

THE WHOLE
 PROPHECIES
 OF

*Scotland, England, Ireland, France, and
 Denmark.*

PROPHECIED BY

THOMAS RYMER.

*Marvellous MERLING, BEID, BERLINGTON, WALDHAVE, EL-
 TRAIN, BANNESTER, and SYBILLA.*

Containing many strange and marvellous matters, which have
 happened and will be known for times to come, from the
 year of our Lord 1632, to 1822.

(Copied from the Edinburgh Edition, 1685.)

To which are now ADDED,

BISHOP USHER'S

*WONDERFUL PROPHECIES OF THE TIMES, WITH SE-
 VERAL OTHERS,*

Relating to the Affairs in Kingdoms and States, predicting the
 Downfall of the Pope, the Empire of the Turks, and the
 French King.

(Copied from the London Edition, 1689.)

EDINBURGH:

PRINTED by J. ROBERTSON, No. 4, Horse-Wynd,

(Price Four-pence.)



Sacro & Augusto Monarcho,

J A C O B O.

Magnæ Britanniae, Galliae & Hiberniae Regi, &c.

INVICITE Regum Regibus edite,
Regnum Britannum qui Imperio regens
Regali & unus Christiana
Regula, tum Typus es regendi;
Regnum relictum funere regio,
Regnum receptum munere patriâ,
Regnes beatus nos regendos,
Usque tuæ soboli relinquens.

A L I U D.

CONDITUR humani generis, custosque Jehovah
Nil homini tribuit, moderato Principi majus
In quo vera Dei, vivensque elucet Imago.
Effigiem quam fers, invicte Monarcha Britannum
Expectate diu, cui vatum oracula priorum
Aurea compositis promittunt secula beltis.
Vive Diu sed vive Deo, vitæque perfecta
Puriter, æterna compositus pace quiescas.

Alia Prophetica.

MIL. lesimus sexcent simus mirabilis annus
Ternus erit Scotis commoda magna ferens
Ortus & interitus Regnum fatalis, & idem
Anglorum ad Scotum transferer imperium.

Alia Prophetica de Cathedra Marmorea.

NI fallat fatum Scoti quocunque locatum
Inventient lapidem; regnare tenetur ibidem.

LAUS JOVÆ, variæque bæres, & Elisæ,
Namque abeunt tibi at adveniunt, sine sanguine regno.

OLD SCOTTISH PROPHECIES.

- SCOTLAND be fad now and lament,
 thy child whom thou hast loit,
 Bereft of kings, falsely undone,
 by thine unkindly host.
- 1 Alas ! the free is bound become,
 and deceit is thy fall ;
- 4 The falsehood of the British race,
 has brought thee into thrall.
- 3 The grave of the most noble prince,
 to all is great regret,
 Not subject to law, who doth leave
 the kingdom and estate.
- 4 O anguish great ! where every kind
 and age doth lament,
 Whom bitter death has ta'en away,
 shall Scotland sore repent.
- 5 Lately a land of rich increase,
 a nation stout and true,
 Has lost their former dear estate,
 which they did hold in due.
- 6 By hard conflict, and by the chance,
 of mobile Fortune's force,
 Thy hap, and thy prosperity,
 is turned into worse.
- 7 Thou went to win, now is subdu'd
 and come in under yoke ;
 A stranger reigns and doth destroy
 what likes him, with swords stroke.
- 3' The English race, whom neither force
 nor manner do approve,
 Wo is to thee : by guile and flight
 is only win above.
- 9 This mighty nation was tofore
 invincible and stout.
 Has yielded low to destiny,
 great pity is, no doubt.
- 10 In former age the Scots renown
 did flourish goodly gay :
 But now, alas ! is over-clad
 with a great dark decay.
- 11 Then mark and see what is the cause
 of this so wondrous fall,

OLD SCOTTISH PROPHECIES.

- Contempt of faith, falsehood, deceit,
the wrath of God withal.
- 12 Unsatiable greed of world's gain
oppression, cries of poor,
Perpetual a slanderous race,
no justice put in Ure.
- 13 The haughty pride of mighty men
of former vice chief cause,
The nutriture of wickedness,
an unjust match of laws :
- 14 Therefore this case the prophets old
of long time did presage,
As now has happened every point
into your present age.
- 15 Since fate is so, now Scotland learn
in patience to abide,
Slander, great fears, and sudden plagues,
and Dolours mere beside,
- 16 For out of thee shall people rise,
with divers happiness ;
And yet a pen can scarcely write
thy hurt, skaith, and distress :
- 17 And yet beware thou not distrust
although o'erwhelm'd with grief,
Thy stroke is not perpetual,
for thou shalt find relief.
- 18 I do suppose, altho' too late,
old prophecies shall hold,
Hope thou in God's goodness ever,
and mercies manifold.
- 19 For thou that now a patient is,
and seemeth to be bound,
At liberty shall free be set,
And with empire renown'd.
- 20 From high above shall grace come down :
and thy state, Scotland, be
In latter end more prosperous
nor former age did see.
- 21 Old prophecies foretel to thee
a warlike heir bee's born,
Who shall recover now his right,
advance his kingdom's horn :
- 22 Then shall the Scots' sword swoat with blood,
and slaughter which they make,

- The king himself revenger shall
 the guilty troops down wrack.
- 23 The English nation shall invade,
 but not escape a plague,
 With sword, with thirst, with tears and pest,
 with fears and such like ague.
- 24 And after en'mies be's thrown down,
 and mastered by war,
 Then Scotland, in peace quietly,
 pass joyful days for ever.

When HEMPE is come and also gone,
 Scotland and England shall be one.

K.	K.	Q.	K.	Q.
HENRY,	EDWARD,	MARY,	PHILIP,	ELLSABETH-
the VIII.	the VI.		of Spain,	
			M's Husb.	

H E M P E.

Praised be God alone, for *Hempe* is come and gone,
 And left us old *Albion*, by peace join'd in one.

Tempora patet oculata veritas.

In time appeareth hidden Truth.

MERLING says in his book, who will read it right,
 Although his sayings be uncouth, they shall be
 In the seventh chapter, read who so will (true sound,
 One thousand and more after Christ's birth:
 When the Charnalider of Cornwall is called,
 And the wolf out of wales is vanquished for aye.
 Then many ferlies shall fall, and many folks shall die.
 Many felcouth shall be seen in all christian lands,
 In the moon and the sea, and signs in the sun,
 And in all planets plainly that appears to the sky;
 Then shall the lion be beast in the broad north,
 And a fellon slaw shall fall soon after,
 And a shedding of blood within short time:
 Both the moon and the marnes great dool shall make,
 And all Mar shall mourn many days after.
 The great bear with his tusks the field shall lose,

A fell shower of the south shall sad him for ever,
And that leid shall his life lose in another land.

Then shall a freik be fostered far in the south,
And to the Kyth shall he go that he came from,
With much wealth and worship shall he go home,
And inhabit Albany unto the end.

Both the isles and Arran at his own will,
Many men shall laugh when he home comes,
But much felcouth shall be seen within short time,
At his own kind blood there shall begin,
Choose of the chiefest, and chop off their heads.
Some harled in sleds and hanged on high,
Some put in prison and much pain abide.

The crab shall be out of his clift along time,
With unkind blood, and yet shall recover;
And other beirns in whole banish for ever.
Covetice shall be his name, the King of that Kyth,
For both his heart and his head, shall be of flint forged,
No Lord shall live in that land but himself alone:
But they are bereaved of blifs to keep them in baile,
Yet shall a man of more vail mar him for ever;
For suddenly he shall go down and die in a sen.
There shall no king come in that Kyth for along time,
But a figure of a flower, the fairest of the sixth,
The white flower and the red so shall be call'd.

In the month of Arran a selcouth shall fall,
Two bloody hearts shall be taken with a falsset rain,
And derfly ding down without any doom:
Ireland, Orkney, and other lands many;
For, the death of these two, great dool shall make.

Then much sorrow is seen within seven years,
Both the crab and the cock shall escape,
For more harm at that time shall they not have,
When the raysu roups many shall rue!
From Cornwell to Caitness they shall his cry hear!
When the gled in his clift is clim to the height,
He counts not the lion that he is kind Lord:
When the griap would govern all and gapes thereafter,
With great gifts of gold the flower would he get,
Come he once in his cloaks, he covers him never!
Then would a poor captive be keeper of the Kyth,
Yet shall it fail the freit that the fool thinks,
When the cock crows, keep well his comb:
For the fox and the fulmart they are fallie both,

When the raven and the rook is rounded together,
 And the kid in his cleft shall accord to the same,
 Then shall they be bold, and soon to bail after ;
 Then shall the buck in belling time make a great bear
 It is but wind that wafts, for he is but away :
 Then shall waken up a war and much woe after :
 Then the birds of the raven rugs and reaves,
 And the leil men of Lothian be luppen on their horse ;
 Then shall the poor people be spoiled full near,
 And the Mers shall mourn many days after.
 And all the abbies truly that stands on Tweed,
 And all Lothian shall live on their lives after,
 They shall burn and slay, and great reif make,
 There dare no poor man say whose man he is.
 Then shall the land be lawless, for love there is none,
 And falsehood shall have foot, fully five years,
 And truth truly shall be tint, and none shall trust other ;
 The cousin once shall not trust the other,
 Nor the son the father, nor the father the son,
 For to have his goods he would have him hanged.
 Then shall they a counsel call for peace of the Kyth,
 To make love among Lords but that shall not last :
 For those barons and batchelors that will not obey,
 That will not keep to their cry, nor come to their call.
 Then shall men be marked for their misdeeds,
 That shall turn them to tein within a while after,
 When 14 are past, and twice three threep is at end,
 And over a water he shall, fair and see for himself,
 And in a fair forest shall an ern big.
 Many men shall lose their life in the mean time ;
 For they shall pitch a field and fiercely fight ;
 Upon a broad muir a battle shall be.
 Beside a stock crosse that stands in the north,
 It is covered with dead corpse and all of a Kythe,
 That the crow may not know where the crosse stood.
 The wolf shall be watchman and keep many ways,
 And shall be leil to the lion his own kind Lord,
 Holy church is cumbered with the best of the Kyth,
 With languages that live not by Christ, but that shall not
 From Balcomy to the Basse on the broad sea, (last.
 And from Ireland to the forth shall be a fair sight ;
 Of barges and billingers, and many broad sail ;
 With 3 libberties, and the flower de luce fair upon height.
 Then shall a hunter in haste come forth of the south,

OLD SCOTTISH PROPHECIES.

With many ratches in row ruled full right,
 And shall go on his foot over the water of Forth:
 And in Fife shall he fight and the field win:
 And the chiftains shall die on either side.

When the man in the moon is most in his might,
 Then shall Dumbarton turn up that is down,
 And the mouth of Arran both at one time,
 And the Lord with the lucken hand his life shall he lose,
 For covetousness and treason that loses the land.

When the craigs of Tarbet is tumbled in the sea,
 At the next summer after sorrow shall be.

Beid's book have I seen, Banester's also,
 Marvellous Merling, and all accords in one.
 Marvellous Merling is waded away,

With a wicked woman woe might she be:
 For she hath closed in a craig on Cornwall coast.

When the cock in the north hath builded his nest,
 Busked his birds, and bowed him to flee:
 Then shall fortune his friend the gates up cast,
 And right shall have his free entry.

Then rise shall the moon in the north west,
 In a cloud as black as the bill of a crow;
 Then is loosed a lion, the boldest and the best,
 That was born in Britain since Arthur's days:
 Then shall a dreadful Dragon dress him from his den,
 To help the lion with his great might;

A bull and a bastard spurs shall spend,
 To abide with the bear, to reckon his rights.

A libbered engendered of native kind,
 With the stern of Bethlehem shall rise in the south,
 An horse and Anthelop, boldly shall abide,

A bear and a brock, with bernes so bright,
 A proud prince in pries lordly shall light,

With bold barrons in bushment to battle shall wend,
 Then shall the prophcic prove that Thomas of tells,
 Many comely knight is cast under foot,

That shall make maiden's mourn that in bowre dwells,
 The dreadful day of destiny shall drive to the night:

Shall make maidens and wives in mourning be brought,
 Then they meet in the morning with the moon light:

Betwixt Seton and the sea sorrow shall be wrought;
 There the lion shall be hurt and not perceived:

Then shall be braid to the best that him the hurt wrought,
 And many stern in that stound shall fold to the free;

And the proudest in the preis to bail shall be brought,
 The fey fox and the fulmart in arms are taken,
 And led to the lion law to abide;
 The pyper and the pye shall suffer in the same;
 All the friends of the fox shall be fey made;
 Then shall troy untrue tremble for dread,
 For dreador of the deadman when they hear him speak,
 All the commons of Kyth shall cast him the keys,
 The bushment of Beverlaw therewith shall break.

Then war men and woods away went,
 And every seed in his season laindy is set,
 And right well ruled, and falschood is fled!
 Then shall be plenty of peace when laws have no let,
 The spouse of God shall sing with a joyful song,
 Thanking God thereof and the Trinity,
 And all grace and goodness shall grow us among:
 And every fruit shall have plenty by land and by sea:
 Then the sun and the moon shall shine bright,
 That many days a fore dark have been;
 And keep their course both day and night,
 With more mirth than men have seen,
 As Berlington's books and Banester's tells,
 Merling, and many more that with marvels mells,
 And also Thomas Rymer in his tales tells.

They say the saxons shall choose them a lord,
 That shall make them greatly to fall under:
 The dead man shall rise, and them accord,
 And this is much wonder and slight,
 That he that was dead, and buried in fight,
 Shall rise again and live in the laud.
 In comfort of a young knight,
 That fortune hath chosen to be her husband,
 The wheel shall turn to him full right,
 That fortune hath chosen to be her fire,
 In Surry shall he show a fight.
 In Babylon bring many a bern or brier,
 Fifteen miles from Jerusalem the holy cross win shall lie;
 The same lord that bears the lyon,
 At Standfoord wan the gree,
 Fortune hath granted him the victory,
 Since first that he arms bear:
 For without treason or treatorie,
 Destiny shall not him deir,
 While of age till him drive,

For every man on mold must die,
 But end he shall in the land of Christ,
 And in the vale of Josaphet shall he be.

The Prophecies of BEID.

BETWIXT the chief of summer and the said winter,
 Before the heat of harvest happen shall a war,
 That Europe's lands earnestly shall be wrought,
 And earnest envy shall last but a while:
 But the lion with his lusty flowers,
 From harm of heat shall hap him with leaves,
 Then speed and spread him to Spain into winter,
 All flowers in the forth shall follow him on.

Callender shall cry, Cornwall the noble,
 And inherit all Albany at his will,
 Envy to all Alliers anon to be worken,
 Old Almoscycains, and Albany the same,
 Shall recover castles and towers out of Saxons hands,
 When Britoners shall bear them with brands of steel,
 There shall no bastard blood bide in these lands,
 Albanus that time king of the earth;
 Albanaetus king and lord of the land,
 To the lilly shall lean, and love none other:
 The lion, leader of all beasts,
 Shall lean to the lilly and live him with:
 And shall stir him to strive by the stream of humber,
 The stepson of the lion sturdily of themselves,
 They shall start up with strife and stir all at once,
 And strike down the stepsons, and destroy them for ever,
 Neither love they the lilly nor the lion:
 But the lilly shall loose when they least wean:
 Then all shall happen to the hart, happen as it many,
 And the tail of summer toward the harvest,
 Be then the lilly shall be loosed when they least think,
 Then clear kings blood shall quake for fear of death,
 For Churls shall chop off heads of their chief beirns,
 And carf of the crowns that Christ hath anointed,
 All this must destiny drive to an end.

An eagle of the east, a vent'rous beast,
 Shall be glad flowers to fang in the first leason,
 And stir to the stepson, and strike them together.
 Bind bands brukle and bail to begin:
 For he would garlands get of these fair flowers,

That in summer season spreads so fair,
 But soon shall fail the freit that the fool thinks,
 A fell northern flaw shall fade him for ever.
 Hereafter on either side sorrow shall rise,
 The barges of clear barons down shall be sunken,
 Seculars shall fa' in spiritual seats,
 Occupying offices anointed as they were,
 The true title to purchase that the truth holds,
 They shall torment them with torments a new.
 Then barons shall busk on their best wife,
 Attour the fields, to fair with a fey fox bird;
 Turn first to Christ with tods wyles,
 But soon the tod shall be tint, and in time losed,
 They shall escape such a check eschew who so may.
 Then shall the noblest escape with the felles,
 Yet shall the one fox in the fiold escape;
 The falcon shall be loosed in his wings.
 Who so trust not this tale, nor the term knows,
 Let him on Merling mean, and his merry words,
 As true Thomas told in his time after,
 At Standford shall he be seen example of their deeds,
 Yet it must overthrow the tod in his busk,
 Busk thee now Berwick with thy broad walls,
 Thou shalt incline to the king that is thy kind lord:
 As saint BEID of that burgh in his book says
 Thou shalt with the lion lean, and listen for ever;
 Though thou be subject to saxons, sorrow thou not,
 Thou shalt be loosed at last, believe thou in Christ,
 And every language shall have his lordship to brook:
 It was not lost but lent for little time:
 Bold Berwick be blyth with thy broad walls,
 Thou shalt to the lion stoop as Lord of his own;
 Let never the libbert lipen longer a day,
 In bold Britain to brook a foot broad of earth,
 Who so doubts on this deed or denies hereon,
 I do them well to know the date is devised;
 Take the foremost of middle-earth, and mark by thyself,
 With four crescents, closed together,
 Then of the lion, the longest see thou choose;
 Loose not the lionness, let her lie still.
 If thou cast through case the course of the heaven,
 Take Saint Andrew's cross thrise;
 Keep well these teachments as clarks have told,
 Thus begins date, the deem as thou likes,

Thou shalt not cease in that seat, assumed in the text,
 Or the height of the heat nearest the winter,
 No tail of the team will I thee tell.
 But chastity the chieftain of their chief wrongs,
 Or in the hight of the harvest, heard of thyself,
 Shall wicked weird undo, and to right,
 And this ere I wist, I awakened anon,
 Though I write as it was, wist I it not.

The Prophecie of MERLING.

IT is to fall when they it find,
 That fell on face is fain to flee;
 That commedore of stordlings friende,
 Waving through the work of wind:
 The bear his mussel shall upbind,
 And never after bound shall be,
 Away the other shall wave with wind,
 And as they come so shall they flee.

Syce shall up, and sink shall under;
 The dead shall rise and work great wonder;
 And joy shall rise to man and wife;
 The sorrowful shall still of strife:
 All men shall joy of his resurrection,
 And in special men of religion,
 The mortar is ready, the pestle also,
 The sauce shall be bitter, and that to his foe;
 And the devils also shall helpen to.
 Then the banks of Beil shall bloom all about;
 Then hie the Hurcheon to Hales, and close theo therein,
 Thou shalt be werped with a wind, and plucked ilk pen,
 Shall never down on thy skin nor birs be thee left.
 The thunder shall work thy hold to the cold earth,
 Shall never stone upon stone nor ground be thee left,
 And so that wretched work is destroyed for ever,
 There shall a galyart goat with a golden horn,
 A pilledow with a toad, such a prime hold,
 With their peers in place by a stream side;
 To strive with the stream, but they no strength have,
 For their moving they meet in the mid way,
 All the grooms shall grunch by the way side,
 And many bairn shall have his byth on the back-side,
 And that marvell shall fall by a fyrrh side,

Where the leader of the land shall his life lose;
 But that bargain shall brew in a bare brough,
 That shall banish from blis many bright helm,
 When it is bireved of his back, and his brief known,
 Of dum organs dight, then may thou well deem.
 Of all the weil and the wealth before then was wrought
 With hunger and hireship on every hill:
 Yet this wicked world shall last but a while;
 While a chistain unchosen choose forth himself,
 And ride over the region, and for roy holden:
 Then his scutifiers shall skail all the fair south,
 From Dumbarton to Dover and deal all the lands:
 He shall be kid conqueror, for he is kind Lord,
 Of all Britain that bounds to the broad sea,
 The conquessing shall be kepted, and never conquest after.
 By the cost ye shall know when the knight comes,
 He has a mark in the middle, where no man may know;
 When he is in the east when the sun riseth,
 He has a sign shall shew on the south side.
Signum venenasi sanguinis de ventre matris sue,
 All walce I wish shall wend with that roy,
 For to work his will, where he think would,
 Guaine Gaskonigne, and Britian the blyth,
 Shall busk to his bidding on their best wise:
 The whole men will help in his most height,
 Then shall he turn into tuskane but treaty or true,
 And busk him over the mountains on midwinter even,
 And then go to Rome, and rug down the walls,
 And over all the region roy shall be holden.
 Oft this book have I seen, and better thereafter,
 Of marvellous Merling, but is wasted away,
 With a wicked woman woe might she be.

The Prophecies of BERLINGTON.

WHEN the ruby is raised, rest is there none;
 But much rancour shall rise in river and plain,
 Much sorrow is seen through a sluth hound,
 That bears horns on his head like a wild hart:
 Then a brock shall make a braed on a broad field,
 And an hound shall bear a back with a brim face;
 The slothful slouth hound shall slay him for ever;
 Through a treaty of a truce, a train shall be made,

That Scotland shall rue, and England for ever ;
 For the which Gladsmoore and Govanmoore-gapes there-
 Then shall the banks of Beil bloom all about. (after,
 Then hye the hurcheon to hailes and close thee therein,
 Thou shall be warped with a wind, and plucked ilk pen,
 Shall never down on thy skin, nor birs be thee left :
 A thunder shall work thy hold to the cold earth,
 Shall never stone upon stone on ground be thee left,
 And so this wretched beast is destroyed for ever.

When faith fails in prelates sawes,
 And temporal lords will hold new laws,
 And leachery holden for privy solace,
 And reef holden for good purchase,
 When Rome is divided in two parts,
 And every priest hath the Pope's power :
 Then shall the dane of Albany,
 Be put to great perplexity,
 Man sin forethink, and miss amend,
 Dread God, do law, think on the end.

Betwixt Templeton and the Bass,
 Thou shalt see a right fair sight,
 Of barges and billengers and many broad sail,
 With 3 libbes and the flower deluce high upon height,
 And so the dreadful dragon shall rise from his den,
 And from the deep doughty shall draw to the height.

Off Bruces left side shall spring out a leaf,
 As near as to the ninth degree,
 And shall be esteemed of fair Scotland,
 In France far beyond the sea :
 And then shall come again riding,
 With eyes that many men may see.

At Aberlady he shall light,
 With hempen halters and horse of tree,
 On Cosfoord green it shall be seen,
 On Gladsmoore shall the battle be :
 Now Albany make thou the bown,
 At bidding be thou prompt :
 He shall deal both tower and town,
 His gifts shall stand for evermore.
 Then boldly bown thee thereafter,
 Upon a broad moor a battle shall be,
 Beside a stob cross of stone,
 Which on the moor stands hie,
 It shall be clearly clad over with crops of Knights,

That the crow may not find where the cross stood!
 Many a wife shall weep, and ye shall under:
 The dead shall rise, and that shall be wonder,
 And rax him rudly in his shire shield,
 For the great comfort of a new king.
 Now hie Powoke, with thy proud showes,
 Take thy part of the pelf when the pack opens:
 It shall be Gladsmoor by the sea,
 It shall be Gladsmoor where ever it be;
 And the little lown that shall be,
 Is betwixt the Lowmand and the sea:
 And well is the man in all his life,
 That hath a Cot-house in Fife;
 And yet once shall come the day,
 He would the Cot-house were away.

And there shall come a hound out of the south,
 With him a rayment of ratches ruled right;
 And afor for the keiny shall he come,
 And in Fife shall fight, and the field win:
 Yet shall a northern slaw fail him for ever,
 And kill him to confusion, and return never.

An eagle then shall come out of the north,
 With a flock of birds fair at the flight:
 Which shall make many foot founder and fall.
 Then shall a ghost come out of the west,
 With him a fair Menye:
 Upon the eagle make him bowne.
 But he so nigh then shall he flee.
 I cannot tell you what he height:
 A bastard trow I boast he be.
 His name shall not be expremed as now,
 For he was gotten with a lady in privy,
 His doughty deed without all doubt,
 Shall comfort all his company.

However it happened for to fall,
 The lion shall be lord of all.
 The French wife shall bear a son,
 Shall weild all Britain to the sea:
 And from the Bruces blood shall come,
 As near as the ninth degree.
 Marvellous Merling that many men of tells,
 And Thomas sayings comes all at once:
 Though their sayings be selcouth they shall be sooth found.
 And there shall our glading be;

The crow shall sit upon a stone,
 And drink the gentle blood so free :
 'Take of the ribs, and bear to her birds :
 As God hath said so must it be:
 Then shall ladies lads wed,
 And brook castles and towers high.
 Beid hath berieved in his book and Banoster alse,
 Marvell ous Merling, and accords in one :
 'Thomas the true, that never spake falie,
 Consents to their saying, and the same terms has taken,
 Yet shall there come a keen knight over the salt sea,
 A keen man of courage, and bold man of arms,
 A duke's son doubted, a born man in France,
 That shall our mirths amend, and mend all our harms,
 After the date of our Lord 1513, and thrice 3 thereafter,
 Which shall brook all the broad isle to himself.
 Betwixt 13 and thrice 3, the threep shall be ended ;
 The Saxons shall never recover after.
 He shall be crowned in the Kith, in the castle of Dover,
 Which wears the golden garland of Julius Cæsar,
 More worship shall be win of greater worth,
 Than ever Arthur himself had in his days.
 Many doughty deeds shall he do thereafter,
 Which shall be spoken of many days better.

The Prophecies of THOMAS RYMER.

STILL on my ways as I went,
 Out through a land beside a lee,
 I met a bairn upon the way,
 Me thought him seemly for to see.
 I asked him wholly his intent?
 Good sir if you will be,
 Since that ye bide upon the bent,
 Some uncouth tidings tell you me ?
 When shall these wars be gone,
 That leel men may live in lee ?
 Or when shall falsehood go from home ?
 And laughty blow his horn on hie ?
 I looked from me not a mile,
 And saw two knights upon a lee,
 They were armed seemingly new,
 Two cresses on their breast the bare,

And they were clad in diverse hue,
 Of sundry countries as they were ;
 The one was red as blood,
 Set in a shield a dragon keen.
 He stird his steed as he were mad,
 With crabbed words sharp and keen,
 Right to the other bairn him by ;
 His horse was all of silver sheen !
 In it a ramping lion keen,
 Seemingly into gold was set ;
 His border of was azure sheen,
 His shield was shaped right seemly,
 With silk and sable well was plet.
 I looked from over a green,
 And saw a lady on a lee,
 That such a one I had never seen,
 The light of her shined so high.
 Attour the moor wherent she foot,
 The fields me thought fair and green ;
 She rode upon a steed full stoor,
 That such a one had I seldom seen ;
 Her steed was white as any milk,
 His top, his tail, were both full blue,
 A sad saddle showed with silk,
 As all were gold it glittered sae :
 His harnessing was of silk of India,
 Set with precious stones frae :
 He ambled on a noble kind,
 Upon her head stood crowns three,
 Her garments was of gowans gay,
 But other colour saw I none.
 A flying fowl then I saw,
 Light beside her on a stone ;
 A stoop into her hand she bare,
 And holy water she had ready,
 She sprinkled the field both here and there,
 Said here shall many dead corps lie ;
 At yon bridge upon yon burn,
 Where the water runs bright and sheen,
 And knights die through battle keen.
 To the two knights then did she say,
 Let be your strite my knights free ;
 Ye take your horse, and ride your way,
 As God hath ordain'd so must it be.

Saint Andrew thou hast the right ;
 Saint George thou art mine own knight ;
 Thy wrongous heir shall work thee woe.
 Now are they on their ways gone ;
 The lady and the knights two,
 To that beirn then can I ment,
 And asked tidings by may fay,
 What kind of light is that, I said,
 Thou shewest to me upon yon lee ;
 Or wherefore came yon knights two ?
 They seemed of a far country.
 That lady that I let thee see,
 That is the queen of heaven so bright :
 The fowl that flew by her knee.
 That is saint Michael, much of might :
 The knights two the field to tae,
 Where many men in field shall fight :
 Know you well it shall be fae,
 That die shall many a gentle knight :
 With death shall many a doughty deal.
 The Lord shall be then away,
 There is none herrel that can tell,
 Who shall win the field that day.
 A crowned king in arms three,
 Under the banner shall be set :
 Two false and feigned shall be,
 The third shall light and make great let.
 Banners five again shall strive,
 And come in on the other side :
 The white lion shall beat them down,
 And work them woe with wounds wide :
 The bear's head with the red lion,
 So sweetly into red gold fet,
 That day shall slay the king with crown,
 Though many Lords make great let,
 There shall attour the water of Forth,
 Set in gold the red lion :
 And many Lords out of the north,
 To that battle shall make them bown ;
 There shall crescents come full keon,
 That wears the cross as red as blood,
 On every side shall be sorrow seen,
 Defiled is many doughty foed,
 Besides a loch upon a lee,

They shall assemble upon a day,
 And many doughty men shall die,
 Few in quiet shall be found away.
 Our Scottish king shall come full keen,
 The red lion beareth he;
 A feddered arrow sharp I ween,
 Shall make him wink, and warre to see.
 Out of the field he shall be led,
 When he is bloody and woe for blood;
 Yet to his men then shall he say,
 For God's love turn thou again,
 And give your southern folk a fray:
 Why should I lose? the right is mine,
 My fate is not to die this day.
 Yonder is falsehood fled away,
 And laughty blows his horn on high:
 Our bloody king that wears the crown,
 Full boldly shall the battle bide,
 His banner shall be beaten down,
 And hath none hole his head to hide.
 The sters three that day shall die,
 That bears the hart in silver sheen,
 There is no riches, gold nor fee,
 May lengthen his life an hour I ween.
 Thus through the field that knight shall ride,
 And twice rescue the king with crown;
 He shall make many a banner yield,
 The knight that bears the tods three,
 He will by force the field to tae;
 But when he sees the lion die,
 Think ye well he will be wae!
 Beside him lights bairns three,
 Two is white the third is blae,
 The tods three shall slay the two,
 The third of them shall make him die,
 Out of the field shall go no more,
 But one knight, and knaves three.

There comes a banner red as blood:
 In a ship of silver sheen;
 With him comes many ferly food,
 To work the Scots much hurt and woe.
 There comes a ghost out of the west,
 Is of another language than he,
 To the battle bows him best,

As soon as he the Senyour can see :
 The raches works them great wanrest,
 Where they are rayed on a lee :
 I cannot tell who hath the best,
 Each one of them makes other die.
 A white swan set into blae,
 Shall semble from the south sea,
 To work the northern folk great woe,
 For know you well thus shall it be,
 The skaiks aught with silver set,
 Shall semble from the other side,
 Till he and the swan be met,
 They shall work woe with wounds wide,
 Thro' wounds wide their weeds hath set,
 So boldly will their bairns bide.
 It is no reck who gets the best,
 They shall both die in that same tide.

There comes a lord out of the north,
 Riding upon a horse of tree,
 That broad lands hath beyond Forth ;
 The white hind beareth he ;
 And two ratches that are blue,
 Set into gold that is so free,
 That day the eagle shall him slay,
 And then put up his banner hie.
 The lord that bears the lolans three,
 Set into gold with jewels two :
 Before him shall a battle be.
 He wears a banner that is blue,
 Set with peacocks tails three,
 And lusty ladies heads two :
 Unfain of one, each other shall be,
 All through grief together they go ;
 I cannot tell who wins the gree,
 Each one of them shall other slay :
 The eagle grey set into green,
 That wears the harts heads three,
 Out of the south he shall be seen,
 To light and ray him on a lee,
 With fifty-five knights that are keen,
 And earls either two or three,
 From Carlisle shall come bedeen,
 Again shall they it never see,
 At pinkin Cleugh there shall be spilt,

Much gentle blood that day ;
 There shall the bear lose the gilt,
 And the eagle bear it away.

Before the water, men call's tyne,
 And there over lays a bridge of stone,
 That bears three shall lose the gree,
 There shall the eagle win his name.

There comes a beast out of the west,
 With him shall come a fair minie,
 His banner hath been seldom seen,
 A bastard trow I best he be ;
 Gotte. with a ladie sheen,
 And a knight in privity,
 His arms are full eath to know,
 The red lion beareth be,
 And be right glad to flee away ?
 Into an orchard on a lee ;
 With herbs green and allies gray,
 There will he enlaked be,
 His men says, harmelays ;
 The eagle puts his banner on hie,
 And says the field he wan that day :
 There shall the lion lie full still,
 Into a valley fair and bright :
 A lady snouts with words snail,
 And says wee worth thee cruel knight,
 Thy men are slain upon yon hill,
 The dead are many doughty dight.

Thereat the lion liketh ill,
 And raiseth his banner hie on hight :
 Upon the moor that is so grey,
 Beside an headless cross of stone :
 There shall the eagle die that day ;
 And the red lion win the name.
 The eagles three shall lose the gree :
 That they have had this many a day :
 The red lion shall win renown,
 Win all the field and bear away.
 One crow shall come, another shall go,
 And drink the gentle blood so free,
 When all these ferries were away,
 Then saw I none, but I and he :
 Then to the beirn could I say,
 Where dwells thou ? or in what country ?

Or who shall rule the Isle Britain,
 From the north to the south sea?
 The French wife shall bear the son,
 Shall rule all Britain to the sea,
 That of the Bruces blood shall come,
 As near as the ninth degree.
 I frained fast, what was his name?
 Whence that he came? from what country:
 In Erislington, I dwell at hame,
 Thomas Rymer men call me.

The Prophecy of WALDHAVE.

UPON Lowdon Law alone as I lay,
 Looking to the Lennox, as me lief thought,
 The first morning of May, medicine to seek,
 For malice and melody, that moved me sore.
 I lyed down, and leaned me, and listid well sleep,
 Upon the height of a hill where the voice bade.
 And as I lyed down, and hielded mine eyes,
 So hears I an horse voice, and an hie cry,
 That bade me Waldhave beware, and me well keep,
 For fear of a wild beast, that his weird dries.
 Therewith I stonish, and stood, and start on my feet,
 And fained me on every side, as the voice bade.
 Then I looked but let, lightly me fear.
 And saw an hirsal on hie, of hares together,
 An hundred I hope, well wholly there was:
 Then of foxes, a flock fully five score:
 All following on a fierce beast that rudly them chas'd,
 That was all wood through weird woful to see.
 Right ragged and rent, and riven in pieces:
 A battle with bastoun, he bare on his broad lufes,
 Like a brimful beire, battle to make.
 He thought to effray, and them fast pressed,
 As he in hold would them fang, firm at his will:
 But when he saw me with sight, soon he them left;
 And when he shundered away, no more I them saw:
 Then groaning grimly, he girt to me soon,
 As Gerrert the great shrew had done for the nonce,
 He struck fast with his staff, and stonisht me sore;
 But I kepted him by Christ, with a keen weapon,
 That was my sword, till I swat, swinging me about.

And a buckler well broad, that keeped me best.
So freshly he forced me weat for to make,
That he thundered on the fold, and his feet snappered,
The baston on the bent fore brased him frae,
And I but laid on his breast, bowed myself;
All griffing on the ground graciously held,
Through grace of the great God, that had me warn'd^{4v}
He yelped, he yalnered, and youled loud,
And struggled fast his strength, and struck upon doft,
But I held him by the hair as mine hap was,
And heicht to hurt him ful fore, but he him still held:
And conjured him by Christ, and his mother dear,
That he should show me to his kith and kin:
But long was it that he lay ere he spake might,
And at the last he can leave, and lightly he said,
Waldhave, wilt thou, that well hath thee happened;
Thou thought not that thy weird this wrought should be,
But let me rise of this race, and rest thee beside;
And I shall readily, without riot, thee marvels tell:
Great grace hast thou gotten, that got me this time,
I shall griève thee no more, so is thy grace turned:
But yet I trusted not his tale, while he his truth gave
By the law and the lead, that he lived on,
That I sure should be, and safe, and none ill betide:
Then let him I rise, and leaned on his shoulder,
And great marvel of his face, and his form had;
He was formed like a freik all his four quarters:
And then his chin and his face haired so thick,
With hair growing so grim, fearful to see.
I frained at him foremost, the fear of himself,
Why his figure and his face was so fierce made?
If wearie of the world? or what him ailed?
He girmed, he gasped, and groaned full sore,
Wept with his grey eyes, and suddenly he saie,
" Good game all the way, is as God will:
For he is grieved through my guilt, and I no grace served,
My wild wanton will, and my misdeeds,
I may know of all woe, and my weird alas!
Because of my sin, that I served ever,
Hath his sorrow and this sight sent unto me,
By trouble of my kin, that I am of come,
Hath me turned into this care, and careful me made:
That I have no hope of help so help me our Lord,
While he that put me in grief once grace send,

Frain thou no further of my foot likes.
 Of other works, as I wate, ask if thou likes :
 'Thine ettling thou ask may, for answer I shall,
 In woods and wildernels, where my way lies,
 That I heark'ned and heard, I height to thee to say,
 Then frowned I fiercely of this frivole world :
 What to be of war, if he wist ought ?
 Or who should weild us in this world, that sorrow drees
 To give us of good will, and get us to peace ?
 If there is fruits in this world, that so much worth is ?
 Should have fusion on force, and any fair after ?
 And then he looked to the ground, and wept all a while
 And he groaned for grief, weeping he said,
 Much anger and evil hath this isle chofen,
 All through o'greed and theft, and elvines knight,
 Brutus thy bairntime has much bail chofen,
 Since first in Britain to leind thou was brought ;
 Sicknefs and sorrow, and sorenefs set with syth,
 When thou sembled to the sea, under sail found :
 Noraway hath neddered them, and to need brought :
 That hath newed their names, and named themselves,
 English that are eastfood, and Edryous bairns,
 But all the anger that they make, their own shall be,
 That Westmoerland, woeful may thee betide,
 For thou with war and thy wrong bairns ;
 When thou mels with the mers and mixed with the same
 Much malice and nischief thou made for thyself.
 Bairns and banners thou brought upon lost.
 With burning and bail hath wrought sorrow ;
 Carlisle thy captains hath much wee wrought :
 Thou shalt compelled be with care, thou thinks it but little,
 Thou shalt thy gates yarn, thou yarns not thereafter ;
 Thou shalt yalmur and yel that all York shall it hear :
 Then the town shall be tint trow thou not else ;
 Thy tops and thy turnats tumbled to the ground,
 No false fortune so fell has thee at feed,
 That force shall fail thee when thou best thinkest,
 And lipens on London to lead thee for ever,
 On Linton and Lindsay, and Lancaster shires,
 There shall a lion be lowsed that a lord is,
 Both of London and Lorn, as the law will
 He shall allege to be liege, and the law make :
 Leave nought upon lost, but waste them for ever.
 All the strengths of the cost, and castles every one,

He shall inclose them to his crown, and over them come
 Burgane, Bamburgh, as he by rides,
 And butlings beat it down and burn it for ever.
 The water shall welcome him, and the waves of the sea,
 While he have won on hie all that he thinks
 Through his truth upon Tweed, shall be turned after,
 If who will count the time of the year
 If even eeking the hour, and the day come,
 And angred for evermore: this old men devises,
 Needleis thou Norham for nought that thou lookest,
 There is a neker, in the north thy nest shall destroy:
 Thou shalt be wasted of thy works for thy wrong deeds,
 There shall no warrand thee weir that thou winks after:
 A black bear, and a brock, and a bull head,
 A boar whelp, with a brock, and a broad head.
 Shall them bound in their hour & bear them down forsooth
 And build them up their walls, as they best think.
 Red Roxburgh thy role, and reddy thee down,
 Thy root is now raised up and rotten in sunder:
 Three ravens and a rook shall on thy rock sit,
 And rolp rudely shall they, that Rome shall it bear.
 From Rosa to Rosdeen was that right may be,
 Reddy the Rescours, thou rests no more,
 For it is but reason the rights and rents be gathered,
 What janglest thou Jedburgh? thou jags for nought,
 There shall a guileful groom dwell thee within,
 The tower that trusts in, as the truth is,
 Shall be traced with a trace, trow thou none other;
 The new-castle is keen, kepted full well,
 There to take ye good heed, nor come not therein;
 A hird with a band bow shall the hird keep,
 Hie in an holine, and in a haer-wood,
 Both his horns shall he hang, and hast him therewith,
 Drefs thee now Dumbar, and do for the time,
 Thou hast a dread for the drake, that the drown would,
 Thine heels are so hard set, with halmers of steel,
 Well heavy therefore, hold the full still.
 The new work that is next on the north stream,
 Shall cast a blink to the bafs, when the blink shines,
 Be it guided with wit, and will be no waster,
 There shall no waster it wield, nor none evil doer.
 Hailes, hold thee at home, so hold I it best,
 For hap thon to Haildown, thou art hurt for ever.
 There is an hurchen in an burst, in Heriot moor,

Hath maid the myrsnap in Minto Craigs:
 That bath mansions moved maugre of his teeth.
 Dirlton and Dalkeith, they dread no more also,
 But the down and the dow that the drake leads:
 The dragon they drown would but devise of France,
 Doth for them doughtly, as he hath done ever:
 Edinburgh that old craig is angered full sore,
 For the awe of the erne that in the east builds,
 He hath a falcons feise, that in far lands,
 Both his feddering and his flight, and his flight gathered
 Needless they noy them, that is for nought;
 For they never in the nest shall nourish their birds.
 Striveling that strait place, a strength of the land,
 Why with Strabrock and Strathern strives thou to yarn,
 When Strabogie shall destroy all the straiberries;
 The strands of Strabrock shall stream them with blood,
 Three sterks in a stall shall stand them before,
 Stuffed all in steel weed, all on horse back.
 Their stoutness shall shine and stonish themselves,
 For stroaks so strive shall stent them within.
 Do now Dumbarton, while thy days last;
 A wretched cloud in the west, as elders thee call:
 Bear thee well to Bothwell, and build it up all.
 Then Crawford and Cummock, with clean men of arms,
 Let not light the Lois leap out of town:
 For thou art lord of the lands, and a new Alboin king,
 To Dowlas now do well, and it dear bold:
 For Dowlas the doughty may endure well,
 Deal the best of the lands, that longeth thee to,
 Feed them with fairness, and with fair words,
 Fy on the fellowship that hath a falle end.
 Captive and curst men are cumbered for ever.
 There may no captive by Christ this kindred defend,
 Laughty and largeness, are two love things,
 He that his life gave, loves them well.
 Knights and cristen men there to heed take:
 Cast the curst men in care, but they to Christ turn,
 Think on Dumbarton the bold in old birns time,
 That thou art but a beeld, and in that land chief,
 Thou shalt take heed to this token what I shall thee tell,
 Believe it as truly as it were written:
 When Lowmond law shall its leave take
 From the land of Lennox, and leave it forever;
 Leap lightly, with loup, look thee about,

And mantle all the craig with a tower wall,
 With barges and bilengers to rush at the gates,
 That both fish and fowl that on flight goes,
 Be fitted up freshly, and fair them within,
 Then is Dumbarton burnt all to powder,
 And all in a cloud: the war ended for ever.

And if ye fail of this freit after 13 years.
 Year ye yaiply, and yairo ye no more.

The castle of Garrick, that on a craig stands,
 Shall cry upon Cumnock for a true nest;
 That into Clidisdale coast clevers full fast,
 In an holine so lie by an elf husk.

Then shall the Galloway grooins get on their mares:
 Three tods and teriel shall tene all the woods,
 From Tynmewth to Tultie, and be tole free:
 But a geschalk of growth shall grieve him then,
 And get on a gray mare, that in grafs rests.

In a gow of Gowrie by a gray stone,
 He shall tulie both the tods, and the tub also,
 And with the teind that is taken, turn into France,
 Two wethers and a wolf shall the field make,
 Betwixt a yow and a lamb that leads the flock,
 Before butler the bargane shall begine:
 All it is bootless his bags he ript.

Then shall the yle of Rosay be rank full of side bushes,
 Then each man réws them, for rueth of his heart,
 That would rend from the rood, and no rest thole.

A captive in a craig shall a tower build,
 And cry to Graig-Fergus the grawdone is ever
 For a book in but, as a bull horn

Bound with a bugle blow when he likes,
 A proud pown in a preis lordly shall light:
 With piots and piliidoos pulled in the crown,
 Plain power of the Pope must the pown have,
 To pluck and to punish, and part him about,
 A piot shall partly appeal him againe

For his part of the pelf, and the pown wrong.
 There shall much sorrow and strife stir them once,
 That shall the Sterlings trouble, that stirs with wings:
 An hare with an huteen and the hind calf.

Shall hie them in holy land hold them therein
 While a grey bound them grype, on the Greek sea,
 And go with them grievously, where him leif likes;
 There shall no gaining them glee, while the gray bound

Gryp the grey hound, and grieve him full fore,
 And buffet him bitterly, then bite him with war.
 Go musing upon Merling, more if thou wilt,
 For I mean for no more, man at this time.

Then I studied stood and him held :

Then he could sturdily stir with his broad eyes;
 But I couth further this fraine, for his fathers soul;
 If ever Frieck on this sold formed himself,
 'That he should witter me some way if he wist ought
 What of this world and this war should after betide;
 'Then as a lyon he looked me on,
 Like as he leep would and rent me in sunder.
 He said; weens thou Waldhave, I win into heaven
 That I may in this world all my wit have?
 No, thou getst that of God, there gains none other,
 To whom he gives the grace they are of goed life?
 But this tale that I tell you, ye shall trust it well.
 It is trating, but truth, the sooth thee to say,
 I moved into my mind how the sooth stands;
 Muse on as thou may, the matter thou fraines,
 Thou sins if thou frienes fraind farther I tell,
 I have enough Waldhave my way for to make;
 Here in wilderness I dwell, my weird for to dree.

*Waldhave conjured this Spirit, to shew much
 more of sundry things to come us followeth.*

BUT some, what shall I say, as sooth as I heard,
 Amongst siges unsound that over sooth is:
 'Three mares of the mars, shall marry themselves,
 With the mertrickes of mar, that they much love.
 'Thole brime beasts wild, shall bite full bold,
 To baile and to barret bairns anew.
 'Then shall he first with the Bucks head,
 The other a bear that is brime, shall bruc much care;
 'The third a bull with a bear that bears horns,
 fludge and hideous on every side high;
 'These three shall rake and rave in the wild north:
 'There shall none other ride these ryotous beasts.
 A cock with a keen comb shall compass them with
 All whole the wayes where the land lyes.
 With such a screich and cry shall their kind rise,
 'That the Kirk of Christ shall be cumbered thereof,

But the happier half shall the cock have :
 For he is higher of head and hurts the less,
 These false Lurdars lives lasts but a while,
 Till 3 libberts in a ling from London shall come,
 And lean toward Lothian in Linlithgow shire,
 Toward Glasgow they go, graithly thereafter ;
 Attour the hills where the way lies,
 And on Govan moor graiths them to sleep :
 Then a lion as lord shall leap them among,
 And learn them a lesson though they loth think,
 Fell falconds in field shall their fey worth,
 And their formates so far fleemed for ever :
 Then Purvey the powock with thy proud thaws,
 Thou shalt have part of the pelf, when the pack opens.
 Then a chiestain unclesen, shall choose forth himself,
 And ride through the realm, and Roy shall be called ;
 Then shall wales worthily dwell upon loft,
 And choose them a chief lord of royalty holden,
 Scots heirs of Scotland shall scale them full wide.
 In humber shall brulye, their right for to have,
 Gresson and Godrant that were gaeat lords,
 They were tailed-in that time with untrue folk.
 Heaven, and even heirs of the land,
 Shall rent them, and rise, and reel in their way,
 And noy all the Noraways that has them wrong wrought,
 When dead shall rise, and warvels shew,
 Look him flat in face, and none shall him know ;
 Then the lillie so liele with notable bairns,
 Send bodwart in Britain to the bairn bold,
 Bids him blytely abide in battle join'd.
 Then a lion shall leap loose out of hands ;
 The sixth out of beland, noblest of deeds ;
 But when he is loose, then rest is there none,
 When the syce is up, and the sink under,
 Then shall the dead arise, and work great wonder.
 Among kind men in Kyth kindle shall a care,
 There shall a counsel sit that shall whole banks bare.
 Then Saxons are set with subtle thoughts,
 And proves partly to prick with party faces,
 And Wales warps up with wonderful deeds ;
 And Ireland helps that head to his most height !
 And all yorkshire shall help, prove when he likes,
 He shall bind him to bide, with bairns anew,
 Enter up at a side, where the sea fills,

In his own kine ground, where that he was born,
 With dignity and dear men that him well loves,
 For to conquest the clear crown of England's line;
 But all would fail, were not force that the fool thinks,
 He would be subtilly sold, were not Christ's will,
 That this delourous date must drive to an end,
 And the bastard's blood left is for ever.
 Then in Britain that day see who so will,
 Shall never bastards brook a foot broad of earth,
 He shall be hurled and harled, and hasted to death.
 With a wolf out of Wales, and bring him out of days,
 And conquest the clear crown of England's right,
 He shall bring all England into good peace;
 While a hunter shall rise, and reign in the North,
 Rax up his banners with riotous beirns,
 For safety and supply of Brutes lands,
 Much sturt and strife shall sterie a while,
 From the North to the South sea, whose list:
 For when the towers of Torin is tumbled in the sand,
 With hunger and bare life, and falsehood on left,
 Within eight years after great wonder shall be seen,
 By that the Liberts race is fastly at an end:
 Then the Lillie so leil shall leind in his hands,
 And to the Lion shall get lordships great:
 For the Lyon shall arrive at Carlisle,
 And leap on the land, as lord of the ground,
 He shall liead in the land, with his leil-beirnes,
 And lame Libert; and lose him for ever,
 Shall never the Libert leap one day after,
 In bold Britain-to brook, the date is near passed.
 That King shall deal and part all the broad lands,
 To Bruce's blood, and other bold knights,
 That shall go with the way to the reigning of Christ,
 In the vale of Jchoshaphat seen shall he be,
 Where many Saryans shall quake with their hearts,
 When the dead men shall rise, and show them a sight,
 As marvellous Merling bath said of before;
 Take heed to this tale, that now I thee tell,
 And trust it is as truly as if it were written:
 When that falsehood bath foot, and freedom is lost,
 And covetous bath the Kyth at his own will;
 When Laughtly is laid low under foot,
 And kindness his courtesies his friends to beguile,
 And no truth shall be shewed unto Christian lands,

But all bent to deceit, and none trust other,
 Nor the father the son in his bodily oaths,
 Holy kirk shall have no girth, but plainly overturned;
 And lechery on loft, and none spare other;
 And each blood with other knits together,
 The law of our Saviour is quite forgotten.

This is a true talking that Thomas of tells,
 That the hare shall hirple on the hard stone,
 In hope of grace, but grace gets she none:
 Then Glamore and Govan shall gape thereafter;
 Think not long on this loss, for it is near hand;
 When the lamb is-loose that the holy kirk keeps,
 Then falsehood is fet in fages of Roxie,
 And works for the warrant that the cure wan:
 Many fages shall sigh within short time after,
 When the mouth of Arran the top hath overturned,
 Then shall Dumbarton mell of old done deeds,
 And so shall Arran hap in a new man's hands;
 In hope of Dunbar, when hails shall halt,
 When the hunter shall come and his kind ratches,
 Hunt Fotherick and Fyfe, and the field win.

When summer is winter, and the winter is weet,
 With wardling wind and tempest great,
 Then falsehood is ready his friend to beguile,
 With hunger and hirship over all the broad lands;
 Then shall the poor people be spilled full near,
 The leed with the lucken hand is brought out of days,
 Subtilly his life shall lose, and many another,
 And many doughty shall die for that deed:
 And many leed in the North shall their life lose,
 For covetous and treason them loses the land:
 Many a wife and maiden shall wring both their hands,
 Before this wicked wars be brought to an end.
 The first root of this war shall rise in the north,
 That the isles and Ireland shall rise in the north,
 And the Saxon's seased into Brutes lands.

When the moon is dark in the first of the number,
 With four crescents to eke forth the days,
 And thrice ten, is selcouth to see,
 With an L to Lowse out the rest of the number,
 Syne let three and two thrieps as they will,
 This is the true date that Merling oft tells,
 And give to king Uter Arturus father,
 And for to mean and muse with these merry words,

For once Britain shall be in a new knights hands,
 Whose hap to bide shall see with his eyes,
 And Merling and Waldhave have said of before,
 And true Thomas told in his time after,
 As Saint Beid in his book berieved the same,
 Muse on if you may for mistir ye have,
 I shall give you a token, that Thomas of tells,
 When a lad with a lady shall go over the fields,
 And many fair things weeping for dread,
 For love of their dear friends lies looking on hills,
 That it shall be woe for to tell the teind of their sorrow,
 Then shall be wasted their chief lands,
 Where God curses with his mouth, dead must follow.
 Now wot thou, Waldhave, my will is way to pass,
 To wood-wilderness, where my way lies;
 Then is Libberts three lamed for ever.
 And the lion shall be lord and leader for sooth,
 And all Britain the broad shall him bow to,
 And his barnage bold shall him blifs keep,
 Then shall fruit well and fashon of corne,
 If freedom and friendship his fyance be holden,
 Cry ye-Christian men of Christ, and honour our king
 Of all cures and cares, in this coast atgers.
 And thus he sundered me frae, I fained no longer,
 Put I marvelled fast at this fair head,
 I studied right stably, and all astonish'd thereof,
 That I winked ere I wist, and wrought upon sleep;
 And when I wakened, written I found,
 All these words on wax, wanted there none,
 Brieved on a broad book, and on my breast laid,
 Blessed be the brierer that the book wrote.
 Then can I make more muse, and melling therewith,
 The first morning of May, this marvel I saw,
 As I lay mine alone on Lowdon-Law,
 Looking to the Lennox me lief thought.

The Prophecy of GILD.

WHEN haly Kirk is wracked, and will has no wit,
 And pastors are pluckt, and pield without pity,
 When idolatory is in Ens and Re,
 And spiritual pastors are vexed and away,
 And all estates in sight are unknown,
 Because of their cloathing, cunning or craft,

Spiritually suspended, subverted and suspected,
Denying their duty to God, and their debt,
Prompted up like princes, as the Peacock proud,
Refusing their religion, and their right rule ;
Then in the north a wicked wind shall blow,
That all the realm shall rue right soon thereafter,
The grey hound shall be grieved, and driven at under,
And tramped for his truth, to whom he kept trust,
The kindest of his Kith shall not him know,
But him and his misknow that ever, they ever knew.
Then shall many ferlie fall right sooner after.
And from Caithness to Dover shall walk but war,
And mourn for his misfortune, that failed so soon ;
But better mourn for themselves, for need they have ;
Hails when thou haltest, herpel not but hold thee :
If thou speakest where thou spoke, it shall able skald thee :
The barred lion lawless, at thee shall be grieved :
Shall search and seek thee to destroy thee for ever ;
Yet shall a beirne from Berwick busk him and bow,
And search the treading of trowes that were aforetane
By the heedless people, that held at their own hand
The holes whole, and the herds had to destroy,
Reason shall be sought, and granted shall be none ;
The movers thereof shall mene, and may not mend ;
Then shall the counsel, which cumbered hath the kith
Call for comfort, but long they may crave ;
The marked to the highest, and to overhaile the old,
But all in vain they work, they shall not prevail ;
They shall work unwise, and wit shall they lack,
Then waried their wierd, that ever they were wroacht,
Then shall the ratches in this region take,
And run their race rudely but any return,
The best of the Kyth shall cry for support ;
But scarce shall they rise, they shall be sae swier :
The honud which was harmed, then missed shall be,
Who loved him worst, shall weep for his wrack ;
Yet shall a whelp rise out of the same race,
That rudely shall rair, and rule the whole north,
And quit the whole quarrel of old deeds done ;
Though he from his hold be kept back a while.
The cock dare not crow, though it be his kind,
But keep himself close, while come shall his time,
Prepare thee, Edinburgh, and pack up thy packs ;
Thou shalt be left void, be thou lief or loath :

Because thou art variant, and seemest thy faith,
 'Thro' envy and covetousness that cumbered thee ever.
 True Thomas me told in a troublesome time,
 In an harvest morning at Eldon hills.

The Prophecy of the English Chronicles.

THERE shall proceed an holy hermit in king Eltricus time, in this manner, in the book of king Henry the sixth, saying, these Englishmen, forasmuch as they use to drunkenness, treason, and carelessness of God's house; first by the Danes, then by the Normans, and the third time by the Scots, that they held the most wretched and the least worth of all other, they shall be overcome and vaucast. Then the word shall be anstable.

The Prophecies of Sybillia and Eltrain.

WHEN the goat with the golden horn is chosen the sea,
 The next year thereafter Gladsmoor shall be.

Whoso likes for to read,
 Mervellous Merling and Beid,
 In this manner they shall proceed,
 Of things unknown,
 The truth now to record:
 And from the date of our Lord.
 Though that it be shoven:
 Take a thousand in calculation,
 And the longest of the Lyon.
 Four crescents under one crown,
 With Sainct Andrew's cross thrise:
 Then threescore and thrise three;
 Take heed to Merling truely;
 Than shall the wars ended be,
 And never again rise.

In that year there shall a king,
 A duke and no crowned king,
 Because the prince shall be young,
 And tender of years.
 Much sorrow and strife,
 Shall be in Lothian and Fife,
 Through the fulmart's false fears.

The mauldragil moldiwart,
 Through the supply of the fained liart,
 And lancing of the Libbert,
 Linked in a laice :

In Fife and Lothian shall stand,
 With many bow, bill and brand,
 And burn and slay all from hand,
 Without any grace.

Then comes the anthelope,
 The blind moldiwarte to stop;
 With many senyors in a fop:
 Forth of all girths.

The lion raping at the royes,
 With the proyne, and papingoes:
 And many knights for to cloyes,
 Shall come from the south,

The sadled horse shall be seen,
 Tyed to a tree green,

And with a visa la fine,
 In a bag shall be born :

Sine two ships in a shield,
 That day shall fit the field,
 To be the Anthelopes bield,
 And fetch him beforne.

The bears head, and the brook,
 The beam and the bloody yoke,
 Throe crescents, and a cock,
 Shall come from the north.

They shall come from the broyle,
 And knights keenly shall toyle,
 For love of the sinke foyle,
 And fight upon Forth.

When the battle draws near,
 In their fight shall appear,
 A navy of men of war,
 Approaching at hand.

Then put their men in ordinance,
 With five hundred knights of Branco,
 And a duke, them to advance,
 To be in the vanguard;

And to the Anthelope shall liend:
 And take him casily to friend:
 Then the Libert shall be teind;
 And desperate of blifs.

Scots and French shall take a part,
 With a proud haitrent heart;
 And shall upon the moldiwarte,
 Ere the dessevre.

His bow to him shall be no beild.
 All his knights shall be kild,
 Himself is slain in the field,
 And vincust for ever.

This shall the wars ended^{be},
 Then peace and policie,
 Shall reign in Albanie,
 Still without end.

And whofo likes to look.
 The description of this book,
 This writes Beid who will look,
 And so doth make an end.

- “ Here followeth a prophecie pronounced by a noble Queen
 “ and matron, called Sybilla, Regina Austri, that came
 “ to Solomon, through the which she compiled four
 “ books, at the instance and request of the said King
 “ Solomon and others. And the fourth book was di-
 “ rected to a noble king called Baldwin, king of the
 “ broad Isle of Britain. Of the which she maketh men-
 “ tion of two noble princes and emperors, the which
 “ is called Lyons, of these two shall subdue and over-
 “ come all earthly princes to their diadem and crown,
 “ and also be glorified and crowned in heaven among
 “ saints. The first of these two is Constantinus Mag-
 “ nus that was Leprosus, the son of saint Helen, that
 “ found the cross. The second is the sixth king of the
 “ name of the Stewart of Scotland, the which is our
 “ most noble king.

B R I T A I N.

IN Scotland shall reign the most noble and valient chief-
 tain that ever was; full of wisdom and policy,
 cruel in justice as a lion, and fierce. He shall be meek
 as a lamb, but somewhat inclined to stragility of his flesh
 In his time shall be great justice and peace; but, alas,
 for sorrow! for by treason he shall be destroyed. This
 lamb shall make many good houes and fair places; he

shall take great adventurous travels: and a little before his death he shall have war with them that should be his friends, and he shall get victory over them: but by fallset of his own, he shall be drawn to a place of battle, where he shall get great discomfort, by the which he shall die. Therefore alas for sorrow of his line, which shall be in great trouble. And after him there shall be a chieftain of the Kyth, unstable as the wind, wavering as the waves of the sea. In his time shall the church tremble as an aspen leaf, and great trouble in all manner of estates: but it shall not long last.

Also the wolf shall rise against him: out of the north-west, and make him great trouble; but he shall not prevail; for by the help of the wolf's brother and the fox, the wolf shall be slain by a water side: and soon after, there shall come out of the north a dragon, and a wolf, the which shall be the help of the lion, and bring the realm to great rest and peace with glory, with the most joy and triumph, that the like was never seen these many years before. For by the sweet smell of the lillie and the flouer-de-luce, there shall be a chieftain of the Kyth who shall choose forth himself, stable as a stone, stedfast as the chrystal, firm as the adamant, true as the steel, immaculate as the sun, without all treason: He shall sail on the sea, with walls on every side, and that with great glory and joy, to deliver the Kyth out of all thraldom and dolour; for he shall be strong as the wolf, wise as the serpent, humble as the lamb, simple as the dove, victorious as the lion, prince of justice, the weal of this nation: He shall bind his tail with the red dragon, and accompany him with the lion, these three shall rise against the moldiwart the which is cursed of God: This moldiwart shall have an earthly skin as a goat, the vengeance of God shall fall upon him for sin and the suffering of the great pride of his people unpunished. Also they shall thrust him out of his realm, and make all the four chief floods of his realm to run blood, and after that the moldiwart shall flee, and take a ship to save himself: for he shall have no more power of his realm: and after that he shall be glad to give the third part of his realm, to have the fourth part in peace, and he shall not get it: for the will of God is, that no man shall have mercy, but he that is merciful: and after that he shall live in sorrow all his life time, and die by adventure suddenly in a flood of the sea; and his progeny shall

•be fatherless in strange countries and lands for evermore, because they were gotten against the law of God: for by that generation the realm of England is repleat of all iniquity and abomination of sin. And so the wolf, the dragon with the lion, shall divide the realm of England, and so shall the land be conquest by the power and will of God, and not by the strength of man.

And he that is an Englishman born, shall deay and perjure his native nation and realm; but yet they shall be as tributaries to these aforesaid three beasts, and all wholly subdued to them. And then the spouse of God shall be glad of her deliverance, and her children shall inhabit their lands with joy in the service of their father by creation. Well is the man that keepeth his true part to that time: for after those days the law of the spouse shall be well.

But in the mean time, that religious persons shall suffer patiently persecution, and especially the poor, which have left all for their spouse sake, for they shall be glad to flee to the mountains and caves for their safeguard; but he, for whose sake they do suffer, shall redress their dolour to joy without end.

And the isle of Britain shall be in all joy and peace, and the just shall be glad in the suppressing of their adversaries; and then shall all good men and women give perfect laud and praise to God omnipotent; for God doth suffer men to be punished for sin.

And then shall the owl, the bear with the eagle, be all destroyed, because they were untrue to the moon, and changed into blood; for by their counsel, the old lion, gentle of nature, was degenerate, and mad against them that was his trusty friends: for he shall be the cause of great and much trouble, and shedding of much innocent blood, and the beginning of great discord among them that should be friends: and as for his succession, they shall never inherit their lands. And then shall the Bruce beware, and take good heed that he shed not blood in these lands, but draw him to his strength; for the wolf shall await him at an advantage and be his death, and then shall all the birds of the wood sing for joy, that the wolf is made watchman, and an enemy to the fox: for all shall be one in truth and peace, treason shall be no more known, and the sun shall shine clear, but the moon shall be under covert, and dark till God be pleased to redress;

the white lion ramping, shall have his den at large, for his steadfast truth that he kept to the Kyth.

And he shall keep the birds in their bounds with all glory; but the unicorn shall couch full low for falsehood that he wrought with the raven yalping, and that was for his greediness and treason that they shall do by the sea, and under a great hill; for the cock that should have been true was false, and drew with him the papingo; by which the rose gave no smell that was ever pleasant to the Kyth; and so in their train they shall draw the best fowls in the wood: wherefore, alas! but then let them take heed; for then comes their distress: the horn shall blow such a dolorous sound, that all the castles of Tyne shall quake; and the hart shall run, and make little debate: woe shall be, but it shall not long last, for the wolf with the dragon, and the lion, shall they release, that lay long in their den, and justice shall be had for that which was slayed to rise; then shall tremble and quake the stalwart and the starke; and the right shall be had, that justice shall draw, and woe shall be to them that no pity would have for the chieftain of the Kyth, that God would guide, and strike treason down on every side.

And happy is that man that may it see,
But happier that chieftain, whoever he be.

BISHOP USHER'S

WONDERFUL PROPHECIES OF THESE TIMES. WITH SIXTEEN MORE,

Relating to the Affairs in Kingdoms and States; predicting the DOWNFALL of the POPE, the EMPIRE of the TURKS, and the FRENCH KING. With other wonderful things immediately expected to happen.

A Faithful collection of sundry Prophecies and Predictions, &c.

THOUGH some may slight Prophecies and Predictions as frivolous and vain, yet not only Holy Scripture, but the experience of most ages have found their events, when time has unravelled the mysterious and ambiguous words and phrases, that make them at first seem hard and difficult to understand, whereof I might instance many, but intending only to lay down for the satisfaction of the curious, such as are not yet known to be passed, but their events expected, I come to what is material.

A Prophecy Recited by MR LILLY in the year 1651. Relating to the French Nation.

A Certain Prince as religious as a Turk, shall ever spread that peoples territories, and war and desolation will be occasioned by the unruly nobility, who by their civil dissentions shall occasion the ruin of the French monarchy; and if you would know near the time of this great mutation, it shall be when a certain King called Henry is twice made a King and Duke of Florence, turns Protestant. This prophecy seems to hist at the present juncture, though written so many years since, in consideration the English and Scotch nation have unanimously proclaimed and submitted their crowns to William Henry his present Majesty; so that he may be said twice to be made a King.

Another Prophecy of the same Authors, &c.

THE French King (says he) or (as the latin has it) the King of France, shall be driven out by his own people; for he will exercise very great tyranny against his subjects and against the church of Christ, being instigated,

or stirred up thereunto by the *Romish* Bishops, &c. who being bribed with money, shall seduce and betray him: This he shall seem to do in favour of his kingdom or allies; but when he shall be removed and deceived, he shall be left all alone in banishment, abandoned by those that he confided in: This shall happen towards the end of the second incurse, so the shield shall hang on the fire-band. This was written as ancient as the former.

A Prophecy of the TURKS, concerning the down-fall of their Empire.

OUR Monarch shall come, he shall dispossess the unbelieving Prince of this kingdom; he shall subdue the red apple, and make it yield to his government; and if happily the Christian sword prevail not unto the seventh year, he shall over-rule them unto the twelfth year: He shall build castles, plant vineyards, and fortify his gardens (or towns) with walls; he shall increase in issue; but after the 12th year the sword of the Christians shall approach, which shall put the *Turks* to flight, utterly vanquishing them. As for this prophecy, the accomplishment of it is now in dispute between the *Turks* and *Christians*; and therefore I leave the reader to expect the event.

The Prediction of MALCHY, some time Arch-Bishop of Dublin, and accounted by the Papiſts for a Saint, relating to the down-fall of the Papacy.

THIS man having by way of Symbole described all the *Popes* that were before his time, since his time, and what he prophesies are yet to come, concludes with a sad *Q. bone! O bone!* in these words: In the last persecution of the *Romish* church, (says he) one *Peter a Roman*, shall possess the chair, and feed the sheep in many tribulations; which being accomplished, the seven-hill'd city shall be destroyed, and the dreadful judge shall call the people to judgment: And this, according to his account, is computed to happen in the year 1800, if we allow 7 years to the reign of every *Pope*; however, for the Elect's sake, these days may be shortened.

GILDAS his Prophecy mentioned by Bishop USHER, relating to the Scots Nation, and reduced into English thus:

Scotland above all shall his brave Chief bemoan,
Who all the sea-girt places rules alone:

The widow'd land of bounteous Prince herest,
 Shall twice three years and nine long months be left
 Sad *Scotland* mourns her old just valiant Kings,
 But *Merlin* says, after them up there springs,
 One that shall not in kingly manner sway,
 The royal sceptre, yet make them obey:
 To *Albany* presaging mischief flows,
 By their own frauds undone more than their foes,
 Yet old *Sybillic* has in rhimes foretold,
 She shall revive when one that doats on gold
 Is lay'd to rest; the white *Albanion* then,
 By treachery undoes his country-men:
 A northern Prince with numerous ships shall vex,
 The Scots, whom fury, sword and death perplex:
 Soon after sorrows cease, and joys appear,
 And welcome peace salutes our hemisphere.
 This *Gildas* in story well read, foreshows,
 Whose verse though brief, much matter may disclose.

*A very ancient Prophecy called TRUSWELL's Prophecy,
 because when it was first found it was put into the hands
 of Mr. TRUSWELL, recorder of Lincoln.*

THE Lilly (by which *France* is signified) shall remain
 the better part, and he shall be moved against the
 seed of the *Lyon*, and he shall stand on one part amongst
 the thorns of his kingdom, whole kingdom is the land of
 the *Moon*; and there shall come the Son of Man bearing
 the wild beasts in his arms; with a multitude of people
 he shall pass many waters, and shall come to the land of
 the *Lyon*, looking for help from the beasts of his own
 country; then shall there come an *Eagle* out of the *East*
 with his wings spread with the beams of the sun, and in
 that year shall be destroyed castles, or rather ships upon
 the *Tibames*; and there shall be great fear over all the
 world, and especially in one part of the land there shall
 be a great battle amongst many kings; and in that day
 shall be the bloody field, wherein the *Lilly* shall lose his
 crown, wherewith the Son of Man shall be crowned; and
 in the 14. year many battles shall be fought for the faith.
 The head of the world shall be brought down to the dust,
 (*viz.* the *Pope*) and the Son of Man with the *Eagle*, shall
 be exalted, and there shall be a universal peace over all
 the world, and the Son of Man receive a wonderful sign,
 and there shall be great plenty of all fruits of the earth;

and he shall go into the land of the *cross*, viz. the *Holy Land*. This prophecy when first found, and many times since, has put sundry learned persons to consider when it would come to pass, and who should be meant by the Son of Man; however, happily after all, this age may more plainly manifest.

A Prophecy found in the library of SALIZARIUS of Heidelberg in Germany, about two hundred years since.

THERE shall a great King arise out of the nation of the most illustrious *Lillies*, having a long forehead, high brows, large eyes, and an *Eagle's* nose; he shall gather a great army and destroy all the tyrants of his kingdom, and slay all that fly into mountains and caves from his face, for righteousness shall be joined to him as the bridegroom to the bride; with them he shall wage war, even unto the fortieth year, bringing into subjection the *Islanders*, *Italians* and *Spaniards*; *Rome* and *Florence* he shall destroy and burn with fire, so as salt may be sown on the land: The greatest clergymen that have invaded *Peter's* chair, he shall put to death, and in the same year obtain a double crown; at last going over sea with a great army, he shall enter *Greece* and be named the king of the *Greeks*: The *Turks* and *Barbarians* he shall subdue, making an edict, that every one shall die the death that worshippeth not the crucified one, and none shall be found able to resist him, because a holy arm from the Lord shall be always with him; and he shall possess the dominions of the earth. These things being done, he shall be called *the rest of the holy Christians*. 'Tis supposed of king *William*, being prince of *Orange*, which is in *France*.

A Prophecy found in the Mountain Taurus in Switzerland, engraven on a square marble stone, and in English thus:

A Star shall arise in *Europe* over the *Hiberians*, towards the great house of the north, whose beams shall unexpectedly enlighten the whole world: This shall be in a most desirable time, when mortals wearied with wars, shall unanimously desire peace; they shall strive indeed, by reason of a long lasting vacancy, with various studies, who shall obtain the power of empire, but at last the off-spring of the ancient blood shall overcome, and proceed victoriously by force of arms, till resisted by contrary fates; yet this star being set, another eo-equal

light blazing with more ardent flames of war, shall spread his empire even to the coast of the *Antipodes*; but first *France* shall submit her neck to his yoke, and *Britanny* his servant in ships, shall cast her self at his feet. *Italy* by reaching after scepters so high, shall stretch to him her languishing hand: But this bright beam with the vast desire of men, shall ascend itself in the clouds of God; after which many dire misfortunes and calamities shall befall mankind. &c.

Cornelius Gemma cites this prophecy in his book of supernatural apparitions, and it is held to be one of the prophecies of *Sybilla Tiburtina*, and many interpreted it to the advantage of *Charles* the fifth emperor, others of *Philip* the second, king of *Spain*; others to *Henry* the fourth of *France*, but however, none of them answered it in their action, therefore we must conclude it is yet to come, and expect a favourable issue.

A Prophecy of RABBI ELIAS. relating to the end of the world.

THE words in original are in *Hebrew*, as being done by a *Jewish Rabin*, but in *English* thus, viz.

Thus said the sons of Disciples of *Elias*, the world consisteth of 6000 years, 2000 years void, 2000 the law, and 2000 under the *Messias*, but for our sins which are many, those years are passed over that are past already; and of this opinion are many learned fathers of the Christian Church, alluding a thousand years to a day of the creation; and as there was a sabbath of rest at the end of the six days, so at the end of the six thousand years there will be an everlasting sabbath.

Tycho BRABAS predictions of the downfall of Popery.

THIS noble *Dane*, famous for learning, was of such account, that King *James* the first of *England*, upon his being in *Denmark*, went to his castle of *Vraniburg* to pay him a visit, where he wrote these verses in his commendation, viz.

What *Phœbus* dar'd, or what's by *Phæton* done,
To rule the fiery horses of the sun;
More *Tycho* doth, he rules the stars above,
And is *Uranias* favourite and love.

He tells us that the light of the gospel, and purity of religion doth shine out clearly, overcoming the darkness

of papal error; adding, that we are now at the highest perfection, and that the power of Antichrist and the Pope shall decay and be brought to ruin, and God, who ruleth in heaven, also shall rule all things on earth.

A Prophecy of PAUL GREBNER's, relating to the downfall of the Jesuits.

THERE shall arise, says he, a new fortunate *Zisca* who shall break the heads of the Jesuits in *Germany*, and drive them out of *Austria*, and all the tracts of *Pannonia*, even as far as *Constantinople* itself; therefore 'tis meet and requisite that a precious diadem be set upon the head of this fortunate *Tutoriick Zisca*, who is the head of the flock, a great and valiant warrior, that comes of the stock of *Mars* the sixth; he shall rule victoriously and do many famous things, happily finishing them, with his other tribunes and captains: After these revolutions great and wonderful things shall ensue, and many mysteries brought to light.

A short prediction, or observation of MR. LILLIE's found after his decease, with somewhat relating to London.

THE condonation, says he, of so many planets in the sign *Leo*, in the year 1682, gives very rational grounds to predict the appearance of another *Comet*, very strange apparitions in the air, or some prodigious meteors either preceding that conjunction, or subsequent within a short time after; and we also are fearful that some more than ordinary fire or fires may afflict or do considerable damage to many cities of Europe: God keep this judgment from the city of London, and bless her inhabitants with much health and prosperity, and deliver her from another plague or pestilential distemper, &c.

A prediction of Dooms-day, upon these words, viz. Jesus Christ the Son of God, the Saviour.

IN sign of Dooms-day the whole world shall sweat,
 Ever to reign a king in heavenly seat;
 Shall come to judge all flesh, the faithful and
 Unfaithful too before his God shall stand.
 Corporeal he shall sit, and thence extend,
 His doom in souls: the earth shall quite be waste,
 Ruin'd, o're grown with thorns, and men shall call

Idols away, and treasure-searching fire
 Shall burn the ground and rage with fatal ire,
 Through seas and skies, and break hells black fate,
 So shall free light salute the blessed state
 Of Saints; the guilty in lasting flames shall burn,
 No act so bad but thence to light shall turn;
 Nor breast so closed but God shall open wide,
 Each, where shall cry be heard, and noise beside,
 Of gnashing teeth. The sun shall from the sky
 Fly south, and stars no more move orderly;
 Great leaves shall be dissolv'd the moon depriv'd
 Of all her light, places at height arriv'd
 Deprest, and valleys mounted to their seat;
 There shall be nought to mortals high or great;
 Hills shall be levell'd with the plains, the sea
 Endure no burthen, and the earth as they
 Shall perish, cleft with lightning, every spring,
 And rivers burn, the fatal trump shall bring;
 Unto the world from heaven a dismal blast,
 Including plague to come for ill deeds past:
 Old Chaos through the scatter'd mass appears,
 Unto this bar all kings come prisoners,
 Raptur'd with joy, or overwhelm'd with fears.

A second Prophecy of PAUL GREBNER's, presaging the restoring of divers princes of the empire, &c. and the downfall of the papal authority.

THE Lord (saith he) doth raise up an elector which shall throw down and root out the Roman antichrist in his dominions, with her members and abettors in this valiant precipitated tumult raging like a sea in a tempest: many princes shall be restored to their rights, former estates and liberties: and a noble stout *Bobemian* lord doth recover his jurisdiction by the meeting of armies and their dissipation, and the heirs of such as are expelled shall contend and labour; that by the bounty of the emperor of *Germany* they may be set again in the place of their ancestors.

A Prophecy relating to the present times, and found written above a hundred years since in the cathedral church of Edinburgb, said to be predicted by one MOTHER GREG-

IF the orange shall engrafted be,
 Twice in the royal oak that stately tree,

Though cedar, olive, vine, and fir oppose,
 And all the shrubs that in the world there grows:
 If orange with the rose and lilly join,
 The Irish harp shall loose its grand design.

An ancient Prophecy of REGIOMONTANUS.

FROM Christ's birth count thousand years compleat,
 And add five hundred more with eighty eight;
 That year approaching all men will affright
 With woful terrors which on them will light,
 If the whole world do not to ruin run,
 Or into nothing land and seas be done,
 At least some realms shall topsie turvy turn,
 And men on all hands lamentably mourn.

*The Prophecy, or Predictions of the pious and learned
 Arch-Bishop USHER, sometime primate of Ireland, fore-
 telling the contrivances and conspiracies of the papists
 against the protestants.*

THIS great divine, in a time when it was least expect-
 ed the papists should gain any power or advantage,
 declared, that he confidently expected great calamities,
 and that a sad persecution would fall upon the protestant
 churches of Europe; therefore, said he to his friend that
 made further inquiry: Fool not yourself with hopes of its
 being over, I tell you that all you have yet seen is but
 the beginning of sorrows, to what is yet to come upon the
 protestant churches of Christ, who will e'er long fall un-
 der a sharper persecution than ever has yet been upon
 them; and therefore, says he, look you be not found in
 the outward court, but a worshipper in the temple before
 the altar, for Christ measures all those that profess his
 name, and call themselves his people, and the outward
 worshipper he will leave out to be trodden down of the
 gentiles. The outward court, says he, is the formal
 Christian, whose religion lies in performing the out-side
 duties of christianity, without having an inward life, and
 power of faith and love, uniting them to Christ; and
 these God will leave to be trodden down and swept away
 by the gentiles, but the worshippers within the temple
 and before the altar, are those that indeed worship God
 in spirit and truth, whose souls are made his temples, and
 he is honoured and adored in the most inward thoughts

of their hearts. They sacrifice their lusts and vile affections, yea, even their own wills unto him: and these God will hide in the bottom of his hand, and even under the shadow of his wings; and this shall be one great difference between this last and all other preceding persecutions; for in the former the most eminent and spiritual ministers and Christians did generally suffer most, and were most violently fallen upon; but in this last persecution these should be preserved of God as a seed to partake of that glory, which shall immediately follow and come upon the church as soon as ever this storm shall be over; for as it shall be sharpest, so it shall be the shortest. This reverend divine being asked by whom this should be brought to pass, answered, by the papists, for they were in his opinion the gentiles spoken of in the 11th of the Revelations, seeing they followed the gentiles manner of worship in adoring saints and angels, worshipping images, &c. And indeed the late sharp and bloody persecution of the protestants in France, Savoy, and at present in Ireland, may be part of what this pious man hinted at; but if God for our sins should suffer us to fall into farther affliction, we are sure the joy of the wicked shall be but for a moment, and that in due time Rome shall finally fall, *And the kings of the earth shall hate the whore, and make her desolate and naked, and burn her with fire.* Rev. 17. 16.

Rome tottering long, laden with errors store,
At last shall fall and heed the world no more.

F I N I S.