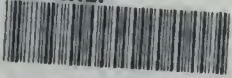


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The Tudor Facsimile Texts

The Pardoner and the frere, the
curate and neybour Pratte

[By JOHN HEYWOOD]

Date of the Earliest Known Edition, 1533

[Pepys Collection, Magdalene College, Cambridge]

Reproduced in Facsimile, 1909

The Pardoner and the Frere

The Tudor Facsimile Texts

Under the Supervision and Editorship of

JOHN S. FARMER

The Pardoner and the frere, the curate and neybour Pratte

[BY JOHN HEYWOOD]

1533



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GENERAL



The Pardoner and the frere, the curate and neybour Pratte

[BY JOHN HEYWOOD]

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The evidence for Heywood's authorship is indirect; it is, however, on the whole, substantially conclusive. The question of the date of composition is likewise, to some extent, problematical. If the reference to Pope Leo X., [A. iii. recto] last line but one, is taken as referring to a reigning pontiff—and recent research has shown this to be not unlikely—the play must have been written before 1521, at which time Heywood was twenty-four years of age. On both these points I hope to throw considerable light in my forthcoming biographical sketch of "John Heywood and his Circle." The date of printing is definite enough, as will be seen from the colophon.

Mr. R. B. Fleming, the technical photographer in charge of the series, says that "contrasted with the original this facsimile compares favourably; that it is well up to the recent

average of merit." The paper is thin, and in some places lines and parts are not quite so clear owing to this cause, and from such-like transparencies showing "rusty." Special criticism is as follows:—

- (1) Title-page, the blurring on this page is in original, and is not due to any fault in printing.
- (2) **A. ii.** recto, lines 6 to 18, the blurred patch is exaggerated, as also are some six or seven lines at bottom of the verso of this leaf.
- (3) [**A. iv.** recto], last line, the blot in original is slightly too pronounced in facsimile.
- (4) **B. ii.** recto, the patch-stain at top right-hand corner, and the similar mendings on **B. iii.** recto and verso, are too strong and black owing to the "rusty" colour of the original.

JOHN S. FARMER.



A mery play betwene the pardonour and the frere/the curate and neybour Pratte.

The frere.



Thus hit/tyenoury tynpte
Preserue all/that no we here be
Dere bietherne/ys ye wpli conspder
The cause why/I am come hyder
ye wolde be glad/to knowe my entent

for I com not hyther/for monye nor for rent
I com not hyther/for meate nor for meale
But I com hyther/for your soules heale
I com not hyther/to poll nor to shaue
I com not hyther to begge nor to craue
I com not hyther/to glose nor to flatter
I com not hyther to bable nor to clatter
I com not hyther/to fable nor to lye
But I come hyther/pour soules to edysse
for we freres/are bounde the people to teche
The gospell of Chyyst/openyng to preche
As dyd the appostels/by Chyyst theyr mayster sent
To turne the people/and make them to repent
But spth the appostels/foe heuen wolde not come
We freres no w/must occupy theyr come
We freres are bounde/to seche mennes conscyens
We may not care for gortes/nor for pens
We freres haue professed/wplfull pouerte
No peny in our purse/haue may we
Knyfe nor stasse/may we none carry
Excepte we schulde/from the gospell vary
for worldy aduersyte/may we be in no sorow
We may not care to day/for our meate to morow
Bare fote and bare legged/must we go also
We may not care/for frost nor snow
We may haue/no maner care ne thynke
Nothyr for our meate/no for our drynke
But set our thoughtes/foe luche thynges be as free
As be the hydes/that in the aprie flee
for why our loide/clpyed swete Jesus
In the gospell/speketh to vs thus

Through the world / go ye say is he
 And to eat of the bread / speke ye of me
 And she w^o of my doctrine / and conynge
 And that they may / be glad of your conynge
 Yf that you enter / in any hous any where
 Loke that ye salute them / and byd my peas be there
 And yf that house / be worthy and electe
 The peace that I shall take effecte
 And yf that house / be unchaste or pauer
 The peace that I shall take your selfe reuert
 And furthermore / yf any such be
 Which do deny / sento receyve
 And do dyspse / your doctrine and your lore
 At suche a house / take ye no more
 And from your shoes / scrape away the dust
 To theyr represe / and I bothe tread and dust
 Shall vengeance take / of theyr synfull dede
Wherfore my frendes / to this text take ye hede
 Beware how ye / dyspse the wordes
 Which are in this / word of lawe in mynsters
 But do them / with a hart / cheere receyve
 Leste they happen / your houses / for to leue
 And than god / will take vengeance / in his ire
 Wherfore I now / that am a pore frere
 Dyd enquire / wher my people were
 Which were dysposed / the wordes of god to here
 And as I saw / that one dyd me tell
 That in this / to done / ought good / for the dyspse
 Which to here / the wordes of god / wold be glad
 And as sone as / I / therof / had / had
 I hyder / byd me as fast as / I myght
 Entendyd / by the grace of god / and myght
 And by your / p^resens / and sup^rer^ration
 Here to make / a simple / receyve
 Wherfore I requyre / of ye / in this / place
 For to abyde / and give / des^r / and
But first of all
 Now here I shall
 To god myn^r / and
 To give ye grace
 All in thys place

Dis doctryne for to take.

¶ And than knel: th do wne the sette sayenge his pray
ers/and in the meane whyle emitteth the pardoners wnt
all his retyques/to declare what eche of them ben/ and
the hole powere and vertu therof.

¶ The pardonere.

¶ God and saynt Leonarde sende ye all his grace
As many as ben/assembled in this place

¶ Good deuoute people/that here do assemble

I pray good/that ye may all well resemble

The ymage/after whiche you are brought

And that ye saue/that Christ in you bought

¶ Deuoure Christen people/ye shall all write

That I am comen hyther/ye to vs write

Wherfore let vs pray/thus or I begynne

Our sauoure preserve ye/all from synne

And enable ye to receyue/this blessed pardon

Whiche is the greatest/ vnder the son

Granted by the pope/in his bulles vnder lede

Whiche pardon ye shall fynde/whan ye are dede

That offereth/outher grotes or els pens

To these holy retyques/whiche or I go hens

I shall here shewe/in open audyence

Exortynge ye all/to do to them reuerence

¶ Our first ye shall knowe well/ y I com fro Rome

Lo here my bulles/alli and some

Our spege lowde seale/here on my patent

I bere with me/my body to warrant

That no man be so bolde/be he preeft or clarke

Me to dysturbe/of Christes holy warke

Nor haue no dysdayne/nor yet scoone

Of these holy retyques/whiche sayntes haue donne

¶ Christ here I shewe ye/of a holy Ie Ders shepe

A bone/I pray you take good kepe

To my wordes/and marke them well

Yf any of your bestes helres do well

Dryppe this bone in the water/that he dothe take

Into his body/and the swellinge shall stalle

And yf any worne/haue your bestes stonge

Take of this water/and wasshe his tonge

And it wyll be hole anon/and furthermore

Of pockes and scabbes/and every soire

He shall be gylte hole / that drynke of the Well
That this bone is dippe d in / it is treuth that I tell
And yf any man that any beste o' wech
Dreth in for weke / or that the cocke cro' wech
fastyng'e wyll drynke / of this Well a draughte
As that holy J'ed hath vs taught
His bestes and his store / shall multyple
And maysters all / it helpeth well
Thoughe a man be foule / in his lous rage
Let a man with this water / make his potage
And neuer more shall he / his wyfe mistrust
Thoughe he in sothe the fault by her wyse
Or ha' she be take with feres & doerthe
Here is a mytter eke / as ye may see
He that his hande wyll put in this mytter
He shall haue / encrease of his estate
That he hathe (w'ne) be it wete or drye
So that he offer pens / or els redde
And another holy relik' / eke here se ye may
The blesse d'ent' / of s'wete s'p'nt' s'ondaye
And who so euer is blesse d' / with this right hande
Can not speke any sp' / by se nor by lande
And yf he off'reth / eke with good deuocyon
He shall not faile / to come to hygge promocyon
And another holy relik' / here may ye see
The great too / of the holy trynpte
And who so euer ones dothe it in his mouthe take
He shall neuer be dysseas'd / with the sothe ake
Canker nor pockys / shall there none bide
This that I shew / is matter in dede
And here is of our lady / a relik' full good
Her bongrace / which she wate with her french hode
Whan she wente oute / alwayes for sonne bomyng
Women with chyldre / which be in moucnynge
By vertue thereof / shalbe sone eas'd
And of theyr trauayll / full sone also releas'd
And yf this bongrace / they do deuoutly lye
And off're thereto / as theyr deuocyon is
Here is another relik' / eke a precyous one
Of all helowes / the blesse d' J'ed bone
Which relik' / without any faile
Agaynst popson / che fely dothe prayle



for Whom so euer it toucheth/Without doubt
 All maner Venyn/From hym shall issue out
 So that it shall hurt/no maner wyghte
 So of this celyph/the great power and myghte
 Which preseruyth from popson euey man
 So of saynt Wyghele/that the brayn payn
 Which forthe hed ake/is a preseruatyph
 To euey man or beste/that beryth lyfe
 And further it shall stande hym in better stede
 For his hed shall neuer ake Whan that he is dede
 Nor he shall fele/no maner grese nor payn
 Though with a sworde/one cleue it than a wayn
 But be as one that lay in a dede slepe
 Wherfore to these celyphs/no w cony crouche and crepe
 But loke that ye offerynge to them make
 Or els can ye no maner prospite take
 But one thyng ye women all I warant you
 Yf any wyght/be in this place no w
 That hath done syn/so horryble that she
 Dare nat for shame/therof shryuen be
 Or any woman/be she yonge or olde
 That hath made her husbände cockholde
 Suche folke shall haue/no power nor no grace
 To offer to my celyphs/in this place
 And who so fyndyth/her selfe out of suche blame
 Cony hyther to me on crystes holy name
 And because ye shall vnto me
 Gyue credence at the full
 My auctoryte
 Now shall ye se
 So here the popes bull
 Now shall the scere begyn his sermon / and euey at
 the same tyme the pardonere begynneth also to shew and
 speke of his bullys/and auctorytes cony from Rome.

The scere

¶ Date et dabitur vobis

¶ Good deuout people/this place of scrypture

parado. **¶** Worshypfull maysters/ye shall vnderstand
 scere. Is to you/that haue no litterature.

parado. **¶** That pope Leo the .x. hath graunted with his hand
 scere. Is to say/in our englyshe toung

par. And by his bulles/confirmed Under fede
 frere. As departe your goodes/the poore folke amonge
 pardo. To all maner peopie, bothe quicke and dede
 frere. And god shall than/gyue Into you againe.
 pardo. Ten thousande pces/a as many lentes of pardon
 frere. This in the gospeli/so is wyten playne
 pardo. Whan they are dede, theyr soules for to guardon
 frere. Therefore gyue your almes/in the largest wyse
 pardo. That wyll with theyr peny/or almes dede
 frere. Kepe not your goodes/spe spe on couerise
 pardo. Put to theyr handes/to the good spede
 frere. That synne with god is most abhomyuable
 pardo. Of the holy chapell/of wyte saynt Leonarde
 frere. And is eke the synne/that is most dampnable
 pardo. Whiche late by fyre/was destroyed and made
 frere. In scrpture eke/but I say spyched
 pardo. Ap by the masonie can not here
 frere. What a babilynge maketh yonder selow
 pardo. For the babilynge/of yonder folyshe frere
 frere. In scrpture eke/ is there many a place
 pardo. And also maysters/as I was aboute to telle
 frere. Whiche she wyl that many a myll so farfouth lacketh
 pardo. Pope Julys. vi. hath graunted saynt a weill (grace
 frere. That whan to them/god hath abundaunce sent
 pardo. And doth xiiii. thousande pces of pardon to the sende
 frere. They wolde dystribute none to the indygent
 pardo. That ought/to this holy chapell ierde
 frere. Wherat god haupnge/great indygnacyon
 pardo. Pope Donysace/the ix. also
 frere. Punysshid the se men/after aduersis sacrom
 pardo. Pope Julys/pope Innocent, with dysperts popes ma
 frere. As the gospell/full nobly dothe declare
 pardo. That he graunte to the susteynyng of the same
 frere. God diues Epulus/teyngnyng in weifate
 pardo. To thousand pces of pardo/ to eury of you by name
 frere. And on his borde/dysshes deipcate
 pardo. And elene remysyon/also of theyr syn
 frere. Dore Lazarus/can beggynge at his gate
 pardo. As often tymes/as you put in
 frere. Despyngge som fode/his honget to releue
 pardo. Any monye/into the pardoners cofre
 frere. But the rycheman/nothyng wolde hym gyue

pardo. Or any money by into it offer
 freere. Not so moche as a fewe crommys of breade
 pardo. Or he that offereth/peny or grote
 freere. Wherfore pore lazarus/of famyn strayth Was dede
 pardo. Or he that giveth/the pardoner a newe cote
 freere. And maketh hys soule/to heuendyd care
 par. Or take of me/outlet ymage or letter
 freere. But now the ryche man/of the contrary
 pardo. Wherby thys pore chapell may/sayre the better
 freere. Whan he was dede/went to mysery and payne
 pardo. And god wote/it ys a full gracypous dede
 freere. Where for euermore/he shall remayne
 pardo. For whych god/shall quyte you well your mede
 freere. In brennyng fyre/whych shall neuer cease
 pardo. Now helpe our pore chapell/ys it be your wyll
 freere. But I say thou pardoner/I byd the holde thy peace
 pardo. And I say thou freere/holde thy tonge styll
 freere. What standest thou there/all the day smatterynge
 pardo. Mary what standyst thou there/all day clatterynge
 freere. Mary felow I com hyder/to prech the word of god
 Whych of no man/may be forbode
 But harde wyth wyse/and good entent
 for why/it techech them euerydent
 The very way/and path that shall them lede
 Euen to heuyn gates/as strayght as any threde
 And he that letteth the worde/of god of audyence
 Standeth accurst/in the greates sentence
 And so arte thou/for enteruptynge me
 pardo. Nay thou art a quest/kyng/and that shalt thou see
 And all suche that to me/make interrupeyon
 The pope sendes them/excommunycayon
 By hys bullys/here redy to be redde
 By bysshoppes/and hys cardynalles confyrmid
 And eke ys thou/dystrurbe me any thyng
 Thou arte also/a traytour to the kyng
 for here hath he graunted me/tyde hys brode lease
 That no man/ys he lowe hys kele
 Sholdennt dystrurbe/or let in any wyse
 And ys thou dost/the kynges commaundement dispise
 I shall make the be set/fast by the fete
 And where thou saydyst/that thou arte more mete
 Amonge the people/for to preche

Becaufe thou dost them/the very way teche
 How to com/to heuen aboue
 Therin thou lvest/and that shall I proue
 And by good reason/I shall make the good
 And knowe that I/am better than arte thou
 For thou/whan thou hast taught them ones the way
 Thou carest not/whether they com there ye or nay
 But whan that thou/hast done all togther
 And taught them the way/for to com thither
 Yet all that thou canst ymagyn
 Is but to vse vertue/and to abstayne fro syn
 And yf they fall ones/than thou canst no more
 Thou canst not gyue them/a salue for theyr sore
 But these my letters/be clene purgacion
 All though he neuer so many synnes/they haue don
 But whan thou hast taught them the way and all
 Yt or they com there/they may haue many a fall
 In the way/or that they com thither
 For why the way/to heuen is very stydde
 But I wyll teche them after another rate
 For I shall bynge them to heuen gate
 And be theyr gydes/and conducte all thynges
 And lede them thither/by the pure strenges
 So that they shall not fall/though that they wolde
scere. **C**holde thy peace knaue/thou arte very bolde
 Thou pratest in fayth/euen lyke a pardon
pardo. **W**hy de spyrest thou/the popes mynyster
 Master/here I curse hym openly
 And therwith warne/all this hole company
 By the popes/great auctorite.
 That ye leue hym/and herken vnto me
 For tyll he be assopled/his wordes take none effecte
 For out of holy chyrche/he is now clene reiecte
scere. **M**y masters/he dothe but gest and tawe
 It forseth not/for the wordes of a knaue
 But to the worde of god do reuerence
 And here me fourthe/with de we audyence
scere. **M**asters I swe wedd you/ere whyle of almes dede
pardo. **M**asters this pardon/whiche I she wedd you before
scere. And how ye shulde gyue poore folke at theyr nede
pardo. Is the greatest that euer was/syth god was bore
scere. And yf of your pactes/that thynges ones were don

frere. For why without confessyon or contrepoyson
 pardo. Dout not but god sholde gyue you retrypucion
 frere. **C**hy this shall ye haue/clene remyssyon
 pardo. But now further/it ought to be declared
 frere. **C**And forgyuen of thy synnes seuen
 Who be thes pore folke that shold haue your reward
 pardo. **C**Come to this pardon/ys ye wylle come to heuen
 frere. Who be those pore folk/of whom I speke & name
 pardo. **C**Come to this pardon ys ye wylle be in blys
 frere. Certes we pore freres/are the same.
 pardo. **C**This is the pardon/which ye can not mysse
 frere. We freres dayly take payn I say
 pardo. **C**This is the pardon which shall mens soules wyng
 frere. We freres dayly/do bothe fast and pray
 pardo. **C**This is the pardon/the rydder of your synne
 frere. We freres traunaple/and labour euery houre
 pardo. **C**This is the pardon/that purchaseth all grace
 frere. We freres take payne/for the loue of our sauyour
 pardo. This is a pardon for all maner of trespas
 frere. We freres also go on lymptacion
 pardo. **C**This is y^e pardo/of which all mercy dothe sprynge
 frere. For to preche/to euery crysten nacyon
 pardo. **C**This is the pardon that to heuen shall ye brynge
 frere. But I say thou pardonner /thou wylt kepe splens
 pardo. **C**Ye it is lyke to be whan I haue done sone.
 frere. Marp therfore the more knaue art thou I say
 That parturbest/ the worde of god I say
 For neyther thy selfe/wylt here goddys doctryne
 Ne suffre other/the preachers to enclpne
 Wherefore our sauyour in his holy scripture
 Cypueth the thy iugement/thou cursyd creature
 Spekyng to the/after this maner
 Maledictus qui audit Verbum dei negligentem
 Wo be that may sayth our lord /that gyueth no audiens
 Or heyrth the worde/of god with negligentem
 pardo. **C**Now thou haste spoken all spridaw
 I care nat for the/an olde strad
 I haue leuer thou were hanged/ys with a rope
 Than I that am comen from the pope
 And therby goddes minister/whyle thou stadedst & prate
 Sholde be fayn to knocke without the gate
 Therefore preche hardely/thy bely full

freere. **B**ut I neuer theles/Wyll declare the popes bull
 pardo. **N**ow my frendes/I haue afore shewed ye
 freere. **N**ow my maysters/as I haue afore declared
 pardo. **T**hat good it is to gvue your charyte
 freere. **T**hat pardoners from you may not be spaced
 pardo. **A**nd further I haue/at lenghte to you tolde
 freere. **N**ow here after/shall folow and ensew
 pardo. **W**ho be these people/that ye receyue sholde
 freere. **T**hat foloweth of pardons/the great Verbe
 pardo. **T**hat is to say/ys freeres pore
 freere. **W**e pardoners for your soules be as necessary
 pardo. **T**hat for our lypynge must begge fro dore to dore
 freere. **A**s is the meate/for our bodys hungry
 pardo. **F**or of our owyn propre/we haue no propre thyng
 freere. **F**or pardons is the thyng that bryngeth men to heuen
 pardo. **B**ut that we get/of deuout peoples gettynge
 freere. **P**ardons delpuereth them fro the synnes seuen
 pardo. **A**nd in our place/be scyers thre score and thre
 freere. **P**ardons for euery cryme/may dyspens
 pardo. **W**hich onely lyue/on mens charyte
 freere. **P**ardon purchaseth grace for all offence
 pardo. **F**or we scyers/Wyllfull charyte professe
 freere. **Y**e though ye had slayne/bothe father and mother
 pardo. **W**e may haue no monep/nother more nor lesse
 freere. **A**nd this pardon/is chefe aboue all other
 pardo. **F**or worldly treasure we may nought care
 freere. **F**or who to it offereth/grote or peny
 pardo. **O**ur soules must be ryche/and our bodies bare
 freere. **T**hough synnes/he had done neuer so many
 pardo. **A**nd one thyng I had almoste left behynde
 freere. **A**nd though that he had all his hundred slayn
 pardo. **W**hich before/cam not to my mynde
 freere. **T**his pardon shall ryd the fro euer lastynge payne
 pardo. **A**nd doubtles it is none other thyng
 freere. **T**here is no syn/so abhomytable
 pardo. **B**ut whan ye Wyll gvue/pour almes & offerynge
 freere. **W**hich to remyt/this pardon is not able
 pardo. **L**oke that ye/dystrybute it Wylsely
 freere. **A**s well declareth/the sentence of this letter
 pardo. **N**ot to euery man/that for it Wyll crye
 freere. **Y**e can not therefore/bestow your money better
 pardo. **F**or yf ye gvue/pour almes in that wyse

pardo. ¶ Let vs not here/stande idle all the daye
 scere. ¶ It shall not bothe to them and vs suffice
 pardo. ¶ Gpue vs some money/or that we go our way
 scere. ¶ But I say/ihou lewde felow thou
 Haddest none other tyme to she we thy bulles but now
 Canst not tary and abyde tyll sone
 And rede them than whan pr^echyng is done
 pardo. ¶ I wylle rede them now/ what sayest thou thereto
 Hast thou any thyng therewith to do
 Thyngkest that I wylle stande/ a tary for thy leasure
 Am I bounde to do somoche for thy pleasure
 scere. ¶ for my pleasure may I wolde thou kne wylt it well
 It becometh the knaue/neuer a deil
 To prate thus boldely in my presence
 And let the word of god of audience
 pardo. ¶ Let the word of god qd a nay let a hors dreuyll
 Prate here all day/ with a foule euyl
 And all thy sermon/ goth on couetyse
 And byddest men be wote of auarice
 And yet in thy sermon/ dost thou none other thyng
 But for aimes stande all the daye beggynge
 scere. ¶ Leue thy r^ealyng I wolde the adur se
 pardo. ¶ Nay leue thou thy bablyng/ yf thou be wyse
 scere. ¶ I wolde thou kne wylt it knaue/ I wylle not leue a
 pardo. ¶ No more wylle I/ I do the well to wyrt whyt
 scere. ¶ It is not thou/ shall make me hoide my peas
 pardo. ¶ That speke on fardly yf thou thyngkest it for thy eas
 scere. ¶ for I wylle speke/ whytther thou wylt or no
 pardo. ¶ In faythe I care nat/ for I wylle speke also
 scere. ¶ Whet fore hardly/ let vs bothe go to
 pardo. ¶ He whiche shall be brytter harde of vs two
 scere. ¶ What shoulde ye g^ue ought to prayng pardoners
 pardo. ¶ What shoulde ye spende on these flaterynge spere
 scere. ¶ What shoulde ye g^ue ought to these bolde beggars
 pardo. ¶ As be these bablyng monkes/ and these sceres
 scere. ¶ Let them hardely labour for theyr lypynge
 pardo. ¶ Which do nougth dayly/ but babie and lye
 scere. ¶ It moche hurtyth them/ good mennys g^uynge
 pardo. ¶ And tell you fables dere inoughe a fyve
 scere. ¶ for that makyth them ydly/ and slouthfull to worke
 pardo. ¶ As dothe this bablyng scere/ here to daye
 scere. ¶ That for none other thyng they wylle carke

pardo. **C** Dyrue hym hence therfore in the .xx. deuyll Waye
 fere. Hardely they wolde go bothe to pldw & cartte
 pardo. **C** On vs pardoners hardely do your cost
 fere. And if of necessitie ones they felte the smarte
 pardo. **C** For why/ your money neuer can be lost
 fere. But we feres be nat in lyke estate
 pardo. **C** For why/ there is in our fraternitie
 fere. For our handes with such thinges we may nat maake
 pardo. **C** For all bretheren & susteren that thereof be **late**
 fere. We feres be nat in lyke condicion
 pardo. **C** Deuoutly songe euery yere
 fere. We may haue no prebendes ne exhibition
 pardo. **C** As he shall know well that cometh there
 fere. Of all temporall serunce are we forbode
 pardo. **C** At euery of the fyue solempne festes
 fere. And onely bounde to the seruice of god
 pardo. **C** A masse & dirige to pray for the good rest
 fere. And therwith to pray for euery chusteyn nation
 pardo. **C** Of the soules of the bretheren & susteren all
 fere. That god wilsafe to saue them fro dampnation
 pardo. **C** Of our fraternitie in generall
 fere. But some of you so harde be of harte
 pardo. **C** With a herse there standyng/ well arayed & dyght
 fere. Ye can nat sepe though ye full sore smarte
 pardo. And torches & tapers aboute it brennyng bright
 fere. Wherfore some man must ye hpre nedes
 pardo. **C** And with the belles eke solempnely ryngyng
 fere. Whiche must intrete god for your mysdedes
 pardo. **C** And prestes & clerkes deuoutly syngyng
 fere. Ye can hpre no better in myne oppinion
 pardo. **C** And furthermore/ euery nyght in the yere
 fere. Than vs goddes seruantes/ men of religion
 pardo. **C** Theiue pore people are receiued there
 fere. And specially god hereth vs pore feres
 pardo. **C** And there haue bothe harborow and food
 fere. And is attentise vnto our despres.
 pardo. **C** That for them is conuenient and good
 fere. For the more of religion/ the more herde of our lord
 pardo. **C** And furthermore/ if there be any other
 fere. And that is/ so shulde / good reason doeth accorde
 pardo. **C** That of our fraternitie be sister or brother
 fere. Therefore doute nat maisters/ I am euen be

pardo. **¶** Whiche hereafter happe to fall in decay
 frere. To whom ye shulde parte With your charitie
 pardo. **¶** And yf he than chaunce to come that way
 frere. We freres be the y that shulde your almes take
 pardo. **¶** Nogh vnto our forsayd holy place
 frere. Whiche for your soules heith do both Wathe & Wake
 pardo. **¶** Ye shall there tary for a mon. this space
 frere. We freres pray/god Wote whan ye do slepe
 pardo. **¶** And be there founde of the places cost
 frere. We for your synnes do bothe sobbe and wepe
 pardo. **¶** Wherfore now in the name of the holy goost
 frere. To pray to god for mercy and for grace
 pardo. **¶** I advise you all that now here be
 frere. And thus do we dayly With all our hole place
 pardo. **¶** For to be of our fraternitie
 frere. Wherfore distribute of your temporall Welthe
 pardo. **¶** Cofe on couetise/sticke nat for a peny
 frere. By whiche ye may preserue your soules heithe
 pardo. **¶** For whiche ye may haue benefites so many
 frere. I say Wylt thou not yet signy thy clappe
 pardo. **¶** Du't me d'wne the pardoner With an euyl happe
 frere. **¶** Wcistr frere/I holde it best
 To kepe your tonge While ye be in rest
 pardo. **¶** I say one pull the haue of his stole
 frere. **¶** Nay one pull the frere do wne lyke a fole
 frere. Reue thy raiynge and habbelynge of freres
 pardo. **¶** Or by Jhs I shug the by the swete eares
 frere. **¶** By god I wolde thou durst presume to it
 pardo. **¶** By god a lytell thynge might make me to do it
 frere. **¶** And I shre w thy herte and thou spare
 frere. **¶** By god I Wyl nat mysse the moche thou slouche
 And yf thou playe me suche another touche
 I sh knocke the on the costarde / I Wolde thou it kne we
 pardo. **¶** Mary that Wolde I se quod blinde he w
 frere. **¶** Well I Wyl begyn/and than let me se
 Whether thou darest agayne interrupte me
 And what thou wolde ones to it say
 pardo. **¶** Begyn & proue Whether I Wyl pe or nay
 frere. **¶** And to go fouth where as I leste right now
 pardo. **¶** Because som percase Wyl thynke amysse of me
 frere. **¶** Our loide in the gossell she Weth the way ho w

pardo. **C**Ye shall now here / the popps auctoryte
frere. **C**By gogges soule knaue / I suffre the nolenger
pardo. **I** say some good body / sende me his hengac

And I shall hym teche by god almyght
Dow he shall a nother tyme serue for to fpyght
I shall make that balde crowne of his to loke rede
I shall leue hym but one ere / on his hede

frere. **B**ut I shall leue the neuer an ere or I go

pardo. **C**Ye hore son frere / wylt thou so

Chan the fpyght.

frere. **L**ose thy handes / away from myn earps

pardo. **C**han take thou thy handes away from my heres

Nay abyde thou hore son I am not done yet
I trust frst to lye the at my fete

frere. **Y**e hore son / wylt thou scrat and bpte

pardo. **Y**e mary wyl I / as longe as thou doste smyte

Che curate.

pardo. **H**olde your handes / a vengeaunce on ye bothe two

That euer ye came hither / to make this a do
To polute my chyrche / a myschpyse on you spght
I were to you by god all myght

Ye shall bothe repente / euery dayne of your harte
As sore as ye dyd / euer thynge or ye departe

frere. **M**aster parson / I maruayll ye wyl gpyue lycence

To this false knaue / in this audience
To publysh his ragman rolles with lyes
I despyed hym ydys / more than ones or twyse
To holde his peas / tyll that I had done

But he wolde here no more than the man in the mone

pardo. **W**hy sholde I suffre the / more than thou me

Master parson gaue me lycence before the
And I wolde thou kne wylt it / I haue respytes here

Other maner stuffe / than thou dost bere

I wyl edefy more / with the spght of it

Chan wyl all the pratyng of holy wyrt

for that except that the precher / hym selfe lye well

Dispred pacyon wyl helpe neuer a dell

And I know well / that thy lypunge is nought

Thou art an apostata / yf it were well sought

An homycyde thou art I know well inoughe

for my selfe kne w where thou sloughe

A wenche with thy dagger in a couche

And yet as thou saist in thy sermō y no mā shall touch
 parso. No more of this Wranglyng in my chyrch
 I shrewe your her:ys bothe/for this surche
 Is there any blood shed here betwen these knaues
 Thanked be god/they had no staups
 Nor egoteles/for than it had ben wronge
 Well ye shall spuge another songe
 Neybour prat/com hether I pou pray
 prat. Why/what is this nyse fraye
 parso. I can not tell you/one knaue dysdaynes another
 Wherfore take ye the tone/and I shall take the other
 We shall bestow them/there as is most conuenient
 For suche a couple/I trow they shall repente
 That euer they met in this chyrche here
 Neyboure ye be constable/stande ye nere
 Take ye that laye knaue/and let me alone
 With this gentylman/by god and by saynt Job
 I shall borowe vpon prestholde somewhat
 For I may say to the neybour prat
 It is a good dede to punysh such to the ensample
 Of suche other/how that they shall mell
 In lyke facyon as these catyses do
 prat. In good fayth mayster parson/ys ye do so
 Ye do but well/to teche them to be ware
 parso. Mayster prat I pray ye me to spare
 For I am soyr/for that that is done
 Wherfore I pray ye forgyue me sone
 For that I haue offendyd within your lybertye
 And by my trouthe syr/ye may trust me
 I wyll neuer come hether more
 Whyle I lyue and god be fore
 prat. Nay I am ones charged with the
 Wherfore by saynt John thou shalt not escape me
 Tyll thou hast scouryd a pare of stokys
 parso. Tut be wenoth all is but mockes
 Lay hande on hym/and com ye on syr frece
 Ye shall of me hardely haue your hyre
 Ye had none suche this. vii. pere
 I swere by god/and by our lady dere
 parso. Nay mayster parson/for goddys passyon
 Intreate not me after that facyon
 For ys ye do it wyll not be for your honesty

parso. Donesty or not/ but thou shalt se
 What I shall do by and by
 Make no strogipnae/ com forthe soberly
 for it shall not auayle the I say
 frere. **C** May that shall be trye/ euen strapt way
 I desy the churle preeste/ & there be no mo than thou
 I wyll not go with the/ I make god a god
 We shall se fyrst which is the stronger
 God hath sent me bonys I do the not fere
 parso. **I** Ye by thy sayth/ wyll thou be there
 Neybour prat bynge forthe that knaue
 And thou spr frere pf thou wyll al gatys caue
 frere. **C** May choise I the desy
 I shall trouble the fyrst
 Thou shalt go to pryson by and by
 Let me se now do thy worste

Prat with the pardonet/ & the parson with the frere

parso. **C** Helpe helpe neybour prat neybour prat
 In the worship of god/ helpe me som what
 prat. **C** May deale as thou canst with that eife
 for why I haue inoughe to do my selfe
 Alas for payn I am almoste dede
 The reede blood so ronnethe do wne about my hede
 May and thou canst I pray the helpe me
 parso. **M**ay by the mas felowe it wyll not be
 I haue more to do on my dysstasse/ than I can well spyre
 The cursed frere dothe the vpper hande wyre
 frere. **W**yll ye leue than / and let vs in peace departe
 ps. & pr. **I** Ye by our lady/ euen with all our harte
 frere pd. **C** Than aded to the deuyll tyll we come agayn
 ps. & pr. **A**nd a my, chese go with you bothe twayne.

Imprinted by Wyllyam Bastell the. v. day
 of Apryll/ the yere of our lorde. M.
 CCCC. xxxiiij.

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