







Ms. Fairfax 3

Sr. Thomas fayrfax of Denton Knight  
the owner of this booke, 1588.  
Owen Hind

ms. Fairfax, 3.  
(3883)

The Ladie Isabell Fairfax  
daughter and heire of Thwate  
hir booke



Quere edes scilicet sola paxia labor innumis  
 Causam quo innumis ipse innuma amari  
 Quia tam in Anglia lingua tantum Insula Brita  
 Anglia. armente in terra nuante loquar  
 Nibus ergo carnis que conent ossa loquelic  
 Absit. et interores stet procul oio malis.

Inapit prologus.

**I**f hem pat writen oue tofore  
 The booke duelle and the yfow.  
 Von talket of y' was swir po  
 fforin good is pat he also  
 In oue tyme among oue here.  
 So writ of uelle som matere.  
 Exampled of yese olde wofe.  
 So pat it moche in such adyfe  
 When he den seed and elle where  
 Seleue to ye wofe as here.  
 In tyme con...  
 Bot for mo...  
 The wh...  
 It enlley...  
 To him...  
 For yulle...  
 I wolde go...  
 And wrote a...  
 Comblit of...  
 That of ye lasse...

Com man mai take of pat y' w  
 And for pat sette men ene in  
 In oue engliff. I penke make.  
 In hok for Engeloues sake.  
 The y' se tyme of King Richar  
 What schal befallle Sacristo bar  
 The wof. for nott upon me the  
 men se ye wofe on euery syde  
 In sondry wofe so euery syde  
 That it beyngh stant al reuysed  
 As forto speke of tyme ago  
 The cause whi it changy so  
 It needy nouit to speke  
 The yug. so open is at ye  
 That eu' man it mai bestolde  
 And napeles be saies oke  
 When pat ye boke woren leue  
 Wrytinge was beloues eue  
 Of hem pat woren veytious.  
 ffor her in crye amorges ois  
 If norman wate hou pat it stode  
 The pris of hem pat woren goode  
 Scholde as who sey a gret part  
 We lost. so forto magnific  
 The wofin princes pat yo were  
 The boke stighen here and per  
 Wherof ye wofe ensampled is  
 And yo pat deden yame annis  
 a lough manne and cruale  
 fight as ye stoden in tye  
 So was ye wrytinge of here  
 thus. I whi am a buel dork  
 purpose foute wofe a col  
 After ye wofe pat whilom tok  
 long tyme in olde daies passed  
 Soe for men sein it is now lasses  
 in wofe plit pan it was po  
 I penke forto touchle al  
 The wofe whi nottely cur dar  
 so as I can so as I can  
 though I seknesse haue upon boide  
 And longe haue had in wofe fente  
 to wofe and so my busyness  
 That in som part so as I wesse  
 The wofe mea mai her a us  
 ffor ye y' wofe is so affe



That it to wisdom al belongey  
 What wysman pat it vnderfongey  
 He schal dralbe into remembrance  
 The fortune of yis worldes chance  
 The which noman in his persone  
 may knowe bot ye god al one  
 When ye prologe is by despendes  
 This bok schal afterward ben ended  
 Of loue which soy many a bonden  
 And many allys man hay put vnder  
 And in yis wyse y penke here  
 To wardes hem pat now be grete  
 werten ye vertu and ye vice  
 Which longey onto yis officie  
 Bot for my wittes ben to smalle  
 To tellen eny man his tale  
 This bok vpon amendement  
 To stonde at his comandement  
 Wy whom myn here is of accord  
 y sende vnto myn oglyne lord  
 Which of lancastre is hem named  
 The hyge god him hay proclamed  
 ffyl of kyngshode and alle grace  
 So woll y now yis werk embrace  
 Wy hol trust and wy hol believe  
 God grante y not it wel achieve

Tempus eternum profens forma beatium  
 Inquit et antiquas venit in orbis vias  
 Progenunt veterem concors dilectio pacem  
 dum factus hominis nuncia meritis erat  
 loquibz comcolia tunc temporis aura refulsit  
 iusticie plume tunc qz flare vie  
 tunc qz lacrimis odium vultum expingit amens  
 pace qz sub fira tempus ad arma tigit  
 Instar et ex vasis mutabile cameliontis  
 lex gerit et regnis sunt noua iura nouis  
 Clamata que fuerant sollicitissima sic qz per orbem  
 Colunatur nec eo contra quietis habent

In statu regni  
 de dant omni  
 remota  
 tempore regni  
 via dicitur  
 regni sui seruo  
 datus

**I**f i schal dralbe in to my mynde  
 The tyme passed yame y fynde  
 The world stod yame in al his wechye  
 Tho was ye lif of man in helpe  
 Tho was plene yo was rulleste  
 Tho was ye future of prouesse  
 Tho was kyngshode in yus be name  
 Wherof ye wyde worldes fame

Witte in cronike is yit wyholde  
 Justice of laise yo was holde  
 The prymlge of regalle  
 Was saif and al ye barome  
 Worthshipe was in his astat  
 The cytes knessen no debat  
 The poeple stod in obeissance  
 Under ye reule of gouernance  
 And yis which ryght ystesse lete  
 Wy chaunte yo stod in ieste  
 Of mannes here ye courage  
 Was schelved yame in ye vylage  
 The word was luf to ye conceit  
 Wyoute semblant of receit  
 Tho was yer vuerbied loue  
 Tho was ye vertu fet aboute  
 And vute was put vnder fote  
 Now stant ye crop vnder ye rote  
 The world is chanced vndal  
 And yerof most in specal  
 That loue is falle into dystord  
 And pat y take to recorde  
 Of eny lond for his partie  
 The comune dois which mai nocht lie  
 floghe vpon on bot vpon alle  
 It is pat men now depe and calle  
 And sein ye regnes ben dryued  
 In stode of loue is hare guded  
 The were wol no pes purchace  
 And laise hay take here double face  
 So pat iustice out of ye were  
 Wy ryghtynesse is gon ather  
 And yus to lobe on eny halie  
 ayen sen ye sea wyoute salie  
 Which al ye world hay ouertake  
 Ther is no regne of alle outtake  
 ffor eny climat hay his  
 After ye corrupcion of  
 Which blinde fowle  
 Wherof ye certain  
 the beuene was  
 Bot the pat  
 stonde in yis  
 And nameli bot ye power  
 Of hem pat ben ye worldes gudes  
 Wy good counsaill on alle sides

Se kept vprist in such a wyse  
 pat hate brycke noght thassise  
 Of loue whiche is al pe chief.  
 To kepe a regne out of meschuf.  
 ffor alle reform wolde pis  
 That vnto him which pe heued is  
 The members buyoum scholden bolde  
 And he scholde ek her twidre allewde.  
 Wy a? the herte and make hem chere  
 ffor good conseil is good to here.  
 Alpogh aman be whis humilite  
 It is pe wisdom more of trichie  
 And if pe ston bove in on:  
 To kepe it were paine anon:  
 That god his gre wolde send.  
 To make of pilbe were an end:  
 Which euw day now gresser nelle  
 And pat is gretly forto welle  
 In special for mistes sake  
 Which wolde his ogne lif forsake:  
 Among pe men to zeue pes.  
 But nows men tellen nathies  
 That loue is for pe world departed  
 So stait pe pes oneuene parted  
 Wy hem pat liuen now adaires  
 Not forto lode at alle assaies  
 To him pat wolde reson seche  
 After pe comm wordes speche  
 It is to wonder of yist herre  
 In which non wor whio hap pe werre  
 ffor euw lord himself deceyue  
 And of seles his part wete  
 And yet ne take men no care  
 Not pilbe lord which al may here  
 To whom no mystail may den hid  
 Upon pe world which is betid  
 Auand pat wherof men pleigae  
 Wy nelle hertes and wy verna  
 And ronale loue areyn.  
 As he which is king soueign.  
 Of a pe world's gouernance.  
 And if his hye puerance  
 Affone pes berden pe londes  
 And take for cause into his honde  
 So pat pe world may stonde apped  
 And his godhed also be plesed.

Dite regie  
 honorificat

Salomon  
 Omnia facta  
 in consilio

Was colut ayoists betus aut nomus ipe iohes.  
 Hecenas leges dix colit ista dies.  
 Sic pmo ecclia bina virtute posita:  
 Tur magis multa paret. Dmque dia.  
 Paasiam per bagua muc resinues.  
 horuit ad xpi verba rionis iter.  
 fuit tanc assidno gladiu x sanguine tunc:  
 Sibiat Ananaa. lege repente sacra  
 Sic sup est pastor. pat hois. mois miserato:  
 pmo q sangtor. pay i m ois tmo:  
 O penke upon pe daies olde  
 The lif of clerkes to beholde  
 Iden sem lord pat pei were yo:  
 Example and reule of alle yo:  
 Whiche of wisdom ye vertu soughten  
 vnto ye god first pei besoughten:  
 As to ye substance of her stole  
 That pei ne scholden noght besole:  
 her bat upon none erly werkes:  
 Which were ayen thestat of clerkes.  
 And pat pei myhten fle pe cure:  
 Which Simon hay in his office:  
 wherof he taky pe gold in hoise.  
 for pilke tyme i vnderstond  
 The lumbard made non esthange:  
 The bulchopneschis forto change  
 ne yet a lee for to sende  
 ffor sigute ne for prouende  
 Or aurd or wyoute aurd.  
 The cherche kepe in auenture  
 Of armes and of brigantille  
 Stod norng paine upon bataille  
 To fyhte or for to make cheste  
 It poghre hem paine noght honeste.  
 Not of simpleste and pacence  
 Ther mader paine no defence.  
 The Court of worldly regalie  
 To hem was paine no ballie  
 The ven honour was noght  
 Which hap pe prouise herte fynd  
 humilite was pe wyholde  
 And pude was a vne holde.  
 Of holy cherche pe latryse:  
 iaf paine and dett gret almisse:  
 To poue men pat hasen nelle  
 Ther were ek chaste in world hylde.

De pmo  
 dicit sem  
 in pua ha.  
 vobis tpe  
 vobis vobonit  
 qui puer est  
 mcan sibi for  
 ut est tur autp



Wherof ye poeple ensample tok  
 Her lust was al vpon ye bok  
 Of forto preche or forto prey  
 To wisse men ye wylte wye.  
 Of suche as stode of twolye vnlere.  
 Lo yus was petros barge stered:  
 Of hem pat yille tyme were  
 And yus cam ferst to mannes ere.  
 The fey of Crist and alle good.  
 Thurgh hem pat paine weren good.  
 And sobre and chaste and large and wyse.  
 Not noth men sem is oper wyse.  
 Simon ye caust hay vnder take.  
 The wordes offred on hond is take  
 Whan Crist him self hay bode pes  
 And set it in his testament  
 hold noth pat holy cherche is went  
 Of pat here lasse positif.  
 hay set to make were and stuf.  
 for wordes good which may nocht laste.  
 God bot ye cause to ye laste.  
 Of any right and wrong also  
 But whil ye lasse is reuled so  
 That clerkes to ye were entide  
 I not hold pat yei scholde aueride  
 The woful word in ovr pinges  
 To make pes betwen ye kynges  
 After ye lasse of charite.  
 Which is ye pre suete  
 Belongende vnto ye presthod.  
 Bot as it venky to ye manhod  
 The heuene is fer. ye word is nysh  
 And veine gloure is ek so flysh  
 Which couerise hay noth wysholde  
 That yei non oper ping beholde.  
 Bot only pat yei mysten wanne.  
 And yus ye wenes yei beginne  
 Wherof ye holi cherche is rayed  
 That in ye point as it is ayed.  
 The dysine gop to ye battulle.  
 As yogs Crist myste nocht analle.  
 So don hem nht be oper were.  
 In to ye fessers ye cherche here.  
 Is touned. and ye holi bed.  
 Into cursinge. and enery sted.

Which scholde stonde vpon ye fey  
 And to yus cause an ere seyy.  
 Astoned is of ye queere.  
 That scholde be ye wordes hele:  
 Is noth men sem ye pestilence.  
 Which hay erles paencie.  
 ffo ye deyme in spenal.  
 And pat is scholde ouenal.  
 In eny ping whan yei ben gauen.  
 Bot if Gregoure be beliened  
 As it is in ye bokes wryte  
 he dy onns founde forto wryte.  
 The cause of milke prelacie  
 Wher god is nocht of compaignie  
 ffor eny wery as it is founde:  
 schal stonde or elles be confounde.  
 Who pat onns castes sake  
 of faep are for to take  
 And nocht for prise of pulke astat.  
 So bere a name of a prelat  
 he schal be resoun so profit  
 In holi cherche vpon ye part.  
 That he hay set his consaunce  
 Bot in ye wordes reuerence  
 Ther ben of suche manne glade.  
 Whan yei to pulke what ben made  
 Nocht for ye merite of ye charge.  
 Bot for yei wolde hem self descharge.  
 Of pouerte. and become grete.  
 And yus for pompe and for beere.  
 The scribe and ek ye pharisee.  
 Of moyses vpon ye see  
 In ye chaire on hyh ben set  
 Wherof ye fey is ofte let.  
 Which is betaken hem to kepe  
 In Cristes cause alday yei steepe.  
 Bot of ye word is nocht fouete.  
 ffor we is him pat noth may gete.  
 Office n. ourt to ben honoure.  
 The stronge coffie hay al deuoure  
 vnder ye keye of auarice.  
 The tresor of ye benefice  
 Wherof ye pouere schulden clope  
 And etc. and drinke and house hope.  
 The charite gop al vnkowbe  
 ffo: yei no grem of wite solde

Gregorius  
 Terrens  
 lites nht  
 ant honor  
 prelacie gan  
 dent + non  
 vt pnt fl  
 vi presunt  
 epantm &  
 siderant.

And floutle bepey ye vbraire:  
 Whan longe to pe Sanctuarie:  
 To studie vpon pe wordes loie:  
 Suffice noth wyoute more:  
 Seluace his fete to y:  
 Hay fostre. so pat it foudy:  
 Of abstynence al pat ver is.  
 And fowt token oue.  
 If sterna breune to sergie  
 At openly to man. ce ve  
 At duryou they penene:  
 Therof hay zone au euiden:  
 Of rat men seu hem so vinded  
 And zit pe cause is noght dade  
 Bot it is faw and cure schal  
 Werden tuo stoleshy pe fal:  
 Whan pat men wenen best to fitte.  
 In how cherche of such a stite:  
 Is for to wesse sa to ons alle  
 God grunte it more wel befallie:  
 To lwardes him whiche hay pe wolpe.  
 Bot ofte is seu pat mochel slothpe:  
 Whan men ben drunke. of pe cuppe:  
 Doy mochel hana whan fir is vype:  
 Bot it fowthio pe flame fynchie.  
 And so to spake vpon pis banchie:  
 Whiche proud same hay mad to sprunge.  
 Of saune causey fowt brunge  
 Whis neke sette of tollardie  
 And also many an herfice:  
 Among pe clerges in haunselie.  
 It were betw dyke and delue  
 And fowt vpon pe wite fey  
 Than knolbe al pat pe bible fey  
 And ere as some clarkes do.  
 vpon pe how to were a sthio  
 And sette vpon pe fot a stone  
 A wordy noght to pe behoue  
 Of resonable mannes de-  
 ff men behieken pe vertus:  
 What Crist in Cr: e taghe  
 pe scholken noght in such manere  
 Among hem pat ben token wise  
 The papou so delynt  
 vpon vnerse election.  
 Schul: want after passion.

Of fowthio londes al aboute:  
 Bot whan god wole it schal were oute  
 For trothpe mot stonde ate laste  
 Bot zet pe argumetu fiste:  
 vpon pe pox and his astat  
 Wherof pei falle in gret debat.  
 This clerk fey zee pat oper way  
 And pus pei stryue fey pe day.  
 And of hemi hynself auerdy:  
 Of wordes good. bot non enterdy:  
 To pat whiche commu yfit were.  
 Theri seu pat god is myghti pere  
 And schal ordene what he wile  
 Ther make pei non oper stile:  
 Where is pe peril of pe fey  
 Bot euery clerk his herte lay  
 To kepe his wold in spenal.  
 And of pe cause general:  
 Whiche vnto holy cherche longey:  
 Is non of hem pat vnderfongey.  
 To schapeu eny resistence  
 And pus pe rist hay no defence.  
 Bot per. i. lone per. i. hilde  
 So thus to broke is Cristes folde  
 Wherof pe flock wyoute guide  
 Denoued is on eny side  
 In lacke of hem pat ben vnbare.  
 Stshepheardes whiche her wit bebare.  
 vpon pe world in oyer stahie.  
 The sharpe puche in fere of salie:  
 Ther vfen noth wherof pe hele.  
 Theri hurte of pat pei scholken held.  
 And what shep pat is full of wulle  
 vpon his back pei toole and pulle  
 Whil per is eny yung to pile  
 And yogh per be non oper stile  
 Bot only for pei wolden verme  
 Theri leue noght whan pei begynne:  
 vpon her aace to procede  
 Whiche is no good shepheardes dede.  
 And vpon pis also men seu  
 That fro pe leese whiche is plem  
 Into pe beere pei forache.  
 her of. for pat pei wolden lache.  
 Wy such sureste and so bereue  
 That schal vpon pe yomes leue

Of Wulle which pe breere hay tore.  
 Wherof pe shep ben al tozore  
 Of pat pe herdes make hem lese.  
 So hold pe feignen chalth for chese.  
 For pougth pei speke and teche Wel  
 Ther don hemself perof no del.  
 For if pe Wolf com in pe weie  
 Her goshu staf is pane a weie.  
 Wherof pei esholde her flock defend.  
 Bot if pe wue shep offerend.  
 In eu ymg pogth it be hie  
 Ther ben al redy forto fuyte.  
 And pus hols eue pat pei tale  
 The strokes falle vpon pe smale.  
 And vpon opre pat ben grette  
 hem therfor herte forto bete  
 So pat vnder pe clerkes lasse  
 men seu pe ayenel al mystrasse.  
 I wol noght seie in general.  
 for per ben somme in special  
 In whom pat alle coertu duelles  
 And so ben as papistel tellye  
 That god of his elemou  
 hap chesed to pfermou  
 In pe maner as aaron was  
 Ther ben noyng in yllke cas.  
 Of Simon which ye folkes gate.  
 hap lete. and gop in opegate.  
 Bot pei gon in ye riste weie.  
 Ther ben alsd somme as men seie  
 That solden Simon ate hieles  
 whos carie gop vpon ye whieles.  
 Of couetise and woldes pnde  
 And hohy cherche gop beside.  
 Which schewen ourthard a visage  
 Of pat is noght in pe corage.  
 For if men lake in hohy cherche  
 Werthen pe wos and pat pei werche  
 Ther is a full gret difference.  
 Ther pichen ons in audience  
 That woman schal his soule empire  
 For al is bot a chime feire.  
 This woldes good so as pei telle  
 Also pei sem per is an helle.  
 Which vnto mannes sinne is due  
 And bidden ons perfore eschue.

Qui vocat  
 a deo in  
 aaron.

That which is. and so ye good  
 Who pat here woldes vnderstode  
 It penky pei wolden so pe same.  
 Bot zet betwene earnest and game  
 ffil ofte it torney oper wise  
 Wiy hohy tales pei deuse.  
 hohy meritu is yllke dede.  
 Of charite. to come and fede.  
 The wue folk. and forto parte.  
 The woldes good. bot pei departe.  
 Ne penken noght for pat pei haue.  
 Also pei sem good is to saue  
 Wiy penance and Wiy abstinence.  
 Of chastite ye contuinece.  
 Bot plerly forto speke of pat.  
 I not hohy yllke body fat  
 Which pei Wiy depnte metes kepe  
 And leyn it softe forto slepe  
 Whan it hay elles al his wille.  
 Wiy chastite schal stonde stille  
 And natheles i. can noght seie  
 In aunt if pat i. misseye.  
 Touchende of yis hohy eue it stonde.  
 I here and wol noght vnderstonde.  
 For yof haue i. noght to done.  
 Bot he pat made first pe ayone  
 The hyhe god of his goodnesse.  
 If per be cause he it redreste.  
 Bot what as eu man accuse  
 This mai reson of twilky excuse.  
 The vice of hem pat ben vngood.  
 Is no reproef vnto ye good.  
 For eu man hysloghne werkes.  
 schal bere. and pus as of ye clerkes  
 The good men ben to comende  
 And alle yese opre god amende.  
 For pei ben to ye woldes ye.  
 The myour of ensamplerie  
 So reulen and to taken hiede.  
 Werthen pe men and ye godhiede.  
 Vulgans populus regali lege subactus.  
 Dum iacet. et mitis agna subibit onus.  
 Si caput extollat. i. lex sua freno relaxet.  
 Et sibi velle iubet. Tigris in mstrat habet  
 Igms aqua duans duo sut pietate caritas.  
 In tamen plebis. est violenta magis.

**N**ow forto speke of ye coume:  
 It is to drede of pat fortune:  
 Which hay befallē ī sondri londes.  
 Not often for defalte of bondes.  
 Al forēliche er it be wist  
 A Gonne Whanne his lve arist:  
 Gobrey. and remey al aboute:  
 Which elles scholde noght gon oute.  
 And ek fuloste a litel star  
 Upon a sauke er men be war  
 let in ye ston. Which Wy gret penne:  
 If eue man it schal restwigne.  
 Ther lasse lackey: erour growdey.  
 he is noght wys Who pat ue twolsey  
 for it hay proued ofte er pis.  
 And yus ye commu clamour is  
 In euy lond wher peple dwelley.  
 And ethe in his compleignt telly:  
 howe pat ye word is adumscut.  
 And per vpon his iugement:  
 If euy man in sondry wise.  
 Not what man wolde himself amse  
 his consteuce and noght misse  
 he may wel. the feste eruse:  
 his god. Which ethe stant in on  
 in him per is defalte non.  
 So mooste it stoude vpon onselue  
 wrought only vpon ten ne welle:  
 Not plenerliche vpon ous alle  
 for man is cause of pat schal falle.  
 And uathceles zet som men vryte  
 And sem pat fortune is to wyte.  
 And som men holde opinion  
 That it is constellacion:  
 Which causey al pat a man doy  
 God Not of boye Which is soy  
 The work as of his pye kynde:  
 Was ethe vntrelke. and as ye blynde:  
 Inpropriety he demey fame  
 he blamey pat is noght to blame  
 And praisy pat is noght to prase.  
 Thus Whan he schal ye ynges peise  
 Ther is dreypte in his balance.  
 And al is pat ye variane:  
 Of ous pat schols ous betre amse  
 for after pat we falle and rise:

De stitu ple  
 bis ut si  
 aut som  
 am dicit  
 mirabilia.

no cont ho  
 ad aliq sone  
 fortune. ali  
 qu ifluen  
 am plane  
 tar poma  
 p quos ve dr  
 ven euyt  
 necess  
 arigit. Et  
 ponus die  
 d est p ea q  
 nos ppa a  
 adusa in ho  
 mudo bora  
 ul: sem in  
 m a dmita  
 homi digno  
 Sei noiao p  
 demint.

The World arst and falsy wygal.  
 So pat ye man is ouenal:  
 his oghue cause of Wel and Wo.  
 That we fortune depe so  
 Out of ye man himself it growdey.  
 And Who pat oper wise twolsey  
 Behold ye poeple of Jrael  
 for eue whil per deden wel:  
 fortune Was hem debonaire.  
 And Whan per deden ye contraire:  
 fortune Was contrariete  
 So f it proceuy wel at ende  
 Why pat ye World is wonderfull:  
 And may no while stoude full.  
 Thougth pat it seme wel besem.  
 for euy wordes yng is vein.  
 And eue goy ye whil aboute.  
 And ethe stant a man in doute  
 fortune stant no while stille  
 So hay per noman al his wille  
 Als fer as eue aman may knowe  
 Ther lasty noyng bot a prowe  
 The World stant eue vpon debat  
 So may be seker non astat.  
 Nowe hier: nowe yer: nowe to nowe fir.  
 Nowe by nowe down yis World goy so  
 And eue hay don. and euer schal  
 Wherof i finde in spenal:  
 A tale Writen in ye Bible  
 Which mooste nedes be credible.  
 And pat as in conclusion  
 Sey pat vpon dmfion.  
 Stant. Why no wordes yng mai laste  
 Til it be drue to ye laste.  
 And fro ye feste regne of alle:  
 Into yis day god so befallē:  
 Of pat ye regies ben muable:  
 The man himself hay be compable:  
 Which of his pye gouernaunce:  
 fortuney al ye wordes chance.  
 Prosper et aduersus obliquo tunc vers  
 mundus amundus decipit omne genus.  
 mundus in euentu desit ut alea casu.  
 Quam ceter in ludis iactat auara manu.  
 Sicut ymago vni variat tempore mundi  
 Stat q nichil firmu preter aware dum.

Volens  
 d qui dul  
 cedo summa  
 ue vire  
 multa  
 martine  
 aspersa est

he hyhe almyghti poubreance  
In whos etne remembrance  
fro feyt was evy ying set  
he hap his pphene sent

In such a wyse as you schal hiear  
To Daniel of his matiere.  
Hob pat his world schal come and  
Til it befall to his ende.  
Wherof ye tale telle. 7. schal:  
In which it is betokened al.  
The nabugodnosor slepte  
A sweene him tok ye which he kepte.  
Til on ye morwe he was awste.  
ffor he perof was sore agrise.  
To Daniel his drem he tolde.  
And prayd him faire pat he wolde.  
Awey what it tokne may.  
And seide a besse wher. 7. lay.  
Ye possite 7. oyl upon a stage.  
Wher stod a wonder strange ymage.  
His hed wy al ye necke also  
Thei were of fin gold boye tuo  
His brest his schuldres and his armes.  
Were al of selver. bot ye permes.  
The wombe and al down to ye kne  
Of bras yei were upon to se.  
The legges were al made of stiel  
So were his feet also sondiel.  
And sondiel part to hem was take.  
Of eyr which men pottes make.  
The fible meyns was wy ye stronge  
So myghte it wal noght stonde longe  
And so we possite pat. 7. schal.  
A gret ston from an hulle on hys.  
ffel down of so dem aventure.  
Upon ye feet of his figure.  
Sey which ston al to broke was.  
Gold selver. eyre. stiel. and bras.  
That al was in to poultre broght  
And so fory tomes and noght.  
This was ye sweene which he hadde  
That Daniel anon arade  
And seide him pat figure strange.  
Betokenyng how ye world schal change.  
And wyre lasse wyre and lasse  
Til it to noght al ouerpasse

The necke and hed pat were gold.  
he seide how pat betokene schold.  
A world world. a noble a wise.  
To which non after schal be liche.  
Of selver pat was ouerfor  
Schal ben a world of lasse wyre.  
And after pat ye wombe of bras  
Tokne of a werse world it was.  
The stiel which he syh afterward.  
A world betokenyng more hard  
Bot yet ye werste of evy del.  
To last. When pat of eyre and stiel  
he oyl ye feet departes so  
ffor pat betokenyng mochel wo  
When pat ye world duresed is  
It moste algate fare amys.  
ffor eyr which is meyns wy stiel  
To gedre may noght laste wel.  
Bot if pat on pat oyer waste.  
So mot it nedes fule in haste  
The ston which fro ye hully stage  
he syh som falle on pat ymage.  
And hay it into poultre broke  
That sweene hap Daniel unloke.  
And seide how pat is goddes myght  
Which when men were most spight.  
To stonde schal hem oueraste.  
And pat is of his world ye laste.  
And yane a nesse schal begyne.  
ffro which a man schal newe tyme  
Or al to peme. or al to pes  
That world schal laste endles  
The ynges sweene faire and wel  
In babiloyne ye cite  
Wher pat ye wyseste of Caldee.  
He tolpen wyre what it mente  
Bot he tolde al ye hol entente.  
As in partie it is befall.  
Of gold ye firste regne of alle  
Was in pat kynges tyme so.  
And laste manye dynes so.  
Wherwhiles pat ye monarchie  
Of al ye world in pat partie.  
To babiloyne was sondyt  
And hield him stille in such a plit

hic in pl  
go tuant  
d dntia  
ma quam  
ny nabugo  
duosor  
ut in sop  
nis amos  
put ancu  
pomis. ur  
ten. cent  
eucno tabi  
e ferre. pe  
du. do que  
am po fer  
rea. quedi  
simis vde  
bat. his qua  
memor. di  
hitate km  
du. danielis  
expositioem  
hinc mundi  
sana ad fi  
gumbarur.

hic narat  
ellus de q  
de lapid  
sudi. qui st  
in do sopm  
o. gabbar  
ab eyr. so  
monte sup  
stria. cor  
mes. wau  
fi. r. m. h. u.  
penti. stut.  
hic loquit  
de nyphra  
co. sopm  
e. pmo. d. ar  
de signifi  
de apmo  
mori.

De petre  
Argentis.  
De dentre  
eucis.  
De tubis  
ferreis.  
De signifi  
cacio pedu  
qui ex dnti  
marche. Sif  
ordurabi. d  
tunc dnti  
extremur.

De lapidis  
struam co  
fringentis  
significaco.

hic adque  
ter scribit q  
hic huc. sti  
regna. vane  
muntantur  
put in. dca.  
statu. figi  
bap. r. scil  
in. ampor  
v. m. d. co. p.  
cl. hie. hat  
tenus. dnu  
muntur. . .

De semlo an  
uogno. m. ca  
pate. stime. d  
signam. est. a  
tepoze. w. u.  
nabugosoro  
for. regis. cal  
tee. S. p. i. reg  
ni. Can. ve  
sis. p. stum.

Til pat ye world began a duple.  
 And pat was whan ye king of perse.  
 Whiche Cyrus byhte. azem ye pes  
 froy wy his done Cambyses  
 Of Babilome al pat Empire  
 Wist as ye wolde hemself desue.  
 Put vnder in subiection  
 And tok it in possession  
 And slayn was Baktaar ye king:  
 Whiche loste his regne and al his kyng.  
 And yus whan yei it hadde wonne.  
 ye world of seluer was begonne  
 And pat of gold was passid oute  
 and in pis wise it goy aboute  
 In to ye regne of Sarius  
 And ponne it fell to perse yus.  
 That Alisandre put hem vnder  
 Whiche broght of armes many a wonder  
 So pat ye monarchie lefte.  
 Wy Creta and here astat vplefte  
 And persiens gon vnder fote.  
 So soffre yei pat needs mote.  
 And yo ye world began of bras.  
 And pat of seluer arad was  
 Bot for ye tyme yus it laste:  
 Til it befell pat ate laste  
 This king whi in pat his day was come  
 Wy strengre of sey was oncome.  
 And natheles zet er he dyde.  
 he schop his regnes to dunde.  
 To knyghtes whiche him hadde serued  
 And after pat yei haue deserued.  
 Zaf ye conquestes pat he wan  
 Wherof gret were yo begun  
 Among hem pat ye regnes hadde.  
 Thyngh proued eadie whiche hem hadde  
 Til it befell azem hem yus.  
 The noble Cesar Julius  
 Whiche yo was king of Rome lond  
 Wy gret bataille and wy strong hond.  
 Al Grece perse and ek Caldee.  
 Wan and put vnder so pat he.  
 Woght al only of porient  
 Bot al ye marche of porient  
 Souerney vnder his empire  
 As he pat was hal lord and sure

De pto ar  
 genico. se in  
 penore d'lig  
 nam est a te  
 pore ipius  
 regis cu  
 v'p' in reg  
 ni Algran  
 vii regis ad  
 c'come.

De pto eue  
 quos i ven  
 tre designa  
 ni est. a te  
 pore ipius  
 Alexandri  
 v'p' in reg  
 ni Julius to  
 non iupa  
 nroue.

And hield yugh his chualrie.  
 Of al pis world ye monarchie.  
 And was ye ferste of pat honoure  
 Whiche tok ye name of Empour  
**W**her yome ponne wolde assaile  
 Ther myghte nopug contrebaille  
 Bot euy contre moste obae  
 Tho gop ye regne of Bras adere  
 And comen is ye world of Stiel  
 And stes abone lipou ye whiel  
 As Stiel is hardest in his kynde  
 Abone alle ope pat men fynde.  
 Of ayetals. such was fone po.  
 The mylmeeste. and laste so.  
 long tyme amonges ye romens  
 Til yei become so vilems  
 That ye filld Emperour Leo  
 Wy Constantiu his done also  
 The patroume and ye richesse  
 Whiche to Siluestre in pure abuisse.  
 The ferste consturttine lefte.  
 ffo holy cherche yei benefite  
 Bot Adrian whiche pope was  
 And schi ye mestief of pis cas:  
 Gop in to fferme forto pleigne  
 And prey ye grete Charleueme  
 ffo Cristes sake and soule hele  
 That he wol take ye queuele  
 Of holy cherche in his defence.  
 And Charles for ye reuerence.  
 Of god ye cause hay vndertake  
 And wy his host ye idere take  
 Duer ye wounts of lombardie  
 Of Rome and al ye tirandie  
 Wy blod swerd he oncom  
 And ye cite wy strengre nou  
 In such a wise and pere he broghte  
 That holy cherche azem he broghte  
 Into franchise. and wy restore.  
 The popes lost and zaf him more.  
 and yus whan he his god hay serued  
 he tok as he wol hay deserued.  
 The diademe and was coroned.  
 Of Rome and yus was abandond  
 The empire. whiche cam neuie azem.  
 Into ye hand of no romen.

De pto fer  
 ro quos in  
 nobis d'lig  
 natum est  
 a tempo in  
 li' v'p' in  
 regni har  
 li magni re  
 nis ffancor.

Bot a long tyme it stod so stille  
 Under ye ffrensche kynges Wille  
 Til pat fortune hir whiel so larde:  
 That afterward lombard; it hadde  
 roght be ye swerd. bot be soffraunce:  
 Of hmi pat yo was kyng of ffraunce.  
 Which earle calius depe was  
 And he resigny in pis cas:  
 Thempire of Rome vnto lordis:  
 his Confin which a lombard is.  
 And so hit laste into ye xer:  
 Of Albert and of Berenger.  
 Bot yame vpon suffraunce:  
 Thei felle. and in diuision.  
 Among hemself pat were grette:  
 So pat yei loste ye bezete.  
 Of woischipe and of wauldes pes  
 Bot in prouerbe natheles  
 men sein ful selden is pat welpe:  
 Can soffie his oghne astat in helpe  
 And pat was on ye lombard; seue  
 Such comun fruf was hem berdene.  
 Thugh couentise and purgh endre  
 That euy man swossh his partie.  
 Which myght leden euy wite  
 Wyntne Dugh and ek Wyntne  
 The comun ystir hap no felasse  
 So pat ye gouernance of larde:  
 Was lost. and so necessite:  
 Of pat yei stode in such dre  
 Al only purgh diuision.  
 hem wede in conclusion  
 Of strange londes help beside  
 And yus for yei hemself diude  
 And stonden out of reule vneueue  
 Of alemanne priuces seueue  
 Thei chose in pis condinon  
 That vpon here elecion  
 Thempire of Rome schoke stonde.  
 And yus yei lefte it out of honde  
 ffor lacke of gruce. and it forsoke  
 That Alemanus vpon hem toke  
 And to confermen here astat  
 Of pat yei founden in sebat  
 Thei token ye possession  
 After ye composition

Among hemself and perþpon.  
 Thei made an Empour anon  
 Whos name as ye Cronax telleþ  
 Was Othes. and so forþ it duelleþ  
 ffris pulke day zit vnto pis  
 Thempire of Rome hap ben and is  
 To thalemans. and in pis Wile:  
 As re tofore haue herd sunse  
 hois Daniel ye sbeuene expondeþ  
 Of pat ymage on Whom he foundeþ.  
 The word which after scholde falle  
 Come is ye laste tokne of alle  
 vpon ye feet of Oye and Stiel  
 So frunt pis word noth chysiel:  
 Separes. which began rist yo:  
 Whan Rome was funde so.  
 And pat is forto rebe fore.  
 ffor all day styre more and more  
 The word emperer euy day  
 Wherof ye soþe scheske may  
 At Rome first if we byginne  
 The Wall and al ye Cit Wyntne  
 Stant in rume and in deas  
 The feld is wher ye palers was  
 The toum is wast. and ouerpat  
 If we beholde pulke astat:  
 Which Whilom was of ye Rouens  
 Of Euythod and of Citezens  
 To peise noth wy pat befor:  
 The chaf is take for ye com  
 As for to speke of Romes myght  
 vneyes stant per oght  
 Of woischipe or of wauldes good  
 As it before tyme stod  
 And why ye woischipe is adde  
 If pat a man ye soþe seie  
 The cause hap ben diuision  
 Which moder of confusion:  
 is wher the comep oueral  
 roght only of ye tempal  
 Bot of ye spirtal also.  
 The adde pwoeuey it is so.  
 And hay so many day er pis  
 Thugh veyn which pat mesled is.  
 In hois charite of erply yung  
 ffor est himself naly knowleching.

De feds no  
 missio in ten  
 poub; as sit  
 hinc posu  
 in custodia  
 lapsa. Sui  
 so quos post  
 decessu ipius  
 hanc si in  
 puu uouo i  
 uanus lon  
 gabarden p  
 uchat. tepe  
 Albern t. de  
 reuigari moe  
 pre. na. in ob  
 eoz diuisione  
 comig. dr. Al  
 nam. uirpi  
 touam. adep  
 ti. sit. marcf  
 tate. In cur  
 plin. quenda  
 pnapem thes  
 uouch. Otho  
 nem. uore.  
 sublimari p  
 um. consen  
 ent. Et ab il  
 lo regno ma  
 pime. suisi  
 o. diuisionem  
 abe. in. post  
 os. conuent.  
 And. nos. d  
 alitru. diu  
 si. hinc. scilicet  
 simacem  
 in. Annu  
 exphimus.

That noman may togesre serue.  
 God and ye world. bot if he serue  
 frothars pat on and stonde sustable.  
 And Cristes word may nocht be fable.  
 The ying so open is at ye  
 It neede nocht to speche  
 Or speke ought more in pis matiere  
 Bot in pis wise a man may see  
 How pat ye world is gon aboute  
 The which welnysh is wored oute.  
 After ye forme of pat figure.  
 Which samel in his scriptur  
 Exponde as to fore is told  
 Of bras of Deluer and of gold.  
 The world is passed and agon.  
 And now upon his olden ton.  
 It stant of brutel grete and stel  
 The which acorden newe a del  
 So mot it neede offere asid  
 De ying ye which men seu dunde.  
 The apostel writ unto ous alle  
 And sey pat upon ous is falle.  
 Therof of ye world. so may we knowe  
 This ymage is nyh ouerwode  
 Ye which pis world was signified  
 That whilom was so magnified  
 And now is old and feeble and vil  
 Full of meschif and of peral  
 And stant dunde ek alsd  
 Ach to ye set pat were so.  
 As I tolde of ye statue above  
 And pis men seu yingh lacke of loue  
 Where as ye lond dunde is  
 It mot algate five annis.  
 And now to lode on euery sid  
 A man may se ye world dunde.  
 The wored ben so general  
 Among ye cristene ouerul  
 That euery man now sechep wreche.  
 And yet yet clerkes alky preche  
 And seu gods ded may non be  
 Which stant nocht upon charite  
 I. not how charite may stonde  
 Wher wedy were is take on honde.  
 Bot al pis wo is cause of man.  
 The which pat wit and reson can.

And pat in tokne and in witnesse  
 pat ilke ymage bar liknesse.  
 Of man and of non oper beste.  
 For first into ye mannes heste.  
 Was euery creature orserues.  
 Bot afterward it was restraignes  
 Whan pat he fell ye fallen eke.  
 Whan he was sek. ye woyen seke.  
 For as ye man hap passion.  
 Of seknesse. in comparson  
 So soffre opre creatures.  
 To first ye heuene figures  
 The Sonne and yone eclipsen boye  
 And ben wy mannes ferue woye  
 The purest grete for semme alofte  
 hap ben and is corrupt fulofte.  
 Eight now ye hyse wynde blowe  
 And anon after ye ben lode  
 For clothe and now chier it is  
 So may it ye. uen wel be pis  
 A mannes come is forto hate  
 Which may ye welke to debate.  
 And forto se ye prete  
 Of euery ying in his deute  
 Senep for among ous here  
 Al stant aliche in pis matiere  
 The one now ebbep now it flowe  
 The lond now welke now it growe  
 Now be ye trees wy leues grene  
 Now ye be bare. and nopung seue  
 Now be ye list souer floures  
 Now be ye stony wynt shoures  
 Now be ye saues now ye wythes  
 So stant per nopung al spirythes  
 Now it is lyst now it is sek  
 And pis stant al ye worldes werk  
 After ye disposaon.  
 Of man. and his condiaon  
 Fori Gregoure in his moral  
 Sey pat aman in spenal.  
 The laste world is perly  
 And pat he prouep redly.  
 For man of soule resonable  
 To an angel resemblable  
 And lich to beste he hap felinge  
 And lich to trees he hap growinge

hir stribit  
 ex sin  
 flous pas  
 sione. in  
 gusa crema  
 detimenta  
 corrupib.  
 se pamm.

hic nat se  
 nudi apf  
 tosi. q nos  
 stant in qd  
 fineo scti de  
 ueritat.



The Stones ben and so is he  
 Thus of his propre qualite  
 The man as telleþ þe cleergie.  
 Is as a world in his partie.  
 And whan þis litel world unstormeþ  
 The grete world al ouertomeþ  
 The lord þe see þe firmament  
 Ther open alle Jugement.  
 Arem þe man and make him weare  
 Ther whiche himself stant out of heare.  
 The remenant wol noght acord.  
 And in þis wise as þe word.  
 The man is cause of alle wo  
 Why þis world is amysed so.  
**Q**uision þe gospel seip  
 Du hous upon awoþer ley  
 Til þat þe Regne al ouprolde  
 And þis may euþ man wel knowe  
 Quision abouen alle.  
 Is þing whiche makþ þe world to falle  
 And eue hap so þat it began.  
 It may first proceue upon a man  
 The which for his complexion.  
 Is kind upon Quision  
 Of colde of hot of moist of drye  
 he mot be veruy kynde spe  
 for þe contaire of his astat  
 stant eimor in such debat.  
 Til þat o part be ouercome  
 Ther may no final pes becomie  
 Bot oper wise if a man were.  
 mas al togedre of o matiere  
 Wyouteu interrupcion  
 Ther scholde no corrupcion.  
 Engendre upon þat wyte.  
 Bot for þe is dinstre.  
 Wyume himself he man noght laste  
 That he ne deieþ ate laste.  
 Bot in a man 3t ouer þis  
 full gret Quision þe is  
 Thugh which þat he is eue in strif  
 Whil þat him lasteþ any lif  
 The bodi and þe soule also  
 Among han ben dinstred so  
 That what þing þat þe bodi hateþ  
 The soule loueþ and sebatyþ.

hic dicitur  
 secundum  
 scripturam  
 regnum in  
 seculum de  
 glabatur.

Deus sine  
 tempore  
 mensura  
 dicitur  
 motus  
 existat.

Deus homo  
 ex corpore et  
 sine corpore  
 dicitur  
 saluatio  
 et dampnatio  
 operum  
 nigratur.

Bot natheles filosofe is feue  
 Of Verre which is hem bettene  
 The sieble hap þonne þe vouture.  
 And who so dinstred into meuoure  
 What hap befallle of old and newe  
 he may þat were fore we  
 which first began in paradys  
 for þe was proceued what it is:  
 And what sefese þere it broghte  
 for yille were þe for broghte.  
 The vice of alle dedþ sinne  
 Thugh which Quision cam unne  
 Among þe men in erþe hiere  
 And was þe cause and þe matiere  
 Why god þe grete flosse sende  
 Of al þe world and made an ende  
 Bot 220c Wip his felasthipe  
 which ony weren faultþ be Schipe  
 And ouer þat purgh semue it com  
 That 220c bot such empuse nom  
 Whan he þe Tour Babel on heilte.  
 let make as he þat wolde feiste.  
 Arem þe hiþe goddes myht.  
 Wherof dinstred anon rþt.  
 Was þe langage in such entente  
 Ther wiste nou what oper mente  
 So þat þe myhten noght proceue.  
 And þis it stant of euery dede  
 Ther semue takþ þe cause on hounde  
 It may vprist noght longe stonde  
 for Semue of his condicion  
 Is moder of Quision  
 And tokne whan þe world schal fule  
 for so fey Crist wyoute fule  
 That wyl þe worldes end  
 pes and acord awoþer schol weude  
 And alle charite schal cesse  
 Among þe men and hate enarste  
 And whan þese toknes ben befallle  
 Al sodenly þe stou schal falle  
 As Samed it hap beknowe  
 which al þis world schal ouprolde.  
 And euþ man schal þanne arise  
 To fore or elles to iuste  
 Wher þat he schal for eue dwelle  
 Or stight to heuene or stight to helle.

Quare  
 dicitur  
 in  
 modis  
 dicitur  
 in  
 ter  
 min  
 laboris  
 pueri  
 pueri

Quare  
 dicitur  
 in  
 modis  
 dicitur  
 in  
 ter  
 min  
 laboris  
 pueri  
 pueri

Quare  
 dicitur  
 in  
 modis  
 dicitur  
 in  
 ter  
 min  
 laboris  
 pueri  
 pueri

The booke of love that is my lady's passyng of Oreston.

In heuene is pes and al acord  
 & 400 is ful of such depors  
 That yer may be no loue say  
 ffor god is whil a man may  
 Seuen to sette pes whi oper  
 And louen is his oghne broper  
 So may he thune wordes wele  
 And after that his soule helpe.  
 For wote god pat nobb were on  
 An oper such as anon  
 Which hurre an harpe of such tempure  
 And pecto of so good mesure:  
 He song pat he ye bestes wibe:  
 made of his note tyme and nulde  
 The hurre in pes whi ye lovi  
 The wof in pes whi ye moston  
 The hare in pes stow whi ye hons  
 And euy man vpon his ground  
 Which anon pat tyme herse  
 Als wel ye lord as ye shepherde  
 he bowe to hem alle in good acord.  
 So pat ye comun whi ye lorde  
 And los whi ye comun also  
 Ye sette in loue bope tuo  
 And punte adde malencolie  
 That was a lusti melodie  
 Whan euy man whi oper folk  
 And if yer were such an nobb  
 Which colpe harpe as he po  
 he myhte analle in many a sted  
 To make pes wher nobb is hate  
 ffor whan men penden to whate.  
 Inoe wher euy ping is good  
 Bot wher pat wisdom whares god  
 And resou towey urto inge  
 So pat mesure vpon outwinge  
 hap sit his words it is to drede  
 ffor pat bringy in pe comun dore  
 Which stant at euy mannes dore  
 For whan ye schapnesse of ye spore  
 The hork sse sturt to fore.  
 It guerey ofe. and nobb nomore  
 Is fow speke of his matiere.  
 Which non bot only god may sare.

Explicit plogus. Incipit liber primus.



Naturatus amor nature legibi arben.  
 Subdit et bnamnes conuict ee fems.  
 huns eum mundi pnceps amor ee vider  
 Cums eget dures paup z omnis ope  
 Sunt in agone pnes amor z fortunaz pns.  
 Plebis ad mstras vertit vtruy rotas.  
 Est amor egn salus verata quies pms eroy  
 Bellia pps. Culuis dulce sinue malim.  
 may noght swete he vp to ye heuene  
 am hande ne fetten al in euene  
 This wofe which ende is in balanc  
 It stant ght in my sufficance.  
 So giete ymges to compasse.  
 Bot I mot lete it ouerpasse.  
 And teteu vpon ope ymges  
 ffor ye stile of my vnnunge  
 ffor ye day foyr I penke change  
 And spake of yng is noght so fange.  
 Which euy knid hap vpon horde  
 And wher vpon ye wofe mot stonde  
 And hap den siren it begun  
 And schal whil yer is euy man  
 And pat is loue of which I mene.  
 To tete as after schal be sene  
 In which yer can noman him reule.  
 ffor loues lade is out of reule  
 That of tomochte or of tolte  
 Welmyh is euy man to white.  
 And natheles yer is noman  
 In al his wofe so vye pat can.

Postquam in  
 plogo et  
 tunc hacten  
 existit q  
 ter hodi me  
 cordi. Sic di  
 in flo carita  
 ris dilectio  
 supant. In  
 tendit me  
 ter ad ptes  
 sine libellu  
 an. nome  
 C. fello  
 Anon. s. nu  
 mber. s. m  
 pone de vbo  
 amore. s.  
 non solum  
 humilitat  
 genus s  
 deum tunc

ta natura naturata subuont. et quia nonnulli  
 tes. Cetera q. expedit. delectum. passio. h. re. h. u. a. m. a.  
 ta. libri p. totu. h. q. s. p. r. a. t. i. u. s. d. i. s. t. i. n. c. t. u. s.

hic nauit  
 exempli  
 e. u. o. d. u. s.  
 z. v. n. a. t. e. m.  
 r. h. o. r. e. s. p. u. o.  
 c. a. n. d. a. e. t. e. i.  
 at. q. u. a. l. i. t. e. r.  
 a. n. o. n.  
 n. i. s. t. a. e. y. s. u. i.  
 a. n. t. a. t. i. s. s. u. e.  
 q. u. o. d. n. a. m. e.  
 l. o. s. s. a. t. a. n. t. e.  
 v. n. a. t. u. s. e. y. n. t.  
 d. r. u. t. u. p. e. a. d.  
 s. o. l. u. i. s. u. m. a. d.  
 v. n. o. s. e. a. n. a. m.  
 l. e. o. n. e. n. i. d. e. r.  
 n. a. s. u. p. a. t. i. s.  
 a. g. n. o. c. o. n. e.  
 a. i. l. e. p. e. r. e. u. p.  
 s. u. a. s. s. i. s. t. e. n. t. e.  
 v. n. a. n. a. n. t.  
 a. b. s. q. u. e. l. l. a.  
 h. i. s. t. o. r. i. a. a. d.  
 m. o. d. e. r. n. a. p. a.  
 n. h. a. u. r.

Of lone tempie ye masure  
 Bot as it falsly in aventure  
 For wit ne strengre may noght helpe  
 And he which elles wolde him zelpe.  
 Is myght prouiden vnder fore  
 Ther can no wylt prouf so bote  
 For yet was neuie such coume  
 That coupe ordene a medicine.  
 To yung which ges in lasse of furd.  
 Hay set for per may noman furd.  
 The nite salue of such a sor.  
 It hap and schal ben euenor  
 That lone is maister wher he wile  
 For can no lif make oper stile  
 For wher as eue him lest to sette  
 Ther is no myght which him may lette  
 Bot what schal fillen ate laste  
 The soye in no wysdom caste.  
 Bot as it fillen vpon chance  
 For if per eue was balance  
 Which of fortune frant gounes  
 I may edel thene as I am lemed  
 That lone hap pat habuice on honde  
 Which wol no reson vnderstonde  
 For lone is blind and may noght se  
 For may no certemete.  
 Be set vpon his Jugement  
 Bot no ye whiel aboute went  
 He zift his gaires vnderfurd.  
 And fro pat man which hap him ferus  
 Fulofte he takn awpe his fere  
 As he pat pleyn ate des  
 And per vpon what schal befulle.  
 He not til pat ye chance fille  
 Wher he schal lese or he schal winne  
 And yus fulofte men beguine  
 That if ye wisten what it mente  
 Thei wolde change al here entente  
 And foret prouen it is so  
 I am unfulen on of yo.  
 Which ty pis stole am vnderfonge  
 For it is fypp go noght longe  
 As foret speke of pis manere  
 I may zob telle if ze woll here.  
 A wonder hap which me befell  
 That was to me boye hard and fell

Touchense of lone and his fortune  
 The which me likey to counne  
 And pleynly foret telle it oute  
 To hem pat ben louers aboute  
 fro point to point. Wol declare  
 And wryten of my wofull care  
 in wofull day my wofull chance  
 That men wolde take remembrance  
 Of pat pei schall hienfter rese.  
 For in good fere pis Wolde I rese  
 That euy man ensample take  
 Of wysdom which him is betake  
 And that he bot of good apuse.  
 To take it foy. for such empuse  
 Is foret prouise and perfore.  
 Woll wryte and schalbe al openly  
 hold lone and I to gode mette  
 wherof ye wold ensample sette  
 mai after pis whan I am go.  
 Of pille vnschly iohif wo  
 whos reule frant out of ye weie  
 vob glaz and vob gladnesse abie  
 And yet it may noght be vryfonde  
 For oght pat mer may vnderfonde  
**Q**u ego sampsonis dices no herculis armis  
 vilis. sum sed ut huius datus amore par.  
 Et distant ubi docet experientia fa.  
 rebus in ambignis que sit habenda via.  
 Demus ordo dices temptata pida sequentem.  
 Iustitiam a tergo ne simul ille cadat.  
 aye quibz ego venus casus liqueant amante.  
 Odis in exemplum scribere tendo palam.  
**U**pon ye point pat is befall.  
 Of lone in which pat I am fall  
 I penke telle my manere  
 Robb herene who pat wol it here  
 Of my fortune hold pat it fere.  
 This euderday as I forfere.  
 To walke as I zoll telle may  
 And pat was in pe ayony of may  
 Whan euy bres hap chose his make  
 And penke his merthes foret make  
 Of lone pat he hap achuies  
 Bot so was I. no pang relieues  
 For I was furper fro my loue.  
 Than eyre is fro ye beuene adoue

ad confitendum se homo sacerdoti superantibus causa et sententia  
 unum specialiter commendantur.

Sic quasi  
 in psona  
 aliam hanc  
 moti  
 pat fuisse  
 festum de  
 Anantem  
 dadas es  
 ru passio  
 nes dadas  
 suu libri  
 distinetur  
 in p singla  
 scribere p u

hic voluit  
 manere di.  
 ens anales  
 Cupido que  
 dant. i. g. d.  
 mens f. a.  
 cordis m. m.  
 n. m. p. d.  
 hanc p. f. f.  
 ut. quod h.  
 un. p. p. d.  
 p. m. d. d.  
 quasi i. m. o.  
 no. v. v. d.  
 p. p. d. d. d.

As forto speke of eny spee  
So wiste I me non oper red  
Bot as it were a man forfure  
Unto ye wode. I gan tofure  
Noght forto singe wyf ye broodes.  
For whanne I was ye wode amiddes  
I fond a sibote grene plene  
And per I gan my wo compleigne  
Wiffinge and wepunge al myn one  
For oper merthes made I none  
So hairs me was pat ilke provise  
That ofte sipes ouerprosse.  
To grounde I was wyoute burp  
And eue I wiffide after sey  
Whane I out of my peine adde  
And caste by many a pitous lok.  
Unto ye heuene. and seide pus.  
O pou Cynise o pou Venus  
Whos god of loue and pou goddess  
Wher is pite wher is mekenesse  
Wol sop me pleynful linc or dye  
For certes such a maladie  
As I now haue and longe haue had.  
It myghte make a Wisnam mass.  
If pat it scholde longe endure.  
O Venus queene of loues cure  
Thob lif. you list. pou mannes hele  
Behold my cause and my queere  
And if me som part of pi graite  
So pat I may fynde in pis place  
If pou be grauous or non.  
And wyf pat word I salsch anon.  
The frug of loue and qweene bope  
Bot he pat long wyf yhen wyfpe.  
his chier addebard fro me caste  
And for he passed me liste.  
Bot natheles er he fory wente  
A frye warr me noghte he hente  
And prys it purgh myn herte rote  
In him fond I non oper bote  
For lenger list him noght to dwellle  
Bot se he pat is ye soure and wellle  
Of wel or wo pat schal benze.  
To hem pat louen at pat tix  
Abos. bot forto tellen here  
Sche cast on me no goode chere

9  
Thus natheles to me sche seide  
What art thou gone and I abrode  
Riht as a man sop out of stey  
And perof tof sche riht good kep  
And has me noyng ben aduis.  
Bot for al pat I was noght glad  
For I ne salsch no cause why.  
And oft scho askep what was I.  
I send a caruf pat hy here  
What wolde ze my lasti diere  
Schal I ben hol or elles dye.  
Sche seide tell pi maladie  
What is pi sor of which pou pleigneft  
Re hyd it noght for if pou feigneft.  
I can so ye no mediane  
ma dume. I am a man of pyne.  
That in pi court haue longe seued  
And aske pat. I haue deserued  
Som wele after my longe wo.  
And sche began to loure po.  
And seide per is manye of zobs.  
ffatous. and so may be pat poss.  
Art riht such on. and be feintise.  
Oust pat pou hast me so seruis.  
And natheles sche wiste wel  
M world stod on an oper whiel  
Wynten eny furtere  
Bot algatte of my maladie.  
Sche had me telle and seie hir troupe  
ma dume if ze wolde haue troupe.  
Quos. I prume wold I telle zobs  
Sev for quos sche. and tell me how  
Schew me pi sekenesse euysiel.  
ma dume pat can I. so wel  
So so my lif per to wol laste  
Wyf pat hir lok on me sche caste  
And seide in amter if pou sine  
an wiff is ferst pat pou be sithne.  
And natheles how pat it is.  
I bot myself bot for al pis  
unto my prest which companon  
I woll pou telle it on and on.  
Bope all pi noght. and al pi werk.  
O Venus myn oghne clerk.  
Com fory and hier pis manes schirte.  
Quos Venus po. and I. wylfite.

am heft Wy pat. and gan beholde:  
The felie prest which as sche wolde:  
Was wrytten and sette him down  
To here my confession.

**C**onfessus Genu si sit medicina saluus.  
Experiar morbis quos tulit ipi Genuus  
Pesa quidem ferro mesurantur membra saluti:  
Paro tuum medici. Solum amons habet

**H**is woopi prest p. s. holi man:  
To me spekend. pus began.  
Aus fise benedicte  
Lay Some of ye feliate  
Of loue and es of all ye wo  
Thos schalt ye schyne of hope tuo  
Whar pon er pis for loues sake:  
Hast fet. let noyng be forsake:  
Call pleynliche as it is befullie.  
Aus Wy pat. word I gan don fulle  
On faces. and Wy seundou.  
Aus Wy full gret contraiou.  
I fise panue Dominus.  
ym holi fader Genuus.  
So as you hast experience.  
Of loue. for whos wience  
Thos schalt me schtanen at pis tunc  
I priat ye let me nocht mistune.  
an schrifte. for I am deshaubed  
In al myn herte. and so conuyned  
That I ne may my wittes gete  
So schal I moche ping forete.  
Bot if you wolt my schrifte oppose:  
fio point to point paine I suppose.  
Tha schal noyng beleft behuce  
Bot nob my wittes ben so blinse  
That I ne can misellen tech.  
Tho he began anon to preche  
Aus Wy his wordes rebouare  
he lete tome softie and faure  
Thi schrifte to oppose and here:  
yn sone sone I am assignes here  
De Genuus ye gossele aboute  
Whos prest. I am touchend of loue.  
Bot natheles for certem stile  
I mot algate and nedes wile  
I nocht only make my schrifte nge.  
Of loue bot of opre ynges

hie diat  
malte se  
mo p con  
fessioe ses  
ti pnoitit  
duans ad  
confiteon  
p fleye ge  
mle man  
nat supli  
ans rano  
or. a sin  
fensio in  
formacoem  
confesso all  
I dicitur  
opone sibi  
benignus  
signatur.

Sermo de  
my sacro  
no sup con  
fessioe ad  
amantem.

What touchen to ye cause of vice  
for pat belongey to possie.  
Of prest. Whos o dre pat I bere  
So pat I. Wol noyng forete.  
Tha I ye dics on and on.  
se schal ye schellen enychon  
Wherof you myht take eidence  
So wule Wy y consience.  
Bot of conclusion final  
Conclude I. Wol in frenal.  
for loue whos seriant I am  
Aus whi ye cause is pat I can  
So penke I to don bope tuo  
fferst pat myn orze longe to  
The vices for to telle are be  
Bot next aboute alle opre schelle  
Of loue I. Wol ye propertes  
hob pat ye stonde be dreed  
After ye disposicion  
Of Genuus whos conuadon  
I moste selte as I. am holte  
for I. Wy loue am al wypholde  
So pat ye lasse. I am to wite:  
Thogh I. ne come bot a hite.  
Of opre ynges nat ten wite.  
I am nocht taler. I. fact. whi  
for it is nocht myn comyn be  
To speke of vices and vertus  
Bot al of loue and of his lore  
for Genuus hokes of nomore:  
we techen nob yer text ne glose  
Bot for als moche. as I. suppose  
It sit a prest to be. Wel y. wite  
Aus schame it is if he. l. l. l. l. l.  
Of my presthod after. some  
I. Wol y. schrifte so enforme  
That. we lesse you schalt here.  
The vices and to y. matiere  
Of loue I. schal hem so wience:  
That you schalt knowe. What ye ment.  
for. What man schal. are or sem:  
Touchend of schrifte it mot be plen  
It nedey nocht to make it quente  
for twy. hie. wordes. Wol nocht. pente.  
That I. wold. are of ye fory  
yn sone it schal. be so plen

pat you shall knowe and vnderstande  
 The pointz of schirre howe pat ye stande  
 Que vnaosa manus claudere nulla potest.  
 Est ibi lainga via gradat' qua cordis ad autum:  
 hostis. i. ingredicus fossa talenta nupt  
 her michi confesse: Genus primordia profert  
 Dum sit in extremis vita remota malis  
 Tunc tamen ut possit secundina loquela fiten.  
 Arba p' vos tunc constia mentis agam.

**B**riben ye lif and sep i herde:  
 This prestes tale er i answerd  
 And yane i prest him forto seie.  
 His fall. ans. i. it wolde obere  
 After per forme of his appuse.  
 Tho spak he to me in such a wise  
 And bad me pat i scholde schryue  
 As touchende of my wittes fyue  
 And schape pat ye were amende  
 Of pat i hadde hem nuspensd  
 For ye be propiely ye gattos  
 Thyngh whiche as to ye herte algates  
 Comp alle ping vnto ye herte:  
 Whiche may ye mannes soule enpave  
 And nobb pis matiere is bryght unie  
 An sone i penke ferst bogune  
 To write howe pat yu vhe hay stonde  
 The whiche is as i vnderstande  
 The moste primapal of alle:  
 Thyngh whom pat peril mai befall  
 And forto speke in lones kinde  
 Full manye such a man mai fynde  
 Whiche eue castte aboute here vhe  
 To loke if pat ye myghte aspie:  
 Full ofte ying whiche hem ne touchen  
 Not only pat here herte touchen  
 In hustrunge of an oyer wylt  
 And yus ful many a woyl kynght  
 And many a lusty lady boye  
 haue be ful ofte sothe wrope  
 So pat an vhe is as a pief:  
 To lone and wy ful gret mesthief  
 And also for his vghne part  
 Full ofte pulke fyry surt.  
 Of lone whiche pat eue brennep  
 Thyngh him into ye herte remep.

hic mapit  
 confesso ama  
 no an d du  
 ob: pncipue  
 quinq' sensu  
 u hoc e se  
 gusu et audi  
 tu confessor p  
 celes opponit.

And yus a manes vhe fest  
 humilite gienep alper whest  
 And many a tunc pat he knolkep  
 vnto his vghne hann it growkep  
 in sone herfue nobb forp  
 A tale to be war perby  
 Thiu vhe forto kepe and ward  
 So pat it passe nocht his ward  
**O**vide telley in his bok:  
 Ensimple touchende of mistok  
 And sey howe whilon per was on  
 A woyl los whiche acon  
 Was hote and he was coufin nob.  
 To hnu thit thobes ferst on hoh  
 Sp seie. Whiche kyng casme hyste.  
 This acon as he wel myghte  
 Aboue alle oyer caste his chere  
 And vhe it flo zer to zer  
 Wip honde and wip grette hornes  
 Among ye woods and ye pornes  
 To make his hunting and his chace  
 Where hnu best yoghte in euy place  
 To fynde gamen in his weie  
 Ther w he forto hunte and pleie.  
 So him befell vpon a tude  
 On his hunting as he can rade  
 In a ffloest al one he was  
 He solt vpon ye greue gras  
 The fyre freisse floues sprunge.  
 He herde among ye lebes sunge  
 The Drostle wip ye wyltingale.  
 Thus er he wite into a dalle.  
 he can wber was a ltel plem  
 Al wud aboute wyl befen:  
 Wip dussles greue and cedres hyshe  
 And per wip yunc he caste his vhe  
 And yus yem he fih a welle  
 So fair per myghte noman telle  
 In whiche Diana naked stod  
 To baye and pleie hie in ye flos  
 Wip many a triumphe whiche hie souey  
 Not he his vhe albe ne fednep:  
 ffo hie. Whiche was naked al  
 And she was wonder wip wipai  
 And hnu as she whiche was godd:  
 ffo shophanon and ye libelle

hic narat  
 confessor et  
 d' gisu ab il  
 l'ano p'edr  
 natus v'as  
 quater am  
 ou cadum  
 f'gus t'chek  
 ni nepes to  
 m'gub' p'  
 v'eta v'otus  
 m'causa p'a  
 n'v'etur am  
 ut et ipse  
 quent' fon  
 te ueniosu  
 t'v'os p'v'as  
 indue arai  
 v'entu suput  
 Genens. Si  
 vit id' v'om  
 ai f'us v'm  
 p'his v'isam  
 m' f'ruame  
 b' l'uctu m.  
 a' a' g'g'  
 m'v'as oai  
 lo' f'oc a  
 m'v'eb'ni  
 m'v'etage  
 m'v'atens  
 a'v'ere sole  
 bat' b'ade  
 m'v'gnata  
 v'iana v'm  
 m' aru' f'is  
 an' m'v'is  
 m'v'at: m'  
 canes p'i ap  
 p'v'endentes  
 m'v'f'ens  
 v'ens' p'v'  
 v'lamant



Sche made him taken of an hert  
Which was tofore hisse homides fiert  
That woune besliche aboute  
By many an horn and many aronte  
That made mochel noise and cry  
And ate laste unhappely

This hert his oghne honours slothly  
And him for vengeance al rodwylly.

Confessio

**U**nd now my done what it is  
A man to caste his yhe amys  
Which ancon hay dre aboght  
Be war fori and do it noght  
For ofte who pat hiede toke  
Dre is to winke pan to lode  
And forto prouen it is so.

Quid pe poete also  
A tale which to pis matier.

Answer seip as pou shalt here  
In anmuor it telley pis  
How pat a lord which phorcus.

Was hote hadde solshires yre  
For byou here natuure.

Such was pe constellacion  
That out of mannes nannon  
Sfo dnd pe be so misuent.

That to pe likeness of Serpent.  
Thei were bope. and so pat on.

Of hem was cleys Stellibon  
That oper softer curiale

The prude as telley in pe tale  
yesusu hite and natheles

Of comun name Gorgones  
In chy contre per aboute

As monstres which pat men soure.  
yren depen hem. and bot on vhe

Among hem pre in poupartie.  
Thei hadde of which per myghte se

How hay it pis nobb hay it sche  
After pat cause and uede it hadde

Be p wbes ech of hem it hadde  
A wonder puz zet mote amys.

Thei was wherof i telle al pis  
What man on hem his chere caste

And hem beheld he was alle fiste  
Out of a man into a ston

Howshape. and pis ful manyon

Secures were of pat per woken  
wylke wher pat per ne scholde

Bot perens pat woyr fust  
Whom pallas of hir grete myht.

halp. and tok him a schiels perts  
And of pe god mercurie also

Leute him a swer he as it fell  
Dreue athlanc yu hibe hell

Thei monstres soghte and per be forto  
Dreue men of pulke lons

Thyngh sighte of hem mistones were  
Stouende as stoues here and per

Bot he which wisdom and prouesse.  
hadde of pe god and pe gressse

The schiels of pallas gan cubrae  
By which he coney stuf his face

Howes swer and out he dwelsh  
And so he bar him pat he slothly

These vicius monstres alle pre.  
Ud now my done amys yu

That pou pi sighte noght misuse  
Dast noght yu vhe byou anduse

That pou be toured into ston  
For so was man was neuie non

Bot if he wcl his vhe kepe  
And take of fol dlit no kepe

That he by lust nys ofte nome  
Thyngh strengre of loue and oucome

**O**f mislofyngge hold it hay fer  
As i haue told nobb hast you herd.

on goode done and tak good hiede  
And onpis zet. i. per rede

That pou be war of ym heringe.  
Which to pe herte pe twinge

Of many a dante hay bnght  
To ture by a mannes poght

And natheles good is to here  
Such puz wgeuf a man may leue

That to vertu is acount  
And to war al pe remenant

Good is to torne his ere fro  
For elles bot a man do so.

him may fulste mysfalle  
Ired cusample amouges alle

Wherof to kepe wcl an ere  
It oghte pite a man in fere

Confessio

hic pout  
lino exequi  
de eodem s  
si dicit qd  
quidam pui  
reps note  
phorcus is  
prouit fili  
de gorgones  
a gullu m  
apataz que  
duo partu  
eyore defoi  
muntat aous  
troua forpen  
troua otri  
muerit quib  
m m cruent  
enerunt.  
talis estina  
ta fuerat na  
tura qd sau  
p m eis asp  
erit in capi  
sem suber  
muntat. q  
sic qui pler  
mante resp  
nens. vho il  
ho perrit. q  
pfero miles  
dicos pallas  
gladie q. wh  
m muntat  
cilo ex more  
inflans co  
habimtes  
no m dca  
abst. in pi  
no intersept.

his warrat  
 cofessor. euen  
 pte or no ab  
 aures exan  
 zious futua  
 amni. accep  
 modat. 3. si  
 at. qualiter ille  
 p. x. as. of  
 pte bonitar  
 mientu. pro  
 fiffimū. dū  
 ven. uore. car  
 dūctū. i. fite  
 frontis. medi  
 e. gestans. or  
 e. h. m. am  
 re. am. bna  
 re. affigen  
 to. p. am. et  
 a. h. am. fite  
 cū. d. f. m. b  
 firmū. f. m. e  
 t. m. a. t.

Alus. cy. su  
 p. eden. qua  
 l. p. key. vly  
 es. am. a. bel  
 lo. no. i. au. d  
 f. ue. ex. an. m  
 n. a. m. g. o. re  
 m. e. a. r. e. p.  
 p. e. illa. ad  
 t. m. m. a. r. u. a  
 d. u. e. n. e. s. m  
 a. p. p. a. t. a. d. i  
 g. e. n. t. a. d. o. r. e  
 c. a. n. d. i. a. s. i. p. m  
 e. r. e. r. o. z. a. d. i. s. t.  
 t. i. t. e. u. a. n. g. a. r.  
 o. p. o. r. t. e. r. e. t. o. m  
 m. n. a. u. r. a. u.  
 f. u. o. z. a. u. r. e. s.  
 o. b. m. i. n. a. r. e.  
 g. i. t. e. t. f. i. c. i.  
 l. i. n. a. r. i. p. u. n. c.  
 a. a. p. h. i. e. n. i. s.  
 b. i. s. p. i. c. t. o.  
 f. a. d. u. s. a. m.  
 f. i. a. d. a. s. s. e.  
 l. y. e. s. p. r. i. s. t.

**A** Serpent which pat Affuris.  
 Is deper of his kynde hay vis  
 That he ye Ston noblest of alle  
 The which pat men Carbuncle calle  
 Berp in his hed aboue on heitre.  
 For which when pat a man be slephte  
 The Ston to Wunne and him to Saunt  
 Wip his carrete him wolde enchaunte  
 Anon is he pceuey pat  
 He ley down his ou Ere al plat.  
 Vnto ye ground. and halt it faste  
 And es pat oper. Ere als faste.  
 He stopper. His tūl so dre  
 That he ye wordes lask or more  
 Of his enchauntement ne hieuy  
 And in his wish. he skieuy  
 So pat he hay ye wordes Werues  
 And purgh his Ere is noght deueued.

**A**lich vnto his ensuple a wordy.  
 Which in ye tale of Troie. 7. fūde  
 Swanes of a wonder kynde  
 Ben monstres as ye bokes tellen.  
 And in ye grete se persucken  
 Of body bope and of bysage  
 Lik vnto Women of yong Age.  
 Op fro ye nauicle on shypen be.  
 And som beneye as men man se.  
 Ther bere of fiffles ye figure  
 And ouys of such nature.  
 Ther ben pat Wip so swete a steuene  
 Lik to ye melodie of heuene  
 In Womanysshe vois ye sūge  
 Wip notes of so gret likinge  
 Of such melure of such musike  
 Wherof ye schipes per bes wike  
 That passen be ye costes per  
 For when ye schipmen hee an Ere  
 Vnto ye vois. in here adys  
 Ther bene it be a panyss.  
 Which after is to hem an hell  
 For reson may noght wip hem dwell  
 When ye yo grete lustres here  
 Ther come noght here schipes thier  
 So besliche vpon ye note.  
 Ther herkue. and in such wis assote

That per here rhte comes and Bere.  
 fforzete. and to here Ere obere.  
 And seiden til it so besulle  
 That per into ye peril falle.  
 Wher as ye schipes be to make  
 And per ben wip ye monstres sake.  
 For fro his peril wathelbe.  
 Wip his wisdom. King. vlyes.  
 Asapey. and it ouerpassy  
 For he tofor ye hond compassy  
 That noman of his compaignie.  
 Hay pouer vnto pat folle.  
 His Ere for no lust to asse  
 For he hem stoppe alle fiste  
 That nou of hem mai here hem sūge  
 So when per comen fory seilinge  
 Ther was such gouernance on honde.  
 That per ye monstres haue wipstonde  
 And slaw of hem a gret partie.  
 Thus was he surf wip his nabie  
 This wise king purgh gouernance  
 Therof my sone in remembrance Confessor.  
 Thou myght ensuple taken here.  
 As. 7. hanc told and what pou here.  
 Be wel dar and if no asence.  
 For if pou se more cursence  
 For if pou woldest take kepe  
 And wishy wyldest. Warde and kepe  
 Thū rht and Ere as. 7. hanc spoke  
 Thū haddest pou ye gattes stoke.  
 For such sote as comp to Wunne.  
 Thū heres bet which is Wipme  
 Wherof pat wold ye lone excede.  
 wessue. and many a peme bredy  
 For if pou wyldest sette in reule.  
 Tho tuo. ye pre. Ber. cy to reule  
 For as of. ye. wates fine  
 I wold as wold nomore schryue  
 For ouly of pest ilke tuo  
 Tell me perdue if it be so.  
 Hast pou per yhen oght nussryse  
 For fader. 7. am. beknosse  
 I hanc hem cast. vpon meduse  
 Therof I may me noght exuse.  
 my herte is growden into stou  
 So pat my. Ber. per. pou.

Amans



Opour Cou  
fessioe  
vict Amas

Gay such a priente of loue game  
 That I can noight unfolue saue  
 But seist you some as of ym Cr  
 I fider I am guiltyf yev  
 For Whane I may my lassy hiev  
 an Wit Wip pat hap lost his Otar  
 I do noight as shiges ded  
 Bot fulle anou vpon ye sted  
 Wher as I se my lassy stonde  
 And yev I do zowd vnderfonde  
 I am topulles in my yoght  
 So pat of resou leuey noight  
 Wherof pat I me mai defende

Confessor

A good come god pament  
 For as me yunker be yi speche  
 Thi Wites ben rist fer to seche  
 As of ym Cr and of ym yse  
 I Woll nomore speche  
 Bot I Woll axen ouerpris  
 Of opre ping how pat it is

Quem tumor elan cordis ad alta mouet  
 Sui spesies qmz qmb: esse Supbia dicitur.  
 Clamat et in multis murmuris asheret eis.  
 Laruando faciem suo pallidie subornat.  
 ffructibus ypoansis mellea verba suis  
 Sic p: pios annos qm sepe ruit muliebres  
 Ex humis verbo sub latitante solo.

Hic loquit  
 48 septem  
 sunt para  
 mortalia  
 quora in  
 m: dicitur  
 fia variis  
 species heri  
 4 can pma  
 ypoansis s  
 m: p: p: r  
 re s: d: m: v  
 au s: m: p: h  
 at: confessor  
 amant d  
 clant:

Some as I yee schal enforme  
 Ther beu zet of an oper forme  
 Of dedly vices seuene applies  
 Wherof ye herte is ofte phed.  
 To yug which after schal him greue  
 The first of hem you schalt believe  
 Is pride which is p: n: a: p: a: l  
 And hap Wip him in special  
 m: n: s: t: r: e: s: i: e: s: u: e: s: e: r: s: e  
 Of whiche as ye schal reberf  
 G he ferf is sed ypoansie  
 If you art of his compaignie  
 Tell foy my Some and schif ye done  
 Bot noight fider what ze meue  
 Bot pis I Wolde zou besche  
 That ze me be som here teche  
 What is to ben an ypoante  
 And pauue if I be forto Wp

Amas

I Wal be knowen as it is  
 A Soue an ypoante is pis  
 A man which feigney consteue  
 As yogh it were al innocence  
 Wyoute and is noight so Wipauue  
 And Wp so for he Wolde Summe  
 Of his desir ye dem astat  
 And Whane he couy andou yent  
 he schelky panue What he Was  
 The con is torued into gras  
 That Was a Rose is pane a yom  
 And he pat Was a Lomb befor  
 Is panue a Wolf and yus malice  
 Sinder ye colour of Justice  
 Is his and as ye poeple telley  
 These o: dres Wten Wre he duellay  
 As he pat of here conseil is  
 And yulle Wols which yev er pis  
 ffr: d: k: e: n: he smyly in ayen  
 he clopy richesse as men seun  
 Sinder ye simpleste of poite  
 And Wp to seme of gret secrete  
 Thing which is ltel Wp Wipauue  
 he sey in open fy to Summe  
 And in sear yer is no vice  
 Of which pat he us a roma  
 And eue his chere is sobre and softe  
 And Wher he gop he blessey ofte  
 Wherof ye blins Wols he dreacher  
 Bot zet al onk he ne streacher  
 his reule vpon religion  
 Bot next to pat condinon  
 In fuche as clepe hem holy chertie  
 ye schelky es howd he can Wberthe  
 Among po Wp: d: s: f: i: r: e: s: h: o: d: e: s  
 To geten hem ye W: o: l: d: e: s: g: o: o: d: e: s  
 And yev hemself ben yulle saue  
 That seuen most ye W: o: l: d: s: in blame  
 Bot zet in continue of her lore  
 Ther is no ying yev louen more  
 So pat seuende of list yev W: e: r: k: e:  
 The 3: d: e: s: whiche are unhard W: e: r: k: e:  
 And yus pis double ypoansie  
 Wip his deuote appanitic  
 A suster set vpon his face  
 Wherof tohard pis W: o: l: d: e: s: g: r: a: t: e

Conf: sdr.

Ipomiso  
religiosa

Ipomiso  
ecclesiastic

he seemy to be right: Wel peesed  
 And yet his herte is al bestreved.  
 Bot natheles he stant believed  
 And say his poumpes ofte achieved:  
 Of worshippe and of wordes welche  
 And taky it as who sey be stelye  
 Thyngh conuerture of his fillas.  
 And rist so in semblable cas  
 To his vice hay of his officers.  
 Among yese oyr seculers.  
 Of grette men. for of ye finale:  
 As for tacompte he set no tale.  
 Bot yet pat passen ye comune  
 Wyf such him likey to comune.  
 And where he sey he wol socoure.  
 To the poeple. yere he wol senoure.  
 For nowt asy is manou  
 Which speky of pat and of johan  
 And penyng Iudas in his herte.  
 Ther schal no wordes good avertte:  
 his hous. and yet he ziff almeste  
 And kistey ofte and heavy wesse.  
 Wyf mea culpa which he sey  
 Upon his brest fullofte he sey.  
 his hous and cast vppward his yhe  
 As yogh he Cristes face seke.  
 So pat it seemy ate fostre  
 As he al one alle oyr mylste.  
 Restone wyf his holy bede.  
 Bot yet his herte in oyr stede.  
 Among hys bedes most deuoute  
 Gop in ye wordes cause aboute  
 hoth pat he wylste his warison:  
 Enacste. and in comparison  
**T**her ben louers of such a cort  
 That feignen hem an humble port  
 And al is bot ypoisie  
 Which wyf secrete and flaterye  
 Hay many a woyn. Wyf beguiled  
 For whome he hay his tynge affiled  
 Wyf softe speche and wyf lesynge  
 For wyf his fuls pytons lokynge  
 He wolde make a woman bene  
 To gon vpon ye fyne greue  
 Than pat she fulley in ye myr  
 For: if he may haue his schu

hoth so full of ye remenant  
 he halt no word of conenant  
 Bot er ye time pat he spee  
 Ther is no fleyste. at yllke need  
 Which eny loues fatur man:  
 That he ue put it in assa  
 As him belynge forto soue  
 The colour of ye weyn gone  
 Wyf medicine vpon his face.  
 he set. and yane he axey grace  
 As he which hay sicknesse feigned  
 Whan his visage is so destreigned  
 Wyf yhe vcast on hure he sikey  
 And many a contenance he pikey  
 To bringen hure in to beliene  
 Of yng which pat he wolde achene  
 Wherof he berp ye pale herbe.  
 And for he wolde seme trewe  
 he maky him sick whan he is heal  
 Bot whanne he berp lowest ye seyl  
 paunc is he swiftest to beguile:  
 The woman which pat ille schule  
 Set vpon him sey on residence  
**A**d some if you in constienc  
 Entuned hast in such a wise  
 In schrifte you yee myght auise.  
 And telle it me if it be so  
**I**n holy fader certes no.  
 As forto feigne such sicknesse  
 It nedey nocht for yis wimesse.  
 I take of god pat my corage.  
 Hay ben mor fles. pan my visage  
 And ek yis man. 7. wel auolde  
 So wolle wolle 7. neie losse  
 To feigne humilite wyoute  
 That me ne leste betre loutte  
 Wyf alle ye yoghtes of myn herte  
 For pat yng schal me neie avertte  
 I speke as tomy lasty fiere  
 To make hure eny feigned chiere  
 G. d. Bot wel yere 7. lye nocht  
 in chire hay be such as my yoght  
 For in good sey yis lieuey wyl.  
 in will was betre a yowndel  
 Than eny chire pat I wolle  
 Bot sure if I haue in my zolhy

Ypoisie  
filans.

Oppoint  
confessor.

responder  
Amans.

hic nunt  
 confessor in  
 Amans si  
 p illa pte  
 tui ypoie  
 fia: que sub  
 andis fia  
 e fructu  
 lampas  
 mudiere  
 ipius fia  
 ans recitas  
 se pssime de  
 npr mure  
 116.

Don oper wise in oper place  
 I put me perof in your grace.  
 For yis exausen. I ne schal  
 What I haue elles onerul  
 To lone and in his compaignie  
 Se plem vponme yportiste.  
 Bot per is on pe which. j. serue  
 Alpogh I may no pouk dferue  
 To whom zet neie into pis day  
 I seide onficht or ze or nay  
 Bot if it so were in my noght  
 As touchende opre seie. j. noght  
 That j. nam sondel forto wite  
 Of pat ze clepe an yportite  
**C**ome it sit Wel euy whyt  
 To kepe his wate in troblye dyghyt  
 Towardes lone in alle wyse  
 For: Who pat wolde him Wel aulse  
 What hap befulde in yis maniere  
 he scholde noght wyf feigned chere.  
 Seerue loue in no degre

To lone is euy herte fix  
 Bot in decepte if pat you feignest  
 And perþon yi lust atteignest.  
 pat possi hast. Wonne wy pi wile  
 Thogh it pre like for a while  
 Thon schalt it afterwarde repente  
 And forto proue myn entente  
 I finde enstample in a Orange  
 Of hem pat lone so bestrafe  
**I** fell be olde dices yus  
 Whil thempour. Tiberus  
 The avonantie of Rome stode  
 Ther was a Royi romen hadde  
 A wyf and she pauline hite  
 Which was to euy mannes sithre  
 Of al pe que pe sureste  
 Aus as meu seiden ek pe beste  
 It is and hap beu eue zit  
 That so strong is no manes wit  
 Which yungy beaute ne mar be dwibe  
 To lone and stonde. Sney pe lalbe  
 Of pilke bore stele dnce  
 Which make pe hertes yhen bluce.  
 Wher no resou man be comued  
 And in pis wise stod fortunied:

This tale of which. j. Wolke mene  
 This wyf which in hire lustes grene  
 Was fair and fressh and tertre of age  
 She may noght lette pe corage  
 Of him pat wole on hire affste  
**T**her was a such and he was hite  
 ymusus which hadde in his baillie  
 To led pe chualere  
 Of Rome and was a Royi knyght  
 Bot zet he was noght of such myght  
 The strengpe of loue to wypponse  
 That he ne was so broght to hounde  
 That malgre wher he wole or na.  
 This zonge wyf he louey so.  
 That he hap put al his assay:  
 To wyne yng which he ne may  
 Gete of hire grunt in no manere  
 Be zifte of gold ne be priere.  
 Aus whane he syth pat be no mede.  
 Toward hur loue he myhte spede.  
 Se slechte feigned panne he broghte  
 And perþon he him beposhte  
 Yoll pat per was in pe cite.  
 A temple of such auctorite:  
 To which wyf gret deuocion  
 The noble women of pe tou  
 yost commuliche a peltrimage  
 Gon forto priere pilke ymage  
 Which pe godeffe of childunge is  
 And cleped was be name ysis  
 And in hire temple panne were  
 To weule and to minn stre pere  
 After pe lasse which was pe  
 Abone alle opre prestes tuo  
 This such which poghte h: s. l. e gete  
 Upon a day hem tuo to mete:  
 hap bed. and per come at his bestte  
 Wher pat per hadde a riche feste  
 Aus after mete in priue place  
 This lord which wold his ponk. pouchate  
 To ech of hem zaf panne a zifte  
 And spak so pat be were of schifte  
 he dwolth hem into his romne  
 To helpe and schape godd he pauline  
 After his list deeme myghte  
 Aus per har troblyes bope phlyhte

Confessor

Deo ipocri  
 fia se m  
 amore pi  
 mofa nar  
 riter qual  
 r sub regno  
 dkeny my  
 mens quda  
 miles uore  
 amicus j  
 Romanos  
 dny milite  
 sic offit  
 mand par  
 lant pulch  
 riam. of  
 rian. g. fa  
 molissima  
 med. amh  
 Juch. falf  
 pfbrens i  
 templo y  
 sis dny se  
 se fringens  
 sub fere si  
 tans ypor  
 si nocturno  
 tepore dicit  
 ut: bnd i  
 ten. dny in opibay pfbm in morte ob sin dnnus enoz  
 imitatem i sompnat extremum: ymagoy: See ysis a te  
 plo cuiusda dnnis conclamante ipfo in flumen Tiber  
 nis proremi mergatur.

That per be nyghte hire scholde wyne:  
 Into ye temple. and he perinne:  
 Schal haue of hire al his entente  
 And pus accorded for per wente.  
 Whos left puigh which yporisie  
 Ordeignes was ye tricheie  
 Wherof pis lady was deuined  
 These prestes hadden wel conceues  
 That sche was of gret holmesse  
 And wy a contrefet simpleste  
 Which hid was in a fals corage  
 Feignend an heuencly message.  
 Ther come. and seide vnto hir pus  
 Paulus: ye god Amibus  
 Hay sent ons bope prestes here  
 And sey. he woll to pe appere  
 Ye nyghtes time himself alone  
 For loue he hay to pi ydone  
 And per vpon he hay ons bedde  
 That he in ysis temple a stede  
 honestly for pe pouuere  
 Wher pou be nyght as he per seie  
 Of him schalt take aduision  
 For vpon pi cordiaon  
 The which is chaste and ful of fey  
 Such pus as he ons tolde he ley  
 That he wol stonde of ym accord  
 And forto bere hierof weord  
 he sende ons hider bope tuo  
 Glas was hire innocenc y  
 Of suchte wordes as sche herde  
 Wy humble chiere and pus answered  
 And seide pat ye godes wille  
 Sche was al wey to fulfillle  
 pat be hire housebonces leue  
 Sche wold in ysis temple at eue  
 vpon hire godes grace abide  
 To seruen him ye nyghtes tre  
 The prestes yo gon hom aen  
 And sche goy to hire soueign.  
 Of godes wille and as it was  
 Sche tolde him al pe plene cas  
 Wherof he was deuined of  
 And bas pat sche hire scholde meke  
 Al hol vnto ye godes heste  
 And pus sche which was al honeste

To godward after hire entente  
 At nyght vnto ye temple wente  
 Wher pat ye fulste prestes were  
 And per remouen hire yere  
 Wy such a tokne of holmesse  
 As pogh per syhen a gosse  
 And al wyne in priue place  
 A softe bedde of large space  
 The hadde mad and euourtnes  
 Wher sche was afterward engined  
 Bot sche which al honour supposen  
 The fulste prestes pame opposen  
 And axen be what obseuance  
 Sche myghte most to ye plesance:  
 Of godes. pat nyghtes reule kepe  
 And per hire bidden forto slepe  
 Liggend vpon ye bedde a lofte  
 For so per seide al fulle and softe  
 God Amibus hire wolde awake  
 The conseil in pis wise take  
 The prestes fro pis lady gon  
 And sche pat wiste of gule nou  
 In ye manere as it was seid:  
 To slepe vpon ye bedde is leid:  
 In hope pat sche scholde achieue  
 yng which fros yane vpon bilieue  
 fulfilld of alle holmesse.  
 Bot sche hay fauled as i gesse  
 For in a closet faste by  
 The Duch was hid so pruely:  
 That sche him nyghte nocht percome  
 And he pat pogh to deeme  
 Hay such arra vpon him nome  
 That whane he wold vnto hir come  
 It scholde semen at hire yhe  
 As pogh sche deuualike syhe:  
 God Amibus. and in such wise  
 This yporite of his quenntist  
 Awaite eue til sche slepe  
 And pange out of his place he crepte  
 So stille pat sche noying herd  
 And to ye bedde stalle he seide.  
 And so demly er sche it wiste  
 Dremt in armes he hire kiste  
 Wher in womanysse wode  
 Sche wold and wyfte what to wode

Bot he whi softe wordes miste  
 Coufoter her and sey whi childe  
 he wolde her make in such a kynde:  
 That al ye wordes schal haue in mynde  
 The worshippe of pat ilke soune  
 For he schal whi ye goddes wone  
 And ben himself a gods also  
 Whi suche wordes are whi mo  
 The whiche he feignep in his speche  
 This last wit was al to seche  
 As sche whilich alle twolwe wene  
 Bot he pat alle entrowpe menep  
 Whi blinde talles so hure lade  
 That all his wille of hure he hadde  
 And whan him yoghte it was ynokk:  
 Azem ye say he him wydrokk.  
 So pruchly pat sche ne wiste:  
 Wher he becom bot as him liste  
 Out of ye temple he goy his were  
 And sche began to bryde and pwe  
 Upon ye bare ground knelend  
 And after pat made hure offrende  
 And to ye prestes ziftes grete  
 Sche ras and hombar be ye stete  
 The such hure mette and seide yus  
 The myghti gods whilich Anubus:  
 To hote he saue ye paulue  
 For you art of his discipline  
 So holy pat no mannes myght  
 can so pat he say do to wylt:  
 Of yung whilich you hast ene estimes  
 Bot i his grace haue so poumies  
 That i was mas his lieutenant  
 Forp be were of couenant  
 fro yis day fory i am al ym  
 And if yee like to be myn  
 That stant upon ym ogline wille.  
**S**che herde his tale and bar it stille  
 And hom sche wente as it befell  
 Into hir chambur and per sche fell  
 Upon hir bedd to wepe and crye  
 And seide. O derke ypotasie  
 Church whos dissimilanon  
 Of fals ymaginanon  
 I am yus wickedy deceiues  
 Bot pat. i haue it apertines:

I yonke vnto ye goddes alle.  
 For yogh it ones be befall.  
 It schal neie eft whil pat. i. linc  
 And yllk auro to gods. i. zme  
 And yus wende sche compleignep:  
 hure faire face and al defteignep  
 Whi wofull teres of hure ye  
 So pat vpon yis agone  
 hure housebord is mure come  
 And sch hobb sche was oucome:  
 Whi forde and aye whil hure eilep.  
 And sche whi pat hure self be walep  
 Welmore pan sche dese afore  
 And seid helas. Whilhod is dre:  
 In me whilich whilom was honeste  
 I am non ope pan a beste.  
 Now. i. defouled am of tuo  
 And as sche myghte speke y.  
 Aschames whi a pitous onde  
 Sche tolke vnto hir housebord  
 The soye of al ye hole tale  
 And in hure speche ded and pale  
 Sche rebouney weluyh to ye laste  
 And he hure in hise armes faste.  
 vpheld. and ofte stoz his oy  
 That he whi hure is noying wrop  
 For wel he wot sche may per noght  
 Bot natheles whimure his yoght  
 his herte stod in son plit  
 And seid he wolde of pat wipit  
 de wenges hobb so ene it falle.  
 And seide vnto hure frendes alle.  
 And whan per weirn come in fore  
 he tolke hem vpon yis matiere  
 And aye hem whilich was to done  
 And per auises were sone  
 And seid it yoghte hem for ye beste.  
 To sette first his wif in wste  
 And after pleigne to ye king  
 vpon ye matiere of yis yung  
 Tho was yis wofull wif confortet  
 Be alle weies and wportet  
 Til pat sche was somdel amende.  
 And yus a day or tuo asperet  
 The prade day sche goy to pleigne  
 Whi matir a worthi ceterne

And he say many a  
**H**an perimour r. uera k. a  
 And such pe fullies of ye vice  
 he fase he wote so iustice  
 And first he let ye prestes take  
 And for ye scholse it noght forsake  
 he put hem into question  
 Bot yet of ye suggestion  
 he coupen noght a word refuse  
 Bot for ye wolke hemself excuse  
 the blame vpon ye duck pei lede  
 Bot praim ye conseil seide  
 That ye be noght excused so  
 for he is on. and ye ben tuo  
 And tuo han more wot yei ou  
 So pulke excusment was non  
 And ouer pat was seide hem eke  
 That vshan men wolden vertu seke  
 axn scholde it in ye prestes finde  
 here ordre is of so holy a kinde  
 That ye be dustus of ye weie  
 ffor if eny man forsueie  
 Thugh hem ye be noght excusable  
 And pus be lakke resonable  
 Among ye wis jugges pre:  
 The prestes hope dampnes were  
 So pat ye prue tricherie  
 his vnder fals ypotisie  
 Was paine al openliche schelke  
 That many a man hem hap be schelke  
 And vshan ye prestes weren dede  
 The temple of pulke horrible dede  
 Thei poghten puige. and pulke ymage:  
 Whos cause was ye pelynage  
 Thei wolken out and als so hyste:  
 ffor into Tadre yei it caste:  
 Wher ye kinere it hap defies:  
 And pus ye temple purifies:  
 Thei haue of pulke horrible sunne  
 Which was patt time so ynnie.  
 Of pis pont such was ye iust:  
 Bot of ye duck was oper wist  
 ffor he vshp loue was bested  
 his dom was noght so hard las  
 ffor lone put reson abbeie  
 And an noght se ye riste weie

And be pis cause he was respited  
 So pat ye dep him was acquitted  
 Bot for al pat he was exiled:  
 ffor he his loue hap so beguiled  
 That he schal neie come axem  
 ffor vho pat is to twybe vnplesm  
 he may noght fulen of vengance.  
**A**nd ek to take remembrance  
 Of pat ypotisie hap wrought  
 On oper half. men scholde noght  
 To lightly siene al pat yei here  
 Bot paine scholde a wisman here  
 The schip vshan fische wynde blode  
 ffor first yoch yei begynne lode  
 At ence yei be noght menable  
 Bot al tobroken mast and cable  
 So pat ye schip vshp sosem blast  
 vshan men lest bene is oucast  
 do north fulste a man mai se.  
 And of oke time hold it hap be.  
 I fute a gret experieuce  
 Wherof to take an euiduce:  
 Good is. and to be war also  
 Of ye peril. er him be wo  
**O**f hem pat ben so deth vpinne  
 At Troie also if we begynne  
 ypotisie it hap benimed  
 ffor vshan ye greks had al assones  
 And founde pat be no bataille  
 he be no Siege it myhte auale  
 Thei toun to vnnie forgh prouesse  
 This vice feigned of simpleste  
 Thugh sterite of calas. and of crise:  
 It wan. be such a maner wise  
 In hors of vns yei let so forge  
 Of such entule. of such a forge  
 That in pis world was neie man  
 That such an oper werk began  
 Thei auen Werkman opus  
 It made and forto telle pus  
 Thei greke pat poghten to beguile:  
 Thei kyng of Troie in pulke while  
 vshp Authencor and vshp Ence  
 That were hope of ye vice  
 And of ye conseil ye wiseste  
 Thei richeste and ye mycheste

hir vshene  
 pont ex de  
 illa enam y  
 ponisa que  
 inter vni  
 i vni ven  
 pientis pui  
 liffissia  
 si pnt et  
 narat qst  
 r. v. in  
 obfione a  
 unatis vore  
 ni vni. vi  
 ephens ml  
 drens po  
 tuernit ful  
 lac aio am  
 vromus. pa  
 ren vt vint  
 p pmo sta  
 tuclat. et  
 sup hor que  
 vni opua  
 mpe grolli  
 tuhe. et de  
 fabrumm  
 in pntiam  
 in teplo an  
 nue confin

gentes sub tali pntis ypotisi vni curitate hntur. Et  
 ipam ai mshntamibi. vno r igne conuinctos pro ppen  
 o pntis dntur.

In pnnce place so per trett  
 Wy fair beheste and ziftes grete:  
 Of gold pat per hem haue engines  
 Togedre. and whan per be conues  
 Thei feignen forto make a pees  
 And vnder pat zit natheles  
 Thei schopen pe destruction  
 Sope of pe kyng and of pe tou  
 And pus pe fulse pees was take  
 Of hem of grete. and vnder take  
 And verþou per founde a weie  
 Wher strengþe myghte noght aßteie  
 That stichte scholde helpe panie  
 And of an ynche a large spanie  
 Be colbar of pe pees per made  
 And toldeu holk per. Heuen gladd  
 Of pat per frosen in a word  
 And for it schal ben of aword  
 Vnto pe kyng pe Gregois sende  
 Be weie of loue and yis per preiden  
 As per pat wolde his pouk desene  
 A sacrifice vnto amerie  
 The pees to kepe in good entente:  
 Thei mosten offie er pat per vrente.  
 The kyng consuled in yis cas  
 Be Antheoz and Enoas  
 Therto hap zouen his assent  
 So wis pe plene trobþe bleut  
 Thurgh contrefet iocrafie  
 Of pat per scholden sacrifice  
**T**he greke vnder pe holinesse  
 Anon wy alle besinesse  
 Here hois of dras let faue diste  
 Which was to sen a wonder sighte  
 For it was trappes of him seue  
 And harte of smale whioles tikelue  
 Vpon pe whiche men ynolde  
 Wy craft tollars pe touu it dwolde  
 And gop ghtuene azein pe summe  
 Tho was per ioye ynolde begunne.  
 For diue in gret deuotion  
 Cam also wy procession  
 Azein yis noble sacrifice:  
 Wy gret honour and in yis wise  
 Vnto pe gates per it broghte  
 Bot of here entre whan per soghte.

The gates we. in al tosmale  
 And perþon was many a tale  
 Bot for pe woifschipe of amerie  
 To whom per comen forto serue  
 Thei of pe touu whiche gretfode  
 That al yis ying was so for good.  
 For pees. wherof pat per ben gladd.  
 The gates pat receptimus made:  
 A poufens wynter per tofore  
 Thei haue anon tobroke and tore  
 The stronge wallis doun per bete  
 So pat in to pe large stete  
 This hois wy gret solempnite:  
 Was broght wyinne pe cite  
 And offred wy gret reuerence  
 Which was to diue an euidente  
 Of loue and pees for euemo  
 The Gregois token leue po  
 Wy al pe hole felasthipe  
 And forþ per wenten into schipe  
 And twossen seil and made hem zure  
 Anon as poght per wolden fure.  
 Bot whan pe blake wynter nyght  
 Wyoute none or stene slyt  
 Bederked hap pe water stonde  
 Al princely per gon to lond  
 Full armed out of pe nacie  
 Simon which was was here asprie  
 Wyinne diue as was conspured  
 Whan time was a tokue hap fired  
 And per wy pat here weie holden  
 And comen in rust as per wolden  
 Ther as pe gate was tobroke  
 The pompos was full take and spole  
 Er eny man may take kepe  
 Whil pat pe cite was aslepe  
 Thei stollen al pat was wyinne  
 And token what per myghten wyinne  
 Of such good as was sufficient  
 And breiden bp pe remenant  
 And pus cum out pe trichene  
 Which vnder fals yponise  
 Was hit and per pat wende pees  
 Tho myghten fure no reles  
 Of pulke. whiche al deuouery  
**F**ulofte and pus pe sberre sourey

Whan it is knowe to ye tast  
 He spulley many a word in wast  
 That schal wy such a poeple tete  
 For whan he wenev most beete  
 Whanne is he schape most to lese  
 And nist so if a woman chese  
 Upon ye wordes pat sise hievy  
 Som man whan he most trede appery  
 I haue is he forrest fro ye twilpe  
 Bot zit fulste and pat is rothe  
 That spedeu pat ben most dntrebe  
 And louen eny day a noble  
 Whereof ye lief is after loy  
 And loue hay cause to be thowp  
 Bot what man pat his list desurep  
 Of loue and perþon conspirep  
 Wy wordey feigned to deue  
 He schal noght faile to reue  
 His paine as it is ofte seue  
**H**ozr my done as i. ye mende  
 It sit ye wel to taken hende  
 That you estime of pi manshied  
 pporise and his semblant  
 That you ne be noght deumant  
 To wake a woman to belleue  
 thing which is noght in pi belleue  
 for in such sent pporise  
 Of loue is al ye tacherie  
 thing which loue is deamed ofte  
 for feigned semblant is so softe  
 Oneyes lone may be war  
 forr my done as i. wel dar  
 I change ye to fle pat vice  
 That many a woman hay mad mee  
 Bot lok rob dele noght wipal  
**W**ill fiser nomoz i. schal  
**N**ow done kep pat you hast wore  
 for pis pat you hast herd before  
 To seis ye ferste point of pride  
 And next upon pat oper side  
 To schryue and speken onpis  
 Touchende of pride zit per is  
 The point ferouse i. per behote  
 Which Inobedience is hote.

Confessor.

Amans.  
 Confessor.

**L**ettere qm frangi melius reputatur. et olle  
 ffimis et cacabum pugna daleu uequut.

Quem non lex homini non lex diuina valebit  
 fflectere. multotiens corde reflectit amor  
 Quem no fflectit amor non est fflectus ab illo.  
 Set rigor illius plus Elephante riget  
 Designatur amor potit quos sine rebelles  
 Et inuicem sortem prestat habere rudem  
 Set qui sponte sui subiat se cordis amore  
 ffingit in aduiss omnia fira pms  
**H**is vice of Inobedience  
 Azem ye reule of consaue  
 Al pat is humble he defalloloy  
 That he tyward his god ne boldey.

**A**fter ye lardes of his heste  
 Noght as a man bot as a beste  
 Which gop upon his lustes eside  
 So gop ye probee vice Gmishde  
 That he seideigney alle larde  
 he not what is to be felarde.  
 And serue may he noght for pride  
 So is he badd on eny side.  
 And is pat selue of whom men speke  
 Which wol noght bolde er pat he breke  
 I not if loue him mystre plic  
 for elles forto iusticie.  
**H**is herte i not what mystre anale  
**H**ozr my done of such entale  
 If pat pin herte be disposed  
 Tell out and let it noght be glosed  
 for if pat you duvrom be.  
 To loue i. not in what agree  
 Thon schat pi goode words achene  
**M**aker ze schul wel belleue  
 The yonge whelp which is affure  
 Hay noght his maist betre abathed.  
 To touche whan he seip go lobe  
 That Janon as i may knowe  
 in ladi Will. ne bolde more.  
 Bot oper which i. graue soue.  
 Of some ynges pat sise doy  
 Whereof pat i. well telle soy  
 for of tuo points. i. am begoght  
 That yogh i. bolde i. mystre noght  
 Obere into my ladi heste  
 Bot i. dar make pis bebeste  
 Saue only of pat ille tuo  
 I am duvrom of no mo.

He loquitur  
 de seculi spe  
 ne supbie  
 que Inobedi  
 entia dicitur  
 quod illi dicitur  
 in uariis  
 scripturis de  
 claret et ff  
 ter consue  
 ter sup illa  
 pncipue In  
 obediencia q  
 in cura cu  
 pimus ex  
 oia amous  
 ransa ex si  
 a unbeatu  
 rate sepisse  
 uariter in  
 m/ maria  
 Confessor  
 Amans spe  
 natus oppo  
 nit.

Amans.



Oppunt  
Confessor.  
Respondet  
Amans.

**W**hat ben yo tuo. tell ou quod he  
 My fider yis is ou pat sche.  
 Coman dy me ny mooshy to clost  
 And pat i scholde hir noght oppost.  
 In loue of which i ofte preche  
 Bot plenerliche of such a speche  
 fforbere. and fffien hire in pos  
 Bot pat ne myst. i. natheles.  
 ffor al yis woilz obeie ydiss  
 ffor whane i am per as sche is  
 Thougth sche my tales noght alouge.  
 Adem hir will. 3t mot. i. botte  
 So seche if pat i myhte haue grace  
 Bot pat ying may i noght eubnae.  
 ffor ougth pat. i. am speke or so.  
 And 3t fulofte. i. speke so.  
 That sche is wyw. and foyr be stille  
 If i pat hefte schal fulfille  
 And peris ben obedient  
 Whane is ny cause fully schent  
 ffor specheles may noman speke  
 So bot i noght what is to rede  
 Bot certes. i. may noght obeie  
 That i ne mot algyte fere  
 Somwhat of pat. i. Wolde mene  
 ffor eie it is aluche greue  
 The grete loue which i haue  
 Wherof. i. am noght bope fure.  
 an speche. and yis obedience.  
 And yus fulofte my silence.  
 I breke and is yf ferste point  
 Wherof pat. i. am out of point  
 In yis. and 3t it is no pride.  
**W**hat prane upon pat oper sid  
 To telle my defobeissance  
 fful fow it stant to my greuance  
 And may noght synke into my wit  
 ffor ofte tyme sche me bit.  
 To leuen hire and chese a newe  
 And fup if i yf foyr knekke  
 holl fere i stonde from hir grace  
 i scholde loue in oper place  
 Bot yowf wolle. i. defobeie  
 ffor alld wel sche myhte fere  
 So tak ye awone yf it sit  
 As bringe pat into my Wit

ffor yf was neuie wored twe  
 That fros so faste in his soge  
 What i ne stonde more faste  
 Upon hur loue and man noght aste  
 anu herte addey alwogh. i. Wolde.  
 ffor god bot yogh. i. neuie scholde  
 Sen hir wyf yse after yis day  
 3t stant it so pat. i. ne may  
 hir loue out of my brest weune  
 This is a wonder reuene  
 That malgre wher sche wole or non  
 am herte is euenore in on  
 So pat i can non oper chese  
 Bot wher pat. i. wunne or lese  
 I mooste hire louen til i die  
 And yus. i. breke as be pat weie  
 Hire seftes and hir coman dynges  
 Bot treblische in non opre ynges  
 ffor yf my fider what is more  
 Southeide to yis ilke low  
 i. 3ob besche after ye forme  
 That ze pleunly me Wolde euforme  
 So pat i may myn herte wele  
 In lous cause after ye wule

**G**rumur in aduersis ita conapit ille supbus.  
 Pena qd ex bina forte poryet eum  
 Obina fortune cu spes in amore resistit  
 Non sine mentali murure plingit auanus.

**W**hat ben 3t tiberie of yllke estete  
 here name is amun and compleingte  
 Ther an noman her thiere pointe  
 To fete a glid semblant yerrune  
 ffor yogh fortune make hem wounne  
 3t grunten yf and if yf lese  
 Ther is no weie forte chese.  
 Wherof yf myhten stonde appest  
 So ben yf comunly desces  
 Ther may no weye ne ponerte  
 Attempren dan to ye decerte.  
 Of bur omuiff be no wiff  
 ffor ofte tyme yf despise  
 The good fortune as ye bawde  
 As yf no munnis resen bawde  
 Thyngh pride wherof yf be blinde  
 And rylt of such a maner fute

hic lo-ir de m  
 mure + plau  
 tu qui super  
 3 mure alios  
 iudobedience  
 fenores et  
 mustru ill  
 defeniant

Ther be louers. pat poght per hame  
 Of loue al pat per wolde anue  
 3it wol per graue be som were  
 That per wol nocht to loue obere  
 Upon pe trothe as per do schoke  
 And if hem larky per per wolde  
 Anon per falle in such a penue  
 That eue vnbuyomly per pleigne  
 Upon fortune and nise and aie  
 That per wol nocht here hertes phe  
 To suffice til it betw fulle  
 ffory if pou amonges alle  
 hast vses pis condiaon  
 an soue in pi Confession  
 I tell me plembly what you art  
**Q** I fider i beknowe a part  
 So as ze tolden hier aboue  
 Of myrrin and compleingte of loue  
 That for i se no spes comende  
 Yem fortune compleignente  
 I am as who sey euemo  
 And ek fulofte ty me also  
 When so is pat i se and here  
 Or heny word or heny chiere  
 Of my lady i graue anon.  
 Bot wordes sar i speke non  
 Wherof sbe myght be displest  
 Bot in myn herte i am desest  
 Wey many a myrrin god it bot  
 Thus drinke i in myn oghue abot.  
 And poght i make no semblant  
 myn herte is al desobeissant  
 And in pis wise i me confesse  
 If pat ze clepe vnbuyomnesse  
 Gods telley what zour conseil is  
**Q** I soue and i pe vde pis  
 What so befall of oper were  
 That you to loues heste obere  
 als for as you it myght suffice  
 ffory ofte sipe in such a wise  
 Obediene in loue amuley  
 Wher al a mannes strengye fauley  
 wherof if pat pe list to write  
 In a crowp as it is writte  
 A gret ensample job myht fonde  
 Which now is come to my mynde

Amatus

Confessio

**T**her was whilom be dines olde  
 A worthi knyght and as men tolde  
 He was deuou to themprouer  
 And of his court a courtour  
 Whiche he was ffidient he hidde  
 He was a man pat modhel myghte  
 Of armes he was desirous.  
 Chualerous and amorous.  
 And for pe fame of worldes speche  
 Strange auentures forto seche:  
 He was pe marches al aboute  
 And felt a tyme as he was oute  
 fortune which may eu yred:  
 To breke and knette of mannes spes:  
 Schip as pis knyght was in a pas  
 That he be strengye take was  
 And to a castell per him lasse  
 Wher pat he fesse frendes hadde  
 ffor so it felt pat ilke stonde  
 That he hap vey a dely wounde.  
 ffrehtende his oghue hordes slame  
 Snuachus. Whiche to pe captiu  
 Was soue and heir wherof ben vbothe  
 The fider and pe moder boye  
 That knyght Snuachus was of his bond  
 The vorypette of al his lord  
 And him per wolden so vengance:  
 Upon ffidient bot remembrance  
 That per toke of his vorypette.  
 Of knyghtes and of gentylle:  
 And had he stod of consinage:  
 To thempour made hem assuage  
 And dorsten nocht sley him for feie  
 In gret despayson passere:  
 Among hemself what was pe beste  
 Ther was a lady pe ffyeste  
 Of alle pat men knette y?  
 So old orbe myghte vneyes go  
 And was gindame Gato pe dede.  
 And sbe wher pat began to vde  
 And seide had sbe wol bringe him nme  
 That sbe schal him to dery vinnue  
 Al only of his oghue grant  
 Thyngh strengye of vermy couenant  
 Whypoute blame of eny vbit  
 Anon sbe serde for pis knyght

In ant amo  
 ri modesten  
 tes ad vme  
 vadem obe  
 diencie con  
 fesse sup ocl  
 exmpen pe  
 ur. vbe die  
 et cu quoda  
 figne cythe  
 filia in sue u  
 uentimo flo  
 ribz pulchre  
 rima ex ey  
 nox ma  
 mcoibz Tre  
 tuam ipf  
 fima trans  
 formata ex  
 tint: ffide  
 ans tunc  
 pmpantio  
 no clauis  
 Apos in  
 les in armis  
 fuenissim  
 amorofoq  
 legibz nben  
 ens ipan  
 ex sua obe  
 diencia in  
 pulcritudi  
 ne pffirma  
 mmilitate  
 reformant.

And of hie done she alleid.  
 The day and yus to him she seid.  
 Florent hadd so you be to Wyte  
 Of Synachus day men schal respite  
 As now to take vengeance  
 So so job stonde in inggement  
 Upon certen condicion  
 That you vnto a question  
 Which I schal axe schalt answere  
 And ouer pis you schalt ek swere  
 That if you of pe dre fault  
 Ther schal non oper ying auale  
 That you ne schalt yu day receiue  
 And for men schal yee noght deene  
 That yob yowt wylt beu auised  
 That schal yowt day and tyme assise  
 And leue suffy forto venge  
 So so pat at yu dices ende  
 That come azen day ym anys  
 This knyght which day was and was  
 This day prey pat he may write  
 And haue it vnder dailles write  
 What question it scholde be  
 For which he schal in pat degre  
 Stonde of his lif in reuente  
 Day pat she feigny compaignie  
 And day florent on loue it hongry  
 Al pat to myn axinge longy  
 What alle women most desire  
 This wole I axe and in thempire  
 Wher as yob hast most knowlchingy  
 Tak conseil upon pis axinge.  
**F**lorent pis ying hap vndertake  
 The day was set pe tyme take  
 Under his seal he wrot his op  
 In such a wise and for he gop  
 hom to his cines court yem  
 To whom his aucture plen  
 he tolde of pat him is befall  
 And upon pat yu weren alle  
 The wiseste of pe lord asent  
 For narheles of on assent  
 Ther moste noght word plat  
 On seide pis an opre pat  
 After pe disposicion  
 Of naturel complexion.

To som woman it is plesauce  
 That to an opre is greuance  
 Bot such a ying in speal  
 Which to hem alle in genal  
 Is most plesant. and most desired  
 Aboue alle opre and most conspired  
 Such o ying come yu noght fynd  
 Be constellacion ne fynd  
 And yus florent wyoute auz  
 not stonde upon his aucture  
 And is al schape vnto pe lere  
 As in default of his answere  
 This knyght hap leue forto spe  
 Than breke his trothe and forto hie  
 In place yer as he was sworn  
 And schapy him gon azen yere  
 Whan tyme am he tok his leue  
 That longer wolde he noght beleue  
 And prey his em be he noght wy  
 for pat is a point of his op  
 he sey pat woman schal him breke  
 Thogh afterwarde men hure speke  
 That he p aucture seie  
 And yus he wrote for his weie  
 Alone as knyght aucturous  
 And in his yoght was curions  
 To write what was best to do  
 And as he was al one so  
 And tyme wylt yer he wolde be.  
 In a forest vnder a tre.  
 he syh wher sat a creature  
 A loph womanmysh figur  
 That forto speke of fleisch and bon  
 So foul zit syh he uelle non  
 This knyght beheld hir redly  
 And as he wolde haue passy by  
 she deped him and bad abyde.  
 And he his horse heued aside.  
 Tho toney. and to hure he ros  
 And yere he houcey and abos  
 Go vnto what she wolde mene  
 And she began him to benene  
 And seid florent be yu name  
 That hast on honre such a game  
 That bot you be pe bette auised  
 Thi day is schapeu and deuised

That al ye wold ne mai ye saue  
Bot if pat you my counsel haue  
Florent whan he pis tale herde  
Unto pis olde wyrt answerde  
And of hir conseil he hir prync  
And she axen to him pus seide  
Florent if I for ye so schape  
That yow purgh me pi dep. as a paye  
And take worshippe of pi dede  
What schal I haue to my mede  
What ping quod he pat you wold axe  
I bidde uene a bette taye  
Quod she bot first er you be sped  
Thou schalt me leue such a wedd  
That I wold haue pi trouwe in honde  
That you schalt be myn housbonde  
For panue for pi wey quod she  
And if you go wyoute red  
Thou schalt be sekertliche ded  
Florent behilte hire goos. monthli  
Of loud of rente of park of plowth  
Bot al pat comptey she at nocht  
Who sell pis knyght in mochel nocht  
Noll goy he for. noll comp. axen  
he bot nocht what is best to sein  
And nochte as he red to god fyw  
That chek he mot on of ye tuo  
Or forto take hire to his wyf  
Or elles forto lese his lif.  
And panue he caste his amantage  
That she was of so gret an age  
That she mai liue bot a while  
And nochte put hire in an yle  
Wher pat woman hire scholde knowle.  
Til she wyf dep. were onproffe  
And pus pis zonge listi knyght  
Unto pis olde soply wirt  
Who seide. if pat non oper chaunce  
mai make my deliuerance  
Bot oult pulke same speche  
Which is you list you schalt me terte.  
Hane hier myn honde I schal ye wedde  
And pus his trouwe he ley to wedde  
Wyf pat she swynner by ye brode  
This couenant. q. wold alle the

17  
Sche say if any oper ping  
Bot pat you hast of my techyng  
ffro sey pi body mai respite  
I wold see of pi trouwe ampte  
And elles be non oper weie  
Noll herke me what I schal seie.  
Whan you are come unto ye place  
Wher noll ye maken gret manace  
And upon pi compunge abide  
The wold anon ye same tye  
Oppose ye of pi answer  
I wot you wold no ping forbere.  
Of pat you wene be pi beste  
And if you myght so fynde reste.  
Wel is. for paine is per nomore.  
And elles. pis schal be my loe  
That you schalt se upon pis wold  
That alle women liueste wold  
Be so dem. of mannes loe.  
ffor what woman is so aboue  
Othe say is who sey al hire wille  
And elles may she nocht fulfille.  
What ping hir were liueste haue  
Wyf pis answer you schalt saue.  
Whilff. and oper wise nocht  
And whan you hast pi ende brought  
Com hier men you schalt me fynde  
And let no ping out of pi mynde  
For goy him for wyf beny chere  
As he pat not in what manere.  
he mai pis woldes roie atteigne  
ffor if he seie. he say a peine  
And if he liue he mot him bryde  
To such on which of alle kynde  
Of women is yunsemylyste  
Til he wot he nocht what is ye beste  
Bot be him list or be him loy  
Unto ye Castell for pi goy  
his full answer forto tyme  
Or forto seie or forto liue  
ffor wyf his counsel cam ye loy  
The pinges stoden of record  
he kynd by for ye lady sone  
And say she can pat olde aone  
In presens of ye remenant  
the strengre of al ye couenant

Who was whored openly  
 And to florent shee had sayn  
 That he schal tellen his abis  
 As he pat wort what is ye pris  
 florent seip al pat eue he compe  
 Bot such wordz min per non to molseye  
 That he for zifte or for bestie  
 milite eny wise his dey aweste  
 And yus he tarrey longe and late  
 Til pat yis lady had algate  
 That he schal for ye don final  
 Zif his answere in special  
 Of pat shee hadde him first opposed  
 And painne he hay treibly supposed  
 That he him may of usprung zelpe  
 Bot if so be ye wordz helpe  
 Whiche as ye woman hay him talst  
 Wherof he hay an hope calst  
 That he schal ben exused so  
 And tolde out pler his wille ye  
 And when pat yis woman herd  
 The mane wordz yis hurst answerde  
 Sche seide ha twison too make  
 That hast yus told ye private  
 Which alle women most desire  
 I wolde pat you were afire  
 Bot natheles in such a plit  
 florent of his answere is quit  
 And ye began his forthe newe  
 ffra he mot gon or ben vntrewe  
 To hire which his twospe hadde  
 Bot he which alle schawt drude  
 Goy seip in sted of his penance  
 And taky ye fortune of his chance  
 As he pat was wyj twospe affirmed  
 This old wordz him hay a wanted  
 In place wher as he hire liste  
 florent his wofull benes spleste  
 And soth yis werke wher shee sit  
 Which was ye loyallest what  
 That alle man taste on his yhe  
 Hire rase bass hire brokkes hyhe  
 Hire yhen finale and sepe set  
 Hire chekes ben wyj teres wet  
 And ruelen as an emty syu  
 Gangeud down vnto ye dnu

Hire lippes schinken den for age  
 Ther was no grace in ye visage  
 Hir front was nagh hir lockes hore  
 Sche loky for as zop a wore  
 Hire necke is schort hir schuldres courbe  
 That nyghte a manes list destourbe  
 Hire body gret and noynig smal  
 And shortly to destine hire al  
 Sche hay no hy vyourte a lak  
 Bot lich vnto ye follesak  
 Sche profery hire vnto yis knyht  
 And bad him as he hay behyht  
 So as sche hay ben his want  
 That he hire holde couenant  
 And be ye bridel sche him seip  
 Bot godd bot howe pat sche him plese  
 Of suche wordz is sche plesy  
 him yeky behyht his herte grey  
 For sothe pat he may noght fle  
 Bot if he wolde vntrewe be  
**H**e had a sek man for his hede  
 Galy balenome wyj canede  
 And wyj ye wyre taky ye sure  
 Fyht vpon such a maner lace  
 Stant florent as in yis dicte  
 He druky ye bitre wyj ye swete  
 He medley forthe wyj litynge  
 And lney as who seip deynge  
 His zowp schal be cast a were  
 vpon such on which as ye were  
 Jo old and loyly ouerul  
 Bot now he mot pat newe schal  
 He wolde algate his twospe holde  
 As euy knyht wite is holde  
 What hay so eue him is befalle  
 Thogh sche be ye foulest of alle  
 It to yonour of womanhede  
 Him yoghte he scholde taken hede  
 So pat for pure gentilesse  
 As he hire coupe best adyse  
 In yuges as sche was totore  
 he set hire on his hors tofore  
 And for he taky his were soft  
 No wonder yogh he sley ofte  
 Bot as an oule fley be nyghte  
 Out of alle opre brades fyghte

First so his bright on saues brode  
 In clos him fields. and schap his wde  
 On nyghtes tyme til ye tyde  
 That he cam yere he wolde abow  
 And pryncely wyoute noise  
 He bringy his soule unto conse:  
 To his Castell in such a wyse  
 That noman myghte hure schappe aünse  
 Til sche wro to ye chambre cam  
 Wether he his prync conseil nam  
 Of suche men as he most troste  
 And wolde hem pat he needs mošte  
 This beste wesse to his wyf  
 For elles hadde he lost his lif  
 he prync women were aßent  
 That scholden ben of his assent  
 Hure rygges yere anon of drake  
 And as it was pat tyme lasse  
 Sche hadde bay. sche hadde reste  
 And was arrived to ye beste  
 Bot wyf no craft of combes brude  
 Then myghte hure hore lockes schode  
 And sche ne wolde noght be schore  
 For no conseil. and yere yere fore  
 Wyf such a wyf as ye was sved  
 Ordemen pat it was exaused  
 And his so custeliche aboute  
 That noman myghte seu hem oute  
 Bot wden sche was fullche armed  
 And hit a wyf was al assured  
 So was sche foultre on to se  
 Bot yet it may non oper be  
 That were wessed in ye nyght  
 So wo begon was newe kuylyt  
 As he was paim of marriage  
 And sche began to pleie and rage  
 As who sey I am wel ynolde  
 Bot he yere of noyng ne lossh  
 For sche tok panue thure on honde  
 And depey him hure housebond  
 And sey my lord go we to bedde  
 For I to pat entente wesse  
 That you schalt be my wordes bliff  
 And profrey him wyf pat to kisse  
 As sche a lusty lady were  
 His body myghte wel be yere

Bot as of poght and of memore  
 his herte was in purgatorie  
 Bot yet for strengye of matrimone  
 he myghte make non essone  
 That he ne mot algates phe  
 To go: to bedde of compaignie  
 And when yere were abesse naked  
 Wyoute sley he was awake  
 He towey on pat oper sde  
 For pat he wolde hure yere hyst  
 For lorange on pat sole wyf  
 The chambre was al full of lyft  
 The courtyns were of cendal ymme  
 The newe byrd which lay wyf  
 Thogh it be noght wyf his acord  
 In armes sche bedlypte hure lord  
 And prede as he was tomed fro  
 he wolde him tome azemward po  
 For wode sche sey we den boye on  
 And he lay stille as ewy ston  
 Bot eue in on sche spak and prede  
 And bad him penke on pat he seide  
 When pat he tok hure be ye hond  
 He herte and vnderstod ye bond  
 How he was set to his penance  
 And as it were a man in tynue  
 he towey him al so demly  
 And sch a lady lay him by  
 Of Cythrene wynter age  
 Which was ye pureste of dysage  
 That eue in al his world he sch  
 And as he wolde hure take hure nyht  
 Sche put hure hand. and be his leue  
 Besoghte him pat he wolde leue  
 And sey pat forto wyfme or lese  
 he mot on of tuo ymges chese  
 Wether he wol hure hure such on nyght  
 Or elles spon saues hyst  
 For he schal noght hure boye tuo  
 And he began to forke yo  
 In maner a wyf and custe his poght  
 Bot for al pat yet towey he noght  
 Deme hure self which was ye beste  
 And sche pat wolde his hertes reste  
 prey pat he scholde chese algate  
 Til the laste longe and late

He seide. O ze my lynes hiele  
 Sey what zou list in my quevele  
 I not what answere I schal zue  
 Bot ene what pat I may lue  
 I what pat ze be my manstresse  
 For I can noght answere gesse  
 Which is ye beste vnto my choyse  
 Thus grante. I. zours myn hole choyse  
 Ches for ous bojen. I. zou preie  
 And what as ene pat ze seie  
 List as ze wole so wol. I.  
**W**ith losse seide grante merra  
 For of pis word pat ze noth sem  
 That ze haue maad me souerem  
 An estate is ouerpasse  
 That wile hiensfor schal be lasses  
 An beauty which pat I noth hanc  
 Til I be tate into my gauce  
 Bot wist and say as I am noth  
 I schal alway be such to zours  
 The knyght doughter of Cyzle  
 I mu. and fall bot syppe a while  
 As I was why my fader late  
 That my stepmother for an hite  
 Which to day me shee hup begonne  
 Forthap me til I hadde wonne  
 The loue and soueremete  
 Of what knyght pat in his dogge  
 Alle ope passyng of good name  
 And as men sem ze beu ye same  
 The seide pweney it is so  
 Thus am I. zours enmo.  
 Tho was plesance and ioye ynolled  
 Thou why ope pleser and lodes  
 The lue longe and wel yei ferst  
 And clekes pat pis chance herd  
 Thei witten it in euident  
 To telle how pat obedieuce  
 An wel fortune a man to loue  
 And sette him in his lust aboue  
 As it befell vnto pis knyght.  
**C**onfessor. Opy my done if you do wist  
 That schal vnto pi loue obedie  
 And folowe hir will be alle were  
**A**nans. In holy fader so I wile  
 For ze haue told me such a stile

Confessor

Anans

Of pis ensample noth tofore  
 That I schal enmo per  
 Hiensfor was myn obseruaunce  
 To done and to his obeissauce  
 The bene kepe and ouer pis  
 Of pryd if per oght elles is  
 Wherof pat I me schryue schal  
 What ping it is in speaal  
 An fader axey. I. zou preie  
**N**oth lest my done and I schal seie  
 For it per is sumyndrie  
 Which fante why pryd of compaignie  
 Wherof pat you schal here anon  
 So knowe if you haue gult or non  
 Upon ye forme as you schal here  
 Now understand wel ye manere  
**C**omma sure putat set se presumptio nestit  
 Nec sibi consueit quem putat se parem  
 Qui magis astitus reputat se vincere bellu.  
 In liquos beins foras we cadit  
 Depe cupido burru sibi qui presumit amante.  
 ffallit in varias spes redit qui vnas  
**S**umprene is pilke vice  
 Of pryd which ye prydde office  
 Hay in his court and wol noght knowe.  
 The towpe til it ouerpryde  
 Upon his fortune and his gauce.  
 Comp. hadde I. wist filofte aplac  
 For he doy al his ping be gesse  
 And worder alle rikeresse  
 Non ope conseil good him stemy  
 Bot such as he himselfe diemy  
 For in such wise as he compassy  
 his wit al one alle ope passy  
 And is why pryd so ynugh soget  
 That he alle ope set at noght  
 And weny of himselfen so  
 That such as he per be nomo  
 So fair so sems ne so wis  
 And pns he wolde bere a pris  
 Aboue alle ope and noght forpi  
 he sey noght ones grant mey.  
 to good. Which alle grace scidey.  
 So pat his wites he respender.  
 Upon himself as yogh per were.  
 to good which wylte auale pere

Sic loquitur  
 terra spene  
 Duplie que  
 presupco se  
 omis natam  
 vicium con  
 fesso simpli  
 ter declarat

hic tunc  
confessio: in  
amante sup  
ista saltem  
psipose ex  
tunis supbi  
a qui plura  
firi amant  
tes in ma  
ioris certu  
dus i amo  
re spem sibi  
pmetunt i  
expe am ca  
estimant

Amans:

Bot al vpon his oghne witt  
he stant til he falle in ye pat.  
So ferr pat he mai noght arise  
Hast rist pus in ye same witt  
This vice vpon ye cause of loue  
So prouidly set ye here aboue  
And dop him plainly forto wene  
That he to louen eny q' bene  
Hap woyrnesse and suffiaunce  
And so woyrte pouerous  
ffulofte he hestep vp so hie  
That chippes fallen in his vbe  
And ek ffilofte he wenev pis  
Ther as he noght beloued is  
To be beloued alper best  
20th Some tell what so ye left  
Of pis pat i haue told ye hier

**A** fader be noght in a woyr  
I twolbe per be noman lesse  
Of eny maner woyrnesse  
That halt him lasse woyr pane  
To be beloued and noght fory  
I seie in exausunge of me.  
To alle men pat loue is fir  
And certes pat mai noman wene  
ffo: loue is of himself so derie  
It luyt in a mannes herte  
Bot pat ne shall me noght aserte  
To wene forto be woyr  
To louen bot in hir mery  
Bot sure of pat ze wolden mene  
That i scholde oper woyr wene  
To be beloued panne i was  
I am beuolde as in pat cas.

Confessor  
Amans

**I** am beuolde as in pat cas.  
20th Some tell me how.  
An gode fader how it is  
ffulofte it hap befaller or pis  
Thyngh hope pat was noght certem  
an wenyng hap be set in dem  
To trise in puyng that halp me noght  
Bot onliche of myn oughue yoght  
ffor as it semer pat a belle  
Lik to ye woyrde pat men telle.  
Anstwer rist so ne mor ne lesse  
To 20th my fader i confesse

Such shall my witt hap onfer  
That what so hope me behet  
fful many a tyme i wene it soy  
Bot fuall no spied it dop  
Thus may i telleu as i can  
Wenyng boguler many a man  
So hap it me rist wyl i wot  
ffor if a man wole in a bot  
Which is wyoute botme wolle  
he mozte needs supwolle  
Fist so wenyng hap ferd be me:  
ffo: wiane i wende neget haue be.  
As i be my wenyng calte  
Thane was i fuyrste ate laste  
And as a foll my botte subende  
Whan al was fyled pat i wende  
ffor my fuder as of pis  
That my wenyng hap gon amys  
Touchende to surquidre  
zif me my penance er i die  
Bot if ze wold in eny forme  
Of pis matere a tulle enforce  
Which wer azem pis sure set  
I scholde fare wyl ye bet.

**S**ome in alle maner wite  
Surquidre is to despise  
wilerof i finde wite pus  
The proude knyght capaucus  
he was of such surquidre  
That he puygh his thualere  
vpon himself so mochel triste  
That to ye goddes him ne liste  
In no querel to beserke  
Bot seid it was an ydel speche  
Which caused was of pure wred  
ffo: lack of herte and for no nede  
And vpon such presumption  
he hied pis proude opmon  
Til ate laste vpon a du  
Aboute thebes wher he lay  
Whan it of siege was belein.  
This knyght as ye crownes sein  
In alle memmes sibre pere  
Whan he was proudest in his gere  
And yoghte hold noying myhte him dre  
fful armed wip his schield and spere

hic pout  
confessio  
ex amans  
is que de fu  
is hie pre  
fines sibi  
liores efficit  
f. Et narat  
qualis. Me ca  
pinens un  
leg i amans  
pbat sine  
de sua spu  
mes atq  
a mudo  
ne as supos  
tempo me  
frans ex  
cordia in  
no alit  
tate pome  
misse affem  
it. vnt i ob  
sione et  
umtis qde  
daru in ue  
quoda die co  
rum fuis  
hostis  
ad wyl  
lanten se  
obtulit iq  
nis de celo  
subito sup  
demens ipm armatum  
totalit in mnes robustit.

demens ipm armatum  
totalit in mnes robustit.



As he ye ere wolde assaile  
 Gode tok himselfe ye bataille  
 Azem his pax. and fro ye sky  
 A fire yonder sodenly.  
 he founde. and him to pouldre smot  
 And pus ye pride which was hot  
 When he most in his strengye bend  
 Was brent and lost wyowen cende.  
 So pat it prowey. Wel perfore  
 The strengye of man is sone laxe  
 Not if yat he it wel goyne  
 And ouer pis a man may serue  
 That ek fulofte time it greney  
 When yat a man himselfe belieuy  
 As yogh it scholde him wel deseme.  
 That he alle oye men can seme  
 And hay foyete his ogne vice  
 A tale of hem yat ben so wyse  
 And feyne hemselfe to be so wise  
 I schal ye telle in such a wise  
 Wherof you schal ensimple take  
 That you no such yng undertake  
**F**inde vpon Sumpnerie  
 How yat whilom of hungarie  
 Be olde times was a kyng  
 Wyse and honeste in alle yng  
 And so befell vpon a dai  
 And yat was in ye monye of may.  
 As pilke time it was ysauce  
 To his kyng wy noble poureance  
 Hay for himselfe his char aramed  
 Wher inne he wolde we amares  
 Out of ye cite forto plere  
 Wy lordes and wy gret noblew.  
 Of lusti folk yat were zonge.  
 Wher some plaid and some souge.  
 And some gon and some ryde  
 And some priske here hors aside  
 And bryden hem nowd in nowd oute  
 The kyng his yhe caste aboute  
 Til he was are laste war  
 And syh comende azem his char.  
 Tho pilgrims of so gret age  
 That led vnto a swete ymage  
 That weren pale and fide hede  
 And as a byssh which is besuete

Here barres weren hore and whyte  
 Ther was of kinde bot a lite.  
 That yet ne sounen fulli dede  
 Ther comen to ye kyng and bede.  
 Som of his good pcharite  
 And he wy gret humilitie  
 Out of his char to growise lepte  
 And hem in boye hise armes lepte  
 And keste hem boye fot and hond  
 Before ye lordes of his lond  
 And zif hem of his good perto  
 And whanne he hay pis dede do  
 he gop into his char azem  
 Tho was murni so was desaign  
 Tho was complegite on euy side  
 Ther fiden of hew ogne pax  
 Eche vntil oye what is pis  
 Our kyng hay do pis yng amie  
 So to abesse his walte  
 That euy man it myhte se  
 And humbled him in such a wise  
 So hem yat were of nou emprise  
 Thus was it spoken to and fro  
 Of hem yat were wy him ye  
 At pryncely behinde his bak  
 Bot to himselfeuen nowan spak  
 The kynges wyper in presence.  
 Was pilke time and gret offence.  
 he tok perof and was ye same  
 Abone alle oye which most blame  
 vpon his hege lord hay led  
 And hay vnto ye lordes led  
 Anon as he may time finde  
 Ther schal noyng beleft behinde  
 That he wal speke vnto ye kyng  
**G**ode left what fell vpon pis yng  
 The day was merie and fure morth  
 Echou wy oye pleid and lord  
 And felleu into tales uerde  
 How yat ye freisse floures grebe  
 And how ye grene leues spronge.  
 And how yat loue among ye zonge  
 Began ye hertes pame awake.  
 And euy bridd hay chose hure make  
 And pus ye amies day to yende.  
 Ther led. and hom azem yet wende

hie loqui  
 et confessio  
 cont. illis  
 qui de sua  
 scientia p  
 sumetes a  
 liquum  
 confiteos  
 dicitur  
 tes uisite  
 te redingu  
 nit. Et in  
 narrat ex  
 de phi prin  
 ape agis  
 hungarie  
 and no q  
 ai stem  
 sum. pu  
 pib. i pu  
 blia. dicit  
 summati  
 ipm. v. dicit  
 g. u. d. i. co  
 r. u. r. u. m. e. d. o. r. e. p. r. e. s. u. m. e. b. a. r. s. i. t. e. r. u. m. s. a. p. i. e. n. t. i. a. p. o. l. l. e. r. i.  
 ipm sic m. a. n. t. e. p. r. e. s. u. m. e. n. t. e. a. d. h. u. m. i. l. i. t. a. t. i. s. m. e. m. o. r. i. a. m.  
 t. e. r. r. i. b. i. l. i. p. u. i. d. e. n. t. i. a. m. i. n. u. s. t. a. s. t. i. g. a. n. t.

The king was nocht so fone come  
 That whane he hadde his chamber noume  
 His broper ne was redi yet  
 And broghte a tale vnto his ere  
 Of pat he had such a pbanne  
 In hurunge of his ogne name  
 Whan he himself so wolde dreche  
 That to so vil a poue wraithe  
 him signey schewe such simpleste  
 A rem pastat of his noblestie  
 And sey he schal it nomor vse  
 And pat he mot himself eyntie  
 Toward his lordes elyccion  
 The king stod stille as eny crow  
 Au to his tale an ere he leide  
 And poghre more pan he seide  
 Bot unthelke to pat he seide  
 Wel cortaisly ye king au swerde  
 And tolde it scholde be amended  
 And pus whan pat her tale is ended  
 Al redi was ye bord and clop  
 The king vnto his soup gop  
 Among ye lordes to ye halle.  
 And whan ye hadden soupes alle  
 Thei token leue and fory ye go  
 The king bevoigte himselfe so  
 hold he his broper mai chaustie  
 That he purgh his surquidre  
 For vpon honde to depreise  
 humilitie which is to preise  
 And per vpon zaf such conseil  
 Toward his king pat was nocht heil  
 wherof to be ye betre leved  
 he yent to maken him afend  
**I** fell so pat in pulke salbe  
 Ther was ordmed be ye salbe  
 A troupe whi a sterne bryp  
 which cleped was the troupe of xp  
 And in ye court wher ye king was  
 A certem man yis troupe of bus  
 hay in kepunge and pof seruey  
 That whan a lord his dey deferuey  
 he schal yis dreadful troupe blowe  
 tofore his gate and make it knowe  
 hold pat ye iugement is zome  
 Of dey which schal nocht be forzome.

The king whan it was nyht anon  
 This man asente and had him gon  
 To troupen at his broper gate  
 And be which mot so don algate  
 Gop fory and sop ye konges heste  
 This lord which herde of pis tempeste  
 That he tofore his gate bless  
 Tho wiste he be ye laide and kness  
 That he was sikerliche red  
 And as of help he bot no red  
 Bot seude for his frendes alle  
 And tolde hem hold it is befall  
 And per him are cause why  
 Bot he ye soye nocht fory  
 ye wiste and per was forde y  
 ffe it stod yilke tyme so  
 This troupe was of such sentence  
 That yazeru no resistence  
 Thei coupe ordme be no weie  
 That he ne mot algate deie  
 Bot if so pat he may purchace  
 To gete his hogs lordes grace  
 hie wittes per vpon ye taste  
 And ben apointed ate laste  
**T**his lord a boyp last hadde  
 vnto his wyf which also hadde  
 hie lordes dey and children fine  
 beillen hem twe ye hadde a hie  
 That weren zonge and tendre of age  
 And of fatyne and of visage  
 Filt fair and lusty on to se  
 Tho casten ye pat he and sthe  
 ffor vpon her children on ye moide  
 As per pat were full of pende  
 all naked bot of smok and sherte  
 To tendre whi ye konges herte  
 mo grace scholde go to seche  
 And pson of ye dey be seche  
 Thus passen ye pat wofull nyht  
 And erth whan ye sibe it list  
 Thei gon hem fory in such a wise  
 As you tofore hast herd deuse  
 All naked bot her schootes one  
 Thei wepte and mad mochel moue  
 here her hangende aboute here cove  
 whi sobbinge and whi fory teus

This lord god ymme an humble pas  
 That whilom proud and noble was  
 Wherof ye are sow afflyhte  
 Of hem pat siben pulke fyfte  
 And natheles al openly  
 Wyf such wepinge and wyf such cri  
 ffou wyf hise children and his wyf  
 he god to prye for his lif  
 Unto ye court whan ye become  
 And men yemne haue hiede nome  
 Ther was no wyf if he hem fyfte  
 fro water nyste kepe his yste  
 for forthe which ye maen so  
 The king supposy of his wy  
 And feigney as he noght ne wyfte  
 Bot natheles at his cryfte  
 men tokten him hold pat it fyfte  
 And whan pat he his wonder herde  
 In haste he god into ye halle  
 And alle at ones down ye falle  
 If eny pite may be founde  
 The king which sey hem go to grounde  
 hys wyes hem what is ye fere  
 why ye be so despuiles yre  
 his wyper seide ha losd merco  
 I wot non oper cause why  
 Bot ony pat ye nyste ful late  
 The trompe of dy was at my gate  
 In tokne pat I scholde seie  
 Thus be we come forto pryie  
 That ze in sooldes dey respite  
**T**ha fol hold you art forto wyte  
 The king into his wyper sey  
 That pos art of so lital fey  
 That ony for a trompes soun  
 hyst gon despuiles purgh ye toun  
 That and ye wyf in such manere  
 ffou wyf ye children pat ben here  
 In fyfte of alle men aboute  
 ffou pat you seist you art in soute  
 Of dey which stant under ye lasse  
 Of man and man it maun wydwylle  
 So pat it maun p chance fule  
 Noth schalt you noght fory manale  
 That I souu fro my chary alibte  
 Whiche I beheld tofore my fyfte :

In hem pat were of so gret age  
 ymme ogthue dey purgh here ymage  
 Which god hay set be lasse of bynde  
 Wherof I maun no bore fynde  
 ffou wyl I wot such as ye be  
 Kist such am I in my dyge  
 Of fleissi and bles and so schal deie  
 And thus yegh I pat lasse ofere  
 Of which ye kungeu ben put vnder  
 It ogthre ben wyl lasse wonder  
 Than yow which art wyper nede  
 ffou lasse of lounde in such a dede  
 Which for tacompte is bot a iupe  
 As ymme which you mult onstape  
 ffou in wyper after ye  
 I red siben pat so is  
 That you canst dede a man so sow  
 Sine god wyf al ym harte more  
 ffou al schal deie and al schal passe  
 Als wyl a leon as an ass  
 Als wyl a loggwe as a los  
 To wyper dey in on acord  
 Thei schullen stonde and in ye wyse  
 The king hay wyf hise wyper wyse  
 his wyper trestt and al forme  
**C**onfessor  
 Confy in done if you wolt linc  
 In vertu you most vire esthinc  
 And wyf lord herte humbleste sine  
 So pat you be noght suryoudous  
**A**mans  
 I fader I am amorous  
 Wherof I wolde yob besetche  
 That ze me som ensample terte  
 Which nyste in lounde cause fonde  
**C**onfessor  
 Confy some you schalt vnderfonde  
 In lone and opwe ymges alle  
 If pat suryoudere fallt  
 It may to him noght wyl betide  
 Which vsey pulke vire of pride  
 Which torney wisdom to wenyge  
 And soppistness into lesunge  
 Though fol ymagmaou  
 And for yui enformation  
 That you ye vire as I ye red  
 Esthinc schalt a tale I red  
 Which fell whilom be sines olde  
 So as ye clerk omde tolde

Confessor

Amans

Confessor

**T**her was whilom a lordes sone  
 Which of his pride a wite done  
 Hay castit pat woyu to his siche  
 To sechen al ye worldes riche  
 Ther was no woman forto loue  
 So siche he sette himselfe above  
 Of nature and of beaute boye  
 That him poghte alle women loye  
 So was per no comparison  
 As tolward his condiaon  
 This yonge lord rarrizus hyste  
 To strengye of loue bolde mistre.  
 His herte which is snaffiled  
 Bot ate laste he was beguiled.  
 For of ye goddess pouruaunce  
 It fell him on a day p chance.  
 That he in all his proude fure  
 Into ye forest gan to fure  
 Amonges opre pat per were  
 To hunte and to despoite him pere  
 And whane he cam into ye place  
 Wher pat he wolde make his chace.  
 The houndes weren in a porde.  
 Duncoupled and ye hounes blode  
 The grete hert anon was founde  
 Which schifte feet sette upon grounde  
 And he whi spre in hoise side  
 Him hasty faste forto ride  
 Til alle men be left behinde  
 And as he was vnder a lme  
 Beside a worke as I pe telle  
 He sith wher sprong a lusty well  
 The day was wonder hot wyalle  
 And such a thirst was on him falle  
 That he moste wyper dre or drinke  
 And down he liste and be ye brinke  
 He tede his hors vnto a branche  
 And lede him losse forto franche  
 His thirst and as he taste his lof  
 Into ye well and hied toh  
 He sith ye like of his visage  
 And wende per were an ymage  
 Of such a rumphe as yo was faire  
 Wherof pat loue his herte assure  
 Began as it was after sene  
 Of his sone and made him wene

har in ppen  
 ali namit  
 confessor ni  
 amante con  
 t' illos q' de  
 p'ia formosi  
 tate p'nuic  
 tes amoue  
 nulliens de  
 signant. Et  
 natut ex q'  
 ler am' d'ui  
 d'nap: s' fi  
 hns noua  
 ue r'arrizus  
 estuo tepe  
 w' ai y' be  
 nacis cau  
 sa quetiam  
 cerui s'p'i  
 ni sus cam  
 bz' ex'igita  
 ret in gra  
 uem sim  
 uciens ne  
 p'itate co  
 pulsus. ad  
 quib'ndi de  
 quosd' sou  
 re p'ius p'i  
 clinaut. vbi  
 p' fine sua  
 pulcherrima  
 in aqua p'p  
 p'ient. p'ira  
 bat se p' for  
 illam. r'um  
 pham qua  
 vocant i' flu  
 mine redam  
 sus od's p'  
 ans confrey  
 ist' de quib'  
 amore r'ofes  
 tum laquid'  
 Et ip'ia ad  
 p' de fonte ex  
 traheret p'hi  
 bus d'ulaba  
 tur. Ser' in  
 ist' p'ficere  
 nullatenus  
 potuit. p'ie  
 minus lago  
 re defines co  
 tra lapides  
 ibat. adiac  
 tes sapit ex  
 illerans ce  
 regnum effudit. Et sic de p'ia pulcritudine qui fuerit p'ie  
 sup'iosus. de p'ia pulcritudine fatuatus interit.

It were a woman pat he sith  
 The more he cam ye weller nyh  
 The near cam siche to him azem  
 So wiste he neure what to sem  
 For whane he wepte he sith hire wepe  
 And whane he arde he toh good kepe  
 The same word sith arde also.  
 And pus began ye newe wo.  
 That whilom was to him so strange.  
 Tho made him loue in hand exchange  
 To sette his herte and to begunne  
 Thing which he mihte neide wunne  
 And eue among he gan to loutre  
 And prey pat siche to him come oute  
 And operwhile he got a fetter  
 And operwhile he drubey near  
 And eue he found hire in o place  
 He wepy he cry. he ayey gauce  
 There as he mihte gete non  
 So pat azem a Roche of ston  
 As he pat kness non oper red  
 he smot himselfe til he was ded  
 Wherof ye triumphes of ye weller  
 And opre pat p' seven elles.  
 Vnto ye wodes belongende  
 The body which was ded ligende  
 For pure pite pat per haue  
 Vnder ye greue per begue  
 And pane out of his sepulture  
 Ther sprong anon p' auenture.  
 Of floures such a wonder schifte  
 That uen ensample take mihte.  
 Upon ye dedes which he dede  
 As yo was sene in pulke stede  
 For in ye wynter freythe and faue.  
 The floures ben which is continue.  
 To hude and so was ye folie  
 Which fell of his surpuderie  
 Thus he which lone hadde i' seign. Cap. p' p' p'  
 wofte of alle opre was besen  
 And as he sette his ps most holie  
 He was left woyu in lones r'he  
 And most betaped in his wite  
 Wherof ye remembrance is zit  
 So pat pou miht ensample take  
 And ek alle opre for his sake

Amans

**W**hich fider as touchend of me  
 This vice 7 penke forto fle  
 Which of his venynge outtrosey  
 And nameleke of yung which growey  
 In loues cause or wel or wo  
 Zit pryde 7 me neuie so  
 Bot wolde god pat gnce sende  
 That towars me my lady sende  
 As 7 towars his hure wene  
 In loue scholde so be sene  
 Ther scholde go no pride a place  
 Bot 7 am fer fro yllke gnce  
 As forto speke of tyme noth  
 So mot 7 soffre and preie zoth  
 That ze wold aye on oyer side  
 If yer be any point of pride  
 Wherof it neddy to be shryme

Confessor

**S**ome gods it yee forzme  
 If you haue any yung mysdo  
 Touchend of me. bot oumo  
 Ther is an oyer zit of pride  
 Which neu coupe hise wordes hide  
 That he ne wold himself maunde  
 Ther mai noying his tunge saunde  
 That he ne clappes as a Belle  
 Wherof if you wold pat 7. telle  
 It is behouely forto here  
 So pat you myght pi tunge fiere  
 Towars pe wolds and ston in grace  
 Which luckey ofte in many place  
 To him pat can nocht sitte stille  
 Which elles scholde haue his wille

**Q**uaguloque pnam munit iactantia lingua  
 Namam quam stabilem firmat honore cileus  
 Ipe sua laudem meriti non papit. Gnd.  
 De sua p verba iactat in orbe palam  
 Et qm culpa iactantia que rubefactas  
 In muliere tois. causat habere genas

**H**e vice cleped Auantance  
 Wy pd hap take his aquettance  
 So pat his oghne pris he lassey  
 Wher he such mesur oupassey  
 That he his oghne beuald is  
 That first was wel is yanne nis  
 That was ynnkeboy is yanne blame  
 And pus pe woyshupe of his name

hir loquunt  
 de quarta  
 spene sup  
 bis que p  
 tanaa sicut  
 ex m nam  
 causat et

ho a seipso testimonium phibens: suam virtutem uita et laude in aliam miffert. Et suam firmitatem in ipse extollere uellet illam p  
 pro ore subicit. Et et deus in amoris causa se isto dno manul: eos a sua cura sup omnes ados. abhorrens expellit. et  
 cor multiloquum deum dicitur. Dicit Confessor Amanti oppones matrem pccatis declarit.

Thugh pride of his mantance  
 he torney into vilenie  
 I red hobb pat pis proude vice  
 Hay yllke Synn in his offic  
 Which yung pe blastes pat he blowey  
 The mannes fame he on prydey  
 Of vertu which scholde elles springe  
 Into pe woldes knowlechinge  
 Bot he fordyt it alto fore  
 And rist of such a maner low  
 Ther ben louers. fory if poss  
 Art on of hem tell and sei hobb  
 Whan pos hast taken any yung  
 Of loues zift or roudie or ring  
 Or tok upon yee for ye cold  
 Som goodly word pat yee was tolt  
 Or frendly chere or tokne or lettir  
 Wherof ym herte was ye bettir  
 Or pat sthe sende ye grietunge  
 Haft you for pride of pi lifinge  
 Was ym auant wher as ye liste  
**W**olde fader pat ze wiste  
 In consence lip nocht here  
 zit haste 7 neuie such matiere  
 Wherof myn herte nyght amende  
 Nocht of so mochel pat sthe sende  
 Ze mochte and sende griet hobb wel  
 And pus forpat yer is no dicit  
 Wherof to make myn auant  
 It is to wolden accordant  
 That yma neuie bot 7. hie  
 Of loue make mantance  
 7 wold nocht what 7. scholde haue do  
 If pat 7. hadde encheson so  
 Ze ze haue sed hier manyon  
 Bot 7 found cause neuie non.  
 Bot singe which wcluyh me stobh  
 Therof 7. coupe telle ynosth  
 And of non oyer Auantance  
 Thus neddy me no repentance  
 Now ayep surpex of my lif  
 For hierof am 7 nocht gultif  
**S**ome 7. am wel paid wipul  
 For wnt it wel in spenal  
 That lone of his vertu iustice  
 Aboute alle oyer azem pis vice

Amans.

Confessor

At alle times most debaty  
 Wyf, I his herte was most it haty  
 And ek in alle maner wyse  
 Aunantue is to despyse  
 Do be ensample now myghte writte  
 Whiche I finde in ye booke writte  
 Of hem pat he embare noon alle  
**W**alunus was ye feist of alle  
 Whiche bar corone of lombardie  
 And was of gret chivalerie  
 In weere azen dulse knyghtes  
 So fell amonges oþre þingges  
 That he yat tyme a weere hadde  
 Wyf Gurmondes whiche ye Gypres hadde  
 And was a myghty knyght also  
 Bot natheles it fell him so  
 Walunus slooth him in ye felde  
 Ther halp him noon oþers ne scheld  
 That he ne smot his hed of panne  
 Wherof he tok away ye panne  
 Of whiche he made he wolke make  
 A Cuppe for Gurmondes sake  
 To kepe and dralbe into memoire  
 Of his bataille ye vintour  
 And þus whan he yw felde hay  
 The lond anon was ouercome  
 And sette in his oghne hond  
 Wher he Gurmondes dookht fond  
 Whiche wasse Gysmonde his tre  
 And was in euery mannes sight  
 A fair a freysch a lusty ou  
 His herte fell to hure anon  
 And such a lone on hire he caste  
 That he hire weddyg ate laste  
 And after pat long tyme in rest  
 Wyf hire he ducte and to ye beste  
 Ther lone ech oþer woude wel  
 Bot sthe whiche kepp ye blinde whel  
 Venus whan ye be most abone  
 In al ye hoteste of here lone  
 Hure whiche sette towey and ye felle  
 In ye manere as I schal telle  
**T**his kyng whiche stod in al his helpe  
 Of pes of worshippe and of helpe  
 And sette him on no side greued  
 As he pat hay his world achieved

Tho possite he wolke a feste make  
 And pat was for his wyues sake  
 That sthe ye lordes ate feste  
 That were oberfunt to his feste  
 And knowe and so forþ perþon  
 he let ordene and sende anon  
 Be lettres and be messagers  
 And warded alle hys officers  
 That euery þing be wel arayed  
 The gret knyghtes were assayed  
 For ioustinge and for torneiment  
 And many a perles garment  
 Embowded was azen pe dau  
 The lordes in here beste arm  
 Be comen ate tyme set  
 On ioustey wel an oþ bet  
 And oþerwile þei torneie  
 And þus þei casten tare aþwe  
 And token lustes upon honde  
 And after þou schalt vnderstonde  
 To mete into ye kynges halle  
 Thei come as þei be bodeu alle  
 And whan þei were set and serued  
 Thane aft as it was deserued  
 To hem pat woude knyghtes were  
 So as þei seten here and þere  
 The pris was zoue and spoken oute  
 Among ye heralds al aboute  
 And þus beneye and ek aboue  
 Al was of armes and of loue  
 Wherof abouten ate bordes  
 men hadde manye sonder bordes  
 That of ye maye whiche þei made  
 The kyng himself began to glaze  
 Whymne his herte and tok a pride  
 And sh þe Cuppe stonde aside  
 Whiche mad was of Gurmondes hed  
 As ze haue herd whan he was ded  
 And was wyf gold and riche stones  
 Beset and bounde for ye nones  
 And stode upon a fot on hehite  
 Of burnes gold and wyf gret slechte  
 Of werkmanschipe it was begonne  
 Of such werk as it scholde haue  
 And was policed ek so clene  
 That no signe of ye skulle is seue

hic pout  
 confessor  
 contra istos  
 in uel de  
 a in annis  
 pbrare uel  
 de suo in a  
 uous caus  
 dextero com  
 ptero se ide  
 tant. Et uo  
 rat qualis  
 Albu' dno  
 fer longo  
 bardo ai  
 ue quenda  
 alic regem  
 noue Gur  
 mondum in  
 bello uone  
 re triumphasti  
 testa capref  
 defuim an  
 feris apsu  
 ex oi gemis  
 2 iuu curu  
 ligam in sue  
 dimone me  
 moui sab  
 cari const  
 tut. In sup  
 4 pms Gur  
 mondum fili  
 a Gysmonum  
 da n. pms  
 maritum  
 thow i con  
 ugem sibi  
 copulant  
 Sine ip Al  
 bus postea  
 roia sui leg  
 m nobilib  
 i suo Regali  
 conuio sec  
 te. Gur  
 mondum aph  
 um ifuo vi  
 no ad se in  
 t capite af  
 ferri iussit  
 Exort fuit  
 gure porrey  
 it dies. di  
 be in pic m  
 o. Sed a ipa  
 amor opis  
 ignam fecit.  
 quo furo; Ex furtum sup hys que p pms gesta fuerit  
 mris audicande p singla se uimunt. Regna d cum  
 tilla audisset relato suo fuit abhorrens. in morte sui sui Regi ammissa ne uita offundit. Iniqui uisitantibus oblectata  
 helinge breui si dcauto repore uisitat. cui morte sui hucum tam in corp se Regis qui suos furoy. postea Gmndum  
 set 7 hunc totus infortunij sola supbie uantancia fontem ministrabat.

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ignam fecit. quo furo; Ex furtum sup hys que p pms gesta fuerit mris audicande p singla se uimunt. Regna d cum tilla audisset relato suo fuit abhorrens. in morte sui sui Regi ammissa ne uita offundit. Iniqui uisitantibus oblectata helinge breui si dcauto repore uisitat. cui morte sui hucum tam in corp se Regis qui suos furoy. postea Gmndum set 7 hunc totus infortunij sola supbie uantancia fontem ministrabat.

Bot as it were a Cuppe Gy.  
The King had here his Cuppe a wyf  
Which stode tofore him on ye bord  
And sette yllke vpon his word  
This skulle is fet and wyf pynne  
Wherof he had his wyf begonne  
Drinke wyf yf fader sume he seide  
And sibe to his biddinge oberide  
And toh ye skulle and what hire liste  
Sche drinke as sibe which nopung wiste  
What Cuppe it was. and yune al oute  
The kyng in audience aboute  
Hap told it was hire fader skulle  
So pat ye lordes knowe schulle  
Of his battulle. a soy wittnesse  
And mad auant pyngh what prouesse  
He hap his wyues lone wonne  
Which of ye skulle hap so begonne  
Tho was yer mochel pryd alofte  
Thei speken alle and sibe was softe  
Thenkend on yllke vnkynde pryd  
Of pat hire lord so nyh hire sibe  
Auntyer him pat he hap slau  
And piket out hire fader bunn.  
And of ye skulle had mad a cuppe  
Sche soffrey al til ye were wyfe  
And so sibe hap seknesse feigned  
And goy to chambere and hap copleigned  
Sinto a maide which sibe truste  
So pat non of wight it wiste  
This myde Glodeside is hote  
To whom yis lady hap behote  
Of hedyschipe al pat sibe can  
So bengen hire vpon yis man  
Which sibe hire drinke in such a pit  
Among hem alle for despit  
Of hire and of hire fader wyfe.  
Wherof hire poghtes ben so wyfe  
Sibe seip. pat sibe schal noght be glad  
Til pat sibe se him so bestad  
That he nouow make auant  
And pus ye felle in couenant  
That ye aworden are laste  
Wyf such wiles as ye caste  
That ye wol gete of here aword  
Som oipe kynt to sle yis lord

And wyf yis fleithe yei begonne  
Hob ye helmege myhten sume  
Which was ye Kinges sotelere  
A proude a lusty zacheler  
And Glodeside he louey hote.  
And sibe to make him more affote  
Hire lone grauntyr and be nyhte  
Thei schape hob yei togedre myhte  
A besse meete. and don it was  
This same nyht and in yis tase  
The qweue hirself ye nyht seorde.  
Wente in hire sted and here hap founde  
A chambere derk wyponne list  
And goy to besse to yis knyght  
And he to kepe his obseruance.  
To loue wyf his obseruance  
And weny it be Glodeside.  
And sibe yune. after say aside  
And axer him what he hap se  
And who sibe was sibe tolde him so  
And seide. helmege. I am yf qweue  
Noght schal yf loue wel be seue  
Of pat you hast yf wille wroght  
Or it schal fore ben aboght  
Or you schalt worthe as I see seie  
And if you wolt be such a weie  
So my plesance. and holde it stille  
For eue. I schal ben at yf wille  
Woye. I. and al myn heitage  
Anon ye wyfke lones nige  
In which woman him can goune  
Hap mad him pat he can noght werne  
Bot fell al hol to hire assent  
And pus ye whiel is al nustent  
The which fortune hap vpon honde  
For hob pat eue it after founde  
Thei schape among hem such a wyle  
The king was sed wyponne a schyle.  
So sibly can it noght aboute  
That ye ne ben destowened oute  
So pat it poghte hem for ye best  
So fle. for here was no reste.  
And pus ye tresor of ye king  
Thei truste. and mochel of yung.  
And wyf a certen felaschipe  
Thei fleede and wente a wyf be schipe

And hield here riste cours fro penne  
 Til pat pei come to Fabenne  
 Wher pei se Dukis helpe soughte  
 And he so as pei him besoghte  
 A place grantey forto dwellle  
 Wt after whan he herde telle  
 Of pe manere how pei haue do  
 This Duk let schape for hem so  
 Ghit of a pynson which pei drunke  
 This hadden pat pei haue bestunke  
 And al pis made anant of pride  
 Good is perfore a man to hie  
 He ogbue pris. for if he speke  
 He mai listliche his poult to breke  
 In armes hip non anantance  
 So him which peny his name auance  
 And be renomed of his dede  
 And also who pat peny to speke  
 Of loue. he mai him noght anant  
 For what man puld vire haunte  
 His pourpos schal fulofte faule  
 In armes he pat wol trauaile  
 Or elles loues gaire atteigne  
 his lose tunge he mot restraigne  
 which berp of his honour pe keie

Confessio:

**A**rry my soue in alle weie  
 Tak rist good hiede of pis matiere  
 I pouke you my fuder sere  
 This stole is of a gentil lere  
 And if per be oght elles more  
 Of pride which i schal eshure  
 Wot axep for. and .i. wol siue  
 what yng pat ze me wole enforme

Amans

Confessio:

**A** soue ut in ope forme  
 Ther is a vice of prides loue  
 which schal an hant whan he wol soue  
 After vpon heilte in his delices  
 After pe litynge of his vices  
 And wol no mannes resou knowbe  
 Til he dum falle and onprobbe  
 This vice veme glorie is hote  
 Wherof my soue. i. per behote  
 To trecte and speke in such a wise  
 Ghit you pe mist pe betre aulse.

**G**loria puros pregnat mundana dolores  
 Qui tamen est vana gaudia vana cupit

**E**ius amantem quem gloria tollit inanis.  
 Non sine blandinis plenus habet homo  
 Verbis compositis qui sit frigidare fauelli  
 Candore sellata uim valebit eques.  
 Sic in amore magis qui blanda subornat ore  
 Verba per hoc binum non nequit alter habet  
 Et tamen ornatos mitus carosque paruitis  
 letary corda suis legibus optat amor

**T**he prouise vice of veme glorie  
 Remembrey noght of pgnoure  
 hise wordes iores ben so grete  
 him peny of heuene no bezere  
 This lices pompe is al his pes  
 zit schal he deie natthells  
 And for peny he bot alre  
 For al his list is to delre  
 In nesse ynges proude and veme  
 als forfory as he mai atteigne  
 I trowe if pat he myght make  
 his body nesse. he wold take  
 A nesse forme. and leue his olde  
 for what yng pat he mai beholde  
 The which to comen vs if strange  
 anon his olde gause change  
 he wole and fülle perupon  
 sich vnto pe camellion  
 which vpon eny sondri sicke  
 that he beholt. he moste nesse  
 his colour and yns vnauses  
 ffilofte time he stant disguised  
 nor whit pain pe brid in way  
 he maky him ene freiss and gay  
 And wy al his army destruste  
 so pat of him pe nesse gause  
 Of lusti full alle ope take  
 And es he can carolles make  
 fondoul balade. and virellin  
 And wy al pis if pat he may  
 Of loue gete him anantige  
 Anon he wyte of his corage  
 so ouglad pat of his ende  
 him peny p is no dey comende  
 for he hyt punne at alle tide  
 Of loue such a maner prude  
 him peny his iore is enteles  
 Now schrif pe soue ut gods pe

for souer  
 de quia he  
 ne sicque  
 que manis  
 gha vone  
 i emite bi  
 m nam  
 pmo des  
 bes sup co  
 de in amo  
 ris mudi  
 confesse  
 amant  
 sequent  
 opponit

Salu  
 Amans et  
 amant  
 de co

Confessor



Annis.

And of y<sup>e</sup> loue tell me plem  
 If pat y<sup>e</sup> glorie hay be so dem  
 I may nocht w<sup>e</sup>l ne nocht ne schal  
 Of y<sup>e</sup> wene glorie exaist me  
 That I ne haue for loue be  
 The bene adiestes and amies  
 And also I haue ofte affaies  
 Fondal balide and Sirelai  
 For hir on w<sup>e</sup>honi myn herte lai  
 To make and alle forto pente  
 Caroles w<sup>e</sup>h my wordes q<sup>e</sup>teute  
 To sette my pointos alofte  
 And y<sup>e</sup> p<sup>e</sup> sing hem fory fulofte  
 In hall<sup>e</sup> and ek in chambrie aboute  
 And made merie among y<sup>e</sup> route  
 Bot zit ne fide I nocht y<sup>e</sup> bet  
 Thus was my glorie in dem beset  
 Of al y<sup>e</sup> iore pat I made  
 For w<sup>e</sup>hane I wold w<sup>e</sup>h hie glite  
 And of hie loue songes make  
 Sche saite it was nocht for hir sake  
 And liste nocht my songes here  
 As w<sup>e</sup>hiten w<sup>e</sup>h y<sup>e</sup> w<sup>e</sup>hides were  
 So forto speke of myn armi  
 Zit coupe I ne be so gay  
 As so w<sup>e</sup>h make a songe of loue  
 W<sup>e</sup>h of q<sup>e</sup> myhte ben aboue  
 And haue endeson to be glite  
 Bot w<sup>e</sup>h y<sup>e</sup> I am ofte asind  
 For forthe pat s<sup>e</sup>de say me way  
 And natelike I wold nocht say  
 That I nam glite on oper s<sup>e</sup>de  
 For fame pat am noyng hie  
 Alway w<sup>e</sup>h bringe vnto myn ere  
 Of pat men speken hier and yere  
 How pat my lasi bery y<sup>e</sup> pris  
 How sche is fair how sche is wis  
 How sche is womanlike of chier  
 Of al y<sup>e</sup> ping w<sup>e</sup>hane q<sup>e</sup> mai here  
 What w<sup>e</sup>honder is y<sup>e</sup> y<sup>e</sup> be fain  
 And ek w<sup>e</sup>hane q<sup>e</sup> may hier fain  
 To singes of my lasi hie  
 Al y<sup>e</sup> y<sup>e</sup> may nocht w<sup>e</sup>h hir de  
 Zit am I w<sup>e</sup>honder glite of pat  
 For w<sup>e</sup>hane I w<sup>e</sup>h hir good astat

As for pat tunc I dar w<sup>e</sup>l s<sup>e</sup>de  
 Non oper forthe mai me s<sup>e</sup>de  
 Thus am I glite in y<sup>e</sup> w<sup>e</sup>h  
 Bot fider of y<sup>e</sup> loue w<sup>e</sup>h  
 Of w<sup>e</sup>hiche ze be fully tawht  
 Zit tell me if z<sup>e</sup> penke a w<sup>e</sup>h  
 That I y<sup>e</sup> am forto w<sup>e</sup>h  
 If pat y<sup>e</sup> is y<sup>e</sup> y<sup>e</sup> acuite  
 In s<sup>e</sup>de he s<sup>e</sup>de and for y<sup>e</sup> good  
 I wold pat y<sup>e</sup> vnderfode  
 For I y<sup>e</sup> penke vpon y<sup>e</sup> matiere  
 To telle a tale as y<sup>e</sup> schalt here  
 How pat azem y<sup>e</sup> proude s<sup>e</sup>de  
 The hie god of his iustice  
 Is w<sup>e</sup>h and gret vengance dop  
 Zit herfue a tale pat is for  
 Thogh it be nocht of loue fide  
 A gret ensample y<sup>e</sup> schalt fide  
 This wene glorie forto fide  
 Which is so full of vante  
 Human genens ai s<sup>e</sup> sibi glia maior  
 Sape subesse soler primus ille solor  
 mens elati graues d<sup>e</sup>spensio sepe subibit  
 mens humilis stabile mollisq<sup>e</sup> firmat ter  
 nonbi nimis volutat fortuna porbem  
 In magis alta petis inferiora tunc  
**T**her was a king pat mochtel myhte  
 Which rabugosonosdr hie  
 Of whom pat I spak hier tofore  
 Zit in y<sup>e</sup> bible his name is bore

confessor

For al y<sup>e</sup> w<sup>e</sup>h in Orient  
 Was hol at his comandment  
 As pame of kinges to his liche  
 Was non so myhty ne so riche  
 To his Emprer and to his lasses  
 As w<sup>e</sup>h sey alle in y<sup>e</sup> lasses  
 War obessant and tribut ber  
 As y<sup>e</sup> y<sup>e</sup> god of crye w<sup>e</sup>h  
 W<sup>e</sup>h strenghe he putte kinges vnder  
 And w<sup>e</sup>hroste of p<sup>e</sup>de many a w<sup>e</sup>hder  
 He was so full of wene glorie  
 That he ne hadde no memore  
 That y<sup>e</sup> was eny good bot he  
 For p<sup>e</sup>de of his prosperite  
 Til pat y<sup>e</sup> hie king of kinges  
 Which sey and knowep alle pinges

hic ponit  
 Confessor ex  
 contra d<sup>e</sup>u  
 m<sup>e</sup>ndis glie  
 m<sup>e</sup>ndis qua  
 lit rabugos  
 d<sup>e</sup>nos for rex  
 Caldeor m  
 ype in om  
 ne man<sup>e</sup>  
 tate glia ic  
 for ex<sup>e</sup>m<sup>e</sup>  
 d<sup>e</sup>us ei sup  
 bid castig  
 re volens  
 ipm ei for  
 ma h<sup>e</sup>de m  
 bestiam fe  
 m comed  
 te tristitua  
 ut. Et sic  
 septem  
 penes am  
 ype p<sup>e</sup>reua  
 ore se ign  
 ut. miser<sup>o</sup>  
 ut. miser<sup>o</sup>

De ipm in su regni sedam res  
 t<sup>e</sup>nta simitate euedam g<sup>e</sup>uino  
 sine alio curit.

Whos yse mai noyng afaire  
 The priuete of mannes herte  
 Thei speke and sounen in his ear  
 As yogh pei lorde wyndes were  
 He tok vngauce vpon his pride  
 For he wolde awhile abide  
 To loke if he him wolde amende  
 To him afore to ke he sende  
 And put was in his sleep he myghte  
 This proude kyng a wonder syghte  
 hadde in his seeneue per he lay  
 him yoghte vpon a merie day  
 As he beheld pe worlde aboute  
 A tre fulgrowe he syh poure  
 Which stod pe worlde amiddes euene  
 Whos leuhte strughte vpon pe heeneue  
 The leues weren fair and lurge  
 Of fruit it bar so ripe a charge  
 That alle men it myghte fede.  
 He syh also pe bolles spuede  
 Aboute al erpe in blinde were  
 The kynde of alle briddes pere.  
 And of him yoghte he syh also  
 The kynde of alle bestes go  
 vnder his tre aboute vound  
 And fessen hem vpon pe ground.  
 As he his wonder stod and syh.  
 him yoghte he herde a vois on his.  
 Cricche and fere abouen alle  
 heis soim his tre and let it fulle  
 The leues let defoule in haste  
 And so pe fruit destrue and waste  
 And let of schreden euy branche  
 For we fore let it framche  
 Whan al his pride is mist to groude  
 The wte schal be fiste bounde  
 And schal no mannes herte lere  
 For euy lust he schal forber.  
 Of man and lich an Oye his mete  
 Of gins he schal poure chace and etc  
 Til pat pe water of pe heeneue  
 hane vasshen him be times seueue  
 So pat he be piugfworthe arisht  
 What is pe heuenelich myht  
 And he mas humble to pe wille  
 Of him which al mai saue and wille.

This kyng out of his seueue abrede  
 And he vpon pe morde it fere:  
 vnto pe derkes which he hadde  
 For non of hem pe soye amide.  
 Was non his seueue wylpe vnde.  
 And it stod yllke time so.  
 This kyng hadde in subiection  
 Judee and of affeccion:  
 Aboute alle opre on Daniel:  
 he louep for he wylpe wel  
 Summe pat non opre wylpe  
 To him were alle ynges wylpe.  
 As he it hadde of goddes grace  
 he was before pe kynges face  
 Asent and best pat he scholde  
 vpon pe point pe kyng of tolde.  
 The fortune of his seueue exposit:  
 As it scholde afterbare be founde.  
 Whan Daniel his seueue herde  
 he stod long time er he ansuerde  
 And made a wonder heuy chere  
 The kyng tok hies of his manere  
 And bad him telle pat he wylste  
 As he to whom he mochel truste  
 And fere he wolde nocht be vrowp  
 For Daniel was wonder lyp  
 And fere vpon hi fomen alle  
 Sire kyng in seueue mote falle  
 And withesles touchende of his  
 I wol pe tellen how it is  
 And what seise is to pee schape  
 God wot if you it schalt astape  
 The hie tre which you hast sein  
 vpon lef and fruit so wel be sein  
 The which stod in pe woul amiddes  
 So pat pe bestes and pe briddes  
 Gouerned were of him al one:  
 Sire kyng betokney pi pson  
 which stant abouen all erpe ynges  
 Thus reguen vnder the pe kynges  
 And al pe poeple vnto pee court  
 And al pe woul pi pouer voubtey  
 So pat vey ven honouir receiued  
 Thou hast pe valence seuyed:  
 fro him which is in kyng abouen  
 That you for drede ne for loue