ þe al to sore smerte 2092  
 But schewe to me alle þy confession  
 Nay quod þis seeke man by saint Symon  
 I haue þou schriuen þis day at my curate  
 I haue him tolde al holly myn estate 2096

And for despithe he dronke mochel more  
 An .C. part<sup>er</sup> þan he had don byfore  
 And riht<sup>er</sup> anon þis yrouus cursede wreche  
 lete þis knyghtes sones to-fore hym fecche 2064  
 Comaundynge hem þei schulþ to-fore hym stonde  
 And sodenly he toke his bowe on hounde  
 And vp the streng<sup>e</sup> he pulled to his ere  
 And wiþ an arwe he slowe þ' childe riht<sup>er</sup> þere . 2068  
 Nowe wheþer haue I a siker hond or non  
 Quod he is al my myght<sup>e</sup> and mynde agon *(text 120)*  
 Haþ wyne byreued me myn eye sight<sup>e</sup>  
 What<sup>e</sup> shuld I telle answer of þe knyght 2072  
 His sone was slayn þer nys no more to say  
 Be war þerfor wiþ lordes howe þe play  
 Syng<sup>e</sup> Placebo and I shal gif I can  
 But if it<sup>e</sup> be to a poor man 2076  
 To poor man shuld he his vices telle  
 But not to a lord þough he shuld goe to helle  
 Lo Irouus Arus þilke Percian  
 how he distroied þe Ryner of gysen 2080  
 sfor þat an hors of his was dreynþ þer inne  
 Whan he went<sup>e</sup> babilonye to wyinne  
 He made þat þe Ryner was so smal  
 That<sup>e</sup> as men myght<sup>e</sup> passed ouer al 2084  
 to þat he so wel teche can  
 Ne he þe no felawe to non yrouus man  
 Ne wiþ no wood<sup>e</sup> man þat walkeþ by þe way  
 lasse þe repent<sup>e</sup> I wil no ferþere say 2088  
 Now Thomas leue broþer leue þine Iro  
 þou shalt<sup>e</sup> me fynde as iuste as is a squyero  
 holde not<sup>e</sup> þe deuels knyf ay in þine herte  
 Thyne anger doþ þe al to sore smerte 2092  
 But shewe it me al þi confession  
 Nay quod þe sik man by saint Symeon  
 I haue be shriue þis day at my curate  
 I haue tolde hym alholy myne astate 2096

And for despithe he dranke ful muche more  
 An .C. parte þan he hadd done to-for  
 And riht a-none þis cursed wreche  
 lete þis knyghtes son be-furne him fecche 2064  
 And commaundinge hem þei schol be-fore him stonde  
 And sodenly he toke his bowe on hounde  
 And vp þe strings he pulle to his ere  
 And wiþ an arwe he slowe þe childe riht þere 2068  
 Nowe weþe haue .I. siker honde or none  
 Quod he is al my witte and my witte agone  
 Haþe wyne bereued me my eyesiht  
 What sholde .I. tell þe Answer of þe knyht 2072  
 His son was slayne þere is no more to seie  
 Beþe warre þer-fore wiþ lordes howe þe plous  
 Singeþ Placebo and .I. schal .if .I. can  
 Bot gif it be vn-to a pouer man 2076  
 To a pore man he schold his vices tell  
 Bot nouht to a lord<sup>e</sup> þough he schold go to heH  
 Lo Irouus Sirus þilke percion  
 How he destreide þe riuer of Gysen 2080  
 For þat an hors of his was drunchoð þere-inne  
 Whan þat he wente babiloyne to wyinne  
 He maad þat þe riuer was so smale  
 That wenunen mighten wade ouer ale 2084  
 To what seide he þat so welo teche can  
 Ne be no felow to none yrouus man .  
 Ne wiþ no wood man walke be þe waie  
 Leste þe repent .I. wil no more seie 2088  
 Now thomas leue broþer leue þin Iro  
 þou schalt me finde als iust as is a swire  
 Holde nouht þe deuels knyf ay þat þin herte  
 þine Anger doþe þe al to sore smarte 2092  
 Bot schew to me al þin confession *(text 120)*  
 Nay quod þe seke man be seint Simon  
 .I. haue be schreue þis daie at my curate  
 .I. haue him tolde al holly myne estate 2096

866 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP D. § 6. SUMMONER'S TALE. Ellesmere MS. 229

Nedeth namore / to speken of it seith he  
 But if me list<sup>o</sup> of myn humylitee  
 ¶ Yif me thanne of thy gold / to make oure cloystre  
 Quod he / for many a Muscle / and many an oystre 2100  
 Whan othere men / han ben ful wel at eyse  
 Hath been oure foods / our cloystre for to reyse  
 And yet god woot vmethe the fundament  
 Parfourmed is / ne of our pauement<sup>t</sup> 2104  
 Nys nat a tyl yet / with-Inne oure wones  
 By god / we owen fourty pound for stones  
 ¶ Now help Thomas / for hym that harwed helle <sup>[part 88, 1048]</sup>  
 for elles / mooste we oure bookes selle 2108  
 And if yo lakke / oure predicacion  
 Thanne goth the world / al to destruccioñ  
 for who so wolde / vs fro this world bireue  
 So god me saue / Thomas by youre leue 2112  
 He wolde bireue / out of this world the sonne  
 for who kan teche / and werchen as we konne  
 And that is nat<sup>o</sup> of lital tyme quod he  
 But sijn Eanok was / or Elise 2116  
 Han freres been / that fynde I of record<sup>t</sup>  
 In charitee / ythanked be oure lord<sup>t</sup>  
 Now Thomas / help for seinte charitee  
 And down anon / he sette hym on his knee 2120  
**T**his sike man / wax wel my wood for Ire  
 He wolde / þat the frere / had been on fire  
 With his false dissymulacion  
 Swich thyng<sup>o</sup> as is in my possession 2124  
 Quod he / that may I yeuen / and noon oother  
 Ye say me thus / that I am youre brother  
 ¶ Ye certes quod the frere / trusteth wel  
 I took oure dame / oure lettre and oure seel 2128  
 ¶ Now wel quod he / and som what shal I yeue  
 Vs-to youre hooly Couent<sup>t</sup> whil I lyue  
 And in thyn hand / thou shalt it haue anon  
 On this condicioñ / and oother noon 2132

ELLESMEERE 229 (6-T. 306)

396 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP D. § 6. SUMMONER'S TALE. Hengwrt MS. 191

Nedeth namore to speke of it seith he  
 But if me list<sup>o</sup> of myn humylitee  
 ¶ Yif me thanne of thy gold / to make oure cloystre  
 Quod he / for many a Muscle / and many an Oystre 2100  
 Whan othere men / sha ben ful wel at eyse  
 Hath been oure foods / oure Cloystre for to reyse  
 And yet god woot vmethe the fundament/  
 Parfourmed is / ne of oure pauement<sup>t</sup> 2104  
 [N]ys nat a tyle / yet<sup>o</sup> with-Inne oure wones <sup>[1. Rest. leaf 88, 104]</sup>  
 By god / we owen fourty pound for stones  
 Now help Thomas / for hym þat harwed helle  
 Or elles mote we / oure bookes selle 2108  
 And if yow lakke / oure predicacion  
 Thanne goth the world / al to destruccioñ  
 for who so / fro this world / wolde vs bireue  
 So god me saue / Thomas by youre leue 2112  
 He wolde bireue / out of the world the sonne  
 for who kan teche / and werchen as we konne  
 And that is nat<sup>o</sup> of lital tyme quod he  
 But sith Elie was / or Elize 2116  
 Han freres been / that fynde I of record  
 In charitee / thanked be oure lord  
 Now Thomas / help for Seinte charites  
 And down anon / he set hym on his knee 2120  
**T**his sike man / weex wel neigh wood for Ire  
 He wolde / that the frere / hadde been afre  
 With his false dissimulacion  
 Swich thyng<sup>o</sup> as is in my possession 2124  
 Quod he / that may I yeue and noon oother  
 Ye say me thus / how that I am youre brother  
 ¶ Ye certes quod the frere / trusteth wel  
 I took oure dame / oure lettre with oure seel 2128  
 ¶ Now wel quod he / and som what shal I yeue  
 Vs-to youre holy Couent<sup>t</sup> whil I lyue  
 And in thyn hand / thou shalt it han anon  
 On this condicioñ / and oother noon 2132

HENGWRT 191 (6-T. 306)

396 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP D. § 6. SUMMONER'S TALE. Cambridge MS. 229

Nedith it no more to speke of it seyth he  
 But þif me lyst<sup>o</sup> of myn humylitee  
 þif me of þore gold to make oure cloysters  
 Quod he for manye a muskele & manye an oystere 2100  
 Whan oþere men han ben ful wel at eyse  
 Hath ben oure fode oure Cloystere for t. reyse  
 And þit god wrot onþe þe fundament  
 Parformed is ne of oure pauement 2104  
 Kis not a tyl þit with-inne oure wonys  
 By god we owyn fourty pound for stonye  
 Now help tomays for hym þat harwed helle  
 Or ellis muste we oure bokys selle 2108  
 And þif þow lakke oure predicacion  
 Thanne goth þe world al to destruccioñ  
 for ho so from þis world wolde vs be-reue  
 So god me saue thomas be youre leue 2112  
 He wolde be-reue out of þis world þe sunne  
 for who can teche & werke as we curne  
 And þat is not of lytyme quod he  
 But sith þe þat elye was or elyse 2116  
 Han frerys ben þat fynde I of record  
 In charyte thanked be oure lord  
 Now Thomas help for seynre charyte  
 And down a-non he sette hym on his knee 2120  
**T**his syke man wex ny wood for yre  
 He wolde þat þe frere hadde bee a-fyre  
 With his false dissymulacion  
 Swych thyng as is in myn possession 2124  
 Quod he may I zeuyn & non oþer  
 þe say me þis how þat I am þoure broþer  
 þa certis quod þe frere trustyth wel  
 I tok oure dame oure lettere with oure sel 2128  
 Now wel quod he & sumwhat schal I zeue  
 On to youre holy couent whil I leue  
 And in þyn hand þe schalt it hald a-non  
 On þis condicioñ & oþere non 2132

CAMBRIDGE 229 (6-T. 306)

It nedep<sup>h</sup> nomors speke of it sayde he  
 But if me luste of myn humilite  
 3tue me penne of þy gold to make oure cloyste  
 Quod he for many a muskel and many an oystre  
 hap ben our gode oure cloyste for to reyse  
 When oþer men han ben ful wel at eyse  
 And ȝit god wot vaneþes þe fundament  
 Performed is ne of oure payment  
 Nis nouht<sup>h</sup> a tile ȝit vrypinne oure wones  
 By god we owen forty pound for stonnes /  
 Now helpe thomas for him þat harwed helle  
 Or elles moote we oure bokes selle  
 And if we lakke oure prediccion  
 þanne goþ þe world al to destruccioñ  
 ffor whos wolde for þis world vs byreue  
 So god me saue Thomas by ȝoure leue  
 he wolde byreue out of þe world þe somme /  
 ffor who can teche and worchen as we konne  
 And þat is not of litel time quod he  
 But seþyns Elye was or Elyze  
 han freres ben þat fynde I of record  
 In charite I-þanked be oure lord  
 Now Thomas help for seinte charite  
 A-doun anon he sette him on his kne  
 This sik man wex wel neig<sup>h</sup> wood for Ire  
 He wolde þat þe frere hadde ben a fyre  
 With his fals dissimilacion  
 Such þing<sup>h</sup> as is her in my possession  
 Quod he þat I may ȝiue and non oþer  
 ȝe sein me þus / þat I am ȝour broþer  
 ȝe ceres quod þe frere trusteþ me wel  
 I took oure dame oure lettres wiþ oure seel  
 ¶ Now wel quod he and somewhat schal I ȝiue  
 vnto ȝour holy Couent whil I lyue  
 And in þin hand þou schalt it han anon  
 vp þis condicion and oþer non

It nedep<sup>h</sup> no more to speke of it seid he  
 But if me list of myne humilite  
 ȝeue me þan of ȝoure gold to make our cloister  
 Quod he for mony a muskel and mony an oyster  
 2109 When oþer men han bene ful wel at ese  
 Haþ bene our fode our cloister<sup>h</sup> forto rese  
 And god wote vaneþ þe fundament  
 2104 Perfourmed is and of our payment  
 Is nouht a tyle wiþ-Inne our wonys  
 By god we owen xl pounde for stonye  
 Now helpe Thomas for hym þat harowed helle  
 2108 ffor ellis mote we our bokes selle  
 And ȝif ȝou lakke our prediccion  
 Than goþ þis world al to destruccioñ  
 ffor who so wold from þis world vs byreue  
 2112 So god me saue thomas by ȝoure leue  
 He wolde byreue out of þe world þe somme  
 ffor who can techen and worchen as we konne  
 And þat is nouht of litel tyme quod he  
 2116 But sij Elie was or Elise  
 Han freres be þat fynde I of record  
 In charite þou-kidde be our lord  
 Now thomas [helpe vs] for seint charite  
 2120 Hau done anon he sette hym on his kne  
 This sik man wex nye woode for Ire  
 He wolde þat þe frere had had a fire  
 Wiþ his fals dissimilacion  
 2124 Such þing<sup>h</sup> as is in my possession  
 Quod he þat may I ȝeue and non oþer  
 ȝe sein me thus hou þat I am ȝour broþer  
 ȝe ceres quod þis frere trusteþ wel  
 2128 I toke our dame þe letter of our seel  
 Nowe quod he wel and somewhat shal I ȝeue  
 vnto ȝoure holy Couent whil I lyue  
 And in þine honde þou shalt it haue anon  
 2132 Vp þis condicion and oþer non

It nedep<sup>h</sup> no more spek of hit seide he  
 Bot if me lust of myne humilitee  
 ȝif me þan of þi gold to make oure cloyster  
 2100 Quod he for mony a muskel and many an oyster  
 Haþe buen oure fode oure cloister for to reise  
 When oþer men haþe be ful wel att eyse  
 And ȝit god wote vneþ þe fundament  
 2104 Performed is ne of oure Paiment  
 Nis nouht a tile ȝit wiþ-inne owre wones  
 Be godde we owen fourti pounde for stonnes  
 Now helpe thomas for him þat herowed helle  
 2108 Or we moost oure bokes sette  
 And if we lakko our prediacione  
 Than goþ þe worlde al to destruccione  
 For who wolde fro þis worlde vs be-reue  
 2112 So god me saue Thomas be ȝoure leue  
 He wolde be-reue oute of þe worlde þe somme  
 For who can teche and worchen as we conne  
 And þat is nouht of litel time quod he  
 2116 Bot seþyns Elye was or Elyze  
 Haþe freres þou þat fynde .I. of reworde .  
 In Charite y-þanked be oure lordes  
 Now thomas helpe for seint charitee  
 2120 Adonne a-noune he sett him on his kne  
 ¶ This seeke man wex nybe woode for ire  
 He wolde þat þe frere had bue on fire  
 Wiþ his fals dissimilacione  
 2124 Suche þinge as is here in my possessione  
 Quod he þat male .I. ȝeue and nono oþere  
 ȝe sein me þus þat .I. am ȝoure broþer  
 ȝe series quod þe frere trusteþ me welle  
 2128 .I. toke oure dame oure lettres wiþ owre seale  
 ¶ Nowe welle quod he and sumwhat wil .I. ȝeue  
 vnto ȝoure holy Couent whiles .I. leue  
 And in þin hand þou schalt it haue anon  
 2132 Vpon þis condicione and oþere none



jat' jou depart' it' so myn owne deere broþer  
 That euery frere haue as muche as oþer  
 þis schalt' jou swere on þy profession  
 Wipouten fraude or cauellacion  
 I swere it quod þis frere vpon my feiþ  
 And þer-wijal his honde in his he leiþ  
 lo hoer my feiþ-in me schal be no lakke  
 þan putte þin hand down by my bakke  
 Sayde þis man and grepe wel byhyude  
 Byneþ my buttok' þere schalt' þou fynde  
 A jinge' þat I haue hidde in priuete  
 A þougħt' þis frere þat' schal go' wij' me  
 And down his hande he launçet' vnto þe clifte  
 he hopede þere for to fynde a zift  
 And þanne ful besy was þis frere  
 Abouten his trowel gropyng' here and þere  
 ¶ Amyddes his hand he lete þe frere a fart'  
 That is no capel drawing' in þe cart'  
 þat' myght' haue late a fart' of such a soun  
 þe frere vp starte as it' were a fers loun  
 A fals cherl quod he for cokkes bonys  
 This hast' þou for despite don for þe nones  
 þou schalt' abyge þi farte if þat I may  
 his meigne which þat' horden þis affray  
 Cam lepyng in and chased out' þe frere  
 And forþ he goþ wij' a ful angry chere  
 And fetto his felawe þer as lay his store  
 he loked as it' were a wilde boer  
 he grynded his teþ so was he wroþ  
 A stoury pas down to þe court' he goþ  
 Where as þer woued a man of greþ honour  
 To whom þat' he was alwey confessour  
 This worþy man was lord of þat' village  
 þis frere cam as þougħ it' were in a rage  
 Where as þis lord sat' etyng at' his bord  
 vnanþes might' þe frere speke a worde  
 CORPUS (6-T. 397)

2136

2140

2144

2148

[Ded 112, back]

2152

2156

2160

2164

2168

That' jou departe it' so my dere broþer  
 þat' enery frere haue as muche as oþer  
 This schalt' þou swere on þi profession  
 Wip-outen fraude or cauellacion  
 I swere it quod þe frere by my feiþ  
 And þerwijal his honde in his he leiþ  
 lo here my feiþ in me schal be no lak' 2139  
 Now þan put' þine honde down by my bak'  
 Seide þis man and grepe wel behinde (10 115)  
 Byneþ my buttok þer þou shalt' fynde  
 A jinge þat' I haue hidde in priuete  
 A þougħt' þe frere þat' shal go wij' me 2144  
 A-downe his honde he launçet' to þe clift  
 I hope for to fynde þer a zift  
 And whan þis sik man felþ þis frere  
 About his trowel groke her and þere 2148  
 A myddes his honde he lete þe frere a fart'  
 þer nys no capel drawing' in a cart'  
 þat' myght' haue late a fart' of such a soun  
 þe frere vp stert' as dop a [wood] lyoun 2152  
 A fals cherl quod þe frere for goddis bonys  
 This despite þou hast' done for þe nonys  
 þowe shal aby þis fart' if I may  
 His meigne þat' hardo þis affray 2156  
 Come lepyng Inne and chased out' þe frere  
 And forþe he goþ wij' a ful angry chere  
 [And fet his felawe / ther that lay his store  
 He loked as he were a wilde bore  
 And grynt' wīth the teth / so was he wroth  
 A sturdy pas / down to the court' he goth  
 Where that ther woued / a man of grete honour  
 To whom that he / was alwey confessour  
 This worthy man / was lord of that yllage  
 This frere cam / as he were in a rage Sompnour (104r114)  
 Where as the lorde / sat etyng at his bord  
 Vneth myht' the frere / speke a worde  
 5-K POTWORTH (6-T. 807)

2136

2140

2144

2148

2152

2156

2160

2161

2164

2168

[2139] Speche  
 [2140] And þat' he  
 [2160] word' Me'

[2139] He no had nat' ellis for his sermon  
 [2140] To parton amonge his brythren whan he come home  
 [2160] And þas is þit tale ydol  
 [2164] for we were almost at þe ton

[2139] He no had nat' ellis for his sermon  
 [2140] To parton amonge his brythren whan he come home  
 [2160] And þas is þit tale ydol  
 [2164] for we were almost at þe ton

[2139] He no had nat' ellis for his sermon  
 [2140] To parton amonge his brythren whan he come home  
 [2160] And þas is þit tale ydol  
 [2164] for we were almost at þe ton

[2139] He no had nat' ellis for his sermon  
 [2140] To parton amonge his brythren whan he come home  
 [2160] And þas is þit tale ydol  
 [2164] for we were almost at þe ton

[2139] He no had nat' ellis for his sermon  
 [2140] To parton amonge his brythren whan he come home  
 [2160] And þas is þit tale ydol  
 [2164] for we were almost at þe ton

[2139] He no had nat' ellis for his sermon  
 [2140] To parton amonge his brythren whan he come home  
 [2160] And þas is þit tale ydol  
 [2164] for we were almost at þe ton

[2139] He no had nat' ellis for his sermon  
 [2140] To parton amonge his brythren whan he come home  
 [2160] And þas is þit tale ydol  
 [2164] for we were almost at þe ton

[2139] He no had nat' ellis for his sermon  
 [2140] To parton amonge his brythren whan he come home  
 [2160] And þas is þit tale ydol  
 [2164] for we were almost at þe ton

[2139] He no had nat' ellis for his sermon  
 [2140] To parton amonge his brythren whan he come home  
 [2160] And þas is þit tale ydol  
 [2164] for we were almost at þe ton

þat' jou depart it so myne owne dere broþer  
 þat' enery frere haue also muche as oþer  
 This schalt' þou swere on þi professione  
 Wip-oute fraude or cauellacione  
 .I. swere it quod þis frere vpon my feiþe  
 And þere-wijal his honde in his ho leiþe  
 Lo here my feiþe in me schal be no lakke  
 þan put þine honde doune be my bakke  
 Seide þis man and grepe wel be-hinde  
 Be-neþe my buttok þere schaltow finde  
 A jinge þat .I. haue hid in priuete  
 A þougħt þis frere þat schal go wij' me  
 An doune his honde he launçet in-to þe clift  
 He hoped þere for to finden a zift  
 And þan ful besi was þis frere  
 Aboute his tonel gropyng here and þere  
 Amiddes his honde he lete þe frere a fart  
 þat' is no capel drawinge in þe cart  
 þat' myght haue late a fart of suche a sowne  
 þe frere vp stert as it were a fers lyone  
 A fals cherl quod he for lokkes bonys  
 þis hastow for spite done for þe nones  
 þou schal abyge þis fart if þat .I. maie  
 His meigne which þat horden þis affray  
 Cam lepyng inn and chased outw þe frere  
 And forþe he goþ wij' a ful Angry chiere  
 An fetto his felawe þere as leie here store  
 He loked as it were a wilde bore  
 He grentep his teþ so was he wroþe  
 A stoury pas doune to þe court' he goþ  
 Where as þere woued a man of grete honoure  
 To whome þat he was al weie confessor  
 This worþi man was lorde of þat village  
 þis frere cam as þougħ it were in a rage  
 Where as þis lorde satte eteing at his bord  
 Vnanþ milt þe frere speke a worde  
 LANSDOWNE (6-T. 397)

[Ded 112, back]

2136

2140

2144

2148

2152

2156

2160

2164

2168

398 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP D. § 6. SUMMONER'S TALE. Ellesmere MS. 231

Til atte laste / he seyde / god yow see  
 ¶ This lord bigan to looke / and seide benedicite  
 What frere Iohn / what maner world is this?  
 I trovo / som maner thyng<sup>r</sup> ther is anys  
 Ye looken / as the wode / were ful of theuys  
 Sit down anon / and tel me what youre grief is  
 And it shal been amended / if that I may  
 ¶ I haue quod he / had a despit this Day  
 God yelde yow / adown in youre village  
 That in this world / is noon so poure a page  
 That he nolde haue abhomyncioun  
 Of that I haue receuyd in youre toum  
 And yet greeth me / no thyng so soore  
 As that this olde cherl / with lokkes hoore  
 Blasphemed hath / oure hooly Couent eke  
 ¶ Now maister quod this lord / I yow biseke  
 ¶ No maister quod he / but seruitour  
 Thogh I haue had in scole swich honour  
 God liketh nat<sup>r</sup> that Raby men vs calle  
 Neither in Market<sup>r</sup> ne in youre large halle  
 ¶ No fors quod he / but tel me al youre grief  
 ¶ Sire quod he / an odious meschief  
 This day biyd is / to myn ordre and me  
 And so per consequens / in ech degre  
 Of hooly chirche / god amende it some  
 ¶ Sire quod the lord / ye woot what is to doone  
 Distempre yow noght / ye be my Confessour  
 Ye been the salt of the erthe / and the sauour  
 For goddes loue / youre pacience ye holde  
 Tel me youre grief / and he anon hym tolde  
 As ye han herd biforn / ye woot wel what  
 ¶ The lady of the hous / al stille sat  
 Til she had herd / what the frere seyde  
 Ey godis mooder quod she / blisful mayde  
 Is ther ight elles / telle me feithfully  
 ¶ Madame quod he / how thynke ye her-by?  
 ELLESMEERE 231 (6-T. 398)

2172

2176

2180

2184

2188

2192

2196

2200

2204

[leaf 90, back]

398 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP D. § 6. SUMMONER'S TALE. Hengwrt MS. 193

Til atte laste / he seyde / god yow see  
 ¶ This lord gan looke / and seyde benedicite  
 What frere Iohn / what manere world is this  
 I so wel / that som thyng<sup>r</sup> ther is anys  
 Ye looken / as the wode were ful of sheuys  
 Sit down anon / and tel me what youre grief is  
 And it shal been amended / if I may  
 ¶ I haue quod he / had a despit to day  
 God yelde yow / adown in youre village  
 ¶ That in this world / ther nys so poure a page  
 That he nolde haue / abhomyncioun  
 Of that I haue receuyd in youre toum  
 And yet / no greeth me / no thyng so soore  
 As that this olde cherl / with lokkes hoore  
 Blasphemed hath / oure hooly Couent eke  
 ¶ Now maister quod this lord / I yow biseke  
 No maister sire quod he / but seruytour  
 Thogh I haue had in scole / that honour  
 God liketh nat<sup>r</sup> that Raby men vs calle  
 Neither in Market<sup>r</sup> nyn youre large halle  
 ¶ No force quod he / but tel me al youre grief  
 ¶ Sire quod this frere / an odious meschief  
 This day biyd is / to myn ordre and me  
 And so par consequens / to ech degre  
 Of holy chirche / god amende it soone  
 ¶ Sire quod the lord / ye woot what is to doone  
 Distempre yow noght<sup>r</sup> ye be my confessour  
 Ye been the salt of therthe / and the sauour<sup>r</sup>  
 For goddes loue / youre pacience ye holde  
 Tel me youre grief / and he anon hym tolde  
 As ye han herd biforn / ye woot wel what  
 The lady of the hous / ay stille sat  
 Til she hadde herd / what the frere seyde  
 ¶ Ey goddes mooder quod she / blisful mayde  
 Is ther aught ellis / tel me feithfully  
 ¶ Ma dame quod he / how thynketh yow ther by  
 HENGWRT 193 (6-T. 398)

2172

2176

2180

2184

2188

2192

2196

2200

2204

[leaf 90, back]

398 SIX-TEXT  
GROUP D. § 6. SUMMONER'S TALE. Cambridge MS. 231

Tyl at þe laste he seyde god þow se  
 This lord gan to loke & seyde benedicite  
 What frere Iohn what maner world is þis  
 I se wel þat samthyng þere is a-mys  
 þe loken as thow þe wode were ful of thewys  
 Sit down a-non & telle me what þoure greþis  
 And it schal ben a-mendyt If I may  
 I haue quod he had a despit to day  
 God gilde þow a-down in þoure village  
 That in þis world wys non so poure a page  
 That he nulde haue abomynacioun  
 Of þat I hare resseyuyd in þoure toum  
 And þit me grouwth me no þyng so sore  
 As þat þis olde cherl with lokys hoore  
 Blasfemyd hath oure holy couent ek  
 Now maystyr quod þe lord I þow bisek  
 No maystyr quod he sire but seruytour  
 Thow I haue had in scole þat honour  
 God lyketh not þat rabi men vs calle  
 Neyþer in market nyn in þoure large halle  
 No fem quod he but telle me al þoure greþ  
 Syre quod þis frere an odious mys-hof  
 þis day is betid to myn ordere & me  
 And so par consequens to ech degre  
 Of holy cherche god a-mende it some  
 Syre quod þe lord þe wote what is to done  
 Distemperyth þow not þe ben myn confessour  
 þe ben þe salt of þe cherche & þe sauour  
 for godys loue þoure pacience þe holde  
 Telle me þoure greþ & he anon hym tolde  
 As þe han herd before þe wote wel what  
 To lady of þe hous ay stille sat  
 Til she hadde herd what þe frere seyde  
 Ey godis modyr quod she þyful mayde  
 Is þere not elle telle me feithfully  
 Madame quod he how lyketh þow herby  
 CAMBRIDGE 231 (6-T. 398)

[leaf 110, back]

2172

2176

2180

2184

2188

2192

2196

2200

2204

Til atte laste he seyde god ȝou se  
 þis lord gan loke and seyde benedicite  
 Quod he frere Iohn what maier world is þis  
 I see wel þat sump þing is amys  
 ȝe loken as þe woode were ful of þeenes  
 Sir dom<sup>s</sup> anon and telle me what ȝour greef is  
 And if schal ben amended if þat I may  
 I haue quod he had a despit to day  
 God yelde ȝou a-down in ȝoure village  
 þat in þis world is non so pore a page  
 þat he nolde han abhominacioun  
 Of þat I haue receyved in þis toum  
 And ȝit me greueþ no þing so sore  
 As þat þis olde cherl wip lokkes hore  
 Blasphemed hap our holy couent eek  
 Now maister quod þis lord I ȝou beseeke  
 No maister quod he but a seruitour  
 þay I haue had in scole þat honour  
 God likeþ nouȝt þat men vs laby calle  
 neȝer in market ne in ȝour halle  
 No force quod he but telle me of ȝour greef  
 sice quod þis frere an ydious mescheef  
 This day betidde is to myn ordre and to me  
 And so þar consequens to eche degre  
 Of holy chirche god amende if some  
 Sire quod þe lord ȝe wot what is to doone  
 Distempre ȝou nouȝt ȝe be my confessor  
 ȝe ben þo salt/ of þerpe and þo sauour  
 sfor goddes loue ȝoure pacience ȝe holde  
 Telleþ me ȝour greef and he anon him tolde  
 As ȝe han hard before ȝe wot wel what  
 The lady of þe hous ay stille sat  
 Til sche hadde herd what þe frere seyde  
 Ey goddes moder quod sche blisful mayde  
 Is þer nouȝt elles telleþ me feiþfully  
 ¶ madame quod he how þenke ȝou þerly  
 CORPUS (6-T. 398)

Til at last / he seid god ȝou see  
 This lorde gan look / and sayd benedicite  
 What frere Iohn / what maier worlde is this  
 I see weel / that som thing is a-mys  
 Ye looke / as the woode wer ful of therys  
 Sit down a-noon / and telle me what ȝour grevis  
 And it shall ben amendid / yf I may  
 I haue quod he / had a foul despit this day  
 God yelde it you / a-down in your village  
 That in this worlde / ther nys so pore a pape  
 That he nolde haue / abhomynciouus  
 Of that y haue / receyved / in the toum  
 And yit ne grevith it me also sore  
 As that the olde chirle / with lokkis hoore  
 Blasfemed hath / our holy covent eek  
 Nowe maister quod this lorde / y you beseeche  
 No maister quod he / but a seruitour  
 Thow y haue had in scole / that honour  
 God lyketh nat / that raby men vs calle  
 Notbir in Market / ne in your large halle  
 No force quod he / but telle me all your greef  
 Sir quod this frere / an odious myscheif  
 This day betid is / myn ordre and me  
 And so þar consequens / in echo degre  
 Of holy chirch / god amende it some  
 Sire quod the lorde / ye wot what is to done  
 Distempir you nat / ye be my confessor  
 Ye be salt of the erth / and the sauour  
 sfor goddis love / your pacient now holde  
 Tell me your greef / and a-nou he him tolde  
 As ye haue herd before / ye wot well what  
 The lady of the hous / ay still sat  
 Tyl she hadde herd / all what the frere said  
 By goddis modir quod she / the blisful mayd  
 Is ther aught ellis / telle me feiþfully  
 Madame quod he / how thinke ye herby  
 POTWORTH (6-T. 398) [this page, Addit. MS 5140.]

Til att þe last he seide god ȝow se  
 þis lorde gan loke and seide benedicite  
 quod he frere Iohn what maier worlde is þis  
 .I. see wele þat sump þing is amys  
 ȝe loken as þe wode were ful of þeues  
 Sitteþ anone and tel me wlate ȝou greuous  
 And it schal bene amended if þat .I. maye  
 .I. haue quod he a dispite to daye  
 God yelde ȝow a downe in ȝowre vilage  
 þat in þis werlde þere is none so pouer a page  
 þat he nolde haue abhomyncioune  
 Of þat .I. haue receyvede in ȝowre toune  
 And ȝit me greueþ no þing so sore  
 As þat þis olde cherle wip lokkes hore  
 Blasphemed hap our holy Couent eke  
 Now mayster quod þis lorde .I. ȝowe beseeke  
 No maystere quod he bot seruitoure  
 þeþ .I. haue had in scole þat honour  
 God lyketh nouȝt þat men vs laby call  
 Neȝer in Market ne in ȝoure hall  
 No force quod he bot tel me of ȝoure greue  
 Sir quod þe frere an ydous mescheus  
 This daie be-tidde is to myne order and to me  
 And so þar consequance to iche degre  
 Of holy cherche god amend it some  
 Sire quod þe lorde ȝe wote what is to done  
 Distemper ȝowe nouȝt ȝe be my confessor  
 ȝe be þo salt of þe erpe and þo sauoure  
 For goddes loue ȝoure pacions ȝe holde  
 Telleþ me ȝoure greu and he anene him tolde  
 Als ȝe haue herd be-for ȝe wote wele what  
 The lady of þe hous ay still sat  
 Til sche herde what þe frere seide  
 Ey goddes moder quod sche blisful meide  
 Es þere nouȝt elles telleþ me feiþfully  
 Ma dame quod he howe þinke ȝowe þer by  
 LANSDOWNE (6-T. 398)

¶ How that me thynketh quod she? so god me speede  
 I seye / a cherl hath don / a cherles dede  
 What sholdt I seye / god lat hym neuere thee  
 His sike heed / is ful of vanytee  
 I holde hym / in a manere frenesye  
 ¶ Madame quod he / by god I shal nat lye  
 But I on hym / oother weyas be wreke  
 I shal disclaunde hym / ouer al ther I speke  
 This false blasphemour / that charged me  
 To parte / that wol nat departed be  
 To euery man yliche / with meschaunce  
 ¶ The lord sat stille / as he were in a trauunce  
 And in his herte / he rolled vp and down  
 How hadde the cherl / this ymaginacioun  
 To shewe swich a probleme / to the frere  
 Neuere erst or now / herd I of swich matere  
 I trowe / the deuel / putte it in his mynde  
 In Ars Metrik shal ther no man fynde  
 Bifom this day / of swich a questoun  
 Certes / it was a shrewed confusioun  
 That euery man / sholde hane yliche his part  
 As of the soue / or sauour / of a fart  
 O vile proude cherl / I shrewe his face  
 Lo sires quod the lord / with harde grace  
 Who herd euere of swich a thyng? or now  
 To euery man ylike / tel me how?  
 It is an impossible / it may nat be  
 Ey nyce cherl / god lete thes neuere thee  
 The rumblyng of a fart / and euery soun  
 Nys but of Eyre / reuerberacioun  
 And euere it wasteth / litel and litel awaye  
 Ther is no man / kan demen by my fey  
 If that it were departed equally  
 What lo my cherl / lo yett how shrewedly  
 Yn-to my confessor / to day he spak  
 I holde hym certeyn / a demonyak

¶ How pat me thynketh quod she / so god me speede  
 I seye / a cherl / hath don a cherles dede  
 What sholdt I seye / god lat hym neuere thee  
 His sike heed / is ful of vanytee  
 I holde hym / in a manere frenesye  
 ¶ Madame quod he / by god I shal nat lye  
 But I on oother wise / may be wreke  
 I shal diffame hym / ouer al wher I speke  
 The false blasphemour / that charged me  
 To parte / that wol nat departed be  
 To euery man yliche / with meschaunce  
 ¶ The lord sat stille / as he were in a trauunce  
 And in his herte / he rolled vp and down  
 How hadde this cherl / ymaginacioun  
 To shewe swich a probleme / to the frere  
 Neuere erst or now / herd I swich matere  
 I trowe the deuel / putte it in his mynde  
 In Arismetrik shal ther no man fynde  
 Bifore this day / of swich a questoun  
 Who sholdt / make a demonstracioun  
 That euery man sholde han / ylike his part /  
 As of a soue / or sauour / of a fart  
 O nyce proude cherl / I shrewe his face  
 ¶ Lo sires quod the lord / with harde grace  
 Who euere herde / of swich a thyng? or now  
 To euery man ylike / tel me how  
 It is an impossible / it may nat be  
 Ey nyce cherl / god lat hym neuere thee  
 The rumblyng of a fart and euery soun  
 Nys but of Eyre / reuerberacioun  
 And there it wasteth / litel and litel awaye  
 Ther nys no man / kan demen by my fey  
 If that it were / departed equally  
 What lo my cherl / lo yett how shrewedly  
 Yn-to my confessor / to day he spak  
 I holde hym certeynly / demonyak

How pat me thynketh quod she so god me speede  
 I seye a cherl haþ don a cherlis dede  
 What schuldte I seye god lete hym neuere thee  
 His syke hed is ful of vanyte  
 I holde hym in a manere of frenesye  
 Madame by god I schal not lye  
 But I on oþer whise may þen wreke  
 I schal de-fame hym ouyrt þere I speke  
 This false blasphemour þat charged me  
 To departe þat wole not departede be  
 What euery man I-lyche meche wilþ myschaunce  
 The lord sat styll as he were in a trance  
 And in his herte he rollede vp & donn  
 How hadde þis cherl þis ymaginacioun  
 To schewe þis probleme to a frere  
 Neuere erst or now herdu I of swyche matere  
 I trowe þe denyþ put it in his mynde  
 In arsmatryk coude þere no man fynde  
 By-forn þis day swich a questoun  
 Who schuldte mak a demonstracioun  
 That euery man schul hane I-lyche hiso part  
 As of þe soue or souour of a fart  
 O nyse proude cherl I-schrewe his face  
 Lo seys quod þe lord with harde grace  
 Ho herde euere of swich a thyng or now  
 To euery man I-like telle me howe  
 It is an impossible it may not be  
 Ey nyce cherl god lete hym neuere thee  
 The rumblyng of a fart & euery soun  
 Nys bot of eyr reuerberacioun  
 And euere it wastith lyte & lyte awaye  
 þere is no man can demen be myn fey  
 ȝif þat it were departid equally  
 What lo myn cherl lo how schrewedly  
 Yp to myn confessor to day he spak  
 I holde hym certaynly demonyak

how þat me þenkþ quod scho so god me spede  
 I say a cherl haþ don a cheris deede  
 what schulde I say god let him neuer þe  
 his seeke hede is ful of vanite  
 I holde him in a maner franesye  
 Madame quod he by god I schal not lye  
 but I on oþer wise may ben awroke  
 I schal scauldre him ouerall wher I speke  
 The false blasphemour þat charged me  
 To parte þat myght nouȝt departed be  
 To euery man y-liche wiþ mechaunce  
 þe lord sat stille as he lay in a traunce  
 And in his herte he rolled vp and down  
 how hadde þis cherl ymaginacioun  
 To schewe such a probleme to þe frere  
 Neuer erst er now herde I of such matere  
 I trowe þe deuyl putte it in his mynde  
 In ars metrike schal þer no man fynde  
 Biforn þis day of such a questoun  
 Who schulde make a demonstracioun  
 þat euery man schulde haue y-like þis part  
 Of a soun or of a sauour of a fart  
 O nyce proude cherle I schrewe his face  
 lo sirs quod þe lord wiþ harde grace  
 Who herde ouer of such a jing' er now /  
 To euery man y-like tel me howe  
 If it is impossible it may not be  
 O nyce cherle god let him neuer þe  
 þe rublyng of a fart and euery soun  
 Nys but of eyre reuellacioun  
 And þer-wiþ wasteth litel and litel away  
 þer is no man can deme by my fey  
 If þat it were departed equaly  
 What to my cherle lo git how schrewedly  
 vnto my confessor to day he spak'  
 I holde him certein a demoniak'

CORPUS (6-T. 399)

How that me thenkyth quod scho / so god me spede  
 I sey a cherl / hath don a cheris dede  
 What sholde y sey / god lat him nevir the  
 His sike hed / is ful of vanyte  
 I holde him / in a maner franesie  
 Madame quod he / bi god y shall not lye  
 But yf y / be any wyse may be wroke  
 I shall diffame him / ovrinh wher y speke  
 The fals blasphemour / that chargid me  
 To depart / that wol not departed be  
 To euerych man / alych wiþ myschaunce  
 The lord sat styll / as he wore in a traunce  
 And in his hert / he rolleth vp and down  
 How that this cherle / had ymaginacioun  
 To shewe such a probleme / to the frere  
 Nevir e[r]st er nowe / her y of such matere  
 I trow the devill / put it in his mynde  
 In ars / shall no man / metryk fynde  
 Dyfors this day / of such a questoun  
 Who sholde make / a demonstracioun  
 That euery man / schulde haue lyk his part  
 As of soun / or of savour / of a fart  
 O nyce proude chyrh / y shrew his face  
 Lo sirs quod the lord / what harde grace  
 To euery man lyk / telle me howe Sompnour  
 That a fart / sholde be departed nowe  
 It is an impossible / it may nat be  
 Ey nyce cherl / god lat him nevir the  
 The romblyng / of a fart / and euery soun  
 Nys but of hoyr / reuerberacioun  
 And ther it wasteth / lytel and lytel a-wey  
 Ther is no man / can deme bi my fey  
 Yf that it were / departed equaly  
 What to my cherle / lo howe shrewedly  
 Vnto my confessor / to day he spak  
 I holde him certayn / a demonyak

PETWORTH (6-T. 899) [this page, Addit. MS 5140.]

Howe þat me þenkþ quod scho so god me spede  
 .I. seie a cherle hþe done a cheris dede  
 What scholde .I. sei god lat him neuere þe  
 His seeke hede is ful of vanite  
 .I. holde him in a maner fransye  
 Ma dame quod he be god .I. schal nouȝt lye  
 Bot .I. on oþere wyse mai bene awroke  
 .I. schal sclander him ouer al where .I. speke  
 þe fals blasphemour þat charged me  
 To parte þat myht nouȝt departed be  
 To euery man y-liche wiþ mechaunce  
 The lord satte stille as he lay in a traunce  
 And in his hert he rolle vp vdowne  
 Howe had þis cherle ymaginacioun  
 To schew suche a probleme to þe frere  
 Neuer erst er nowe herde .I. of suche matiere  
 .I. trowe þe deuyl put it in his mynde  
 In ars metrike schal þere no man finde  
 Be-for þis daie of suche a questoune  
 Who schold make a demonstracioun  
 þat euery man schold haue .I.-like his parte  
 Of a sounne or of a sauoure of a farte  
 O nyce proude cherle .I. schrewe his face  
 Lo sirs quod þis lorde wiþ harde grace  
 Who euer herde of suche a jingo or nowe  
 To euery man y-lyke tel me howe  
 It is an impossible it mai nouȝt be  
 A nyce cherle god lat him neuer þe  
 The rumblinge of a farte and euery sounne  
 Ne es bot bot of eyre reuelaciounne  
 And þere-wiþ wasteth lytel and lyte a-waie  
 Ther is no man can deme be my faie  
 If þat it were departed equali  
 What lo my cherle lo git howe schrewedlye  
 Vn-to my confessor-to-daie he spak  
 .I. holde him certaine a demonyak

LANSDOWNE (6-T. 399)

2208

2212

[Def 1.5, back]

2220

2224

2228

2232

2236

2240

Now ete youre mete / and lat the cherl go pleye  
Lat hym go bouge hymself a deual weye

¶ The wordes of the lordes Squier and his kernere /  
for departyng of the fart<sup>r</sup> on twelue 6

Now stood the lordes Squier at the boord  
That karf his mete / and herde word by word 2244  
Of alle thynges / whiche that I haue sayd

My lord quod he / beth nat yuele apayd  
¶ I koude telle for a gowne clooth [leaf 61]

To yow sere frere / so ye be nat wrooth 2248  
How that this fart<sup>r</sup> euene delt shal be

Among youre Couent<sup>r</sup> if it lyked me  
¶ Tel quod the lord / and thow shalt haue anon 2252  
A gowne clooth / by god / and by Seint Iohn

¶ My lord quod he / whan þat the weder is fair  
With-outen wynd / or perturbyng of Air  
Lat brynge a Cartwheel in-to this halle 2256  
But looke / that it haue his spokes alle

Twelue spokes / hath a Cartwheel comunly  
And bryng me thanne .xij. freres woot ye why?  
For twelue is a Couent<sup>r</sup> as I gesse

Your noble Confessor / for his worthynesse 2260  
Shal performe vp / the nombre of his Couent<sup>r</sup>  
Thanne shal they knele down / by con assent<sup>r</sup>

And to euery spokes ende / in this manere  
ful sadly / leye his nose shal a frere 2264  
Your noble Confessor / there god hym saue

Shal holde his nose / vpright / vnder the Naue  
Thanne shal this cherl / with bely stiff and toght<sup>r</sup>  
As any Tabour / been hyder ybroght<sup>r</sup> 2268

And sette hym on the wheel / right of this Cart<sup>r</sup>  
Vpon the Naue / and make hym lete a fart<sup>r</sup>  
And ye shal seen / vp peril of my lyf /  
By piteus / which that is demonstratif 2272

Now ete youre mete / and lat the cherl go pleye  
Lat hym go hange hym self / a deual weye

[The Solution of the " Probleme " by the Lord's Squire-  
and-Carver. No break in the MS.]

¶ Now stood / the lordes Squyer at the boord 2244  
That carf his mete / and herde word by word  
Of alle thyng<sup>r</sup> of which I haue yow sayd

¶ My lord quod he / be ye nat yuele apayd  
I koude telle / for a gowne clooth 2248  
To yow sere frere / so ye be nat wrooth

How that this fart<sup>r</sup> sholde euene delt be  
Among youre Couent<sup>r</sup> if it liked me

¶ Tel quod the lord / and thow shalt haue anon 2252  
A gowne clooth / by god and by Seint Iohn

¶ My lord quod he / whan that the weder is fair  
With-outen wynd / or perturbyng of Air  
Lat brynge a Cartwheel / heere in-to this halle 2256  
But looke that it haue / his spokes alle

Twelf spokes / hath a Cartwheel comunly  
And brynge me thanne twelf freres / woot ye why  
For thrittene / is a Couent<sup>r</sup> / as I gesse

Your noble Confessor / for his worthynesse 2260  
Shal performe vp / the nombre of this Couent<sup>r</sup>  
Thanne shal they knele adown / by con assent<sup>r</sup>

And to euery spokes ende / in this manere  
ful sadly / leye his nose / shal a frere 2264  
Your noble Confessor / ther god hym saue

Shal holde his nose / vp right vnder the Naue  
Thanne shal this cherl / with bely / stiff and toght<sup>r</sup>  
As any tabour / hider been ybroght<sup>r</sup> 2268

And sette hym on the wheel / right of this Cart<sup>r</sup>  
Vp on the Naue / and make hym lete a fart<sup>r</sup>  
And ye shal seen / on peril of my lyf  
By proue / which that is demonstratif 2272

Now ete youre mete & lete þe cherl go pleye  
Let hym gon hangyu him seluu a deuulo wcy

[The Solution of the " Probleme " by the Lord's Squire-  
and-Carver. No break in the MS.]

Now stod þe lordys squyor at þe bord 2244  
That karf his mete & herle word be word  
Of alle thyngs whiche I haue þow sayd

Myn lord quod he be þe not euole a-payd .  
I coude telle for a gounes cloth. [leaf 61, back]

To þow sere frere þe so þe ben not wroth 2248  
How þat þis fart schulde euene delid be

A-mong þoure couent ȝif it lykȝe me  
Telle quod þe lord & þou schalt haue a-non 2252  
A gounes cloth by god & be seynt Iohn

Myn lord quod he whan þat þe wedir is fair  
With-oute wynd or parturbyng of eyr  
Lat brynge a carte whel here / in to þis halle 2256  
But loke þat it haue hyse spokys alle

Twelue spokys hath a carte whel trowe I  
And brynge me þanne twelue freres wet ȝe why  
for trettene is a couent as I gesse

The confessor here for his worthynesse 2260  
Schal performe vp þe nombre of his couent  
Thanne schul þey knele don be on ascent

And to euery spokys ende in his manere  
ful sadly leye his nose schal a frere 2264  
ȝoure noble confessor þere god hym saue

Schal holde his nose vpryght vnder þe naue  
Thanne schal þis cherl with bely sterte & stout  
As any tabour ben ledyr brought out<sup>r</sup> [1 col. 120<sup>r</sup>]

And sette hym on þe whil ryst of þis carte 2268  
Vp-on þe naue & make hym lete a farte  
And ȝe schulin seen vp peryl of myn lyf  
By þe ref which þat is demof[n]-stratif 2272

Now eteþ þoure mete and leteþ him go ploye  
lete him go hange himself a deuclweye

[The Solution of the "Problems" by the Lord's Squire.  
No break in the MS.]

Now stood þe lordes squier at þe bord  
þat karf here mete and herde word for word  
Of alle þing of which I haue þou seyð  
My lord quod he þeþ not yuale payd  
I couþe telle for a gowne cloþ  
To þou sir frere so þe ben nat wroþ  
How þat þis fart scholde euene deled be  
Among þour couent / if it like me  
Telle on quod þe lord and þou schalt haue anon  
A gowne cloþ by god and by seint Iohn  
My lord quod he when þat þe weder is faire  
Wipouten wynd or pertourbyng of ayre  
let bringe a cart wheel heer in-to þis hall  
But loke þat he haue his spokys alle  
xi. spokys haþ a carte wheel comunly  
And bringe me þanne .xij. freres wite þe why  
for .xij. is a couent as I gesse  
Your confessor hede for his worthynesse  
Schal performe vp þe nombre of his couent  
þanne schullen þey knelen down by on assent  
And to euery spokys ende in þis manere  
ful sadly leye his nose schal þe frere  
þoure noble confessor þere god him saue  
Schal holde his nose vpright vnto þe naue  
þanne schal þis chere wij þely styf and touyt  
As any tabur hider ben y-brought  
And sette him on þe wheel right on þis carto  
vpon þe naue and make him lete a farte  
And þe schuln se vp peril of my lif  
By proof which þat is demonstratif

Now ete your mete / and lat the chirle go play [Add. MS 5140]  
Let him go hang him self / a deuytway

[The Solution of the "Problems" by the Lord's Squire.  
No break in the MS.]

Now stode the lordis Sgywyer / atte boorde  
That karf his mete / and herd wordis bi woone  
Of all thing / whiche y haue said  
My lord quod he / be ye nat evill a-payde  
I coude telle / for a gowne cloth  
To you sir frere / so ye be nat wroth  
How that a fart / shaft ovne delt be  
A-mong your covent / yif it lyke the  
Tell quod the lordes / and thou shalt haue a-noun  
A gowne cloth / hi god and bi seint Iohn  
My lord quod he / when that the wedit is fair  
Ryht her before you / sitting in a chayr  
Lat bringe a cart wheel / her in-to this hall  
But loke that it haue / his spokys hollis all  
xi. spokys / hath a cart wheel comunly  
And byng me xij. freres / wyte ye why  
for xij is a covent as y gesse /  
Your confessor heer / for his worthynesse  
Shall parfome vp the noubre of his covent [leaf 112, b-aa;]  
þanne shal ye knele adoun / bi on assent  
And to euery spokis ende / in this manere  
ful sadly ley in his nose / shaft a frere  
your noble confessor / god him saue  
Shall holde his nose vpright / vndir the naue  
þanne shal this chiril / with bely styf and toulit  
As any tabur / hidir be brouht  
And set him on the wheel / ryht of this carto  
vpon the naue / and make him let a fart  
And ye shall seyn / vp peril of my lif  
By proof / whiche is demonstratif

Nowe eteþ þoure mete and let him go pleie  
Latt him go hungu him self a deucl weie

[The Solution of the "Problems" by the Lord's Squire.  
No break in the MS.]

Nowe stode þe lordes swyer at þe borde  
þat kerue here mete and herde worde for worde  
Of alle þinge of whiche .I. haue þowe seide  
My lord quod he be nouht heuel apaide  
.I. couþe telle for a gone cloþe  
To þow sir frere so þe be nouht wroþe  
How þat þis scholde euene ydelt be  
Among þoure Couent if it lykþ me  
Tel on quod þe lordes and þou schalt haue anon  
A gone cloþe þe god and be seint Iohn  
Mi lord quod he when þis weder is faire  
Wip-owten wynde or pertubinge of eyre  
Lat bringe a carto whele here in-to þis hall  
Dot loke he haue his spokys all  
Twelue spokys haþ a cart whele comunly  
And bringe me þan .xij. freres wite þe why  
For twelue is a Couent as .I. gress  
þoure noble Confessour hede for his worthynesse  
Schal performe vp þe nombre of his Couent [leaf 111]  
þan schal þi knele a-doune by on assent  
And to euery spokus ende in þis manere  
ful saddely scholden hy here nose iche a frere  
Vpon þe naue and late him maake a farte  
And þe schol see vp peril of my lif  
Be preue whiche þat is demonstratif

401 SIX-TEXT  
234 GROUP D. § 6. SUMMONER'S TALE. Ellesmere MS.

That equally / the soun of it wol wende  
And eke the styrnk vn-to the spokes ende  
Sane þat this worthy man youre Confessour  
By cause /he is a man of greet honour  
Shal haue the firste fruyt / as reson is  
As yet the noble vsage / of freres is  
The worthy men of hem / shul first be serued  
And certainly / he hath it wel deserued  
He hath to day taught vs so mucho good  
With prechyng in the pulpit ther he stood  
That I may vouche sauf / I sey for me  
He hadde the firste smel / of fartes three  
And so wolde / al the Couent hardily  
He bereth hym / so faire and hoolily  
¶ The lord / the lady / and alle men saue the frere  
Seyde / þat Iankyn spak in this matere  
As wel as Enclude / or Protholomee  
Touchyng the cherl / they seyde subtilitee  
And heigh wit made hym speke / as he spak  
He nys no fool / ne no demonyak'  
And Iankyn / hath ywonne a newe gowne  
My tale is doon / we been almost at towne

¶ Here endeth the Somnours tale 

401 SIX-TEXT  
196 GROUP D. § 6. SUMMONER'S TALE. Hengwrt MS.

That equally / the soun of it wol wende  
And eek the styrnk vn-to the spokes ende  
Sane / that this worthy man / youre Confessour  
By cause / he is a man of greet honour  
Shal han the firste fruyt as reson is  
The noble vsage of freres / yet is this  
The worthy men of hem / shul first be serued  
And certeynly / he hath it wel deserued  
He hath to day / taught vs so muchel good  
With prechyng in the pulpit ther he stood  
That I may vouche sauf / I sey for me  
He hadde the firste smel / of fartes thre  
And so wolde / al his Couent hardily  
He bereth hym / so faire and hoolily  
¶ The lord / the lady / ech man / saue the frere.  
Seyden / that Iankyn spak in this matere  
As wel / as Encluye / or Protholomee  
Touchyng the cherl / they seyde subtilitee  
And hy wit made hym speke / as he spak  
He nys no fool / ne no demonyak'  
And Iankyn hath y-wonne / a newe gowne  
My tale is doon / we been almost at towne

¶ Here endeth the Somnours tale 

[A blank leaf follows in the MS, and then "the prologo  
of the Monkes to [16]"]

401 SIX-TEXT  
234 GROUP D. § 6. SUMMONER'S TALE. Cambridge MS.

That equally þe soun of it wale wende  
And ek þe styrnk vn-to þe spokys ende  
Sane þat þis worthy man þis confessour  
By cause he is a man of greet honour  
Schal hae þe firste frount as worthy is  
And as þe nobele vange þit of freres is  
The worthy men of hem schul first be seruid  
And certeynly he hath it wel deseruyd  
He hath to day taugt vs so meche good  
With prechyng in þe pulpit þere he stod  
That I may vouche eaf I sey for me  
He hadde þe firste smel of fartys thro  
[And so wolde ah/ his/ couent/ hardeli. (Ed. 1788, sig<sup>o</sup> 113, back)  
He berith hym so faire & hollili.  
The Lorde the Ladie & every man sauf the frere.  
Seyden that Iankyn spak/ well in this/ matere.  
As/ well/ as/ Ouyde or Pitholome.  
Touchyng/ the cherle thei seide that/ subtilite.  
And hye wittle made hym spoke as/ he spak.  
He is/ no fool/ ne no demonyak/  
And Iankyn hath wonne a newe gowne.  
Mi tale is/ done we ben almost at/ towne.  
Here/ endith the/ Sompnours/ tale./] (Ed. 1788 extract end)

SIX-TEXT 401  
GROUP D. § 6. SUMMONER'S TALE. Corpus MS.

þat equaly þe soun of hit wole wende  
And eke þe stynk vnto þe spokys ende  
Sane þat þis worþi man þis confessor  
By cause he is a man of gret honour  
Schal haue þe firste fruytes as reson is  
þe noble vsage of freres ȝit is þis  
þe worþi men of hem schulen first be serued  
And certainly he haþ it wel deserued  
He haþ to day taught vs so mochl good  
Wiþ preaching in þe pulpit þer he stood  
þat I may vouche sauf I say for me  
he hadde þe firste smelle of fartes þre  
And so wolde alþe his couent hardily  
he bereþ him so faire and holyly  
þe lord þe lady & eche man sane þe frere  
Sayden þat Iankyn spek in þis matiere  
As wel as euclide or protholome  
Touchinge þe cheste þey seyden subtilite  
And by heh witte make him speke as he spake  
he is no fool ne no demonyak  
And Iankyn haþ y-wonne a newe gowne  
My tale is dond / we ben almost at towne

2292 (leaf 129, back)

¶ Here endeth þe Sommons tale

SIX-TEXT 401  
GROUP D. § 6. SUMMONER'S TALE. Petworth MS.

That equaly / the soun of it wol wende  
And eek the stynk<sup>1</sup> / vnto the spokys ende  
Sauf that this worthi man your confessor  
Because he is a man / of gret honour  
Shal haue the first frute / as reson is  
The noble vsage of freris / it is this:  
The worthiest man of hem al / schal first be serued<sup>2</sup> [? a witness  
ever af  
2280  
[? correct from  
MS back]

2276  
2280  
2284  
2288  
2292  
2293

He hath to day taught vs / so moch good  
Wyth preaching in the pulpit / ther he stood  
That y may vouchesauf / y say for me  
He hadde the first smel / of fartis thre  
And so wol all thye couent hardely  
He berith him so fair / and so hoonly  
The lord / the lady / and eek man sauf the frere  
Seid that Iaynkyn / spake in his matiere  
As well as Euclido / or Partholome  
Touchyng the Chertis / thei seiden / subtilite  
And hi witt / made him speke as he spake  
He is no fool / nor no demynyak  
And Iaynkyn / hath wonne a newe gowne  
My tale is dond / we be almost at towne

Explicit fabula Apparitoria [AGAR, MS 8169  
correct ed page]

SIX-TEXT 401  
GROUP D. § 6. SUMMONER'S TALE. Lansdowne MS.

þat equaly þe soun of it wil wende  
And eke þe stynk to þe spokys ende  
Sane þat þis worþi man þis confessor  
Because he is a man of grette honour  
Schal haue þe first frute as reson is  
The noble vsage of freres ȝit is þis  
The worþi men of hem scholen first be serued  
And Serteynly he haþ it wele deserued  
He haþ to-day taught vs so manche goods  
Wiþ precheinge in þe pulpit þer he stode  
þat .I. maie vouche saue .I. saie for me  
He hadde þe first smel of fartes þre  
And so wolde al his couent hardely  
He bereþ him so faire and so holyly .  
The lorde þe lady and eche mon saue þe frere  
Saiden þat Iankyn spak in þis matiere  
As wel as Euclide or pholome<sup>1</sup> [? the same]

2276  
2280  
2284  
2288  
2292  
2293

And by hile make him speke as he spak  
He is no ful ne none demoniak  
And Iankyn haþ wonne a newe gowne  
Mi tale is done we been almost att towne

Explicit fabula Aparitoris:

1. The first part of the document discusses the importance of maintaining accurate records of all transactions and activities. It emphasizes that this is crucial for ensuring transparency and accountability in the organization's operations.

2. The second part of the document outlines the various methods and tools used to collect and analyze data. It highlights the need for consistent and reliable data collection processes to ensure the validity of the results.

3. The third part of the document describes the different types of data that are collected and analyzed. It includes information on both quantitative and qualitative data, as well as the specific variables being measured.

4. The fourth part of the document discusses the various statistical techniques used to analyze the data. It covers topics such as descriptive statistics, inferential statistics, and regression analysis.

5. The fifth part of the document presents the results of the data analysis. It includes a detailed description of the findings, including any trends, patterns, and relationships that were identified.

6. The sixth part of the document discusses the implications of the findings and provides recommendations for future research and practice. It emphasizes the need for continued monitoring and evaluation to ensure the effectiveness of the interventions.

7. The seventh part of the document provides a summary of the key findings and conclusions. It highlights the most important results and the overall message of the study.

8. The eighth part of the document includes a list of references and a list of appendices. The references provide information on the sources of the data and the methods used in the study. The appendices provide additional information on the data collection and analysis processes.



• THE FRIER.

*Ellesmere MS, leaf 90, back.*



THE SOMONOUR.

*Ellesmere MS, leaf 88, back.*



THE CLERK OF OKENFORD.

*Ellesmere MS, leaf 92.*





THE MERCHANT.  
*Eltenore MS, leaf 106, back.*



THE SQUIRE.  
*Eltenore MS, leaf 115, back.*



THE FRANKLIN.  
*Eltenore MS, leaf 117, back.*





THE DOCTOR.

*Ellesmere MS, leaf 137.*



THE PARDONER.

*Ellesmere MS, leaf 118.*



THE WYF OF BATH.

*Ellesmere MS, leaf 12.*

1. The first part of the document discusses the importance of maintaining accurate records of all transactions and activities. It emphasizes that proper record-keeping is essential for transparency and accountability, particularly in the context of public administration and government operations. The text notes that such records are often used for auditing purposes and to ensure that resources are being used efficiently and effectively.

2. The second part of the document addresses the challenges associated with data collection and analysis. It highlights that while modern technology offers powerful tools for gathering and processing information, it also introduces new risks, such as data breaches and privacy concerns. The document suggests that organizations should implement robust security measures and clear policies to protect sensitive data and maintain the trust of their stakeholders.

3. The third part of the document focuses on the role of leadership in driving organizational success. It argues that effective leaders are those who can inspire and motivate their teams, set a clear vision, and make strategic decisions. The text provides several examples of successful leaders and their approaches, suggesting that these can be learned from and applied in various contexts. It also stresses the importance of ongoing learning and development for leaders to stay current in a rapidly changing environment.

4. The final part of the document discusses the importance of collaboration and teamwork. It notes that many complex tasks and challenges require the input and expertise of multiple individuals. The text encourages organizations to foster a culture of open communication and mutual respect, where team members feel comfortable sharing ideas and providing feedback. It also suggests that cross-functional collaboration can lead to more innovative solutions and better overall performance.



THE SECOND NUN.

*Illustration MS, leaf 101.*



THE CANON'S YOMAN.

*Illustration MS, leaf 101.*





THE MANCIPLE.

*Ellesmere MS, leaf 207.*

[These coloured figures in the Ellesmere MS have evidently been drawn by two different persons. The little pieces of ground on which the later hand places his figures, mark those done by him.

His drawing is not so good as the first hand's; and his colours are badly ground, and of poor quality.—W. H. HOOPER.]



THE PARSON.

*Ellesmere MS, leaf 216, back.*



00046957





