

Wolt uoping knowen of yi gods
Which noth for pee hay mas arood
Thi beine gloure and yi folie
Wip grete penes to chafte
And of ye boie pou herdest speke
Which was ye bodis forto breke
And heve and felle down ye tree
That wort belonge unto ye
Thi regne schal ben oupryse
And pou despuiled for a pryse
Sot pat ye forte schalde stonde
Ye pat yos schalt wel vnderstonde
Ther schal abyden of yi regne
A time azen when pou schalt regne
And ek of pat pou herdest seie
To take a mannes herte azeie
And sette pere a bestial
So pat he lich an Oxe schal
Pasture and pat he be beuimed
Ye times seue and sore peined
Til pat he knowe his goddes myghtes
When schalde he stonde azen vprytes
Al pis betokney ym astat
Which noth Wip god is in debat
Thi mannes forme schal be lasses
Til saene zer ben ouerpasse
And in ye language of a beste
Of gus schal be yi real feste
The weder schal vpon pee reme
And vnderstonde pat al pis peme
Whan pou schalt soffre pilke tye
Is schape al only for yi prde
Of beine gloure and of ye sume
Whan pou hast longe stonden mine
O vpon pis condiaon
Thi beuene hay exposiaon
Sot er pis ping befall in dede
Amende pee pis wolke 7 wede
Zif and separte ym almesse
So nio fory Wip wyllybinesse
Beserch and priu ye hise grace
For so pou myht ym pis pouchar
Wip gods and stonde in good acord
O prde is loy to leue his lord
And wol nocht soffre humilite
Wip him to stonde in no degre

And when a ship hay lost his stee
Is non so wys pat mai him stee
Azen ye waldes in a nige
This pryde King in his conige
Humilite hay so folore
That for no beuene he lich tofore
Ze it for al pat Daniel
Him hay conseled wyddel
He let it passe out of his mynde
Thurgh beine gloure and as ye blinde
He sey no weie er him be wo
And fell vpinne a tume so
As he in Babilome wente
The saute of pryde him hente
His herte azen of beine gloure
So pat he dwelld into nemour
His lordshipe and his regalie
Wip wordes of Sumpdrene
And when pat he him most amitye
That lord which beine gloure surtey
Al seculiche as who say treis
Wher pat he stod in his paleis
He tok him fro ye meines sighte
Was non of hem so war pat myhte
Sette vhe. Wher pat he becom
And pis was he from his kyngdom
Into ye wyld fforest drabe
Wher pat ye myht goddes lakke
Thurgh his pouer dede him tiffome
Fro man into a bestes forme
And lich an Oxe vnder ye fot
He graue as he needis mot
To geten hnt his lynes fod
Tho yoghte him toke graues good
That wisdom et ye hote spere
Thus was he torued fro wylde
The wyu which he was wont to drinke
He tok yme of ye welles berke
Or of ye pet or of ye storkh
It yoghte him panne good ynokh
In stee of thambres wel aymes
He was yme of a bnyssh wel pnes
The harte gwynd he lay vpon
For vpre pilkes hay he non
The stormes and ye venes falle
The wyndes bloke vpon him alle

He was tormentes day and nyght
 Such was ye hihe godes myght
 Til seuene zeir an ende toke
 Upon himselfe so gau he loke
 In fress of mete gins and stires
 In fress of handes longe chires
 In fress of man a bestes life:
 he fsh and painne he gan to syke
 ffor clop of gold and for perne.
 Which him was bout to magnific
 Whan he beheld his cote of heres
 he wepte and wyf full of sorow
 Sp to ye heuene he wiste his thore
 Depend and poghre in yis manere
 Thogh he no wordes myghte wanne
 Thus seide his herte and spak wyne
 I misti godd pat al haft broght
 And al nyght drunge azem to nocht
 Noth knowe 7 wel bot al of pee
 This workes hay no pffite
 In ym aspect ben alle lache
 The poue man and ek ye riche
 Wyoute pee per mai no right
 And pou aboue alle ope mist
 O misti lord towars my vice
 Thi meri wecke wyf iustice
 And 7 well make a rouciant
 That of my lif ye remenant
 I schal it be ye grace auende
 And in ye lache so aspende
 That come glorie 7 schal esthine
 And worde vnto ym beste and suw:
 humilite and pat 7 golde
 And so penitence he gan som bolde
 And pogh him lache vois and speche
 he gan up wyf his feet awrthe
 And waulde in his bestly strenue
 he made his pleigete vnto ye heuene
 he knelep in his wise and brauep
 To seche meri and assauep
 his god. Which made him noyng stinge.
 Whan pat he sith his pryd change
 Anon as he was humble and tame
 he fons towars his god ye same
 And in a thynkunge of a lob
 His mannes forme azem he tok.

And was reformed to ye ugne:
 In which pat he was bout to regne
 To pat ye pryd of veme glorie
 The after wards out of memore
 he let it passe and yns is schekes:
 What is to ben of pryd vnpertes:
 Yem ye hihe godes lisse.
 To whom noman mai be felake
 O ym my sone tak godd hiede
 So forto lere ye manshiede
 That you ne be nocht lich a beste
 For if ye lif schal ben honeste
 Thob most humblyste take on honde
 ffor yme nyght you liker fonde
 And forto speke it operabie
 A prouis man can no lone assise
 ffor pogh a woman wolde him plesse
 his pryd can nocht ben at esse.
 Ther mai noman to mochel blame:
 A vice which is forto blame
 ffor ye nien schake noyng hie
 That miste falle in blame of pryd
 Which is ye werste vice of alle
 Wherof so as it was befallie
 The tale I penke of a troupe
 To telle if pat it mai per like
 So pat you myght humblyste sine
 And ek ye vice of pryd esthine
 Wherof ye glorie is fals and veme
 Which godd himselfe hap in desceign
 That pogh it moite for a prude
 It schal vone fulle and enerypode.
 Est virtus humilis p qua deus altus ad y ma:
 Et tult et ure vistera carnis habet
 Sic humis super et amor sibi subdit omnis
 Cuius habet nulla forte superbus opem
 Orit en terra celum dicit 7 ipm
 Sedibus infern fratry receptus ibi
 King Whilom was zoug and wys
 The which sette of his vnt gret pe
 If depe ymaginations
 Que fange interpretations
 Problemes and demandres eke
 His wisdom was to fynde and seke
 Wherof he was in soteri wise:
 Oposen hem pat weren wis

Confessor

Hic nomen
 Confessor
 ex simplici
 fuit in
 plerumque
 dicitur in
 p quibus
 fex fons
 p prudens
 e nich in
 m suo st
 tribi que
 onali ut in
 d certitudi
 non respon
 done daret

sub pena captivitate sententia tunc pfigit. pmo. Quis unius indigentia ab inhabitantibus idem angustia natus odu
 tunc. Sed ad unius dillente merti continens unius expense reprasit eviguit. Temo. Quis oia bona dnu
 natus: q sui prietate nihil penit valuit. Quam vero questum quodam vito de multo filia sapientissia
 pte sui fo. Janou aggreiens. tunc. Feg. rudi. de prima dicit. q term multum pfiget quam tunc aduua
 actidams la. vobis omnis mendiunt. Ad sedm dicit. q humilias omni muly pualer que tunc nullus p
 Regalms expensis mesura excedit. Ad tram dicit. q. pua oia ta corpe q anime bon d demistans manore
 expensay excessus usunt. Et tunc nulli valons ymo totus perans ansam sua cura mstrat

Bot non of hem it myght bere
 Upon his word to zeue answere
 Outaken on which was a knyght
 To him was euy ping so list
 That also sone as he hem herde
 The knyght worses he answere
 What ping ye king him axe wolde
 Therof anon ye trowpe he tolde
 The king soueriel hadde an endie
 And poghre he wolde his wanes plie
 To sette som condusion.

Which scholde be confusion
 Into his knyght. so pat ye name.
 And of wisdom ye hisse fame.
 Goddus himself he wolde wunne
 And pus of al his wot bypynne
 This king began to studie and muse
 What synge matiere he myght use
 The knyghtes wanes to confounde
 And in late he say it founde
 And for ye knyght anon he sente
 That he schal telle what he mente
 Upon yre pointis frod ye matiere.

Of questions as pou schalt here
 The ferste point of alle yre.

Was yis what ping in his degre.
 Of al his wordis hap nede lest
 And yet men helpe it alpernest

The secunde is what most is wory
 And of costage is left put forp

The thridde is which is of most cost
 And lest is wory and goy to lost

The king yre yre demaundes axey
 And to ye knyght yis lasse he taxey
 That he schal gon and come azen.

The yrisse wode and telle him plen
 To euy point what it amontep

And if so be pat he miscontep
 To make in his answer a faule

Ther schal non oper ping amalle.
 The king seip. bot he schal be ded

And lese hisse goodes and his hed
 The knyght was sor of yis ping

And wolde graue him to ye king
 Bot he ne wolde him nocht forbere

And pus ye knyght of his answere

Gop hom to take amusement
 Bot after his ententement
 The more he taste his wit aboute
 The more he stant perof in doute
 Tho wiste he wel ye knyghtes herte
 That he ye sepe ne scholde aforce
 And such a forthe hay to him take
 That gladshipe he hay al forsake
 he poghre seft upon his lif

And after pat upon his wif
 Upon his chidroun he also

Of which he hadde woldres tuo
 The zongest of hem hadde of age.

ffourtyne yer. and of wysage.
 Sche was rist fair. and of stature

lich to an heuenely figure.
 And of manere and goodh speche

Thogh men wolde alle tonnes seche
 Thei scholde nocht hane founde hir like

Sche sif hire fader forthe and sike
 And wiste nocht ye cause why

So cam sche to him princely
 And pat was where he made his mone

Bypynne a gardin al him one
 Upon hire knes sche gan sou falle

Gop humble herte and to him calle.
 And seid. O goode fader dier

Why make ze pus heuy chiere
 And q. Bot noyng hold it is

And wel ze knowen fader yis
 What aventure pat zow felle

ze myghte it faully to me telle
 For i haue ofte herd zow seid

That ze such trust haue on me leid
 That to my coster ne my broper

In al yis world ne to non oper
 ze wofte telle a prunte

So wel my fader i. zow preie
 Forp my fader i. zow preie

Forp my fader i. zow preie
 Forp my fader i. zow preie

Forp my fader i. zow preie
 Forp my fader i. zow preie

Forp my fader i. zow preie
 Forp my fader i. zow preie

Forp my fader i. zow preie
 Forp my fader i. zow preie

Forp my fader i. zow preie
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Forp my fader i. zow preie
 Forp my fader i. zow preie

Forp my fader i. zow preie
 Forp my fader i. zow preie

And eue among men she wote
That he ne scholde his counsel hide
From here put so wolde him good
And was so nyh his fleisch and blod
So put wyf wepinge at laste
His chere upon his child he caste
And forfulle to put she preide
He tolde his tale and thus he seide
The forke doubt which I make
Is nocht al iust for my sake
Bot for ye lope and for you alle
For such a chance is me byalle
That I schal er pis pryncesse
Lest al put eue I. lest may
In lif and al my good pertyo
Therefore it is I. forthe so
What is pe cause helas quod she
In fader pat ze scholde be
Des and restrind in such a wise
And he began ye pointz cause
Whiche as ye king tolde him be moche
And seid hir plentyly pat he wold
Answer vnto no point of pis
And she put hierep howd it is
Hire counsel raf and seide so
In fader siven it is so
That ze can se non oyer were
Bot pat ze mochte nedes dre
I wold preie of you a yung
Let me go wyf you to ye king
And ze schull make him vnderstonde
How ze my wntes forto fonde
Havy leid your ansuere upon me
And tellep him in such degre
Upon my word ze wold abide
To lif or dey what so betide
For zit p chance I may purchace
Wyf sou good word ye kinges grace
Your lif and ek your good to saue
For ofte schal a woman haue
Thing which a man mai nocht avoide
The fader herde his doubt speche
And poghte per was reson nme
And sith his oghne lif to winne
He wold don himself no cure
So letre him poghte in aventure

To put his lif and al his good
Than in pe maner as it was
His lif in certen forto lede
And pnto penfende he gan to drede
To so ye counsel of pis man
And tok ye poumpes which he bare
The so was come and forp per gon
Vnto ye court per come anon
Whether as ye king in iuggement
Was set and hay pis knyght assent
Arrued in hire beste wise
This maiden wyf hire wordes wise
Hire fader lorde be ye bond
Jura ye place where he fond
The king wyf ope whiche he wold
And to ye king knelend he tolde
As he enformed was tofore
And prey ye king pat he pfore
His doubtres wordes wolde take
And seip pat he wold vndertake
Upon hire wordes forto stonde
Tho was I gret mirre on honde
That he which was so wys a knyght
His lif upon so zong a wyght
Besette wold in vemptie
And manye it hielven for folie
Bot at laste natheles
The king comandy ben in pes
And to pis maiden he taste his chere
And seide he wolde hire tale here
He had hire speke and she began
In liege lord so as I. ma
As she ye pointz of whiche I herde
The schul of reson ben answered
The firste I. vnderstonde is pis
What yung of al ye wold it is
Which men most helpe and hay lest need
In liege lord ye wolde I. rede
The erpe it is which euemo
Wyf mannes labour is begu
Als wel in wyrt as in may
The mannes hord wyf what he mai
To helpe it forp and make it riche
And forp men it delue and syche
And euen it wyf strengre of pldith
Whether it hay of himself vnokith

So pat his nede is. at leste
for eu man and bris and best
his flour and gras and rote and rinde
And eu ymg be wae of fonde.
Shal sterue. and Erpe it schal become
As it was out of Erpe nome
It schal to yeppe torne azen
And pus I mai be reson sem
That Erpe is pe most needles
And most men helpe it natheles
So pat my lord touchend of pis
I haue answered. how pat it is
That oper point. q. vnderstod
Which most is wory and most is good
And costey leste a man to kepe
in lous if ze wold take kepe
I sue it is humillite
Thyngh which pe hys trinite
As for werte of pure loue
Gnto mane from above
Of pat he kess hire humillite eutente
his vghne soue adun he sente
About alle ope and hire he thes
for pat bern which boday pes
So pat I may be weson calle
humillite most wory of alle.
And leste it costey to mantiene
In al pe words as it is seu.
for the pat hap humillite on honde
he bringt no werte into londe
for he desurey for pe best
To setten eu man in wete
Thus wy your hys reuerence
me penker pat pis euidence
As to pis point is sufficient.
And touchend of pe remenant
Which is pe pridd of your ymges
What leste is wory of alle ymges
And costey most. q. telle it pridd
Which man nocht in pe heuene abide
for luser wy hem pat selle
Bar pridd wy him into helle
Ther wae pridd of to girt a cost
whan he for pridd hap heuene lost
And after pat in p. iudis
adun for pridd loste his pris

In wrelere and ek alle
pride is pe cause of alle ees
that al pe words ne man suffis
to stanche of pride pe reprise
pride is pe heued of alle crime
which wastep al and mai nocht wunne
pride is of eu mis pe pricks
pride is pe wenge of alle wike
and costey most and leste is wory
in place where he hap his fery.
Thus haue I. said pat I wold seie
of myn answer and to zos prwe
an hege lord of your office.
pat ze such gruce and such iustice
Desigie for mi fuder hier
That after pis whan men it here.
The words of mai speke good.
The king which weson vnderstod
And hap al hers hord sche hap said
was my glad and so I said
That al his wryppe is ougo
And he began to loks yo
Spon pis awiden in pe face
In which he fous so morchel gruce
That al his pris on hire he leide
In audience and pus he seide
in fure wande wel pe be
Of pin answere and ek of pee.
we like wel and as you wilt
fforgiue be in fuder gyt
And if you were of such lignage
That you to me were of pange
And pat in fuder were a pier.
As he is nobis a wachiler
So seker as I. haue a lif
Thou scholdest pane be my wif.
Bot pis I seie natheles
That I wold schape pin entress.
What wortes good pat you wold mane
Axe of my zifre and you schalt haue
And sche pe king wy wordes wise
fueleude ponker in pis wise
in hege lord god mot you quite
in fuder hier hap bot a lre.
Of warison. and pat he werte
hurd al be lost bot nold amende

27
32

He man wel pyngh your noble grace
Wher put ye king rist in his place
Anon forp in put freiffie herte
An Erlsom which panne of esther
Was late full into his hond.
Unto his dwilt wyf rente and lous:
Hap zone. and wyf his chartre felde
And pns was al ye noife appesed
This maiden which sit on hire knees
Tofore ye king hise chartrees.
Comendep. and seide oilmore
in liege lord rist nois tofore
ze seide as it is of record
That if my fider were a lord
And pier conto pefe ovr grete
ze wolken for nocht elles lete
That .i. ne scholde be your wyf
And pis bot eiv worpi lif
A kinges word it mot ben holde.
fforpi my lord if put ze wolde
So gret a charite fulfille
God bot it were wel my wille
ffor he which was a Sacheler
in fider is nois mad a pier
So whene as eue put .i. can
In Erls dwilt nois .i. an
This zonge king which perke al
hise bouite and hie wit wyf
As he put was wyf loue hent
Anon pento zaf his assent
he myhte nocht ye maide afterte
That sche mis lady of his herte
So pat he tok hire to his wyf.
So holde whil put he hap lif
and pus ye king tokens his knyght
Acordp him as it is rist
And ouer pis good is to write
In ye crowne as it is write
This noble king of whom .i. tolde
Of spaine be po dines olde
The kingdom hadde in gouernance
And as ye doh make remembrance
Alphonsus was his propre name
The furst alff of .i. schal name
Zam pento hite and as men telle
his dwilt wyf p. wonelle

His clepe which was full of gn
And put his stene in pille plia
Wher sche hir fider out of teene:
hap broght. and mad hir self a pber
Of put sche hap so wel desloped
The point wherof sche was opposed.
Now my soue as you myht hie
Of al pis ping to my matere:
Bot on .i. take and put is pride
To whom no grace mai betide.
In heuene he fell out of his stede
And p. d. is him this forbed
The good men in Erthe him hate
So put to helle he mot algate.
Wher eiv wertu schal be serued
And eiv vice be reuened.
Bot humbleste is al ovrdis:
Which most is worp. and no repris:
It takp azem. bot soft and fure
If eiv ping stons in contaire.
Wyp humble speche it is redrested
Thus was pis zonge maiden blessed
The which .i. spak of nois tofore
Hise fider lif sche gat yfore
And wan wyf al ye kinges loue
fforpi my soue if you wolt loue
It sit ye wel to leue pris
And take humbleste upon pi fide
The more of grace pon schal gete.
My fider .i. wolt nocht forzete
Of pis put ze haue told me hie
And if put eiv such manere
Of humble port mai loue appare
hienafterward. .i. penke assaie
Bot nois forp on .i. besleche
That ze more of my schrifte seche.
If good soue it schal be so
Now herkne and ley an ere to.
ffor as touchend of prides fare
Als ferforp as .i. can declare
In cause of oue in cause of loue
That hast you pleinte heard aboue
So put per is nomor to seie.
Touchend of put. Bot of weie
Touchend Enbie .i. penke telle
Which hap ye p. p. kinde of helle

Confessor

Amas.

Confessor

byoute cause to misse
I shall himselfe and ope alle
I haue as vnderstande
That shall pe quere as per stande.

Explicit liber primus incipit liber secundus.

Quandue culpa magis est attrita dolore.
Nam sua mens nullo tempore leta manet
Quo gaudent alij. Sicut ille nec diuis amicus.
Est cui se puo comoda. Belle facit.
Pyramitis honor sua corda seruet. et omnis.
Est sibi letitia sic aliena dolor.
Hoc etenim diu qui sepe repugnat amanti.
Non sibi sit reliquus diu faciet ipa Venus.
Est amor ex prope motu fantastis. et que.
Cauda fert alius. adest obesse sibi.

After this pe seconde:
There is which many a woful stonde
Tobruddes ope herp aboute
Whynne himselfe and noght byoute
ffor in his yoght he breuemye vne
Whan pat he bot in ope leue

Or more vertuous pan be
Which passy him in his daye
Therof he taky his maladie
That hie is cleped hot Cynie
Or pi my done if it be so
Thou art or hast ben on of yo
As forto speke in lones cas
If eue zit pu herte was
Set of an ope mannes hele.
So god auante my querele
In fider ze a poukand sipe
Whane. i. hane sen an ope blype.
Of loue and hadde a goodly chere.
Ethna which breuemye zet be zere.
Was pane noght so hot as i.
Of pulke sor which priuety
ym hertes yoght Whynne breuemye
The ship which on ye wakkes remey
And is forstorned and forblode
Is noght more penced for a prode
Than i am pane Whane. i. se
An op which pat passy me
In pat fortune of lones rite
Bot fider pis i telle in schrytte

hir in pte
libro tunc
et pmo pte
et ems pte
et quaz d
lor ad huc
guedy pmo
manipate cu
i condico
ne pte in
ni. Conter
for pmtus
sestus a
mantri p
ten' and
re conchur
sup eodem
consequet
oppont.

That is norther bot in o place.
ffor Whis pat lest or fude grace.
In op stee it man noght greue.
So pis ze man rist Wel belieue.
Tobruddes in ladi pat i. serue
Thogh pat i. Whis forto stene
am herte is full of such sote
That. i. myself man noght chafte
Whan. i. pe Court se of Capide
Approche unto my ladi side
Of hem pat lusti ben and frisse
Thogh it auante hem noght a reisse
Bot only pat per ben in speche.
an forke is pmaue noght to seche
Bot Whan per robenen in hie
Than growde al my moste fere
And namly Whan per talen longe
in forkes pane be so strunge
Of pat i. se hem Wel at ese
I can noght telle my desse
Bot hie as of my ladi selue
Thogh she hane wothers ten or tvelue
ffor no mistrust. i. hane of hie
me greuemye noght. for certes Oue
I trolde in al pis words to seche
An woman pat in dede and speche
Woll betre a nise hie Whan she dop
de betre forto seie a soy
Sepe hie honour ate alle tid.
And zit get hie a pank beside.
Bot witheles i am beknorbe
That Whane. i. se at eny prode
Or cides if. i. man it hie
That she make eny man good anere
Thogh. i. pof hane noght to done
in pougnt Wol entruette hie loue
ffor yogh. i. be miselue strange
Cynie maky myn herte change
That. i. am sorghtfully bestid
If pat i. se an ope glad.
Whynne. bot of ope alle
Of loue Whan so man befallt
Or pat he fule or pat he spede
Therof take. i. bot lital heed
Woll hane. i. sed my fider al
as of pis point in spenal.

Confessor

Als forforli as I haue writ
 2208 avoy fuyr whit zou list
Whene er 7 age eny more
 I pende somdel for pi lore
 alle au ensimble of pis matiere
 Touchende Enbie as you schalt hier
 Writte in Enuise pis 7 fnde
 Thogh it be noght ye honours kinde
 To ete chaf 3it Wol he berue
 In Ore which conip to ye berue
 Therof to taken eny foce
 And pis who pat it vnderstode
 It stant of loue in many place
 Who pat is out of loues grace
 And man himseluen noght anauke
 He wolde in oper scholde faile
 And if he may put eny lette
 he dy al pat he mai to lette
 Wherof 7 fnde as you schalt writte
 To pis poupos a tale writte
Her ben of such mo pan rebelue
 That ben noght able as of heselue
 To gete loue and for Enbie.

Vpon alle opre pei aspie
 And for hem lachep pat pei wolde
 Ther kepte pat non oper scholde
 Touchende of loue his cause spede
 Wherof a gret ensimble 7 rede
 Which burto pis matiere accordy
 As Gunde in his bok rewordy
 how poliphemus whilom brooghte
 Whan pat he Salathie besoghte
 Of loue which he man noght lache
 That mad him forto Warte and Wache
 Be alle waies how it frise
 Til atte laste he knes and herde
 How pat an oper hadde leue
 To loue pere as he mot leue
 As forto speke of eny spe
 So pat he knes non oper red
 So forto Warten upon alle
 Til he may se pe chauce fulle
 That he hire loue myhte griue
 Which he himself man noght achieue
 This Salathie sep ye poete
 Aboue alle opre was omniete

Of bonte pat men panne kuede
 And had a lusti loue mid tresse
 A Sacheler in his degree
 Filt such an oper as was sche
 On whom sche hap hire herte set
 So pat it myhte noght be let
 For zifte ne for no beheste
 That sche ne was al at his heste
 This zonge knyght was was hote
 Which hire azembled als so hote
 Al only loup and nouns
 hierof was poliphemus wo.
 Thugh pure Ennie and eue aspie
 And Warte upon eny side
 Whan he togdre myhte se
 This zonge was wy Salathie
So longe he Warty to mid fro
 Til atte laste he fond hem tuo
 In prync place wher pei stode
 To speke and haue here wordes good
 The place wher as he hem spoh
 It was vnder a banke myh
 The gret see and he aboue
 Stee and beheld pe lusti loue
 Whichech of hem to oper made
 Wy goodly chere and wordes glade
 That al his herte hap sette aspyre
 Of pure Ennie and as a fyre
 Which fley out of a myhti bosse
 Aboue he fledge for a pwoise
 As he pat was for loue wod
 Whan pat he sith how pat it stod
 This polipheme a Geant was
 And whan he sith ye sope as
 How Salathie him hap for sake
 And ans to hire loue take
 his herte mai it noght forbere
 That he ne woye lich a bere
 And as it were a Wylde beste
 The whom no weson myhte awste
 he man Ethna ye hell aboute
 Wher neue zit ye for was orte
 fulfillt of soighe and gret deuse
 That he sith ans wol at est
 Til atte laste he him besoghte
 As he which al Enbie soghte

hic pont
 Confessor
 et saltem o
 fia i flos i
 auoris au
 fa alior ga
 usys inu
 duntis uo
 qu p hor fi
 bupis pro
 f. nunt. Et
 uent qui
 de quidam
 uenit in
 es noie d
 us que Ga
 lathia cum
 phid pulch
 rima toto
 corde pama
 ut. in qn
 sub quadi
 mpe m
 lino mans
 colloqui
 duntis in
 buent. po
 aphem. Si
 zas caissa
 rux mag
 us. ued p
 re super a
 put ans ab alto pvoicuis. ipm p mundum net kat.
 Et in ipd sup hor domi Galathiam rape behu. si rep
 mi Signm obfites. ipam unolati salua nistozia p
 uant. Et 2 dy unferu corp' ans defuutu i fonte conu
 sulassime subito transfmutauit.

And torne to ye banke azem
 Wher he wyf Salathie hap seyn
 And whom pat he poghte greue
 Thogh he himself mai noght redene
 This count wyf his rude myght
 Part of ye banke he schol soueright
 The which cene upon Ans fell
 So pat wyf fallinge of pis hell
 This polyphemus Ans stowth
 Wherof she mad forbe yowth
 And as she flosse fro ye londe
 Captumus tok hire into honde
 And kept hire in so sauf a place
 Fro polypheme and his manace
 That he wyf al his false endie
 Ne myght atteigne hir compaignie
 This Salathie of whom I speke
 That of herself mai noght be wreke
 Wywomen eyf semblunt feigned
 Othe hap hire loues dey compleigned
 And wyf hire forbe and wyf hire do
 Othe hap ye goddes moeues so
 That ye of pite and of grue
 Haue Ans in ye same place
 Ther he lai ded into a wellle
 Enformed. as ye booke telle
 Wyf freisse stremes and wyf chere
 As he whilom wyf lusti chere
 Was swissh his loue forto qdeme
 And wyf pis rude polypheme
 For his endie and for his hate
 Ther he wrothe. and pus algate
Come you myght vnderstonde
 That if you wolt in grace stonde
 Wyf loue. you most leue enue
 And as you wolt for pi partie
 Toward pi loue stonde fre
 So most you soffre an ojer be
 What so befille upon ye chaunce
 For it is an vnbis vengeance
 Which to non ojer man is hef
 And is vnto himselfe grief.
Amans. **F**ader pis eusumple is good
 Bot how so eue pat it stod
 Wyf polyphemus loue as I
 It schal noght stonde wyf me so

Cofessor

Amans

To Worthen eyf feloue
 In loue. for no such endie
 For if I oght elles be
 Not ayf for in what degre
 It is. and I me schal confesse
 Wyf schreite vnto zoure holnesse
Ora sibi solito mentalia gaudia linor
 Sum videt altius dampna doloris agit.
 Iunius obridet hodie fletus aliorum
 Fletus cu prius castina fitta parant
 Sic in amore pari stat forte iocosa. amantes.
 Cum videt illud iunius ille quasi
 Sit licet in sacrum sperat in ipe leuamen.
 Atinus casu lapsus. i ipe simul.
I good soue 2t per is.
 A vire vners vnto pis
 Which endious taky his gladnesse
 Of pat he hy ye hemnesse
 Of ojer men. for his welfare
 Is whane he wot an ojer care
 Of pat an ojer hap a fall
 He penky himself arift wyf al
 Such is ye gladship of endie
 In wordes ying and in partie
 Fulofte times ek also.
 In loues must it stant rith so
 If you my soue hast iore had
 Whan you an ojer sibe englad
 Schrif we for. mi fader 216
 I am bekuolde vnto you pis
 Of yse loues pat louen sterte
 And for pat point which pi conerte
 Ben poussinantz fro zour to zour
 In loues count whan I may here
 How pat ye chumbe upon ye whel
 And whan ye wene al schal be wel
 Ther ben zour proiben are laste
 Thine ana. 7 feds of pat ye faste
 And laste of pat. 7. se hem loue.
 And pis of pat ye brette soue.
 I Eruke sote. and am wel esed
 Of pat I wot ye ben desed
 Bot pis which. 7. you telle here
 Is ouly for my lady sere
 That for non ojer pat. 7. knolde.
 are wthey noght who ouyrolde

Sic loquit
 Confessor
 sibi pene
 Iunius que
 gaudet in
 me doloris
 Et et pmo ei
 et vna man
 nam tunc
 amatis cost
 eua sup eo
 et vna man
 vestigat.

Amans

He wold put froude in lone vprist
 Bot be he squier be he furht
 Whiche to my lads bar pounrney
 The more he lest of pat he suer
 The mor me penky pat .j. vnnue
 And an pe more glas Wynne
 Of pat .j. Bot him forde endure
 ffor ene vpon such auenture
 It is a confort as men seu
 To hau pe which is wo besem
 To seu an oper in his peure
 Sy pat pei bope mai compleigne
 Wker .j. misetf mai noght auale
 To seu an oper man trauale
 I am rist gles if he be let
 And pogh .j. fure noght pe bet
 His forke is to myn herte a game
 Whim pat .j. knoche it is pe same
 Which to my ladi smut euclines
 And hay his lone noght tinned
 I am rist ioufull in my yoght
 If such Endie greucey oght
 Is .j. beknolde me compable
 ze pat be vrs and resonable
 an fuder telley zoure abis

Doimus
 consolacio
 infirmitate
 habere con
 forte i pena

That he pe sope knolde mai
 So it befell vpon a dai
 This angel which him scholde reforme
 Was cloped in a natunes forme
 And out of .j. vnderfonde
 Two men pat wenten on lond
 Thurgh which he yoghte to aspie
 his muse and gop in compaigne
 This angel vby hise wordes wise
 Opposet hem in souden wise
 Nowt loltte wordes and nowt soft
 That mad hem to desputen ofre
 And ech of hem his reson hadde
 And yus vby talles he hem lade
 vby good exmination
 Til he kness pe condiaon
 What men pei wore bope tuo
 And sith wel ate laste po
 pat on of hem was couetous
 And his felu was Ennons
 And yus vban he hay knolde leunge
 Anon he feigney departinge
 And sette he mot abatte wende
 Bot berke nowt what fell at ende
 ffor yme he made hem vnderfonde
 That he was pe of goddes sonda
 And sette hem for pe kindesthipe
 That pei haue don him felasthipe
 he wole hem do som gwice arein
 And bad pat on of hem schal seu
 What ping him is lieuest to maue
 And he it schal of zeste haue
 And on pat ek forp vbynt
 he seip pat oper haue schal
 The double of pat his felau axey
 And yus to hem his grate he taxey
 The couetous was vander glad
 And to pat oper man he bad
 And seip pat he first are scholde
 ffor he supposet pat he wold
 make his ymage of wordes good
 ffor yme he kness wel how it stod
 That he himself be double vberht
 Schal aft take and yus be stehre
 Be muse pat he wold vnnue
 he had his felu first begonne

Q Some Endie into no pris
 Of such a forme .j. vnderfonde
 ze mhte be no reson froude
 ffor pe Endie hay such a kinde
 That he wole sette him self behinde
 To hundre vby an opre vspit
 And glady lese his oghtne rist
 to make an oper lesen his
 And forto knolde how it so is
 a talk lich to pis matiere
 I yuke telle if you wolt hieie
 To stehre wrych pe vice

Of pis Endie and pe malice
Q fupit pis fude .j. Wrote
 how schulom pat he wolde vte
 vpon pe plegines which he kee
 Among pe men hold pat it fette
 as of here vrong condiaon
 To do iustification
 And for pat cause don he sette
 An angel which aboute wente

hic pon ed
 fessor ex pat
 fmm coram
 illi q spore
 su ipius de
 tructum
 m actus
 pena ma
 iore parit
 Et narrit

Fam fupit anglin suu in forma hois vt homi condiaoes explorat ab excessu in thau mstr contigit ip vpe anglo
 duos hoies q vn arpeus alt murens erat mmando spatio quasi vni diei conuulati. Et in sero suu det. Angls con
 uetue seipm tunc manifestas dixit. y qis alt cor ab ipo duan sibi pccat. illi stam obtinebit. quod a sero suo sen
 conuam affirmat duplicatm. Sup quo cupedus mpeditus an raa spens sibi dimas arpe duplicatas pmo perit ven
 fiant. que ai mundus ammadidit naturam suu diu concies. ita vt foans suus vnyq. lumine pualet. fup fup
 monem fieri constant pnuis ab angelo postulabat Et sic vnuis mundu alteris auariciam maculant.

This Envidous pogh it be late
 Whan pat he syh he mot algate
 make his axunge ferst. he poghre.
 If he worshippe or profit soghte
 It schal be doubled to his fiere
 That wold he chese in no manere
 For ponne he schewep. What he was.
 Toward Emble and in pis cas
 Unto pis angel pus he seide
 And for his zifte pis he preide
 To make him blind of his on yhe
 So pat his seia noping syhe.
 This word was nocht so sone spoke.
 That his on yhe anon was lode.
 And his felawsh forydyr also.
 Was blind of boye his yhen tuo.
 Tho was pat oper glad ynoddh.
 That on wepte and that oper loddh
 he sente his on yhe at no cost
 Wherof pat op. tbo hup lost.
Of pilbe ensample which fell yo
 ayen tellen nobb fulofte so
 The word empenep counuly
 And zit wat non ye causd why.
 For it acowdy nocht to kinde.
 ym ogne harm to seche and fund.
 Of pat .j. schal my broy greue
 It myhte neie wel achue
What seist you soue of pis folie.
 Amans. **I**f fider bot .j. scholde lie.
 Upon ye point which ze haue seid.
 Zit was myn herte neie leid.
 Bot in ye wise as .j. zon tolde.
 Bot oimnore if pat ze wold.
 Oght elles to my schurte seie
 Tougheid Envie .j. wold preie

Confessor
 Amans.

Confessor

Indie pars est detraho pessima. pestem.
 Que magis infamem flatibus oris agit
 Lingua venenato sermone repantit unis
 Sic ut in alterius scandala fama volat
 morsibus a tergo quos infiat ipa fides.
 Vulneris ignoti sepe salute curat
 Sed genosus amor lingua conseruat et ei
 Verbu quod loquet. in illa sinistra gerit.

Touchend as of Envidous brod
 .j. wat nocht on of alle god
 For natheles such as per be
 zit is y on and pat is he
 Which cleped is setuccion
 And to conferme his amon
 he hay Wyphold malebonte
 Whocstunge ney pyl ne couche.
 Man hure so pat he pronouce
 A plem good word wyponite fivnce
 Awher behind a mannes bak
 For pogh he prwise he fuit som lak.
 Whuch of his tale is ay ye laste
 That al ye pris schal oucaste.
 And pogh y be no cause why
 zit wold he iangle nocht fory
 As he which hay ye heulorie.
 Of hem pat ysen forto he
 For as ye wette which he renney
 The swisse red roses breney
 And made hem fide and pale of helbe.
 Fult so pis fals Envidous herbe
 In chy place wher he dwelley
 Wy full wortes which he telley
 he tornep prwisinge into blame
 And worshippe into wordes schame
 Of such lefinge as he compassy
 To non so good pat he ne passy
 Betken his troy and is barched
 And purgh his fals tunge endred
 Lich to ye Scharnebides ende
 Of whos nature pis .j. fund
 That in ye boteste of ye du
 whan comen is ye merie away
 He sprat his wyng and op he fley
 And vnder al aboute he sey
 The fare lust flouris springe
 Bot jof hup he no sikinge
 Bot wher he sey of eny beste
 The fethe per he maky his feste
 And ybpon he wold alyste
 Ther liker him non oper slyte
 Fult so pis iangler Envidous
 Thogh he a man se vertuous
 And full of good condicion
 Therof maky he no menton

hic parat
 Confessor
 de terra spe
 ne fundie
 q. detraho
 de cur. mo
 sis dixer.
 os lesa qm
 sepe fama
 deplangit

Dot elles be it noght so lyte
 Wherof put he man sette a wyte
 Ther wemye he wy open mouy
 Behynde a man and maky it couy
 Dot al ye vertu which he cau
 That wole he hede of euy man
 And openly ye vice telle
 As he wyth of ye stole of helle
 Is tushit and fostred wyr Envy
 Of houshold and of compaignie
 Wher put he say his pry office
 To sette on euy man a vice
 hok so his mouy be comely
 his word sit enmore ady
 And seip ye worste pat he may
And in pris wyse noed a day
 In loues court a man mai here
 fulofte plengue of pris matere
 That many Enbious tale is stered
 Wher put it mai noght ben ansuered
 Dot zit fulofte it is belieued
 And many a woryn loue is greued
 Thugh barbitinge of fals Envy
If you haue mad such wnglere
 In loues court. an sone er pris
Schryf yee yof. an sinder 316.
 Dot wite ze hokk noght openly
 Dot oplyt pryuely
 Whan .j. my siere lady mete
 And yende hokk put .j. am noght mete
 Vnto hie huse worthynesse.
 And ek .j. se ye besynesse.
 Of al pris zonge lusty route
 Whiche alday pressen hie aboute
 And ech of hem his tyme wartye
 And ech of hem his tale affatye
 Al to serue an innocent
 Which wolle noght ben of here assent.
 And for men sem vnknothe vnkost
 hie thowbe seke hokk in hie fest.
 So clos wy myne hie oghue hond
 That yee wemye noman loud.
 Sake hieuy noght al put seke hieuy
 And yus fulofte hie self seke stieuy
 And is al whar of hadde .j. wist
 Dot for al put myn harte aryst.

hic in anno
 res causa
 huius vni
 uersitatis
 memoria
 rediens
 confessor
 amant fr
 edem ple
 nis oppo
 nit.

Whanne .j. yee comen louers se
 That wolle noght holden hem to yee
 Dot wherof conen oual
 an harte is Enbious wyral
 And eue .j. am aduis of guile
 In duntre if wy euy wyte
 That maiste hie innocence enchante
 ffori my woldes ofte .j. harte
 Behynde hem so as .j. dar
 Wherof my lady may be whar
 I sui wher eue comp to moosye
 and wose .j. wold if put .j. wose
 ffor whanne .j. come vnto hie speche
 Al put .j. may enqueire and seche.
 Of such decepte .j. telle it al.
 And ay ye werste in spenal
 So foy .j. wold pat seke wiste
 hokk hie ye ben forto taste
 And whar ye wold and whar ye mente
 So as ye be of double entente.
 Thus toward hem put wher mene
 my wher wold was eue grene
 And natheles ye soy to telle
 In certan if it so befelle
 That althertrest man y bore
 To chese among a woufons store
 Which were allful forto taste
 an lady loue and .j. it wite
 zit mye pame he scholde spede
 .j. wold seke tales spede
 So my lady if put .j. mylre
 That .j. scholde al his loue vurnste
 And perto wold .j. so my pame.
 ffor certes pogh .j. scholde feigne
 And telle put was neie pogh
 ffor al pris wold .j. mylre noght.
 To soffre an ope fully wanne
 Ther as .j. am zit to beginne
 ffor be ye goode or be ye hadde
 .j. wold non my lady hadde
 And put me maky fulofte asprie
 And ben woldes of Envy
 Al forto make hem bere a blame
 And put is bot of yllke fame.
 The whiche vnto my lady drinke
 ffor eue on hem .j. roung and gualde

And hinc hein al put eue I man
 And put is spylly forto say
 Bot only to my lady sekie
 I telle it nocht to ten ne tuelne
 Therof. I wol me wel amuse
 To speke or ungle in any wise
 That touchy to my lady name
 The which in earnest and in game
 I wolde sine into my dey
 For me were leue lacke brye
 Than speken of hire name amys
 Erthly haue ze herd touchende of yis
 In fader in confession
 And pfor of detracoun
 In lone of put I haue unspoke
 Tel howd ze wole it schal be broke
 I am al redy forto bere
 In peine and also to forbere
 What ying put ze wol nocht alldie
 For who is bounden he mot berbe
 So wol I berbe vnto zour herte
 For I dar make me beherte
 That I to zow haue noyng hid
 Bot told vnt as it is betid
 And oþwys of no misperche
 In conscience forto seche
 I can nocht of. Subie furd
 That I unspoke haue oght behind
 Therof lone whitte be mispart
 Wolk haue ze herd. and I haue herd
 What wol ze fuder put I se.
 On some do nomore so.
 Bot ene ky y tunge stille
 Thou wilt ye more haue of y willle
 For as you suyt yseluen here
 Thi lady is of such manere
 So wos so thir in alle ying
 It neddy of no bakbitunge
 That you y lady mis enforme
 For when she knowey al ye forme
 How put y self art envious
 Thod schult nocht be so gytious
 As you yunt scholkest elles
 Ther wol nouman drinke of yo welle
 Whiche as he bot is yur son mure
 And ofte which as men begunne

Confession

Forbunde opre. Which yu fince
 That set hem ofte for bedinde
 Whan put ye wene be before
 In goode done and you perfore
 Behar and les yu wike speke
 Therof hay fallen ofte wreche
 To many a man befor yis tyme
 For who so wole his handes linc
 Ther mosten be ye more suelene
 For many a more schal be sene
 That wold nocht heng elles yu
 And put schold en wyl man fey
 For who so wol an oþer blame
 He seker ofte his ogline schame
 Which elles wylte be vnt stille
 For yu if put it be yu willle
 To stonde vpon amercement
 A tale of gret ententment
 I yente telle for yu sake
 Therof you wilt ensample take
A Corpis knyt in castres herte
 Of grette fame as ye sake
 The Sceptre hadde forto riste
 Tibene Constantiu he kiste
 Whos wif was sleped vntille
 Bot ye togedre of progeme
 No children hadde bot a amide
 And stille ye god so wel upide
 That al ye wold worderd fame
 Spak wostshope of hire goode name
 Constantie as ye troung sey
 Sehe kiste and was so ful of fey
 That ye gretteste of barbare
 Of hem whiche vnt marchandrie
 Sehe hay conuerted as ye come
 To hire vpon a tyme in Rome
 To schewen such ying as ye broghte
 Whiche worpili of hem she boghte
 And on put in such a wise
 Sehe hay hem by hire wordes wise
 Of castres fey so full enformed
 That ye yerto ben all conformed
 So put baptesme ye remaine
 And alle here fulst goodes remaine
 Whan ye ben of ye fey certen
 Ther gon to barbare againe

hic hunc
 Confessor
 contra istos
 in auctoritate
 causa detrac
 herentes qui
 suis obloj
 is aliena so
 lana pnt
 hant. Et
 narrat ex
 re costantia
 Tibery to
 me impam
 toris filia
 om vntu
 tum famosu
 filia ob m
 amore et l
 m tunc
 pnter ea
 in vntem
 mderet pol
 set. Vam
 se fieri pro
 unist. an
 accepta mu
 ne confis
 o pelagi te
 pipe. Sina
 filia vna
 tu duobus
 causis
 bi alioy
 Rome. pce
 rti in pi
 an man
 tagn. mudi
 nungio ho
 norificet
 tuata fut

que tunc oblopiamum postea detracib; variis modis
 put inferius articlet ab ip; sui culpa solvisti fira
 multiplicat passa est.

And per ye Coultan for hem ferre
 And wey hem to what entente
 Ther haue here ferre fey forsake
 And per whiche haszen vnder take
 The richte fey to kepe and holde
 The manere of here tale tolde
 Whil al ye hole circumstance.
 And whan ye Coultan of Constance
 Upon ye point pat per answered
 The beaute and ye grace herke
 As he which yunne was to wedde
 In alle haste his muse speede
 To seise for ye marriage
 And furthmor whil good counge
 He sey be so he mai hire haue
 That crist which cam pis woils to fine
 He woll be lieue and pis record
 E her ben ou eyer side a corde
 And þypon to make an end
 The Coultan list hostages send
 To some of princis Soues tuelue
 Wherof ye fater in himselfue
 Was glad and whil ye pope amfes
 Quo Cardinals he say affises
 Whil opwe lorde many mo.
 That whil his doght scholden go
 To se ye Coultan be couites.
 For pat which neie was wel heere
 Ewie ye began trouaile
 In destourbaute of pis spousaile
 So princly pat non was war.
 The moer which pis Coultan bar
 Was painne alwe and poghte pis
 Vnto himself if it so is
 An done him wete in pis manere
 Whan haue I lost my ioies here
 For myn astat schal so be last
 Thence pue pis sche hay compass
 Se sleute hold pat sche may beguile
 Hire done and fell whynne a while
 Betwen hem the whan pat ye were
 The feiguer words in his ere
 And in pis wise gan to seie
 An done I am be double were
 Whil al myn herte glad and blise
 For pat myself haue ofte sijn

Desired you wolt a men fey
 Ferre and take a nethe fey
 Which schal be forynge of pi lif
 And of so worshipful a wif
 The doght of an Emperour
 To haue it schal be gret hono
 ffory in done I zou besofte
 That I such grace wite a weche
 Whan pat my doght come schal
 That I mai painne in spenal
 So as me peny it is honeste
 & pilke which ye ferre feste
 Schal make vnto hire welcomge
 The Coultan grantey hire wyng
 And sche þof was glad ynough
 For vnder pat anon sche swieth
 Whil full wordes pat sche spak
 Cobine of sey behinde his bak
 And þypon hire ordinaunce
 Sche made so pat whan Constance
 Was come fory whil ye Fomenis
 Of clerkes and of Cretens
 A weche feste sche hem made
 And most whan pat ye weren glad
 Whil full cobine which sche hadde
 Hire dos Enie ye sche sprade
 And alle ye pat hadden be
 Or in apert or in priue
 Of counsil to ye marriage
 Sche stowd hem in a fadde wyge
 Eudlong ye lord as ye be set
 So pat it mylte noght be let
 Hire oghe done was noght hurt
 Bot wete vpon ye same plit
 Bot what ye lise god wol spare
 It mai for no peril misfure
 This worp maide which was yer
 Was painne as she sey ded for feere
 To se ye feste how pat it stod
 Which al was turned into blo
 The disti for ship ye Coppe and al
 Sebles ye weren oucul
 Sche sik hem wete on ein side
 No wonder yoh sche wepte and cry
 makend many a wofull moue
 Whan al was stam bot sche al one

Qualit ad
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 Romane p
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 Pr quest
 be illis i me
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 Constan
 Romane
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 fia pamtur
 foamye Co
 stantiam i

quod nam absp gubernat psm p osum
 mare demoz flamba agrarom in exulm tangi se la p m

This olde feud was constantine
 Let take anon was constantine
 Wher al ye good sche yder broughte
 And hay ordeined as sche poughte
 A nakid schip wyoute stier
 In which ye good and hier in fier
 Vmailed full for zeres fyne
 Wher pat ye wynd it wolde dyue
 Ghe pinte upon ye walles wylde
 For he which alle ping man schilde
 Ghe zer til pat sche cum to londe
 Hure schip to stiere hay take in honde
 And in northumberlous arpuer
 And happer pine pat sche dyuer
 Under a Castel wher ye fide
 Which upon humber hunte stod.
 And was ye kynges oghne also
 The which alle was deped so
 A sayon and a thorn knyght
 Bot he belieny nought wylt
 Of pis castel was chastellum
 Elsa ye kynges schumberlein
 A knyghtly man after his lawe
 And whan he shi upon ye walde
 The schip triuente al one so
 He bad anon men scholten go
 To se what it betofne mai
 This was upon a somer dai
 The schip was lokid and sche founde
 Elsa wyruue a lrel stounde
 It wiste and wher his whif anon
 Toke hure pis zonge lady gon
 Wher pat ye founden gret richesse
 Bot sche hure wolde nought confesse
 Whan ye hure ayen what sche was
 And nathels upon ye cas
 Out of ye schip wher gret wofshipe
 Thei toke hure into fleshtype
 As ye pat wren of hir glide
 Bot sche no maner iore made
 Bot forþer fore of pat sche founde
 No cristendom in pilke lound
 Bot elles sche hay al hure wille
 And pis wher hem sche duellay stille
 Same hermynght... which was ye whif
 Of Elsa lich hure oghne lif

Constantine loney. and fell so
 Spokend alay betwen hem the
 Thugh grace of goddes yowrbource
 This marter talente ye creature
 Unto pis whif so purfely
 Upon a dai pat fiste by
 In pſence of hure housebource
 Wher ye go wallende on ye stounde
 A blind man which cam yere la
 Unto pis whif triende he was
 Wher hope hure honces op and prude
 To hure and in pis whif he serde
 O hermyngeld which tristes fey
 Enformed as constantine fey
 Received lust zif me my siltre
 Upon his word hure herte affilte
 Denkerd wher was best to done
 Bot nathels sche herde his bone
 And serde in trust of cristes lorde
 Which son was on ye woid and stode
 Thou by sue man behold and se
 Wher pat to god upon his lue
 Thowende he tok his siltre anon
 Wherof ye muelle enyechon
 Bot Elsa wofdrey most of alle
 This open ping which is befallle
 Conclusey him be such a were
 That he ye fey mot uede obere
 Dold lest what fell upon pis ping
 This Elsa fey vnto ye king
 A morke tok his were and red
 And hermyngeld at home aked
 For wher constantine wold at est
 Elsa which poughte his king to plese
 As he pat yume vnderde was
 Of constantine al ye plene cas
 Als godliche as he wold ye tolde
 The king was glad and he wold
 Some prer upon such a wise
 That he him muhte of hure aulse
 The tyme apounted for wher al
 This Elsa triste in spenal
 Upon a knyght whom fiv chulhode
 He hadde spedrube into manlyde
 To him he tolde al pat he poughte
 Wherof pat after him forpoughte

Qualiter
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 Constanti
 A in partu
 Anglie que
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 quodam al
 tello regis
 qui fuit de
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 tur post
 trerunt
 applicat
 qua quid
 miles non
 Elsa dicit
 castell
 tunc nſ
 tos e na
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 vpon sic
 hermyng
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 todm ho
 non fire co
 mendant.

Qualiter
 stanna et
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 sua hermyng
 helda dante
 a pama non
 corrent
 hſ xpi in
 manose con
 uertit.

Qualiter quid
 miles puerus
 in amore co
 stante cor
 testatus e
 et ipſi assen
 tu nolunt et
 a morte her
 myngeld
 qui apert
 uolunt an
 feat dicit a
 tratoris ar
 nſm. Set
 Angli dicit
 ipſi sic det
 hemem in
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 bro pūces
 no sſu pro
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 utu morta
 li post unſ
 fessione p
 uris inter
 fat.

And methels at pulle tide
 Onto his schif he bad him ride
 To make wde alle yung
 Agayn ye wouinge of ye kung
 And sey pat he himself tofor
 Thous. for to come and bad yfow.
 That he him kepe and told him ysaie.
 This knyght wot forp his wene priue
 And forp was part of time puffed
 He hadde in al his lit compassed
 Wot he constance myghte ysaie.
 For he sith ye no spes ysaie
 Wherof his list began tabate
 And pat this loue is yme hate
 Of hure honour he hadde enbue
 So pat ypon his trachere
 A lesunge in his herte he caste
 Til he cam home he hay faste.
 And wot his lady tunderstonde
 The messige of hure housebonde
 And yerbypon ye longe dai
 Ther setten yunges in arai
 That al was as it schold be
 Of euy yung in his degre.
 And whan it cam into ye wylt
 This wif hure hay to bedde yslit.
 Wher pat pis mynden sey hure hay
 This false knyght ypon delar
 Day tures til yei were aslepe
 As he pat wolke his tume kepe
 His wif wherke to fulfille
 And to ye bed he stalkep stille
 Wher pat he wiste was ye wif
 And in his hond a rusour knif.
 He bar sey whiche hure yrote he aute
 And pruned ye knif he putte
 Under pat oper beddes side
 Wher pat constance lay beside.
 For cam hom ye same wylt
 And stille sey a pruce lyht
 As he pat welle noght a waken
 His wif he hay his wene take
 Into ye chambre and y liggende
 He found his wif wif bledende.
 Wher pat constance faste by
 Was stille aslepe and sodenly

he atte alokes. and sche wot
 And forp wylt sche cast a lok
 And sith pis lady bledde yere
 Wherof wouinge sed for fer.
 Sate was. and stille as euy ston.
 The lay and Elsa yerbypon
 Into ye Castell clepep oute
 And wot sterte euy man aboute
 Into ye chambre and forp yei wente.
 For he whiche alle vntroupe mente
 This false knyght among hem alle
 Ypon pis yung whiche is defalle
 Sey pat constance hay don pis sed
 And to ye bed sey pat he wote
 Aftre ye fulfild of his spochie
 And made him yere forto forthe
 And found ye knif wher he it leide
 And yme he atte and yme he seide
 To sey ye knif al bledde hure
 Wher neede more in pis matiere
 To age and yus hure innocente.
 He stamworep yere in audiente.
 Sey false worder whiche he feignep.
 For it for al pat eue he pleignep
 Elsa no full aeduce wot
 And happy pat yer lay a bok
 Ypon ye whiche whan he it sith
 This knyght hay wore and sed on his
 Pat alle men it miste wite.
 Wot be pis bok whiche hure is wite.
 Constance is gultif. Wel. j. For
 Sey pat ye hond of benene him suot
 In tokue of pat he was for wot
 That he hay lope hure yhen lore.
 Out of his hed ye same stonde.
 Ther sterte and so yei wene founde
 A vois was hure whan pat yei fell.
 Whiche seide. O sumpner wun to helle.
 So pis hay god ye stamwore wote
 That you arem constance list spoke
 Seknowt ye sope. er pat you dye
 And he toke out his felonie
 And stait forp sey his tale anon.
 Into ye ground wher alle gon
 This sed lady was bograue
 And whiche yeghte his hond stue

Qualliter
per aliee
ad fidenter
comuerth
baptifm
recepit et
confirma
sup hoc se
to aro de
fuerit que
tunc ille
vel bnde fi
it aduul m
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in mfu be
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Suo suo in
pregnata
Au fer up
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In m Cto
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lipu per
uulur.

When he was returned from
his journey
The king was in a most
And when it was to him recorded
What god had wrought upon his daughter
He took it into remembrance
And sought more than he found
For all his whole herte he leide
Upon Constance and seide he scholde
For loue of hire if hit scholde
Baptisme take and cristes kyr
Belieue and on pat he sei
He wol here wedde and opone his
Assured ech til oper is
And forto make schorte tales
Ther was a bisschop out of Wales
Fro Bangor and June he hitte
Which purgh ye grace of god almyght
The king his many an oper mo
Had assigned and betwene hem tuo
He had fulfilled ye marriage
Bot for no lust ne for no mege
She tolde hem newe what she saw
And warkles upon ye cas
The king was glad both so it stod
For wel he wiste and vnderstod
She was a noble wymur
The kyng maker of nature
Hue had visited in a thowthe
That it was openliche knowe
She was his childe be ye kyng
Wherof above al op yng
He wonke god and was right glad
And fell pat tyme he was bestad
Upon a wyre and mothe rde
And whil he scholde pere abize
He lyste at hom to kepe his wyf
Suche as he knew of holi lif
Eke for his bysschop eke
And he his power go to sele
Arem ye wynter forto fonde
The wyre which he tok on hond
The tyme set of kynde is come
This lady had hire chamber nome
And of a done bore full
Wherof hit sliche was iouefull

She was desired sauf and sone.
The bisschop as it was to done
Wif him baptisme and awys mally
And ypon as it besulley
His letters written of wyse
Ther found into here sege lay
That kepis wren of ye qyene
And he pat scholde go herene
The messag to Knowsburch
Which town he scholde passe purgh
Fisend cam ye ferste day
The kynges moster pere lay
Whos riste name was Constance
Which aft al ye cause sulde
For he which yong kyng was
Sone his lady goy and told
Of his messag al howe it ferde
And sliche his feigned wye it herde
And wif him wifes lanch
Bot in ye writ al princely
She tok ye letters which he hadde
Fro point to point and onunde
As sliche pat was purghout hurelles
And let so wryten ope newe
In frede of hem and pas per speke
Oure sege lord be ye beside
That you his ons ne be nocht wyf
Thoughe we such yng as is ye loy
Opon oure towthe certifie
Thi wif which is of finere
Of such a child desired is
Fro kynde which fure al amys
Bot for it scholde nocht be sone
We haue it kept out of ye wye
For dred of pwe wylles thames
A poure childe and he ye name
Of yulle which is so in seore
We take are pat we he wye
That non bot on ly pat and he
Othel knowen of his vnaete
mong it hatte and pas me wene
That it was bore of ye qyene
And of pui ogne bodi gete
Bot pis yng man nocht so forzet
That you ne seide one word and
What is in wille purghon

Qualliter
conuerth
recepit et
confirma
sup hoc se
to aro de
fuerit que
tunc ille
vel bnde fi
it aduul m
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batur. Et
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In m Cto
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uulur.

Qualliter
Fagna co
funda m
fime maf
nibus que
in bapts
suo anu
quis bo
ant leg
abstine emor est. Ser unnda foga mar Dounda sup mto fo condlene fite mendicabi. Vm dffiant. q' hgor sua reuua
a d no human. genis quoddm av. affuofu fimaafma loco gentur ad oru pnygr. hmer g romiaq. adup exaltima
in terto ptyora. et q upa in namm qua pas veli n reru ad exilun vna tmm suo partu uomilla desolabatur

Qualliter
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funda m
fime maf
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This letter as you haſt herd ſeue.
 Was contrefet in ſuch a wiſe
 That nouan ſholde it aſſume.
 And ſhe which ſoghte to deſerue
 It leip wher ſhe put oyer tok.
 This meſſage whan he aſſok
 And wiſte noþing hold it was.
 And ſo ſhe grete þis
 And tok þis lettre to þe king.
 And whan he ſah þis wonder þing
 He maþ þe meſſage no chere.
 Bot natheles in þys maueir
 He wrot aȝen and ſaf hem charge
 That þei ne ſoffie noght at large.
 His wiſe to go. Bot kepe hure ſtille
 Til þei haue herd mor of his wille.
 This meſſage was arſeles
 Or be him ſelf or be him lop
 In alle haſte aȝen he gop
 Be Euaresburgh and as he wente
 Vnto þe moder his eũtente
 Of þat he fons tokeard þe king
 He told and ſhe vpon þis þing
 Sey þat he ſholde abide at wylt
 And made him feſte and chere arilt
 Frequente as poȝh ſhe wylde him þouk
 Bot he wyl ſtrong wyl which he drouk
 For þe wyl þe trauail of þe day
 And drinke aſſepe and while he lay
 The day hiſe lettre onſeie
 And forner in an op ſeie

Ther was a nette lettre wite.
 Which ſey þe do you ſorto wite
 That þurgh þe conſeil of you tuo
 I ſtonde in þouit to ben vnde.
 As he which is a king deposed
 For eũ man it hay ſupposed
 Hold þat my wif conſtance is fue.
 And if þat þe þei ſeu delat
 To put hure out of compaignie
 The worſthipe of my Regalie.
 Te love and on þis þei telle
 Hure child ſhal noght among he dwelle
 To cleymen eũ heritage
 So can þe non auantage

Bot it is loſt if ſhe abide.
 Foru to loke on eũ ſide
 Tokeard þe meſſage as it is
 I charge you and bidde þis
 That þe þe þe ſame ſchip bitaile
 In which þat ſhe tok aruaille
 Therinne and putteþ boþe tuo
 Hureſelf forþþip hure child alſo
 And ſo forþ broȝht vnto þe depe
 Strakeþ hure þe ſee to kepe.
 Of foure daies tme. I ſette
 That þe þis þing no longer lette
 To put you af þe noght forſſet.
 And þis þis ſhe contrefet
 The meſſage which was vnder
 Vpon þe kinges ſhalme bar
 And wher he ſholde it hay betake
 Bot whan þat þei haue hied take.
 And ſo þat witten is þe þime
 So gyt a forþe þei begime
 As þei here ogne and ſhe ſhen.
 Went in a for before here þhen.
 Ther was weþunge and þe was do
 Bot finaly þe þing is do.

Upon þe ſee þei haue hure broȝht
 Bot ſhe þe cauſe wiſte noght.
 And þis vpon þe ſlod þei wone
 This laȝe wyl hure zonge ſone
 And þame hure handes to þe benene
 Sike ſtumblete and wyl a wille ſteuene
 Euelende vpon hure bare fue
 Sike ſaid. O hiſe mageſte
 Which ſeft þe þouit of eũ twiþe
 Tak of þe wofull womman wylþe
 And of þis child þat þe ſhal kepe
 And wyl þat word ſhe gan to kepe
 Komment as ſe. and þe ſhe lay.
 Bot he which alle þingges may
 Conforter hure and ate laſte
 Sike lokeþ and hure þhen aſte
 Vpon hure child and ſeide þis
 Of me no man charge it is.
 What forþe þe ſoffie bot of þe
 þe þenþ it is a gret þite
 For if þe ſteue þou ſhalt die
 So mot þe neede be þat þeie

*Seda ſon p
 Regem Epo
 remilia a
 donka r
 un ſ. ſim.*

For moderches and for tendresse
 Wip al myn hole besynesse
 Orsaigne me for yulle office
 As sche which schal be yu worria
 pus was sche strenged for to frowde
 and so sche tok hie child in honde
 and so it folde and eue among
 sche wepte and opevhile song
 so wote wip hie child aslepe
 and pus hie oghnie child to kepe
 she hap vnder ye goddes cure
And so fell vpon auenture
 vhan yulle yer hap mad his cure
 hie ship so as it moste vrende
 thurgh strengie of vpris which god say 11
 vhar was into spaigne drue
 first faste vnder a castell wall
 wher pat an hepen amvall
 was lord and a onehard hadde
 don vshel which al was ba
 a falls furst and a reuegat
 he gop to loken in what vstat
 the ship was come and so he found
 for wip a child vpon hie hound
 this lady wher sche was al ouer
 he tok good hiesse of ye pfone
 and sif sche was a vborin vlist
 and poghte he wolde vpon ye nyht
 demene hie at his oghnie vbill
 and let hie be yinne stille
 that mo men sif sche noght pat du
 it goddes wille and pus sche hu
 vnknothe what hie schal betide
 and fell so pat he nydies tude
 this knyht vponite felasthipe
 hap take a bot and ran to schipe
 and poghte of hie his lust to take
 and wot if sche hu drung make
 that vtemis sche scholde die
 sche sif y was non oper deie
 and seide he scholde hie vbel confort
 that he feist loken out at porte
 that woman wher nyht ye fide
 which nyhte knothe what ye veld
 and yane he may so what he vhold
 he was rist glad pat sche so tolde

Qualiter
 nauis eo
 nauis post
 diem in
 pro hyspan
 me hyspan
 un' amre
 noz ramali
 t. a h ma
 mb; dno up
 dan confu
 nauis gno
 stime ske
 unret.

And to ye porte mon he ferre
 Dake pende god and he hie herde
 and so demede he was out ywilde
 and dreyt and so began to blode
 a vwind menable fiv ye lond
 and pus ye nyht goddes hound
 hie hap vbered and defend
And vhan thir yer be full vspende
 hie ship was drue vpon a dai
 wher pat a gret nauis hie
 of schips al ye vhoude at ones
 and as god vholde for ye noues
 hie ship gop in among hem alle
 and finte noght er it be stille
 and hap ye vessell vndergete
 which amst was of al ye fflete
 sot yre it vster and abou
 this gret ship on anker rod
 the lord cam for and vhan he sif
 that of liggie abou so nyht
 he vounde vstat it nyhte be
 and had men to gon in and se
 this lady ye was crope aside
 as sche pat wolde hie vshen hie
 for sche ne white vstat ye vber
 wher foghte vborne and founde hu yre
 and broghte vpon hie child and hie
 and vpon pus lord to spure
 began fiv vshene pat sche ran
 and what sche was quod sche 7 an
 a woman vhosfully vbestad
 7 hadde a lord and pus he had
 that 7 for vshy my luel done
 vpon ye vbarbes scholdeu done
 sot vshy ye cause was 7 not
 sot he which alle yuges vbot
 3it hap 7 ponke him of his nyht
 an child and me so kept vprist
 that he be saue bope tuo
 this lord hie vger onno
 hie fide belieney and sche seip
 7 lieue and truste in castes fey
 which vde vpon ye fode tre
 what is ye name ye quod he
 an name is couste sche hu seide
 sot for yre for noght he vride

Qualiter
 nauis con
 nauis quo
 nauis per
 nauis mure
 dignis nre
 copiosi rra
 un multa
 tudine diti
 si est iura
 derem
 noz consil
 dur i capi
 tiueus ip
 sim igno
 in subapies
 vshy ad do
 mam for
 pmerit vbi
 quale y
 on fure he
 lene pman
 sua reuer
 taffonant
 mon et el
 am filu
 auant
 mo babu
 amua qua
 si pman
 ducant.

Of hire astat to knowe plem
 She wolde him uoyng elles seu
 Bot of hir name which she feignep
 alle oye purges she refraignep
 That a word more she no tolde
 Thus lowe pme ayep if she wolde
 Thy him abide in compaignie
 And seide he cam fro Barbare
 To somerward and hom he wente
 So she supposy what it mente
 And sey she wolde thy him wende
 And suelle huto hire hnyce eude
 Se so it be to his plesance
 And pus upon here aquentance
 He tolde hire plemly ab it stode
 Of some hoth pat ye gentyl bloo
 In Barbare was betrued
 And ppon he lay assaue
 Se werre and taken such vengeance
 That non of al pilke alliance
 Se whom ye trefou was compassed
 Is from ye swerd alvne passed
 Bot of Constance hoth it was
 That colpe he knowe be no cas
 Wher she be cam so as he seide
 Thy se vnto his word she leide
 Bot fory mude she no thiere
 And natheles in pis matiere
 It happen pilke tme so
 This word thy whom she scholde go
 Of some was ye Senatour
 And of hir fider thempour
 His broy doughte lay to wyue
 Which lay hir fider of alvne
 And was sulusties cleped so
 This wyf helene hitte alle
 To whom Constance was consue
 Thus to ye like a mediane
 Lay god ordemed of his grace
 That forthy in ye same place
 This Senatour his twelpe plithe
 ffor eue what he lue myghte
 To kepe in worshippe and in helpe
 Se so pat god wol zue hire helpe
 His lady which fortune him seude
 And pus be schipe fory fulere

hire and hir child to some he broghte
 And to his wyf ye he besoghte
 To take hire into compaignie
 And she which colpe of courtesie
 Al pat a good wyf scholde haue
 Was my glad pat she lay vnto
 The felusthip of so good on
 Til twelue zeres wew agou
 This empoures scholde zup
 ffor thy ye scholde of sulustie
 Was hit bot noman wylly
 ffeel what she was and noght fory
 Ther yoghten wel she hadde be
 In hire astat of hys agye
 And eue lif hire louep wel
Quoth herke hoth pilke vntable whel
 Which eue torney wente aboute
 The king Alex whil he was oute
 As pou tofore hast heis pis cas
 Seemes purgh his moder was
 Se whom pat he cam hom agau
 He met of his Chamberleu
 And of ye Siffshop of alfo
 Wher ye ye wewen hadden do
 And ye answerd pere he bid
 And haue him pilke letre no
 Which he hem seide for thurrit
 And tolde him plemly as it stant
 And seu it yoghte hem gret pte
 To se so wew on as she
 Thy such a child as p was bore
 So seemly to be forlow
 He ayep hem what child pat wew
 And ye him seiden pat naghew
 In al ye word yogh men it yoghte
 Was uelle woman pat fory broghte
 A finer child pu it was on
 And pme he ayep hem anon
 Wher ye ne hadden wite so
 Ther tolde so ye hadden so
 He seide nay ye seiden zis
 The letre scheked us it is
 Which ye forfoken euwel
 The whil it vntortowe del
 That p is trefou in ye pmg
 The messig tofore ye king

Analtre
 for alle
 nira pte
 in doris
 a quere
 vnto et
 no mueta
 vnto fud
 am euly
 dth geny
 pstantis
 in vnto
 fudm do
 mltan
 d mltan
 lem fudiff
 pam r ig
 ne pteas
 combur
 fent

Was brought. and solemliche opposed.
 As he which noyng hay supposed.
 For alle that began to seie
 That he mighte vpon ye beie
 Abode. bot ony in a frey.
 And cause why put he so seie
 Was as he wente to and fro
 At Lincolnburgh be nyghtes tuo.
 The knyghtes moder made him suelle
 And when ye king in herde telle
 Whynne his herte he wiste als faste.
 The treson which his moder caste
 And yoghte he wolde noght abide.
 For for rist in ye same tye
 He tok his hors and wode anon
 Wyth him y riden manon
 To Lincolnburgh and for ye wente
 And sich ye fyr which tynnder herte
 In such a nyght as for ye tok
 His moder solemliche he tok
 And seide vnto hir in yis wise.
 O. beste of helle in what iuste
 Haft you deserued forto die.
 What hast so fillshy put a beie
 Wyth treson of yi barbitunge.
 The trewste at my knowlechinge
 Of thynges. and ye most honeste.
 For. I. wol make yis behest
 I schal be venged er. i. go.
 And let a for. d. make yo.
 And bad men forto mite hire mine
 For first she tolde out al ye sume
 And dede hem alle forto drite.
 How she ye letters hadde wryte
 Fro point to point as it was wryght.
 And yo she was to deye brought
 And brent tofore hire dunes yhe.
 Wherof yese ope whichie it she
 And warden howe ye muste frod
 Sem put ye iuggement is good
 Of put hir soue hire hay so serued
 For she it hadde wel deserued
 Thyngh twyson of hire false tynge
 Which yngh ye lord was after sunge
 Constance and em wist compleigney
 For he whom alle is distreigney

This sochtfull knyght was so bestid
 That he schal neuuor be glad
 He seip eftsoone forto wende
 Til put he wiste howe put she speche
 Which hadde ben his firste wyf.
 And yus his zonge vnlustif lif
 He yryney fory so as he may.
 And it befell vpon a dai
 When he hise weires hadde aduened
 And yoghte he wolde be releued
 Of soule hede vpon ye seip.
 Which he hay take ptime he seip
 That he to Rome in pelmagage
 Wol go. Wher pope vns plinge
 To take his absolucion.
 And vpon yis condiaon
 He made vnto syn his deutenmet.
 Which heir to him was appoynt.
 That he ye lord in his absence.
 Schal reule and yus be pudente
 Of alle ynghes wel begon.
 He tok his leue and fory is gon
 Eke which yo was wyth him pere
 Er ye fullche at Rome were
 Was sent tofore to pourueie
 And he his guide vpon ye were
 In help to ben his herbergour
 Hay ayed who was deuour
 That he his name myghte seme.
 Of Cupuode he seide Arreue.
 He hyste. and was a whorpe fault.
 To him god eke po fory rist
 And tolde him of his lode tynge.
 And preide put for his conyng.
 He wolde assigne him herbergage.
 And he so dede of god conyng.
 When al is do put was to due
 The king himself cam after fore
 This deuour when put he com
 To couste. and to his wyf at doun
 Hay tolde howe such a king alle
 Of gret aray to ye dree.
 Was come and couste vpon his tale
 Wyth herte close and colour pale
 A thonne fell and he myweley
 So solemly what yngh hire eylep

Qualit
 post l
 ex am. or
 ter. alle
 abplaco.
 msa. de
 man. pfi
 a. fien. or
 orum. su
 co. d. m.
 on. a. h
 o. f. no. d. m.
 in. p. m.
 na. d. m.
 l. m.

And carlyte hure by and whom sith tok
 The evyle wy a pitous lok
 And feignye sekueffe of ye see
 Bot it was for ye king allow
 ffor ioie which fell in hure yoght
 That god him hay to tobue bryght
 This king hay spoke wy ye pope
 And told al ytt he collype agroppe
 What greuey in his consience
 And paine he yoghte in relieue
 Of his astat er ytt he wente
 To make a feste and yus he sente
 Ynto ye Senatour to come
 Upon ye morde and ope some
 To sitte wy him at ye mete
 This tale hay couste noght forete
 Bot to moore hure soue tolde
 That he upon ye morde scholde
 In al ytt eue he wyse and nulste.
 Be present in ye kinges sithre
 So ytt ye king him ofte sithre
 moore tofore ye kinges ythe
 Upon ye morde wher he sat
 fuloste frod and upon ytt
 The king his chere upon him aste
 And in his face him yoghte als kiste
 he sith his oghne wyf constance
 ffor nature as in resemblance
 Of face hem liker so to clope
 That yee were of a suite bope
 The king was moened in his yoght
 Of ytt he sep. and knowey it noght.
 This chylde he louey kyndely
 And ytt he wot no cause why
 Bot wel he sith and vnderstode
 That he tokand Arrenne frod
 And wep him anon rist yere
 If ytt his chylde his sone were.
 he sente see. so y. him calle.
 And wolde it were so befallt
 Bot it is al in ope wyse.
And yo began he to duse
 how he ye chylde moder fond
 Upon ye see from eny lond
 Wyryne a ship was streeles.
 And how his lady helpeles.

ffor wy his chylde he hay forp dulle.
 The king hay vnderstode his fulde.
 The chylde name. and wep yo.
 And what ye moder sithre als
 That he him wolde telle he preide.
 wons his chylde is hote he seide.
 his moder hatte couste and his
 I wot what maner name it is.
 Bot alle wyse wel ynowe
 Wherof foundel sithre he lorde
 ffor couste in Saxou is to sem
 constance upon ye word Fouem.
 Bot who ytt wyse spere
 What ye fell in his fantase
 and how his wht aboute renney
 Upon ye loue in which he breney
 It were a wonder forty hure.
 ffor he was nodper y ne hure
 Bot cleue out of himself adere
 That he wot what to yre or seie
 So fain he wolde it were sithre
 Wherof his hertes pruce
 Sogun ye were of see and nay
 The which in such balance lay
 That woutenance for a prode.
 he loste til he wiste knowe.
 The see. bot in his memore.
 The man which sith in purgatorie
 Desury noght ye heuey more
 That he ne longer al so soe
 To wite what him schal betide
 And whan ye hordes were aside
 And eny man was rise aboute
 The king hay weyued al ye wite
 And wy ye Senatour al one
 he spak and preide him of a boue
 To se his couste wher sithre duellid
 at hom wy him so as he telled.
 The Senatour was wel appied
 This yng no lenger is delaid
 To se his couste goy ye king
 And sithre was warned of ye yng
 And wy helene fory sithre man.
 wem ye king. and he yo nam.
 Good hied and whan he sith his whif
 Anon wy al his hertes lif

He carrete hure in his Arm and kette
 Was neche wylt pat sith ne wylte
 A man pat more roie made
 Wherof per theren alle glade
 Whiche herde tellen of his chance.
 This king so wy his wyf constance
 Whiche hadde a gret part of his wylde
 In Rome for a tyme stille.
 Abos and made him wel at ese.
 Bot so 3it wylt he neche plesse.
 His wyf pat sith him wolde sem
 Of hire astat pe twospe plem
 Of what contre pat sith was bore.
 xre wher sith was and 3it pfor
 Wyf al his wylt he hay du siele.
 pus as pe sith abesse and sneke
 Sath preide him and consailly bope
 That for pe wosshipe of hem bope
 So as hire poghte it were honeste
 he wolde an honourable feste
 make er he wente in pe cire
 wher thempour him self schal be.
 he granter al pat sith him preide.
 Bot as men in pat tyme seide
 This Empour fiv yllke day
 That ferst his dowshe wente allway
 he was yane aft neche glid
 Bot wher pat ery man him had
 Of gnae for his dowshe sake.
 That gnae wolde he noght forsake.
 And pus ful gret aluence he seide
 Wherof sith hadde many a bedde.
 This Empour out of pe toum
 Wythine a ten myle enduron
 wher as it poghte him for pe best.
 hay sondry plures forto sette.
 And as fortune wolde so.
 he was duellende at ou of tho.
 The king Alde forwyth thassent
 Of couste his wyf hay yder sert.
 awris his sone as he was taght.
 To thempour and he gop straight
 And in his fader half befoghte
 As he whiche his lordshipe poghte
 That of his hise wosshynesse
 he wolde so so gret meluence.

his oght to come and so.
 And me a tyme in pe cite
 So pat his fader myghte him gete
 That he wolde oues wyf him etc.
 This lord hay granterd his requeste.
 And whan pe wylt was of pe feste
 In wosshipe of here Empour
 The king and ek pe Senatour
 fforwyth here wyves bope tuo
 Wyf many a lord and lady mo.
 On horse rode him azem.
 Al it befell vpon a plem
 Ther sithen wher he was comen
 Wyf pat constance anon priende.
 Spak to hir lord pat he abyde
 So pat sith mai tofore ryde
 To ben vpon his biendene
 The ferst whiche schal him salue.
 And pus after hire lordes gran
 vpon a myle wher ambiant
 fforwyth a feste wylt was allewe
 The wosshen wher sith wolde mene
 And rode aft softe pas
 Bot whan pus lady come was
 To thempour in his pience
 Othe sette aloke in audience.
 wi lord in fader wel sou be
 And of pis tyme pat is se
 your honour and your goode hede
 Whiche is pe helpe of my quetle.
 I yonke vnto pe goode myght
 ffor ioue his herte was afflile
 Of pat sith tolde in remembrance.
 And whan he wylte it was constance
 Was neche fader half so blype.
 Repente he kette hire ofte sipe
 So was his herte al oncome.
 ffor ygh his noche were come
 ffor dep to hure out of pe graue
 he myghte nonor wonder haue.
 Than he hay whan pat he hure sith.
 Wyf pat hure oght lord cam myll
 And is to thempour obered.
 Bot whan pe fortune is beveried
 hure pat constance is come aboute
 So hure in herte was non oute

Qualiter
 Constantina
 que antea
 p totu tem
 p exilly in
 penes oes
 meognita
 fecerunt
 tuu semu
 pis suo in
 potior sep
 sam p oia
 manifesta
 ut quos
 in Rey Alie
 fuisse. b
 na in bu
 na roma
 noy nuy
 tudie mes
 tunabil
 gaudis et
 munitur ac
 t. potentem
 laudant.

That he for pite po ne kepte.
Frem which hie sons and kepte.
 Was yinne glis of pat is fille
 So pat wip iore among hem alle
 Theu iden in at some gate
 This Empour woghte al to lute
 Til pat pope were come.
 Aus of pe lordes fense some.
 To pite him pat he wolde haste
 Aus he cam foy in alle haste.
 Aus when pat he pe take herde
 How wondrous his chance ferde
 He pouker ges of his mande.
 To whos mist mar & non obstacle.
 The king a noble feste hem made
 Aus pus pe weren alle glade.
 A parlement er pat pe wente.

Then setten vnto his entente.
 To puten Rome in full espar
 That wous was apparant heir
 Aus scholde abide wip hem stille.
For such was al pe lordes esille
 When eny yung was full spoke
 Of forbe and queut was al pe smoke
 Tho tok his leue aller pe king
 Aus wip full many a riche yung
 Which theupour him hadde zue
 He gop a gles lif forto lue.
For he constance hap in his hond
 Which was pe confort of his lond
 Tho when pat he cam hom azein
 Ther is no tinge it miste sein
 What iore was pat ilke stounde
 Of pat he hap his qweene founde
 Which first was sent of goddes soude
 Whan she was true vpon pe stounde
 Se whom pe misbelieue of sume.
 This left and cristes fey cam nune
 To hem pat whilom were blinde

That he which hundrey euy kinde
 Aus for no gods mai be forboght
 The dey comend er he be soght
 Tok wip his king such a pteitance
 That he wip al his xtendance
 He woghte defende his lif
 Aus pus he partye from his wif

Which pinc miste forbe mokest
 Aus pypou hie herte swolde
 To leuen Engeland for eue
 Aus go wber pat se he hadde lede
 To some whene pat sise cam.
 Aus pus of al pe lordes sise nam.
 Hir leue and gop to some azein.
 Aus after pat pe lokes sein.
 Sike was woght pte bot a pte
 Whan dep of kinde hap onproude
 Hir woyr fader which men seide
 That he berthen hie armos seide.
 Aus aftward the zer suende
 The god hap maad of hie in ende
 Aus foy his workes fauerie.
 Hay take hie into compaignie.
 Wous hir soue was cotoune
 Which so forfory was abandonde
 So cristes fey pat men him calle
 Wous pe cristeneste of alle

And pus pe wel menunge of loue
 Was are laste set aboue
 Aus so as you hast herd tofore
 The fulse tinges weren lore
 Whiche vpon loue sholden lie
 Fori touchende of his crime
 Which longer vnto lachtinge
 Se war you make no lesunge
 In hundringe of an of wist
 And if you wolt be taddit wist
 What meschicif bakbitunge doy
 Se of were a tale foy
 Now miste you here next suende
 Which to his due is accende
 In a crowng as you schalt wite
 A gret ensample of kinde wite
 Which q. schal telle vpon his yung
 Philippe of arcedone king

Who comes hadde be his wif
 Whos fame is zit in grece rif
 Demetrius pe ferste wyper
 Was hote and pfeus pat other.
 Demetrius meu serdu po
 The bette knyght was of pe tuo
 To whom pe lond was entendant.
 As he which her was apparant

Qualiter
 in iuramento
 in re heres
 iuravit se
 manisset. Et
 rex alle in
 constancia
 in Angliā
 regredi fuit

Qualiter rex
 alle p dicit
 in in an
 glia huna
 re carnis re
 p dicitur su
 vendi nate
 vbi p dicit
 ut p dicit
 obit consti
 cia in pite
 suo tunc se
 tificavit mo
 niam

De morte
 Jupitons.

De morte
 Costance.

De corona
 et manu
 a qm ad
 hie in ero
 me gan
 vnae in
 pator xpi
 amissio
 in capite c.

hic point
 copiosor
 examplo
 vniuerso
 detrahitur
 in in al
 terius vni
 pu men
 sua cofin
 genis diffi
 nacem f
 er paret.
 Et narrit
 iste p fens
 philippi re
 gis arcedo
 ne filius.
 Demetrio f
 tri suo ob e
 ius ptem
 re mureo
 copiose

tracore munitio. ipm apud ptem sui mortalit accusant. dices. q. ye no solum set. roni arcedome regni roma
 nis hostis. pstone vobis dicit. que sup hor in iudiciū ptes. testib. q. mudi. anno subornatis. qmuis falsissime mo
 te occupatu emitt. q. defuncto ena. r par mfm bene postea mortuus e. Et sic pso successue regnante. Deus hmoi de
 tracois mudi. abhorre. vni in vniuersa hnoy pugnatoz multitudine er. dandi hmoi ab Emilio tuc romanoz consi
 le eueni bellio interfic fortunavit. Ita qd ab ille die arcedome potestas penitus destruta. tunc iupio subingam def
 unxit. et eius remans qua cont aliu constauerunt. in sui ipme diffiniam pso perpetuo dandi gati consistit.

To regne after his fader's an.
Sot pat ping which no dar mai.
Quene in his word bot eue breuuep.
Into his broper herte et renuep.
The puzt Enrie of pat he sig.
his brop schold dymbe on his
and he to him mot pume obere.
That may he soffre be no dre.
Whp strengre doff he noyng soude.
So tok he refuge vpon honde.
Whm he sig tyme and spak pro.
for it befall pat tyme so.
his fader grete dverres hadde.
Whp tyme. Whiche he freete lade.
Thugh mlti lions of his manhode
As he which hay yuodh lenthode
and ofte hem hadde fore greued
Sot er ye were were achued
As he was vpon ordinauce.
At hom in Grece. it fell p chance.
Demetrius which ofte aboute.
Frete was. sod pat tyme oute.
So pat pis pte in his absence.
Which bar ye tunge of pestilence.
Whp fulle wordes whiche he reigne
vpon his oghne brop plegney
In prmete behind his bak
And to his fader pus he spak.
Where fader. I am holde
Se were of kinde as wson wolde
That. I. fro zorb schal noyng lide.
Which misse tome in eny side
Of zour astat into greuauce
ffoyr myn hertes obeissaunce.
Collaudes zou. I. penke kepe
for it is good ze take kepe
vpon a ping which is me told.
in broper hay ons alle sold.
To hem of Rome. and zou also.
for pume ye belote him so.
That he whp hem schal regne in pes.
Thus hay he cast for his curress.
That zour astat schal go to nocht.
and pis to pvene schal be brocht
Oferfor pat. I. vudrinks.
It schal nocht wet molde be forsake.

The King vpon pis tale answered
And seide if pis ping which he herde
Se for and mai be brocht to proue
It schal nocht be to his behone
Which so is schapen ons ye werste
for he himself schal be ye ferste
That schal be ded if pat. I. mar.
Thus aftward vpon a dai
Whm pat Demetrius was come.
Anon his fader hay him nome
And bad vnto his brop pers
That he his tale schal wherse.
Of pilke trefon which he tolde.
and he which al vntrolye wolde
Consailey pat so his a neede.
Se tretes wher as it mai fere
In commun plure of zuggemet.
The King perto raf his assent.
Demetrius was put in hold
Wherof pat persus was hold.
Thus sod ye twospe vnder ye charge
And ye fulfilded gop at large
Which pugh beheste hay outome.
The greteste of ye lordes pume
That puelich of his word.
Thei stonde as witnesse of record.
The iugge was mad fruozable.
Thus was ye latte dremable.
So ferfor pat ye twospe fond.
Response non and pus ye lond.
Whp whp ye King dremed were.
The gultles was dampned pte
And rise vpon acusement.
Sot such a fals. conspirement
Thogh it be prue for a proude.
Godd wolde nocht it were vudnolle
And pat whs aftward wel proued
In him which hay ye dey contuned
Of pat his brop was so slam.
This persus was wonder sim
As he pat ye was appaint.
vpon ye Regne and expanit
Wherof he was so pus and ven
That he his fader in dseign.
hay take. and set of non atoumpte
As he which possite hyn. to surmounte

That wher he was first debonaire:
 he was so rebell and contrarie:
 and nocht as heir bot as a king:
 he tok vpon him alle ying:
 Of malice and of tynnyne
 In contempt of ye Regalie
 Twene his fader and so vroghte
 That whan ye fader him ke yoghte
 And sith to wherper sith it drowde
 Anon he wiste wel vnolde
 Howe perse aft his false tynge:
 hap so yndious bette rynge:
 That he hap slain his oghne wyf
 wherof as paine he knew non ower
 Not soemly ye iugge he nou:
 Which corrupt sat vpon ye dom
 In such a wise and hap him pssed
 That he ye soye him hap confessed
 Of al pat hap be spoke and so.
Wor sou yin ye king was so:
 Was newe man vpon pis molde
 And yoghte in certem pat he wolde
 Vengance take vpon pis wrong.
 Not thoye part was so strong
 That for ye lorde of no statet
 Ther mai no rist ben eyent:
 And vpon pis dymision
 The lous was tomed vp so dym
 wherof his herte is so dystinght
 That he for pure sorde hap myght
 The malade of which nature
 Is quent in euy creature
And whan pis king was passed yus:
 This false tynge perseus
 The regiment hap vnderfonge
 Not y mai noyng stonde longe
 Which is nocht vpon twybe ground
 For god which alle ying hap bound
 And sith ye fulfild of his gaul:
 hap set him bot a lital while.
 That he schal regne vpon sepos
 For soemliche as he was
 So soemliche sou he fell
In pulk tyme it so befell
 This newe king of newe prde
 Wy strenge schip him forto ride

And seide he wolde some waste
 wherof he made a best haste
 And hap assembled him an host
 In al pat eide he miste most
 What man pat miste wepne bere
 Of alle he wolde non forbere
 So pat it miste nocht be nombred
 The folk which aft was encombed
And whan pat god wolde ouproide:
 Anon it was at some knote
 The pompe which pat perse lusse:
 And ye romenis pat tyme hadde:
 A Consul which was cleyed yus
 Se name Paul Paulus
 A noble a corpi dust wyalle
 As he which chief was of hem alle
 This were on honde hap vndertake
 And whane he scholde his leue take
 Of a zong dower which was his
 Siche wepte and he what cause it is:
 hie wep and sche him auwerde:
 That perse is ded and he it herde:
 And wondrey what sche meene wolde:
 And sche vpon childhode him tolde:
 That perse hir lital hound is ded
 Wy pat he pulley by is hed
 And made rist a glad visage
 And seide god pat was a pfrage
 Tausende vnto pat of perse
 Of pat fortune him scholde adde
 He sey for such a pnostik
 most of an hound was to him lif
 froue it is an houndes kind:
 To berke vpon a man behinde:
 First so behind his wypper bat
 Wy false wyse which he hap
 he hap so slain and pat as wyse
 Not he which hoten alle vnto wyse:
 The hie god is schal redesse
 for so my dower ppheteisse
 For wy hir lital houndes dey:
 Setokey and yus say he gep
 Conforted of pis euidence
 Wy ye romenis in his defence
 Nem ye grete pat ben comende
This Pseus as nocht seide:

This messour which put him abod
Wip al his unkinnesse w^od
And prised him vpon ye yung
Of pat he was become a king
And how he hadde his regne gete:
Bot he hay al ye rist forzete
Which longey vnto gouernour
Wherof purgh goddes ordinaunce
It fell vpon ye wynter tye
That wip his host he scholde n^ed
On Danubie yille flos
Which al bestowe yune stod:
So hard: pat he wende wel:
To passe bot ye blinde whiel:
Which torney ofte. er men be bar
Thilke ys which put ye horsmen bar.
Tobrak. so pat a gret partie:
Was dreint. of pechualerie.
The reuerend it tok a theie
Can non of hem to loude dreie
Caulus ye wipyn kniht romen
To his aspie it herse sen.
And hastey him al pat he may
So pat vpon pat op dy
he cam wher he yis host beheld
And pat was in a large feld
Wher ye baneres ben desplayed.
he hay anon hise men aruaed
And whan pat he was embatauled
he gop and hay ye feld assailed
And storsch and tok al pat he foud.
Wherof ye maedoyne lond:
Which ybrygh king alisandre haoured.
long tunc stod: Was yo deuoued.
To perse and al pat infortune:
Thei wite. so pat ye comme:
Of al ye lond his heir exile.
And he despenes for ye while:
Despauces in a poule these:
to come gop. and y for nede:
The wist which yille tunc was
to wouche in furon and in bus
he lerney for his sustenance:
Such was ye soues p^ourbeuance.
And of his fader it is toid.
In strong prison pat he was leid

In alle wher pat he was ad.
ffor hungre and defalte of bred.
The hound was toke and apphene
That lich an hound he scholde be:
Which lich was of condicoun.
Whan he wip his detraction
Bark on his bryd so behinde.
What pfit a man man finde.
Which hundre wole an op whilt.
fforn wip al ym hole mist
in soue esthine yille hie
Which fader elles were. I. nyce.
ffor ze pof so wel haue spoke.
That it is in myn herte lode.
And eue schal bot of Enme
If y be more in his baillie:
To hards loue fu me whar.
I some as guile vnder ye hat.
Wher fleshtes of a troyetour.
Is hies. Enme of such colour:
hay zit ye ferpe deuant
The which is cleped ffalsssemblant.
Wherof ye matiere and ye foume
Wiss herdue and I. yee schal enforme.
Bilingusaget nisi duplo concinat ore:
Dumq; sicut loquitur. nox sua vota regit.
Sult' habet lucem tenebras mes. fmo salute.
Aurus set morbum set sinus esse gnuem.
Pax tibi quia spodet. magis est pnostim gnerd
Comosa si dert. diste subesse solum
Quod patet et fides in eo. ftaus eip polti
Prinapum parti. fms habere negat.
O qui condino talis dformat amante.
Qui magis apprensus. est in amore mahil.
Falsssemblant if. j. schal telle
Aboue alle opre it is ye welle
Out of ye which decepte flouey
A her is noman so wys pat knowey
Of yille flos which is ye toid.
he hork he scholde himseluen guide.
to take sauf passage yre.
And zit ye wipid to mannes ere
Is softe. and as it semey oute.
It mak chier weder al aboute.
Bot yogh it seme it is nocht so.
ffor ffalsssemblant hay euemo.

Confessor

Amans.

Confessor.

Hic narrat
Confessor
sup quatuor
spere Iun
Die que est
simulatio
dicit enim
dulcius est
to in aione
Amans ap
parentia of
redit. ta
to subitio
is doli fil
litas. et
deceptum
mes yma
gnatur

Of his conseil in compaignie.
 The certe vntwisse yponifie.
 Whos word bestorder to his poght
 ffor y per ben togedre broght
 Of o couine. of on housshols
 As it schal aft^r his betolds.
 Of ffallsemblant it nedey noght
 To telle of olde ensamples oght
 ffor al ean in experiance.
 A man mai se yisse euidence
 Of faire words whiche he hierey
 Bot zit ye barge Endie thierey
 And halt it eue fro ye loude
 Wher ffallsemblant wyse on honde
 It wiser and wol noght arue
 Bot let it on ye wises dyue
 In gret tempeste and gret debat.
 Wherof pat lone and his astat.
 Emperey and yfere 7 rede
 an soue pat you fle and ewe.
 This vice and what pat ope seu.
 let pi Gemblant be twisse and plen.
 ffor ffallsemblant is yisse vice
 Which ueue whis wyonte offire
 Wher pat Emue peny to guile.
 he schal be for pat ilke whue.
 Of prue conseil woffagier
 ffor whan his semblant is most chier.
 Thane is he most derk in his poght
 Thogh men him se per knoike in noght
 Bot as it schewey in ye glis.
 Whing which yinne ueue was
 So schewey it in his visage
 That neue whis in his corage.
 Thus doo he al his yng wyse fleyhte
 Whos ley pi consiente in wherite
 an goode soue and schrif ye hier.
 If you were eue Custrimer
 To ffallsemblant in eny wise
 For ought. I am nie zit anse
 an goode fader tertes no.
 If I for lone haue oght so so.
 wold askep 7 wol prue wold
 ffor elles 7. Bot neue hoob.
 Of ffallsemblant pat I haue gult
 For some and siper pat you wilt

That. I. schal aye galbe noght
 Bot tell. if ene was pi poght
 Wy ffallsemblant and couitur
 To white of eny creature
 holl pat he was wyse lone las.
 So were he fori were he glad
 Whan pat you wisest holl were
 Al pat he robued in pin ew
 Thou toldest for in of plure
 To futen him fro loues grace.
 Of wher whoman pat ye best liste
 Ther as noman his conseil wisse
 Bot you. be whom he was draued.
 Of loue and fivm his poupos weued
 And poghtest pat his affourbance
 Whm ogne cause scholde anance
 as who say. I am so celee
 Ther mai no mannes prunete
 Be heled half so whel as myn
 pat you in soue of such engin
 Well on. an goode fader nay
 as for ye more part. I say.
 Bot of Somdial 7 am beknolde
 That I mai stonde in pilke wolde
 Amonges hem pat Gunders hse
 I wol me noght sof excuse.
 That. 7. Wy such colour ne fteyne.
 Whan I my beste semblant feigne
 To my felass til pat I bot
 Al his conseil bope cold and hot.
 ffor be pat cause I made him chere
 Til I his loue knoike and here
 And if so be myn herte souchey
 That oght hito my lasi touchey
 Of loue pat he wol me telle
 Anon. 7. renie hito ye welle
 And casse hit in ye ffr
 So pat his carde amuzd ye wyre
 Be pat I haue his conseil knoike
 ffuofte sipe 7 wuthwolde.
 Whan pat he weney best to stonde
 Bot pis I do you vaxstoude
 ff pat a man lone elles wher
 So pat my lodi be noght per
 and he nie telle. 7. wole it hie.
 Ther schal no wold askep asid

Amans.

Vir i amo
 vis causa co
 fessa sup if
 to vno a
 mian op
 pout

Confessio
 Amans.

Confessio.

ffor thy receipt of no semblant
To him breke .j. no conuaint
we liker noght in of place
To lette noman of his gait
we forto ben inquisit
To knowe an of mannes lif
Wher put he loue or loue noght
That touchey noyng to my noght
Sot al it passy yungly myn gre
Fult as a yung put uenire were
And is forzete and led beside
Sot if it touche on eny side
an ladi. as .j. haue er spoken
myu eres ben noght yne loken.
ffor certes whome put betitt
in will myn herte and al my witt
Ben fully set to herkne and spure
What eny man wol speke of hire.
Thus haue .j. feigned compaignie
ffulofte. for .j. wolde assie.
What yung it is put eny man
Telle of mi worthi lady can.
And for tuo causes .j. so pis
The firste cause wherof is
If put .j. myghte offerke and seke
That eny man of hire mispake
I wolde excuse hire so fully
That whan she wist it iudely
my lops shold be ye more
To haue hir yank for euemore
That op cause .j. you assure
To why put .j. de conuainture.
haue feigned semblant ofre time
To hem put passen alday byme.
And be lauers also wol is .j.
ffor pis .j. beene twelvely
That .j. is of hem alle non
That .j. ne louen enich on
an ladi. for forlyse .j. heue
And muste fetten it ne priue
Is nou so whys put scholde afterte
Sot he were lustle in his herte
fforly and he my ladi sike
hir vishye and hir goodlych yhe
Sot he hire lused er he werite.
And for put such is myn entente.

That is ye cause of myn assie
Why put .j. feigne compaignie
And make felasse ohal
ffor glashy wolde .j. knowen al
and holde me conuert alway
That .j. fulofte ze or may
we liste answer in eny wise
Sot feigne semblant as ye wise
And herkne tales til .j. knowe
in ladi louers al wyse
And whome .j. here both ye haue
I fue as yugh .j. herde it noght
And as .j. no word vnderstode.
Sot put is noyng for here goodde
ffor leuey wol ye sope is pis
That whome .j. knowe al hold it is
I wol bot foryren hem alite
Sot al ye whorste .j. can endite
I telle it to my ladi plat
In foryunge of myn oglyne astat
And hndre hem al put eny .j. may
Sot for al put zit dar .j. say
I fust vnto myself no bote
Alough myn herte needs mote
Thyngh strengre of loue al put .j. here
Dispode vnto my ladi diere
ffor in good say .j. haue no mist
To hele fro put schere wist
If put it touchy hire eny yung
Sot pis sot wol ye leuene sing.
That siren first pis world began
Vnto non of strange man
we feigned .j. semblant ne chere
To wite or awe of his matiere
Thogh put he loued ten or twelue
Whome it was noght my ladi selue.
Sot if he wolde awe eny res
Al outsid of his oglyne hed
hold he wher of loue fered.
his tales wy myn. Er .j. herde
Sot to myn herte cam it noght
we sunk no wyper in my noght
Sot hield conseil as .j. was bed
And told it uenire in of sted
Sot let it passen as it com.
Nold fider say what is in som.

Confessor.

And how you wold put. be pemed
 for such semblant as I haue feigned
 Ther mai no vertuben vnpresed
 ne vice non be set in pris.
 For in my soue if you be dys
 So no viser vpon yi face
 Whith as wol noght ym herte embrace
 For if you do. Wyname a prowe
 To opre men it schal be knowe
 So must you listli fille in blame
 And lese a gret part of yi name.
 And uattheles in pris degre
 fuloste time you myht se
 Of such men pat noth ady
 Of such vice setten in a sy
 I speke it for no manes blame
 Bot forto same yee ye same
 in soue as I mai here talke
 In euery place where I walke
 I not if it be so or non.
 Bot it is manye saies gou
 That I erst herd telle pris
 how fulsemblant hay ben and is.
 most comunly fro zer to zere
 Wy hem pat nelle among ons here.
 Of such as the lombards calle
 for yee ben ye sheste of alle
 So as men sem in tobre aboute
 To feigne and schewe yng wyoute
 Whith is reuers to pat wyname.
 Wherof pat yee fuloste wyname.
 Whan yee be wson scholden lese.
 Wher ben ye liste. and zit ye dese
 And the ye ferste and zit behinde
 the gou. yee as the scholden finde.
 The profit of oure ogsne lond.
 Thus gou yee fir wyoute bond
 To son her profit al at large
 And opre meu bere al ye charge.
 Of lombardz vnto pris coume.
 Whiche alle londes coume engine
 mai fulsemblant in spenal
 se liued. for yee onal
 wher as yee yuken forto quelle
 Among hemself so as yee telle

fferst ben enformed forto lere.
 A craft. Whith cleped is. ffa crewe.
 For if ffa crewe come aboute.
 Thane afters hem stant no doute
 To boise wy a soubril hond.
 The beste goodes of ye lond
 And brunge chaf and take com
 Where as. ffa crewe. goy toforn.
 In all his weie he fynt no lette
 That doue can non hussier sette
 In whith him list to take curre.
 And pus ye conseil most seue
 Of euery yng. ffa crewe knowe
 Whith into ffrunge place he blokkey.
 Where as he bot it mai most grene.
 And pus ffa crewe maky belene
 So pat ful ofte he hay deamed
 Or pat he mai ben apamed.
 Thus is pris vice forto dede
 For who yese olde boke we
 Of such ensumples as were ar
 him oghte be ye more war
 Of alle so pat feigne chere
 Wherof you schalt a tale here.

Of fulsemblant whith is beleneued
 ful many a bovy whith is greneued
 And was long time er the wer lere
 To yee my soue I wold yfere.
 A tale telle of fulsemblant
 Whith falsy many a couenant
 And many a fraude of fals conseil
 Ther ben hangende vpon his seil.
 And pat aboghten gutreles.
 Soye deuanne and hercules
 The whiche in gret desce felle.
 Thyngh fulsemblant as I schal telle.
 Whan hercules wyname a prowe
 Al only hay his herte prowe
 vpon pris fyre deuanne
 It fell him on a dai desire
 vpon a fine as he stod.
 That passe he wold on ye flos.
 Wyoute bot. and wy him lect
 his loue. bot he was in dred.
 For terefere of pat schere whith
 for he lued noght ye forde arid.

hic pont
 confessor
 exempli
 cont. mos
 qui sic di
 similitu in
 solenne se
 tulo: alios
 in amore
 deuantur.
 Et namit
 qualiter ser
 uiles am
 que modet
 flumini in
 vada non
 nouit in
 deuanne
 riuuante
 posuit. se
 nematis
 messis di
 gas ob am
 non heren
 sic vt de
 deuanne
 in vada
 suas flos
 pueno. vis
 rpa saluo
 pnot. Et
 hanc in ad

latus puenisset. quanto crece potuit. ipam tam pponi
 t pndian herpatis alixtatu fugues conalut. p quos no
 plu ipi: f ena herenli uortio euentu fortuna postmo
 du causant.

Ther was a Count yonge wys.
 Whiche messus hyste and whanne he sith
 This hercules and deianyre
 Whanne his herte he gan conspire.
 As he which purgh his trichene.
 Hay hercules in greet curie
 Which he bar in his herte lufe
 And yane he poghte it schal be broke
 Bot he ne dorste natheles.
 Yem his wyf hercules.
 ffulle in debat. as forto fustre
 Bot feigney semblant al be fleistre
 Of fiensschipe and of alle goode
 And comy where as yri boye stod
 And mayk hem al ye chiere he can.
 And yri put as here ogthue man
 he is al redy forto do.
 What ying he mai and it fell so.
 That yri ypon his semblant triste
 And axen him if yri he wiste.
 What ying hem were best to done
 So yri wisten sauf and soue
 The water passe he and fste.
 And whan messus ye prunte.
 fues of here herte what it mente.
 As he yri was of double entente.
 he made hem rist a glad visage
 And whanne he herd of ye passage
 Of him and how he poghte gulte
 And feigney semblant for a while.
 To don hem plesure and seruise.
 Bot he poghte al an of wise
 This messus wyf hys words sthe
 zaf such wnsal tofore here yhe.
 Which semer outebard pfirmble.
 And was wyinne scernable.
 he had hem of ye stremes depe.
 That yri be war and take kepe.
 So as yri knowe noght ye pas.
 Bot forto helpe in such a cas
 he seip himself yri for here ese.
 he wolde if yri it miste hem ples.
 The passage of ye wat take.
 And for yri ladi vndertake.
 To here vnto yri of stroude.
 And sauf to sette hie vp aloude.

And hercules may yanne also
 Ther were knowe how he schal go
 And herto yri accorden alle.
 Bot what as aft schal befall.
 Wel poyd was hercules of yis.
 And yis count also glid is
 And tok yis ladi vp alofte
 And set hie on his schuldre softe
 And in ye flod began to wade
 As he which no grauchinge made
 And bar hie on his sauf and found.
 Bot whanne he stod on drece ground
 And hercules was fer behude.
 he sette his troupe al out of mynde
 who so schal be lief or lop.
 Wy deianyre and seip he goy.
 As he yri poghte to disseie.
 the compaignie of hem for eue.
 Whan hercules yri tok hie
 alle faste as eue he miste him spede.
 he hie yri in a prowe
 And hayney yri he hadde a botte
 The which in alle haste he beude.
 As he yri wolde an arbe fende.
 which he tofore hadde embemmed
 he hay so wel his schote tmed
 That he him purgh ye bodi smete.
 And yis ye falle wist he lette.
 Bot left nois such a felome
 Whan messus wiste he scholde die
 he tok to deianyre his scherte
 which wy ye ladi was of his herte.
 Thurghout drefrigned onal.
 And tok how sthe it kepe schal
 And prouch to yis entente
 That if hie ladi his herte wente
 To loue in eny of place
 The scherte he seip hay such a gunt
 That if sthe mai so mochel make
 That he ye scherte ypon him take.
 he schal alle opre lere in dem
 And torne vnto hie loue axen
 who was so glad bot deianyre
 hie poghte hie herte was afyre
 til it was in hie cofre lode
 So yri no word schal was spode

The swes gon ye zeies passe
 The hertes Wagen lasse and lasse
 Of hem pat ben to loue vntresse
 This hercules ship herte nesse
 His loue hap set on Colen.
 And þof spieken alle men.
 This Colen vis faire maide
 Was as men pilke time faide
 The kinges dochter of Emice
 And she mase hercules so wyce
 Spon hir Doue and so assure
 That he him clopyn in hire cote
 And she in his was adored ofte
 And þus febleste is set alofte
 And strengre was put vnder fote
 Ther can no man þerof so bote
 Whan deuyre hap þer vis speche
 Ther was no forðe forto seche
 Of oþer helpe þot she non
 Þot goy vnto hire cofre anon
 Wy þepende þhe and þoful herte
 Oke tof out pilke vnhappi scherte
 As she put þende þel to þe
 And broghte hire werk aboute so
 That hercules vis scherte on dede
 To such enterte as she was dede
 Of reffus so as þe seide er
 Þot þof was she nocht þe ner
 As no fortune may be reuues
 Wy ffalsssemblant she was reuues
 That whan she þende best haue wone
 Oke lost al pat she hap begonne
 ff: pilke scherte vnto þe bon
 His body sette asyre anon
 And cleuey so it mai nocht reuue
 ff: þe venym pat was þinne
 And he þate as a wilde man
 Vnto þe lise wode he ran
 And as þe clerk quide telley
 The grete tres to grounde he felley
 Wy strengre of al his oghue myght
 And mase an huge fyr vpryght
 And lepte himself þinne at ones
 And brende him boþe fleisch and bones
 Which þing cam al purgh ffalsssemblant
 That fulse reffus þe saint

and vnto him and to his wyf
 Wherof pat he hap lost his lif
 And she þou for enemo.
 Wy my done er þe be wo. Confessor.
 Þred be þel war þfore
 ff: whan so gret a man was loue
 It oghte zue a gret conceyte
 Wy warne alle oþre of such conceyte
 Grant my fader .i. am war Amans.
 So fer pat .i. nomore dur
 Of ffalsssemblant take aquentance
 Þot mye .i. wol so penance
 That .i. haue feigned chere er þus
 Noþ wyf þou whar so þus
 Of pat belongey to my scherte
 Wy done zit þe is þe fiste Confessor.
 Which is concoues of Envie
 And reþes is Supplintare
 Thurgh whos compassment and guile
 ff: many a man hap lost his while
 In loue als þel as of þe se
 Hermit as .i. schal reuise
 Prudus alterius est supplantator honours
 Et tua quo vnt culmina sudtus aut
 Est opus occultum quasi que latet angis i herba
 Quos facit et subita forte nocuus adest.
 Sic subtilis amans alim supplantat amantem.
 Et apit occulte quos nequit ipse palam
 Sepere supplantas in plantam plantat amoris.
 Quis putat in ppis alter habere bonis
 The vice of Supplintare
 Wy manye a fals conacion
 Which he conspirey al vntrode
 ff: of þe tunc hap ouprode
 The worship of an op man
 So þel no lif aswyte can
 Men his slechte forto caste
 That he his pourpos ate luste
 re hap. er pat it be wy set
 Þot most of alle his herte is set
 In court vpon þe grete offices
 Of dignitees and benefices
 Thus goy he wy his slechte aboute
 To houre and schordue an op oute
 And stonden wy his slyh compas
 In stede þere an oþer was

Confessor.

Amans.

Confessor.

Tha tretat
 Confessor
 a quarta
 þe q sup
 plintare
 dicit quis
 auctor dicit
 qui papat
 alieno sig
 natus et
 officij ut
 totes dicit
 for gret

And so to sette himselfe in me
 he reacher noght be so he summe
 Of pat an oper man schal lese
 And yus fulofte shall for chese
 he changey wy ful litel cost
 Wherof an of hay ye lost
 And he ye pfit schal receiue.
 For his fortune is to deceiue.
 And forto change vpon ye whel
 his vo. Wy opre mennes wel
 Of pat an of man analey?
 his oghue astat. yus wy he haley
 And tak ye bnd to his bezete
 Wher opre men ye buiffes bete
Which some and in ye same wise
 Ther beu louers of such empirie
 That schapen hem to be relieued
 Wher it is wrong to ben achieued
 For it is oper mannes rht
 Which he hay taken in and mist
 To kepe for his oghue stor
 To dard himself for euenor
 And is his ppre be ye larde
 Which yng pat axep no felarde
 If loue holde his couenart
 Bot per pat worthen be supplant.
 Zit wolden per aman supplante
 And take a part of yille plante.
 Which he hay for himselfe set
 And so fulofte is al vnfact
 That som man wene be rist fast
 For supplant wy his shyte mist
 fulofte happer forto moede.
 Thing which an of man hay solde
 And maky conuin of pprete
 Wy slechte and wy soubtilite
 As men mai se fiv zer to zere
 Thus deymey he ye bot to fiewe
 Of which an of maiste is.
Opry my some if you er yis
 hast ben of such pfeffion
 Discoue yi confession
 Hast pou supplantid eny man?
 Or oght pat i. zou telle can
 whm holi fader is of ye dede.
 I am wyporten eny duse.

The in a
 mores
 causa ap
 pout co
 fessor ama
 re sup oca
 co. fessio
 amantis

Al gultes. bot of my poght
 in constence gyuse i. noght
 for were it wrong or were it rist
 we lakker noyng bote wyht
 that i. ne wolde longe er yis
 Of of mannes loue y. wiff
 Se were of supplantanon
 haue mad appraaon
 And holde pat i. neue boghte
 thogh it an oper man forpoghte
 And al yis speke i. bot of ou
 for whom i. lete alle opre gon
 Bot hure i. mai noght oupasse
 That i. ne mot alwyer compasse
 we roghte noght be what quentise
 So pat i. misite in eny wise
 fiv suche pat in ladi serue
 hure herte make forto serue
 wyporten eny part of loue.
 for be ye goddes alle aboue.
 I wolde it misite so befall
 That i. al one scholde hem alle?
 supplante. and welde hure. ar un wille.
 And pat yng mai. i. noght fulfild.
 Bot if i. scholde strengye make
 And pat i. dar noght vnder take
 thogh i. were as was allfandre
 for yof misite arise skawdre
 And certes pat schal i. so neue
 for in good feip zit hadde i. leue
 In my simpleste forto die
 That worche such supplantare
 Of op. wuse i. wol noght seie
 That if i. founde a seker were
 I wolde as for conclusion
 wonhe after supplantanon
 So hure a loue forto summe
 nob fader if pat yis be summe
 I am al redy to redreste.
 The gilt of which i. me confesse.
Goode some as of supplant. Confessor
 thee par noght dived tant ne git
 As for noyng pat i. haue herd
 Bot only pat pou hast misserd
 vbenkide. and pat me liker noght
 for gods behot. a manes poght

And if you vnderstode in soþ
 In loues cause what it doþ
 A man to beu. a Supplantaour
 Thou woldest for ym oghne honour
 Be double here take kepe.
 Herst for ym oghne asat to kepe
 To be yself so wold beþoght
 That you supplantes were noght
 And es for worschipe of yi name
 To barres oþre so ye same
 And soffen eny man haue his.
 Not natheles it was and is
 That in a Wart at alle assaues
 Supplant of loue in oure suites
 The lief fulofte for ye leue:
 fforsake and so it hap don eue
 Ensample .j. fūde perþon
Agamenon. hold þat Agamenon
 Supplanted þe Troi knight:
 Achilles of þat were wist
 Which names was Breyerid.
 And also of Criseid
 Whom Troilus to loue ches
 Supplanted hap Diomeces
Of Geta and Amphitron
 That whilom weren boþe as on
 Of frendschipe and of compaignie
 I wedd hold þat Supplantarie
 In loue as it betide þo.
 Seguled hap on of hem tuo
 ffor þis Geta þat .j. of meene
 To whom þe lusti faire Almeceue
 Assues was be were of loue.
 Whan he best wende haue ben aloue:
 And sikereft of þat he hadde:
 Cupido so þe muse laded
 That whil he was out of þe were
 Amphitron here loue addeie
 hap take and in þis forme he woghte
 To nyght vnto þe chambre he soghte.
 Wher þat sche lay and þey a wyle
 he conuertes þe for þe wyle
 The vois of Geta in such adise
 That made here of here bedd arise
 Weneud þat it were he.
 And let him in. and whan þe be

Togedre abesse in Armes faste.
 This Geta cam þane ate laste.
 Vnto þe dre. and þide vnto.
 And sche ansuerde. and bad him go.
 And þere hold þat abesse al þarin
 hir lief lay naked in hir arm.
 The wende þat it were soþ.
 To what Supplant of loue doþ
 This Geta soþ beaped wente
 And zet ne wiste he what it mente
 Amphitron him hap supplanted
 Wy. slephte of loue and here enchanted.
 And þus put edy man out of
 The ship of loue hap lost his roþer
 So þat he can no reson stiere
 And foeto speke of þis matiere
 Gouherde loue and his Supplant
 A tale which is acordant
 Vnto ym þe .j. þenke of þe
 Dost herke. for þis is þe forme
Of yllke one of alle
 Which men þe noble Rome calle
 Er it was set to wises fey.
 Ther was as þe Cyniq seþ
 An Empour þe which it laded
 In þes. þat he no werres hadde.
 Ther was noþing desobeisunt
 Which was to Rome appourenant
 Bot al was torned into wete.
 To some it yoghte for þe beste.
 To some it yoghte noþing so.
 And þat was only vnto þo
 Whos herke stod upon fuythfode
 Bot most of alle of his manhod
 The woyr one of them þe
 Which wold ben a herrenour
 As he þat was chivalerous.
 Of woldes fame and desirous
 began his fader to besече
 That he þe werres miste seche.
 In fuyng marches foeto ride
 his fader þide he scholde abide
 And wolde guden him no leue.
 Bot he wold wolde noght beleue
 A kniþt of his to whom he truste
 So þat his fader noþing wiste.

Qualiter
 Agamenon
 de amore
 superat a
 chilonem et
 diomedes.
 de amore c
 fide Troi
 in supla
 ment
 Qualiter
 Amphitron
 in ponu
 sui Geta
 que Alme
 ceum pa
 mant se
 ipm loco
 alteru au
 telosa sup
 plantaco
 substituit.

Hic i amo
 no missi
 coram sui
 Am demar
 tois pout
 Confessor
 cyeniam
 Et namit
 de quodam
 Romanu
 panteris
 filio a p
 times arno
 vii sup on
 exereare af
 fatus: nes
 niente pre
 dit mare
 pures pte
 ad defulend
 Soldano fr
 guernis in
 fido mude
 tany fca
 suo ignof
 se mifru
 lit. Et m
 ipi mude
 fura sey
 alios ibid
 restorare
 misset: con
 ngt ut in
 modum del
 lo con Cal
 liphu exp
 ti mto
 Soldanus
 a fignia
 moqallu
 vudatub
 pufim mo

reuer. quendam amulu filie sue secretissimu: isti nobili Romano tradidit dicens qualiter filia sui sub patre benedictore
 Gualdo admota est: qd quicunq: tam amulum ei offerret: ipam in conjugem s' omib; suscipet. Definito autē Soldano:
 dñus Curiam que fure er amicitias: iste Romanu amulum suo huius nistri secretum reuelauit: qm nocturni
 busa dñi sui amulum furto surripies: her que auduit huius ppo fallissimu Supplantatione applicauit. Et sic huius
 pro suo desponsata sibi Soldano filia coronatus pofic regnauit.

He tok and tolde him his conge
That he poumposey a viage.
If pat fortune wy him stonde:
He seye howe pat he wolde fonde:
The grette Owe to passe vnknoode.
And ye abyde for a proode
Vpon ye weires to trunale.
And to his point wyoute faule
This knyt whan he say herd his lord:
Is seore and stant of his acord.
And yet pat boye zonge were
So pat in prync conseil pere
Thei ben assented forto weide
And vpon to make an ende
Tresor yuolth wy hem yet token.
And whan ye tyme is best yet loken:
That sodenlyche in a Saleic:
ffro Romalond ye wente here weie.
And lunde vpon pat of side
The world fell so pat ilke tide
Whan che hys hapys say dulse.
The grette Soldan prync of perse
Nem ye calyphie of egypte.
A weire which pat him beapte
Hap in a manthe costiant
And he which was a poumsuant.
Worshipe of armes to atteigne
This Romein let anon ordeigne
That he was redi euyl.
And whan he was armys wel
Of euyl ymg: which him belougey.
Dreight vnto daure his weie he fongey
Wher he ye Soldan prync foud.
And axey pat wyppine his lord
He miste him for ye weire serue
As he which wolde his yong deserue
The Soldan was ryst glad wy al
And wel ye more in spenal
Whan pat he wyte he was Romein
Bot what was elles in certein
That miste he wyte be no weie
And yus ye knyt of whom a seie.
Soldard ye Soldan is beleft
And in ye marches now and eft
Wher pat ye weire weires were:
He broghe such knythode pere:

That euyl man spak of him good.
And yllke tyme so it foud.
This miste Soldan be his wyf
A wyth hay pat in his lif
yeu fouden per was non so farr.
Othe scholde ben hir fader har
And was of zeres ripe yuolth.
Hir bouite many an herte dwolth.
So bothe vnto pat ilke lasse.
ffro which no lif mai be wydmake.
And pat is loue whos nature:
Set lif and dey in auenture.
Of hem pat knythode vnderake.
This lusty Romein hay ordake.
The herte of his Romein so dre.
That to knythode more and more
Proueste auantep his conage.
Lich to ye leon in his rage
ffro whom pat alle bestes fle
Such was ye knyght in his degre:
Wher he was armed in ye feld
Ther dorste non abyde his scheld.
Gret pris vpon ye weire he hadde.
Bot seche which al ye chance hadde.
ffortune schop ye marches so:
That he thassut of boye tuo
The Soldan and ye Calyphie eke:
Bataulle vpon a day ye seke.
Which this in such a wyse set
That lengere scholde it noght be let.
Thei made hem stronge on euyl side
And whan it dwolth towarde ye tide
That ye bataulle scholde be:
The Soldan in gret priuete
A goldyng of his dwolth tok
And made hire seure vpon a bot
And ek vpon ye goodes alle
That if fortune so befallle:
In ye bataulle pat he deie:
That seche schal yllke man obeie.
And take him to hir housbounde
Which yllke same knyng to hande.
Hir scholde bringe aft his dey.
This hay seche seore and farr he sey:
Wy al ye pover of his lord
Vnto ye marche wher he foud.

his enemy face embatailled.
The Goldam say ye felcs assuled.
 Theri put ben hardy sone assmblen
 Wherof ye dredful hertes trumblen.
 What on sley and pat of steruey.
 Bot aboue alle his pris deseruey.
 This knihtly Romem wher he wd.
 his dedly swer woman abod.
 Azem ye which was no defence
 Egypte fledge in his presence.
 And rei of perse upon ye thare.
 Pursuieu. bot .i. not what grace.
 Defect an arise out of a bolde.
 Al seemly pat ilke prode.
 The Goldam smot. and p he lay.
 e he thare is left for yllke day
 And he was bore into a tente.
The Goldam sith hold pat it thente.
 And pat he scholde algate die.
 And to pris kniht of romanie.
 As vnto him whom he most truste.
 his doblt ring. pat non it wiste.
 he tok and tolde him al ye cas.
 vpon hie of what tokne it was
 Of pat sith scholde ben his wif.
 Whan pris was secd ye hertes lif.
 Of ye Goldam departe sone.
 And p vpon. as was to done
 The secd body wel and fair.
 Theri tane til rei come at karre
 Ther he was vourly begraue.
The lordes which as Golden saue
 The regne which was resolat
 To bringe it into good astat
 In parlement. rei sette anon.
 And harkne what fell p vpon
 This zonge lord pris vour kniht.
 Of seme vpon ye same riht.
 That rei amouthe trote scholde.
 vnto his bacheler he tolde.
 His conseil and ye King wip al.
 He sith wip purgh which pat he schal
 he seip ye Kinges doblt wedde.
 For so ye King was led to wedde
 He tolde into hir fader hord.
 That wip what man pat sith it foud.

Or he scholde him take to hire lord.
 and pris he seip. stant of word
 Bot noman wot who hay pris ring
This bacheler vpon pris purg
 his ere and his euerente leide.
 And yeghte more pure he seide.
 And feigney wip a fals visage.
 That he was glad. bot his conge.
 Was al set in an oyer wise.
 These olde philosophes wise
 Theri witten vpon yllke whide
 that he mai best a man beguile
 In whom ye man hay most credence
 And pris befell in euidence.
Toward pris zonge lord of Rome.
 his bacheler which hadde come
 Whan pat his lord he mihte slepte
 This King ye which his maist kepte
 Out of his pouns abbey he secd
 And putte an op in ye secd
Amouthe whan ye court is set
 The zonge lady was sey fet
 To whom ye lordes don homage
 And aft pat of mariage.
 Theri trote and axen of hir wille
 Bot sith which yeghte to fulfillle.
 hir fader heste in pris matiere.
 Secd openly pat men man hiere.
 The charge which hir fader had
This was pris lord of Rome glad
 And drowh toward his pouns anon
 Bot al for noght it was agon
 his bacheler it hay forpasse
 And axey vpon ye larde
 That sith him holde conemant.
 The tokne was so sufficient
 That it ne mihte be forsake.
 And nathelcs his lord hay take
 Querele azem his oggine man.
 Bot for noying pat eue he can
 he mihte as pure noght ben herd
 So pat his cleyri is vmanfuers
 And he hay of his pounpis failed.
This bacheler was po consuled
 and wedde. and of yllke Empire.
 he was crowned lord and sire.

¶ Omnis illuminatio mea
 et salus mea quæritur in dno.

And al ye loue him hay receiued.
Wherof his lord which was deined.
A seknesse er ye proude maide.
Concernes hay of wylly sorde.
And as he lay vpon his dey
Therwithin him lastey speche and bry.
He send for ye woryeste.
Of al ye lord and ek ye beste
And take hem al ye soye yo.
That he was come and heir also.
Of thensour of grete Rome.
And how pat ye togedre come.
This knyt and he ryst as it was
he told hem al ye pleme cas.
And for pat he his conseil tolde.
That of hay al pat he wolde
And he hay failed of his mede.
As for ye good he taky non hiede.
he say bot ouly of ye loue.
Of which he wende haue ben aboue.
And vpon be lettre wryte.
he doy his fader forto wate.
Of al pis matiere as it stod.
And pame why an heerty mod.
vnto ye lordes he boghte.
To telle his lady how he boghte.
Hue loue of which an oper glady.
And why pat word his herbe fady.
And sende a dien my lady secrete
The lif hay lost his knyght here
And he lay sed as eny ston
Wherof was fery manyon.
Bot non of alle so as seche.
This false knyght in his degree.
Angh was and put in hold
for openly whan it was told.
Of ye treson which is befille
Thurghout ye lord ye seiden alle.
If it be soye pat men suppose.
his oghne vntowpe him schal depose
And forto seche an endance.
Why honour and gret reuence.
Wherof ye mynren knowe an ende.
To thensour anon ye sende.
The lettre which his soue wrot.
And whan pat he ye soye wot

To telle his sorde is endles.
Bot zit in haste unthelless
vpon ye tale which he herd.
his oneward into perse ferd.
Why many a woryn woman ek
his liege trectour forto seke
And whan ye yder come were
This knyt him hay confesse pere
How falsly pat he hay him bore
Wherof his woryn lord was lore
Tho seiden some he scholde dre
Bot zit ye founden such a wete
That he schal noght be ded in perse.
And yus ye seiles ben dulse
We cause pat he was coroned
And pat ye lord was abandoned.
to him alough it were vnryst.
Ther is no peme for him dyst.
Bot to pis point and to pis ende
Thei granten wel pat he schal wente
Why ye women to Rome azen
And yus accord ful and plem
The white body why ye ded.
Why leue take for ye led
Wher pat supplant hay his iuse.
Wherof pat you see myht ause
vpon pis enformacion.
Conclende of Suplantacion
That yob my soue do noght so
And forto take hiede also.
What supplant doy in of halue.
Ther is noman can finde a salue.
pleynly to helen such a dor
It hay and schal ben enemour
Whan pride is why Enrie iour
he soffrey noman in good point.
Wher pat he ma his honour lette.
And vpon if I schal sette.
Exauple in holy cherche I finde
how pat supplant is noght behinde
God wot if pat it wold be so.
for in Cronyk of time ago.
I finde a tale conuadable
Of supplant which pat is no fable
In ye manere as I schal telle
So as whilom ye pinges felle

hic pout
 confessor
 exempli
 cont i fros
 in causa
 dignitate
 adquirende
 supfluita
 totes. Et
 uarant qh
 ter papa
 Bonifac
 pdecessore
 sun Colef
 tom a pa
 patu con
 uentum in
 cuencoe
 fraudule
 ter supla
 tant. Et
 qui poten
 tes a sed
 apout hu
 iustodi
 supfluita
 onis fran
 dem non
 sustinet
 ipm se in
 subdme
 exaltati
 postea ip
 fundi car
 tis miser
 a pui. fa
 meq. sti
 cruciari.
 uerion a
 ab huius
 vite gau
 dijs solo
 rosa mor
 te expla
 tari fina
 li conclusio
 ne pmissi

Tome as it hay ofte falle
 The vicair genal of alle
 Of hem pat heuen cristes fey
 his laste day which non wysey
 Hay schet as to ye worldes ye
 Whos name is y schal sperefe
 He highte pope nicolas
 And yus whan pat he passed was
 The Cardinals pat wolden saue
 The forme of lalbe in ye conclaue
 Son forto chese a netbe pope
 And aft pat ye wyse agrope
 hay est of hem seid his entente
 Til ate laste yei assente
 Upon an holy clerc verbe
 Which full was of godli vertus
 his patience and his simplesse
 hay set him into his noblesse
 Thus was he pope canonized
 And gret honour and nithonized
 And vpon chance as it is fulle
 his name celestin men calle
 Which notefies was be dulle
 To holi churche and to ye fulle
 In alle loundis magnified
 Bot euy worschipe is enuid
 And pat was yille tyme seue
 For whan yis pope of whou. j. meene
 Was chose and opre set beside
 A Cardinal was yille tide
 Which ye papatt longe hay desired
 And vpon gretli conspired
 Bot whan he shi fortune is fauled
 For which long tyme he hay trauailed
 That ilke fyr which etna brenney
 Throughtout his wofull herte remey
 Which is resembles to Envie
 Wherof supfluit and tricherie
 Engendres is. and natheles
 he feigney loue. he feigney pes
 Outward he dop ye reuence
 Bot al wyinne his consience
 Thurgh fals ymaginacion
 he yeghte supfluitacion
 And vpon a wonder wole
 he broghte. for at yille schyle

It fell so pat of his lignage
 he hadde a clergon of zonge age
 Whom he hay in his chambre affined
 This Cardinal his tyme hay wanted
 And wy his wordes sthe and quente
 The which he wyse wyshy penne
 he schop yis clerc of which y telle
 Toward ye pope into duelle
 So pat wyinne his chambre auyht
 he lu and was a prync wyht
 Toward ye pope on nyghts tide
This noman fle pat schal betide
 This Cardinal which yeghte guile
 Upon a day whan he hay whyle
 This zonge clerc vnto him tok
 And made him swere vpon a bok
 And told him what his wille was
 And for bypal a troupe of bias
 he hay him take and had him yis
 Thou schalt he seid whan tyme is
 Abate and take rist good kepe
 Whan pat ye pope is fast a stepe
 And pat non of man be nyh
 And yine pat you be so sth
 Throughtout ye troupe into his gre
 ffo heuene as yogh a vois it were
 To sone of such prolation
 That he his meditation
 Therof mai take and vnderstonde
 As yogh it were of goddes soude
 And in yis wise you schalt seie
 That he do yille astat a were
 Of pope in which he stant honoured
 So schal his soule be soured
 Of yille worschipe ate liste
 In heuene which schal eue laste
This clerc whan he hay had ye fame
 Hoth he ye pope schold enforme
 Tok of ye Cardinal his leue
 And goy him hom til it was eue
 And princely ye troupe he hosed
 Til pat ye pope was abesse
 And at ye and nyght whan he dued
 The pope slepte. pane he blest
 Wyinne his troupe yugh ye schal
 And told in what manere he schal

his papacie leue and take:
his feste astat. and pus awake:
This holi pope. he made thries.
Wherof suerfe fustafies.
Vpon his grete holinesse.
Whynne his herte he gan unpreffe.
The pope ful of Innocence:
Concemy in his conscience
That it goddes wille he cesse
Bot in what wise he may releffe:
his hysse astat. put Bot he noght
and pus whynne himself begoght
he bar it stille in his memoire
til he cam to ye consistoie.
and yere in presence of hem alle
He axey if it so befall
That any pope cesse wolde:
hows put ye lasse it soffre scholde
Thei seten alle stille and herde
Was non which to ye point answered
for to what purpos put it mente
Wher was noman kneel his entente.
Bot ony he which schap ye guile.
This Cardinal ye same while
Al openly wy wordes plene:
sey if ye pope wolde ordeigne
That yer be such a lasse wrought
Than myght he cesse and elles noght
and as he seide don it was.
The pope anon vpon ye cas
Of his papal duntone
hay mad and zone ye deue.
and whan put lasse was confermed
In due forme and al affermed:
This innocet which was deined:
his papacie anon hay weyued
benouged and resignes eke
That of was noying to seke
Bot vndernepe such a jape
he hay so for himselfe schape
That hows as eue it him beseme
The mytre wy ye diademe
he hay ynugh Supplantation.
and in his confirmation:
vpon ye fortune of his guice
his name is cleped Boniface.

Under ye viser of Subie
to pus was his ye tricherie
which hay beguiled manyon
Bot such conseil y mai be non
wy treson whan it is conspired
That it mys lich ye sparke fyred:
Op in ye wof which for a prothe.
By hysse. til whan ye wyndes blowe
It blasfey out on euy side
This Boniface which cam noght hyde
The tricherie of his Supplant
hay openly mad his auant
hows he ye papacie hay wonne.
Bot ying which is wy wrong begonne
mai neue stonde wel at ende
Wher pride schal ye bothe bende
he schet fulofte out of ye weie.
and pus ye pope of whom J. fre
whan put he stod on hys ye weie:
he cam noght soffre himself be weie.
Subie which is Loueles.
and prude which is huseles.
wy such temprete made him eue:
That charite gop out of here.
So put vpon unsgouaunte
Ben Lobbys ye King of ffraunce
he tok quewelle of his outrage
and seide he scholde don homage
vnto ye cherche bodily.
Bot he put wiste noying whi
he scholde do so gret feruse:
aft ye wold in such a wise:
wy stod ye wrong of pat demande
for noght ye pope mai comande
The King whal noght ye pope obere
This pope yo be alle weie:
That he mai worche of violence
hay sent ye bulle of his sentence
wy cursinge and wy enterdit.
The King vpon pus wrongful plit
to kepe his regue fro seruage
Conseiles was of his barnage:
That nuyt wy myght schal be wyfonde.
Thus was ye cause take ou honde
and seiden put ye papacie
Thei wolde honoure and magnefie.

In al þat euē is spūtal.
 Bot yllke þat tēpūal
 Of Boncface in his þpone:
 Azen þat ilke þwong al one
 Thei wolde stonden in debāt.
 And þus þe man and noght þe fāt.
 The fēnshē schopen þe her miht.
 To gūeue and fell þe was a kniht
 Our Gūilliam de laugharet
 Which was þpon þis miht set.
 And þþon he tok awōte.
 Of men of Armes and wō oute
 So louge and in a þwāt he lay
 That he affide þpon a say
 The pope was at Amnon
 And scholde rise out of þe ton:
 Into þoutfōrge þe which is.
 A Castell in þuene of his.
 Upon þe þere and as he wō
 This kniht which houed and abod
 Embūsshes þpon hoise bak
 Al þēuēliche þpon him bak.
 And hay him be þe bridel seles.
 And seide. O þon which haft defesed
 The court of france be þi þwong.
 Now schalt þon singe an of song
 Thim enterdit and þi sentēce
 Azen þm oghue consaēce
 hiemf þon schalt fiele and grope.
 Se þe pēgūe noght azen þe pope
 For yllke name is honouurable
 Bot þob which haft be deuenable
 and trichērons in al þi wērk
 Thou Boncface þon þise clerk
 unlesēre of þe papāne
 Thi fulle bodi schal abyē
 And soffre þat it hay defēued.
 And þus þe Supplāntō was serued
 For þe him lāden into france
 And setten him to his penānce
 Wynne a tour in harte bordes
 Wiler he for hung' bope hise hōrdes.
 Set of and seipe god wot how.
 Of whom þe þwinge is zit now.
 Registrēd as a man wai hie
 Which speky and seip in þis manere

44
 Thim entere lich þe for was flyh
 Thi regne also þip þride on his.
 Was lich þe leon in his mge
 Bot ate luste of þi þassage
 Thi seip was to þe hōundes like.
 Which is þe lettre of his cōwīng.
 Þelamed in þe court of Fōme
 Wherof þe þise ensample nome
 And zit als ferforþ as þe sū
 I wēd alle opre men be war
 And þat þe lōke wel algatte
 That non his oghue affat tūslate.
 If holi cherche in no degre
 þe frāise ne sūbūllite.
 þe yllke honou' which Aaron tok
 schal non reuēue as seip þe bok
 Bot he be deped as he was.
 What þe schal þenken in þis cas
 Of þat þe hieue now aday
 I not. bot he which mi and may
 Se reþon bope and be nature
 The help of eip māines cure
 he sepe Simon fro þe folke.
 For Joachim yllke albot told.
 howe suche dūes scholten fulle
 that communliche in þlaces alle
 The chapmen of such uicēte
 þip frāise and þip supplāntāre
 So manye scholde bere and selle
 that he ne may for schāme telle
 So foul a deime in māines eie
 Bot god forbiēde þat it were.
 In oure daies þat he seip.
 For if þe clew beþare his seip
 In chapmanhod at such a fere
 The wemenart mot nedē empeire
 Of al þat to þe world belongeþ
 For when þat holi cherche þwingeþ
 I not what of þing schal riþe.
 And wāshes at māines silte.
 Eubie forto be preferred.
 hay consaēce so differē.
 That woman lokeþ to þe vice
 Which is þe moder of malice
 And þat is yllke false Eubie
 Which causēþ many a trichēre

Comica
 Boncface
 Intuisti ut
 vulpis
 regnasti
 ut leo. et
 mortuus
 es ut ca
 nis.

þō se apþe
 na Joachū
 Abbatē.
 A uanti
 dēuēntān
 court in
 omīe de
 tūis an
 red meū
 nūmōib;
 fedire nob.

For wher he may an op se
 That is mor gracious in he
 It shal nocht stonden in his myght
 Bot if he hunde such a wight
 And put is welnysh or hal
 This vice is now so genial
Endie pilke vnhapp in wodeh
 Whan Ioab be decepte stodeh
 Aduer for dres he scholde be
 By King Dauid such as was he
 And purgh Endie also it fell
 Of pilke false Achitofel
 For his conseil was nocht achieved
 Bot put he sly Cusy belived
 By Absolon and him forsake
 He heng himself vpon a stake
Euer vnnessy openly
 hold put Endie prey
 Is of ye court ye comun venge
 And halt tyne forto schenge
 That scul which may ye herte breue
 And say ye wit aboute venue
 Se eny weie to compass
 hold put he myght alle oye passe
 As he which purgh vnkunstlype
 Endie eny schynlype
 So put you myght wel knowe and se
 Ther is no vice such as he
 first tohard godd abhonnable
 And to mankind vnpitable
 And put be wordes bot a kelde
 I shal be resou proue and schelde

Quader so
 ab pnceps
 miliae et
 uis mber
 e causa ab
 uer subd
 de uerit
 at. Erill
 ter endu
 aduocell
 ob hor q
 Cusy in
 silio abs
 lon pfer
 batio. ac
 canis mit
 on laque
 q. lissen
 vnt



Mundie simulat sine causa ledit abortus.
 Nam sine temptante curue tramen habet
 Non est huiusmodi temptare Cupidinis amari
 Dumque facies verius ethimam flamma vorat
 Abhis rubore gene. illi. quas fustis obumbat
 frigidu nature etia. meudra docent.
Where if put. I shal decture
 he is nocht schynly forto wyue
 In eye among ye women here
 for he is in huiusmodi matiere

In deson
 confessor
 uariuam
 iudicium
 in amore
 q. ab. am
 in. penne
 vnt sub
 p. natio

Where of he myght so plesance
 offer for his deuy contumace
 Of pat he seimye eue vnglad
 he is nocht able to ben had

An ek he diuney so vpinne
 That kind mai no pfit vpinne
 Wherof he scholde his loue plesse
 For pilke blos which scholde haue esse
 to regne among ye moiste venes
 Is drye of pilke vnkendel penes
 Thurgh which endie is fynd as
 And pus be resou proue. I may
 That tohard loue Endie is nocht
 And oydise if it be socht
 vpon what sid as eue it falle
 It is ye vberste vice of alle
 Which of himself hay most malice
 For vnderston put cuy vice
 Sam cause hay wherof it growey
 Bot of Endie noman knolsey
 fro whene he cam bot out of helle
 For pus ye wise clerkes telle
 That no spirt bot of malice
 Se weie of kind vpon a vice
 Is temptid. and be such a weie
 Endie hay kind put a vice
 And of malice hay his sternge
 Wherof he may his balbetunge
 And is himself pof desed
 So mai ye be no kind plesed
 For ay ye mor put he endie
 The more azeu himself he prey
 Thus stant Endie in good effeir
 To ben himself ye deuelles heir
 As he which is his nexte like
 And forpest fro ye heuenerlike
 For ye mai he neue done
Corpi my gode diere done
 If you wolt finde a liker weie
 To loue put Endie a vice
In holy fider resou wold
 That. I. pus vice esthine scholde
 Bot zit to strengye mi conge
 If put ye wold in mantage
 Therof kete a reuoir
 It were tome a gret desir
 That. I. pus vice myght flie
God vnderston my done and se
 Ther is phisip for ye seke
 And vertus for ye vices eke

Confessor

Amans

Confessor

Whio pat ye vices wolde esthine:
 he mot be reson yane sine:
 The vertus for be yulle weie
 he mai pe vices don abbere.
 For pei togedre mai noght snelle.
 For no pe wit of a well
 Of fir abitey pe nulite.
 Fult so vertu fordy pe vice.
 Azen Cubie is charite.
 Whis is pe moder of pure
 That maky a mannes herte tendre
 That it mai no malice engendre
 In han pat is endu yto.
 For his conge is tempred so.
 That wgh he misse himself relieue
 It wolde he noght an op' grieue
 Bot my forto so plesance
 he bery himselfen pe greuance
 So fain he wolde an op' ese
 Wherof in done for ym ese
 Now herkne a tale which .j. red.
 And byderstond it wel .j. red.

Among pe bokes of latin
 I finde writte of Constantin
 The worthy Empour of Rome.
 Suche misfortunes to him come
 Whan he was in his lusty age
 The lepre catchte in his visage
 And so fory onal aboute
 That he ne misse ryden oute
 So lefte he hope on hys and spere
 As he pat misse him noght bestere
 And hield him in his chambre clos
 Thugh al pe world pe fame avos.
 The grete clerkes ben asent
 And come at his comandment
 To trete vpon his lordes helde
 So longe pei togedre dele
 That pei vpon his medicine
 Apouiten hem and determine
 That in pe maner as it stod
 Ther wolde him baye in chylde blos.
 Wynne seueue ym dages
 For as pei sein pat scholde assuage
 The lepre and al pe violence.
 Whis pat pei knewe of acaduce

And woght be there of kinde is fulle
 And yto pei aworden alle
 As for final conclusion
 And tolden here opinion.
 To thempour and he anon
 his conseil tok and ydyon
 Wy letters and wy odles oute
 Ther sende in euery lond aboute
 The zonge children forto seche
 Whos blos pei seiden schal be leche
 For thempoures malacie
 Ther was ynowth to wepe and crye
 Among pe wodes whan pei herd
 hob wofully his cause fere
 Bot wathetes pei moten bolde
 And yus wouen y come ynowthe
 Wy chuldren soukende on pe bere
 Tho was y manye tenes lete
 Bot were hem liene or were hem loye
 The wouen and pe chuldren bope
 Into pe paleris fory be broughe
 Wy many a sory hertes yoght
 Of hem whiche of here bodi boie
 The children hilde and so forlore
 Wynne a while scholden se
 The wodes wepe in here degre
 And manye of hem ashoune fulle
 The zonge babes cryden alle
 This noyse avos pe lord it herd
 And loked out and hold it fere
 he sei: and as who sei abroide
 Out of his step and yus he seide
 Upon summe pourbeare
 Whis eny man in pe balance
 Of kinde hast formed to be like
 The poue is bore as is pe riche
 And deip in pe same adise
 Upon pe fol vpon pe wise
 Sikeesse and helle entredomme
 mai non esthine pat fortune
 Whis kinde hap in hir lassaft
 hire strengye and beute beneset
 To euery man alike se
 Ghit sche pferre no degre
 As in pe disposicion
 Of bodili complexion

hic ponit
 Confessor
 exemplum:
 de vitiis in
 rebus con
 iudicant
 et narrot
 de cor hanc
 rino helene
 filio q' am
 pupy. For
 in dignita
 tem opti
 nuavit a
 morbo le
 pre miferi
 media pro
 fuitate
 cupit
 ipm i sup
 sume pu
 oy mastu
 loz balne
 are postue
 runt. set
 qui minu
 ita multu
 tud mar
 am filis
 hmoi me
 Diane cau
 si in ar
 am palu
 ti affinis:

Impudens eorum genitibus et admodum precipiter: carnate motus ingenuis sic ut. O verum ipse est dicit qui se hanc
 ferunt pietatem. Et hys dicit. statim hinc autem vitiis mede comitens. In vitiis morbu potius q' infirmit
 morte: benigni edgit. Hinc ipse qui autem paganus, leprosis exierat: ex vitiis cupis finis venatus: vitiis
 in morte tam regis quill aut d' imno utinam consentis est salutem.

And ek of soule resonable
The poue child is bowe als able
To vertu as ye kinges sone
ffor eny man his ogghe boue
Aft' ye lust of his assay
The vice or vertu chese may
Thus stonden alle men franchised.
Sot in astat ye ben diuised.
To some worshippe and richesse
To some pouerte and distresse.
On lordy and an of seruey
Sot zit as eny man deseruey.
The word zify uoght his ziftes here
Sot certes he hay gret matiere
To ben of good condicion
Which hay in his subiection
The men put ben of his semblance
And ek he tok a remembrance
howe he put maxe larde of kinde
wholke eny man to larde binde.
And had a man such as he wolde
Toward himself, nht such he scholde.
Toward an opre don also.
And pus pis worpi lord as ye
Sotte in balance his ogghe astat.
And why himself stod in debet.
And yoghte god put it was nocht good
To se so mochel mannes blod
Se spilt for cause of him alou?
He sili also ye gret moue
Of put ye moeres were bugiaie
And of ye wo ye children make.
Wherof put al his herte teydey.
And such pite whymme engendrey
That him was leue forto chese
his ogghe gods forto lese.
Than se so gret a moerdre broght
vpon ye blod which gultrey uoght.
Thus for ye pite which he tok
Alle opre leches he forsof
And put him out of auenture
Al ouly into goddes cure
And seip. who put woll maist' be
he mot be seruant to pite.
So ferfor ye was oucome.
By charite. put he hay nome

his conseil and hise officers
And had vnto hise tresorers
That ye his tresour al aboute
Depute among put poule route
Of women and of children boye
Wherof ye mihte hem fede and cloye
And sinfl' tornen hom daru
Whopote lost of eny greu
Thurgh charite pus he despende.
his good. wherof put he amende.
The poue poeple and contrebuley
The haru put he hem so manuley.
And pus ye woful nyhtes forke.
To ioie is turned on ye morke
Al was poukinge al was blessinge
Which erst was wepinge and cursinge.
Thes women gon hom glode ynokk
Echon for ioie on of lokk.
And preiden for pis lordes hele.
Which hay releffed ye querele.
And hay his ogghe will forsake.
In charite for goddes sake.
Bot noth hereaft' you schalt here.
What god hay broght in pis matiere
As he which soy al quite
To him put broghte charite
he was azensours charitous
And to pite he was pritous.
ffor it was neuie knowe zit
That charite gop vnaquit
The nyht whan he was leid to slepe
The hile god which wold him kepe.
Sint peter and sint paul him seide
Se whom he wold his lepre auende
Thei tuo to him slepende appre.
ffro god and seide in pis manere
O constantin for you hast serued
pite. pou hast pite deserued
ffrom you schalt such pite haue
That god purgh pite woll ye saue.
So schalt you double hele finde
ffirst for pi bodiliche kinde
And for pi woful soule also
Whou schalt ben hol of bope tuo
And for you schalt ye nocht despire
Thi lepre schal nomore empire.

Til you wolt sende ypon
 Unto ye mount of zeliou
 Wher put Siluestre and his dierge
 Togedre swelle in compaignie
 For swed of yee which many day
 Haft ben a fo to castes lay.
 And laste desirid to mochele schame
 The peccacions of his holy name
 Bot now you haft somdret appeled
 Thi god and wy good dede plesed
 That you yi pte haft be beward
 Upon ye blos which you haft spawd
 For yi to yi saluacion.
 Thob schalt haue enformacion
 Such as Siluestre schal ye teche
 The neddy of non oþer lethe.
Ghis Empour which al pis herde
 Gunt in lords he ansuerd
 I wol so do as ze me seie
 Bot of o þing I wolde preie.
 What schal I telle unto Siluestre
 Or of zoure name or of zoure cõtre
 And þei him tolden what þei hyste
 And fory wygal out of his siltre
 Ther passen wy into ye heuene
 And he asok out of his sheuene
 And clep and men come anon
 he tolde his drem and yþon
 In such a wise as he hem telleþ
 The mount wher put Siluestre swelleþ
 Ther haue in alle haste soght
 And founde he this and wy þem broght
 To thempour which to him tolde
 his sheuene and elles what he wolde
 And whan Siluestre hay herd ye kyng
 he was rist iorful of pis þing
 And him began wy al his wit
 To techen vpon holi writ
 ffirst how mankyn was forlore
 And how þe lute god þfore
 his sone sende from aboue
 which bore was for mannes loue
 And aft of his oghne choise
 he tok his dey vpon ye croise
 And how in ganne he was belofe
 And how put he hay hell broke

And tok hem out þat were him leue
 And forto make ous full belieue
 That he was vrran goddes sone
 Drem ye kinde of mannes sone
 ffro deþhe we ye ptesse day
 And whane he wolde as he wel may
 he tryþ vp to his fader euene
 wy fleisch and blod into ye heuene.
 And rist so in ye same forme
 In fleisch and blod he schal reforme
 whan tyme comy þe asþide and dede
 at ylike woful sai of swede
 where euy man schal take his som.
 Als wel þe maynt as ye grow.
 The muln kynges retene.
 That du may stonde of no valne
 wy wordes strengþe to defende
 for euy man mot paine entende
 To stonde vpon his oghne dede
 And leue alle oþre meemes nedes.
 That du mai no consul maule
 The plesour and ye plee schal finle
 The sentence of put ilke day
 an non appeal sette in day
 Ther mai no gold þe Iugge pleie
 That he ne schal þe soþe treie
 And setten euy man vprist
 Als wel þe plobman as þe kint
 The lesbes man þe grete clerk
 schal stonde vpon his oghne werk
 And such as he is founde þe
 Such schal he be for eueno.
 Ther mai no peme be releffed.
 Ther mai no iore ben entressed.
 Bot endles as þei haue do
 he schal receue ou of þe tro
 And þus Siluestre wy his salbe
 The ground of al þe netbe lusse
 wy gret deuotion he prechey
 ffro þont to þont and pleynly techey
 unto pis heþen Empour
 And sey þe huse narrow
 hay vnder þinge his tharte
 Of put he woghte such pte
 whan he þe chuldren hadde on hont
 Thus whan pis lord hay vnderstonde

Of al pis ping hois pat it ferde
Vnto Siluestre he pime ansuerde
Wher al his hois herte and seip
That he is wyl to ye seip
And so ye wesset whis for blis
Was uned. Siluestre y it stod
Wher clene wher of ye welle
In alle haste he let so feele
And sone constantu pime
Al waked by vnto ye chime
And in ye while it was begune
A list as wogh it were a sune
Fro heuene into ye place com
Wher pat he tok his cristendom
And esse among ye holi tales
Lukas per. Weren fiffes scales
Ther fallen from him wold and est
Til pat y. Was noyng belist
Of al his gret maladie
For he pat wold him purifie
Til hise god hay mad him clene
So pat y. lest noyng sene
he hay him dened. hope tuo
The boi and ye soule also.
¶ Tho knes pis Empour in dede
That criste sey was forto dredde
And seise anon hise liues oute
And let so aren al aboute
Op poure of dy pat noman weyue
That he baptisne ne weine
Aft his moder qweene helene
he seide and so berben hem weine
That trefen pat ye cite all
Was instrud. and sise fory sipall
This Empour whis hele hay founde
Whymme some anon let founde
Two churkes whiche he dede make
For pe. and for poules sake
Of whom he hadde diuision
And 3if yro possession
Of lordshipe and of wordes good.
Bot how so pat his will was good
Toward ye pope and his franchise
3it hay it pures of wise
To se ye wordinge of yrede
fio in Cronyng pis 7. red.

Amou as he hay was ye zifte
A vois was herd on his ye lifte
Of whis al soue was admad
And sey to day is weym shad
In holi churche of temporel
Whis medley wher ye spirital
And god it stant of pat dyree
3it mai a man ye soye se
God mai amense it whan he wile
I my p to non of skale.
¶ For sone go y. began
hois chartte mai helpe a man
To soye wordes. 7. haue seid.
And if you haue an ere leid
in soue you mist vnderfonde
If chartte be take on honse
Ther folowey after mochel graue
ffrom if pat you wold poure face
hois pat you mist vubie fleo.
A quente pee wher chartte
Which is ye veru souerene.
¶ I fader. 7. schal so my paine
for pis ensample whis ze tolde
Wher al myn herte 7. haue wherholde
So pat y. schal for euemore
Estime vubie wher ye more
And pat y. haue er pis unso.
3if me my penance er y. go
And on pat to mi matiere
Of schrifte wher we sitten hiere
In priete berben ous wher
Nois ayer wher y. is 7. prier.
¶ Wher gode soue and for pi lore.
I wold pe recelle wher is more
So pat you schalt ye vires knowe.
For whan ye be to pee full knowe
Ther mist hem wher ye beve estime.
And for pis muse 7. penke sine
The forme boye and ye matiere
As nois sinende you schalt hiere
Which vice stant next afti pis.
And whan you wold hois pat it is
As you schalt hiere me deuse
Ther mist yiself ye beve unse
¶ Explicit liber secundus.
¶ Incipit liber tertius.

Confessor.

Amans

Confessor.

47
I fū fūns pūbreft par fūns acherwitis
Quo fūns ad tempus nil pietatis habet
In malencolicos aīos pturbat. Ut equo:
Pure fū pondus nulla statem tenet
Dūm; in aūfis fūat fūm fet m' amantes:
Iū magis faali forte graūamen agit.
Est vbi dū dīstors leūth; repugnat amon
Sepe loco lūdi fletus ad ora venit.

If you w dūns left to knoūbe
an done it hap nocht ben knoūbe
ffo ferft pat men pe fūns graūde
That y nū on vpon yis graūde
A vice folem fū pe laūbe.

Wherof pat many a goos felūbe.
Hap be dīstraght be fūsem aūance
And 3t to kūde no pūfauce
It dōp. Bot wber he moft aūcheūp:
His pōūpos moft to kūde he gūeūp.
As he wber out of conūceūre:

Is enemy to patēce
And is be name ou of pe ceūene:
Whīch of te hap fet yis wōūds vūeūce
And cūped is pe cruel 3re.

Whos herte is eūemore ou fyre.
To speke amū. and to do hope
ffor hīs serūantz ben eūc wōūp.

A goode fūder tell me yis:
Whāt pūng is 3re. dūne it is.
That in our eūghlysh wūp is hōte
Whīch hap hīs wōūds ay so hōte
That all a mānes patēce.

Is fyres of pe vūolence
ffor he wber hūm hap eūc fyre
Serūantz pat helpeū hūm to fryre
The ferft of hem malencolle:

Is cūped wber in compūgnie
An hūndres tūmes in an hōure
Wol as an nūgrī beste lōūre.
And nōman wōt pe caūse wber
mī done fūcrif pe nōū forp
Hap you be malencollen:

If fūder be sent Julien.
Bot 3 vūtrebbe wōūds vūe
I mā me nocht pōf exūst
And al māfy lōūe wber 3. wōt
Of whīch myū herte is eūc hōte

So pat 3. dūme as dōp a gūde
ffor wūp pat 3 mā nocht spee
And pus fūlofte a dūy for nocht
Dūne outūch of myū dūhne wōgt
I am so wber mīfelūen wōp
That hōū so pat pe gūme goy.
Wber ope mēū I am nocht glād
Bot I am wber pe more dūglād
ffor pat is ope mēūes gūme
It torūep me to pure gūme:

Ihus am 3. Wber mīself oppūsed:
Of wōgt pe wber 3. hūme mīpūsed
That al wber dūme 3. dūme and mēte.
That 3. wber hūe al oūe mēte
And pūe hūe of som goos aūfūere
Bot for fūbe wōl nocht glādly wber

Whe fūp me nāy wber oūen of
And pus wber 3. wber hūme wōp
That outūdū 3. am al affūned
And so dūstūmpūd and eūfūned
A pōūfūnd tūmes on a dūy
Wber fōūney in myū ceūe nāy
The whīch fūbe fūde me tofore.

Ihus be my wber as fūlore.
And nāūeūly wber 3. begūne
To refūe wber mīself wber hūme
hōū many zeres ben agōū
Gūp 3. hūme wber lōūes on
And wber tof of of hēde

And eūc alūbe fer to spee:
I am pe more 3. wber hūe dēle.
So pat myū hūp and al myū hōūe
we penkū is ay pe lēūg pe ferre.
That brūngū my glādūfūp out of hēre
Wberof my wber ben eūpūered.
And 3. as wber fūp al dēpūered.
ffor fūnaly wber pat 3. mūse
And penkū hōū fūbe me wōl refūse
I am wber mūger so be fūnd
ffor al yis wōūds mīste 3. be glād.

And for pe wber pat it lūfūep
al vūp so dōū my wōūe it mīfūep.
And ay pe fūpūe pat 3. be
Wber 3. ne māy my lōūe se.
The more I am wber to wberpe.
That far pe touchūng of a lūppe

hir int
no liby
rūmāt fū
quūp fūe
nēb; 3re h
mī pūng
malencoll
a dūc' ou
dūm con
fūfor pū
mo dēfū
ben s amā
ti fūp eōū
conūeūep
oppūnt

Confessio
Amantis

Or for pe torunge of a stur
 I wote as thy pe wylde or
 And am so malencolious
 That I wys seruant in myn hous.
 We non of yu pat ben aboute
 That es of hem ne stant in doute
 And weneu pat I scholde rane.
 For anger pat pei se me haue
 And so pei woude more and lusse
 Til pat pei sen it oupasse.
 Bot fader if it so bende.
 That I apche at eny tude.
 The place wher my bed is.
 And pite v. t. hit like ybiss
 To speke a goodli word vntome
 For al pe gold pat is in Rome
 We collye I aft pat be wrop.
 Bot al myn ang' ougop.
 So glad I am of pe pience.
 Of hwe pat I alle offence.
 Forzete as pogh it were noght
 So ouglades is my poght.
 And wathetes pe soy to telle
 Azembard if it so befelle
 That I. at pilde time like
 On we pat sche mistre hire vhe
 Or pat sche liste noght to loke
 And I. yof good hiede toke
 Anon into my ferste asat.
 I torne and am wy al so mit
 That eue it is alliche wicke.
 And yus myn hand azem pe pricke.
 I hurte and haue so many dy
 And go so fory as I go may
 ffulofte btinge on my lippe
 And make vnto myself a whippe
 Wy which in many a chele and herte
 an wofull herte is so tolete
 That all my wittes ben vnsolte
 And I am wrop I not hors ofte
 And al it is malencolie.
 Whyn growep of pe furtisie
 Of loue pat me wot noght loute
 So bere I. fory an angri snourte
 fful manye times in a zer.
 Bot fader wote ze sitten hier.

In loues stede. I zow besche
 That som ensample ze me teche
 Wherof I mai myself appe
 I soue for ym hertes est
 I shal fulfill pe puerie
 So pat you mist pe betre leue
 What misthief pat yis oure stery
 Whyn in his anger noght forber
 Wherof pat aft I am forgenep.
 Whyn he is sobe and pat he penep.
 Vpon pe folle of his dede
 And of yis poure a tale I rede.
Gher was a King which Colus
 Was bore and it befell him pus
 That he tuo children hadde faire
 The soue depep was machaure
 The doughter of Canace hichte
 Ze sue boye and ek be nyhte
 Whil yu be zonge of comyn boue
 In chambere yu togedre boue
 And as yu scholdeu pleid hem ofte
 Til yu be growden vp alofte
 Into pe zonye of lusti age
 Whan kinde assuylep pe corage
 Whil loue and dy him forto borde
 That he no reson can allewe
 Bot halt pe lasses of nature.
 For whom pat loue hyn vnder cure
 As he is blid himself rith so
 He maky his chereit blid also.
 In such manere as I. zou telle
 As yu al dy togedre duelle.
 This broper miste it noght asterte.
 That he wy al his hale herte
 his loue vpon his Coster miste
 And so it fell hem ate liste
 That yis machaure wy Canace
 Whan yu were in a pue place
 Duped bad hem ferst to kesse
 And aft sche which is maistrisse.
 In kinde and terkep eny lif
 Euywite lasse positif
 Of which sche taky nomaner charge
 Bot keppe hire lasses al at linge.
 nature tok hem into lore
 And taltit hem so pat oumore

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48
The hay heu in such wise dantes
That pe were as who seip enchanted
And as ye blinde an op ledy
And til ye fulle noyng dredey
Fast so ye hadde non mistre
Sot as ye briss which wole alighte
And sey ye mete and uoght ye net
Which in scripture of him is set
This zonge folk no perle sise
Sot pat was litunge in here yse
So pat ye felle vpon ye chynce
Wher wut hay love his remembraunce
So longe ye togedre assemble
The woube awo. and sise gan tremble
And hield hie in hie chambie clos
For wude it scholde be distos
And come to hie fader ew
Wherof ye done hadde also fere
And signey cause forto ryde
For longe wite he noght abyde
In aunc if men wolde sein
That he his goste hay forlein
For zit sise hadde it noght beknowe
Whos was ye chils at pilke prowe
machure gop. cana. abit.
The which was noght seluic. zit
Sot rist some aft pat sise was
Told lest and herkue a woful cas.
The spe which mai noght ven his
Was ate laste knowe and bid
Vnto ye king hold pat it stod
And whan pat he it vnderstod
Anon into wakenoche
As y. it were a frenchie
He fell as he which noyngi collye
Hors mustersull done is in zolpe.
And for he was to loue frunge.
He wolde noght his herte change
To be beingue and favourable.
To loue bot vnninable
Berben ye walke of wod and wrop
Into his dowschams chambie he gop
And sise ye chils was litte bore
Wherof he hay hie opes sbore
That sise it schal fue fore abyde
And sise began mera to crie

Vpon hie bare knes and preide.
And to hie fader yus sise seide.
Ha moy fader yeuk I am
Thi chils. and of yi elds I am
That I mistre zolpe it made
And in ye flosses had me wade
Wher pat I sise no perle po.
Sot now it is befallte so.
Wia my fader so no wrethe
And whi pat wos sise loste speche
And fell sum sbowende at his fot
As sise for sothe. As mot.
Sot his horrible. walte
Ther miste. a. ten. yre no yre.
Out of hie chambie forp he wente
Al full of wrynpe in his entente
And tok ye conseil in his herte
That sise schal noght ye dey a sterte
As he which wakenoche
Of patience hay no lien
Wherof his wrynpe he mai restraigne
And in yis wude wod yme
Whane al his reson was vitanne
A knist he clepey be his name
And tok him as be wate of soude
A naked swerd to bere on honde
And seide him pat he scholde go.
And telle vnto his dowscham po
In ye manere as he him had
Hold sise pat scharpe swertes blad
Receue scholde and do wyral
So as sise wot wherto it schal.
Forp in messige gop yis knist
Vnto yis wofull zonge wist
This scharpe swerd to hie he tok
Wherof pat al hie bodi a wof
For wel sise wiste what it mente.
And pat it was to pilke entente
That sise hieseluen scholde sise
And to ye knist sise seide zee
Sot pat I wot my faders wille
That I schal in yis wise spille
I wolle obre me yto.
And as he wole it schal be so
Sot now yis yre mai be non of
I wolle a lettre vnto mi wop

So as my feeble hand may write
Wip al my weofull herte ende
Sche tok a penne on honde po
ffro point to point and al ye wo.
Ale forfory as hureself it wot
Dinto hire wechly frend sche wrot
And tolde hoth pat hire fader graue
Sche muste for usping pourchase.
And onpat as you schalt here.
Sche wrot and fide in pis manere
O you my sorwe and my ghyuesse
O you myn herte and my siknesse.
O my Wanhope and al my trust
O my wefese and al my lust
O you my wele. o you my wo.
O you my frend. o you my fo.
O you my loue. o you myn hate
ffor ye mot .j. be ded algate
Thilke ende may .j. nocht a sterte
And zit Wip al myn hole herte
Whil pat me lastey eny brye
I wol ye loue into myn dey.
Sot of o ping .j. schal ye pree
If pat my lylle soue die
Let him be beind in my graue
Sesid me. so schalt you haue
Upon ous hope rememburme.
ffor yus is stant of my greuance
Noss at pis tyme as you schalt wite.
Wip teres and Wip ende write
This lre q haue in cares colde
In my riht hond my penne .j. holde
And in my left ye swerd .j. depe
And in my barn p lip to wepe
Thi child hnd myn which solley faste
Cros am I come dinto my laste
ffire wol for .j. schal done deie
And penk hoth .j. in loue abere
The powel of ye swerd to giuide.
Sche sette and Wip ye point a woude
Thughout hire herte anon sche made
And forp Wip pat al pale and fide
Sche felt doun as fro .j. sche stod
The child by bayende in hire blod
Out wold fro ye moder barn
and for ye blod was hot and wann

He bassey him aboute prinne
Ther was no wote forto wanne
ffor he which can no pite knowe
The King am in ye same prowe
And shi hoth pat his wylht diep
And hoth pis Sabe at bloody crye
Wot al pat miste him nocht suffice
That he ne bid to do iuste.
Upon ye child. and bere him oute
And seche in ye fforest aboute
Som wilde place what it were
To mste him out of honde pree
So pat som bestie him mai deuoure
Where as uoman him schal foure
Al pat he bid was don in ded
ha who hende eue singe or wele.
Of such a ping as pat was do.
Wot he which casde his wryppe so.
hap knowe of loue bot a lre
Wot for al pat he was to wite.
Thugh his sodom malencolie
to so gret a felome
Wrype my done hoth so it stonde
Be pis cas you mist vnderstonde
That if you eue in muse of loue
Schalt deme. and you be so about
That you mist lede it at pi wille
let neie yingh pi wryppe spulle
Which euy kund scholde saue
ffor it sit euy man to haue
Retard to loue and to his mist
Arem whos strengre. mai no wilst
And syppe au herte is so constrigned
The weddur oghtre be wstrigned
To hua pat mai no bet a wete
Whan he mot to nature obere
ffor it is seid yus oual
That needes mot pat need schal.
Of pat a lif wip aft knde
Wherof he mai no wote finde
What nature hap set in hy lare
Ther mai no manes mist Wip dulle
And who pat wourshyp puzem
ffulofte tyme it hap be sem
Wier hap defulle gret vengance
Wherof .j. fund a remembrance.

Confessor

Vir nar
vir quat
Trefias in
quod mon
te suos ser
pentes me
ut. pr
miseritas
quos cum
virga puf
fir. mti sy
ob hoc q na
tum mpe
Sunt ipm
comit na
tura a for
vrali i un
licite tuf
mutavit

Overt aft ye tunc po
Solde an eufample and feid so
holl pat Whilom Trefias
As he Walkende gop pas
Upon an hill montme he fih
Two Serpents in his weie nys
And pr so ab nature hem takshre
Assembles Ware and he jo mshre
A zeid which he bar on honde
And poghre pat he wold fonde
To litten hem and smot hem bope
Wherof ye godes Weren vroye.
And for he hap dftourbed furd
And Was so to nature vnkunde
Vnkundeliche he Was tifforned
That he Which erst a man Was founed
Into a Woman Was forschape.
That Was to him an ingri Jape
Bot for pat he Wy angre Broghte
Hise Angres angeliche he boghte
Opus my Some Ouid hys Writte
Wherof you must be wison Wite
now is a man pui such a Wite
So muste it uelle ben honeste
A man to Whappen him to fore.
Of pat an oy dy ye low
Of kind in which is no malice
Bot only pat it is a vice
And pogh a man be resonable
3it after kind he is menable
To loue. Wher he wold or non
Whenk you my come ybpon
And so analenglie addeie
ffor loue hay eue his lust to pleie.
As he Which wold no lif griene
Whi fader pat i mar Wel lieue
Al pat ze tellen it is skile
let eny man loue as he Wile
Se so it be noght my ladi
ffor i schal noght be Wroy yby.
Bot pat i Whyrre and fure annis
Al oue vpon mylf it is
That i Wy bope loue and kind
Am so bested pat i can finde
no weie holl i it mai avertte
Which stant vpon myn ogshue herte.

Confessor

Amans.

And touchy to non of his
Sme only to pat wete whif
ffor Whom bot if it be amended
My glid dines ben despende
That i myself schal noght forber
The Whyrre which pat i nobb ber
ffor sof is non of lesse.
noth ayey fory i zold besche.
Of Whyrre if y oghr elles is
Wherof to schryue. Some ys
Tra mouet item que lingue fiena resoluas
Lyn p infames curit vbiq vias
Fixarum mry quos edunt ista loquaces
hos venis a lrtew Anguit habere bagos.
Set pinent agens tantum q relet ore
Smat et optati mripit amoris ner.
Gf Whyrre ye second is cheste
Which hay ye Wyrre of tempete.
So kepe and many a sosem blust
he dlober Wherof ben agast
Thei pat desiren pes and rest.
he is pat ilke Gngoodheste
Which many a lusti loue hay wted
ffor he very ene his motby vnpuned
So pat his dypes ben vnbde
And his conige is al tobroke
That eny puing which he can telle
It sprunge vp as dy a Welle.
Which mai non of his frenes hyde
Bot venuep out on eny spe.
So builtu by ye foule sakes
That cheste wot of his felaces.
ffor as a Cibe kepep ale
Fist so can cheste kepe a tute.
Al pat he wot he wot desilose
And speke et eny man oppose.
As a Cite Wyoute Wal
Wher men nut gon out oual
Wyouten eny resistance
So Wy his noled eloquence
He spep al pat he wot Whyrre
Wherof men lese mor pan Wume
ffor ofte tunc of his chedunge
he dringy to house such tdinge
That maky Werre ate beddeshed.
his is ye leuem of ye bres.

Vir man
confessor
sup non
bene pte
que ho
dnt ex
nime on
rumchis
mudo sa
dolor om
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amora
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