

Which sourey al ye past aboute
 yeu oghte wel such or to southe
 ffor eue his bodis red. ent
 And whon he hit. I telle him schent
 If he wou perre him wy his tunge.
 And ek so lokke his beere is tunge
 That of ye noyse and of ye sobn
 yeu feren hem in al ye town.
 Welmore ym per don of powder
 ffor pat is cause of more wonder
 ffor wy ye wundes whiche he blokkey
 fulofte sye he ouyrowtey.
 The ctes and ye poline
 That I haue herd ye poeple tre
 And echon fide in his sage
 In wuche tunge wo ye be.
 ffor men seu pat ye haue bon
 Alpogh him setuen haue non.
 A tunge brecy it al to pices.
 He hap so manye sonda spires.
 Of ure pat I ma noght wel
 Defraue hem be a pofsendel.
 Bot whan pat he to cheste fulley
 ffuolte a wonder ymg befulley
 ffy he ne can noying forbere.

Oppoun
confessor

ffol tell me some ym anfuere.
 If it hap eue so betide.
 That you at eny tyme hast chide.
 Whon ye loue. fader may
 Duth cheste zit vnto yis day
 ye made I neie. god forbed
 ffor er I finge such a orde
 I hadde leue to be reved.
 ffor yme were I al be sthredded
 and woryn to be put. abak
 wy al ye fawde vpon my bak
 That eny man ordigne wold ye.
 Bot I spak neide zit be mothe
 What vnto cheste mihte touche
 And pat I fuste rist wel gouche.
 vpon hir self as for wretuesse.
 ffor I wot of hir gentlesse
 That schene wold wel exause
 That I no suche ynges of.
 And if it schoke so betide
 That I aligates moste chide.

Confessio
amantis

It mihte noght be to my loue
 ffor so zit was I neie aboue.
 ffor al yis wode wote to vnto
 That I wiste eny word beguine
 Ye which sche mihte haue ben amoened
 And I. of cheste also repwened
 Bot nix if it mihte hir like
 The beste wordes wold I pike
 Whiche I wold in myn herte chose
 And ferue hem foy in stede of chose
 ffor pat is helplich to defie.
 And so wold my wordes ple
 That mihten wryppe and cheste anale
 wy tellunge of my softe tale
 Thus sir. I make a foreward
 That neie vnto my ladyward
 zit spak I word in such a wise
 Whewf pat cheste scholde arise
 This seu I noght pat I fulofte
 ye haue whane I spak most softe
 Ye as sed more yme ynolde
 Bot so wel hatr noman ye plowde
 That he ne bakky op while
 ye so wel cau noman affile.
 his tunge pat sou tyme in nix
 him ma sou list word outstape.
 And zit ne meuey he no cheste
 Bot pat I haue azem hir cheste.
 ffuolte spake. I am beknolde
 And hods my will is pat ye knolde
 ffor whan my tyme comy aboute
 That I dur speke and seie al oute.
 in longe loue of which sike wot
 That eue in on aliche hot
 are greuey yme al my defese
 I telle. and pougth it hir desplese
 I speke it foy. and noght ne leue
 and pougth it be beside hire leue
 I hope. and twolbe natheles.
 That I so noght azem ye pes
 ffor pougth I wille hire al my yoght
 sche wot wel pat I chide noght
 men ma ye hie god beserke
 And he wot here a nunnys spech
 And be noght woy of pat he sey
 So zif it me ye more fey.

And maye

And make me hardi for to see
 That I dar wel ye bette preie.
 In ladi which a woman is.
 For pgh I telle hire pat or ye
 Of loue which me greeney fore.
 Hire oghte noght be drop pe more.
 For I wyoute noise or cr
 In pleigute make al buyouly
 To puten alle swyppe abay
 Thus dar I seie buto pis dar
 Of cheste in earnest or in game
 In ladi schal me noying blame.
Got ofre time it hay beted
 That wy miseluen I haue chidd
 That noman coupe bette chide.
 And pat hay ben at chy tide.
 Whane I cam to myself al one
 For pme I made a prue moue
 And eny tale by and by
 Which as I spak to my ladi
 I penke and peise in my balance
 And swilbe into my remembrance.
 And june if pat I fund a lak
 Of eny word pat I missak
 Which was to moche in eny wise
 Anon my wites I despise.
 And make a chidinge in myn herte
 That eny word me scholde asterte
 Which as I scholde haue holden mine
 And so for after I begonne
 And luke if p was elles oght
 To speke. and I ne spak it noght
 And pme if I man seche and fund.
 That eny word be left behinde.
 Which as I scholde more haue spoke.
Make also byon myself be broke
 And chyd wy miseluen so.
 That al my wit is ougo.
 For noman may his time loue
 Ecome. and pus I am pfor
 To oide wy in al myn
 That I myself chide. and noght
 That is for to moche or for to lite
 That ofre I am myself to wyte
 Bot al pat man me noght mail.
 Wy cheste pgh I me naualle

Bot Oule on stote and stote on Oule
 The more pat a man desoule.
 We witen wel which hay ye werse
 And so to me nys wy a lerte
 Bot torney on myn oghtue hed
 Thogh I til pat I were ded
 Wolde ene chyd in such a wise
 Of loue. as I to you deuse
 Bot fader word ze haue al herd
 In pis manere how I haue herd
 Of cheste and of dissencion
 If me zoure absolucion.
Ome if pat you wifest al
 What cheste wy in spenal
 To loue and to his welwillinge
 Thou woldest fleu his knowlesing
 And lerne to be debonare.
 For who pat most can speke faire
 Is most acordend vnto loue
 Fair speche hay ofre brought aboue
 Ful many a man as it is knowe
 Which elles scholde haue be rist lorde
 And failed moche of his wille
 For he hold you in tunge stille
 And let pi witt pi wille awite
 So pat you falle noght in cheste.
 Which is ye source of gret distance
 And tak into pi remembrance
 If you mist gete patience.
 Which is ye lorde of alle offence
 As tellen ous pes olde wise
 For whan noght elles man suffice
 Be strengre ne be manes wit
 Than patience it ouist
 And ouercomy it ate laste
 Bot he man neuie longe diste
 Which wol noght boke er pat he breke
 Tak hiede some of pat I speke.
If fader of zour goodli speche
 And of pe witt wish ze me teche
 I pouke zou wy al myn herte
 For pat word schal me neuie asterte
 That I ne schal zour wordes holde
 Of patience as ze me tolde
 Als forfor. is myn herte penke
 And of my wyte it me forpenke.

Confessor.

Genera.
 patientia
 est omniu
 inuicem.

Amans.

Bot fider if ze fory wyal
 Som good ensample in spenal
 we wolde telle of som cronyc
 It schal be of myn herte like
 Of patience forto here
 So pat 7 myghte in mi matiere
 The more vnto my loue obere
 And puten in dесе adere

When a man to here him pes
 Resouey soffre as Ouarres:
 Ensample lefte which is write

And for you schalt ye sope write
 Of yis ensample what I mene
 Al yough it be nobl lene seue
 Among ye men yulle euidence
 It he was vpon patience.
 So sett pat he himself assue
 In ying which myghte him most mispue
 Despoy. and a wiche wif
 He wedde which in forke and strif
 Aem his est was contrarie
 Bot he spak eue softe and faue
 Til it beset as it is tole

In wynt whan ye dai is colde
 This wif was fro ye well come
 Wher pat a pot wy wate nome.
 She hay and broughe it into house
 And sig hoth pat hire seli spouse.
 Was sett. and lokte on a bok.
 Fysh to ye fyr as he which tok
 His est. for a man of age.
 And sche began ye wode inge
 And axey him what deucl he yoghte
 And bar on hond pat him ne yoghte
 What labour pat sche toke on honde
 And seip pat such an honsebonde
 Was to a wif yoght wory a Owe
 He seid noby nay ne ze
 Bot hiecl him stille and let hire chide
 And sche which was herself yoght hie
 Began wyntie forto seulle
 And pat sche broughe in fro ye well
 The watepot sche hente alofte
 And bar him speke. and he al softe
 Sit stille and yoght a word ansuerde
 And sche was wory. pat he so ferde

And axey him if he be ded
 And al ye wat on his hed
 Sche poued oute and had awake
 Bot he which wode yoght for sake
 His patience yume spak
 And seid hoth pat he found no lak
 In noyng which sche hadde do
 For it was wyntie time yo.
 And wynt as he were of lunde
 Which stormy is as men et fude
 ffest maky ye wyntie forto blose
 And aft pat wyntie a prowe
 he wynt. and ye wategates.
 Wyntie and yus my wif al gates
 Which is wyntie wate besem
 hay was me sope wyntie and wem
 Aft ye Oson of ye zer
 And yue he sette him nere ye fer
 And as he myghte hise droyes fiede
 That he nomore o word ne seid
 Wherof he gat him sounde reffe
 For pat him yoghte was ye beste.

Not if yulle ensample zit
 A wiche wif a mannes wif
 So soffre as Ouarres yo dede.
 And if it falle in eny stede
 A man to lese so his gulle
 him oghte among ye womeu all
 In loues court be iuggement
 The name bere of Patient
 To yue ensample to ye goode
 Of patience hoth pat it stode
 That ope men it myghte knowe
 And oue if you at eny prowe.
 Be tempred azem patience
 Tak hiecl vpon yis euidence
 It schal yue ye casse greue

When fider so as I beleue
 Of pat schal be no maner neede
 For 7 wate take so good hie
 That er 7. falle in such assa
 7 yente esthine it if 7 man
 Bot if y be oght elles more
 Wherof 7 myghte take lewe
 7 yue you so as 7 dir
 nob telly pat 7. man be wate

hir point
 confessor
 ensample
 de panen
 ad tans
 re contri
 lines. hie
 et nar
 et qualis
 de doro
 ipm adam
 sic multus
 inguare
 in epe ab
 a lila w
 pon sione
 and probat
 pante
 hie. mo
 nam by
 quansum
 adan ple
 nam nq
 qua i ma
 ius tenent
 sup caput
 in silu
 bno efficit
 digne. eu
 gila a cas
 re. j. ridd
 me. art o
 vere iam
 fro o. exp
 sum qua
 post. woy
 rubem se
 quie yin
 bwe. et if
 to in lity
 comuncta
 sua yone
 na demat

Confessor

Amatus

As ye be your booke knowe.

And if ye soye shall be knowe.

Qui cohibere manu nequit. & sit spiritus eius
naribus: hic p[ro]p[ter] sepe timendus erit
Depus in luctum veni & sua gaudia t[er]r[er]et
Cuius sine thalammis talis amicus adest.
Est amor amplexu non utibus allucendus.
Fringit amplexus impetiosa manus

Qome you schalt vnderstande
That zit to whiche wynges stonde
Of woly vias byre tuo
And forto telle here names so

It is Cortes and homard.
That ben to dyede on eny side
Cortes so as ye booke sem
follyast hay to his Chamberlem
De whos conseil al vnabysed
Is patience most despised.
The homicide wher hem meete
ffro uia ye ben al vnnecte.
And pus ben ye the worse of alle
Of hem whiche vnto wynges full
In the boye and ek in post
ffor ye a compte here wynges at nocht
Bot if ye be schesunge of blos.
And pus lish to a bese whos
Thei knowe nocht ye god of lif
Be so ye haue or siberd or knif
He dech wynges forto wreke
Of prite list hem nocht to speke
Non op wsdn ye ne fonge
Bot put ye ben of mistes fronge.
Bot wher hem wel in op plure
Where eny man behoney grace.
Bot if ye twolke it shal hem faile
To whom no nin myghte analle
Bot wroghten vpon t[er]r[er]e
That no prite ne myghte hem ple.
Tell me my soue fader what
If you hast be coupable of put
The fader may crist me forbiede
I speke onliche as of ye de
Of which I neide was coupable
Whouite must wsonable
Bot me is nocht to my matier
Of schyfte why we sitten here

ffor we ben sett to schyue of loue
As we begyne first aboute
And watheltes I am beknowe
That us touchend of loues prowe
Whan I my wynges outwende
my hertes contel hay non ende
Bot eue it stant vpon debet.
To gret d[er]est of myn astat
As for ye tyme put it laster.
ffor whan my fortune onastep
hwe whiel and is to me so strange
and put I se s[er]e wol nocht change.
Than caste I al ye wold aboute
And penke hou I at home and oute
haue al my tyme in dem despensed
And so nocht holds to ben amended
Bot use forto be emperys
As he put is welysh despensed.
ffor I ne mai no poung deserue
and eue I loye and eue I serue
and eue I am allche nere.
Thus for I stonde in such a wer
I am as who sey out of here.
and pus vpon myself ye were:
I bringe and putte out alle pes
That I fuloste in such a res
Am wery of myn ogne lif
So pat of comel and of sturk
I am beknowe and haue ansuerd
As ye my fader wold haue herd.
my herte is wonderly begon.
Wher conseil wherof that is on
Which hay wsdn in compaignie
Arem ye whiche fruct prite:
Bill whiche hay hope of his acord
and pus ye bringen by d[er]est
That and wsdn considen ofte
That I myn herte schalde sofre
and put I scholde wold rembe
and put him out of retene
Or elles holde him vnder fore
fforas ye sem if put he mote
his ogne wold haue vpon honre
Thei shal no witt ben vnderstond.
Of hope also ye tellen pis
That onal wher put he is

hic tractat
de confessione
et quomodo
ne peccata
penitentias
et hominibus
viciis. Et
primus de
penitentia
specialiter
de interitu
et natura
sui et mar
de confessione
de viciis
viciis in
viciis pa
na nihil
obferunt.

Opportet
confessione
viciis

he set pe herte in iuyntie
 Wher Whiffinge and Whyp fantasie
 And is noght twise of pat he seip
 So pat in him þ is no seip
 Thus Whyp wron and Whet auised
 Is shall and hope alwai suffised
 Whon seip pat 7 scholde leue
 To loue wher þ is no leue
 To speke and Will seip pazem
 What such an herte is to viler
 Which dar noght loue and til he speke
 Let hope for e at such a need
 he seip et wher an herte sit
 Al hol goined vpon whet
 he hay pis lyues lust forlore
 And yus myn herte is al tofore
 Of such a counte as pei make
 For at 7 man noght will forsake
 What he yus anast of myr noght
 Or pat 7 speke or speke noght
 Whob drit myr done azein pe rist
 For loue is of so gret a mist
 his lasse man noman refuse
 So mist you ther pe betw exuse
 And natheles pon shall be demed
 That whil scholde eue be goined
 Of wron more pin of kinde
 Wherof a tale write 7 finde

Confessor

Hilosophie of which men tolde
 Ther was whilom be dices olde
 And Diogenes pime he hiltre
 So old he was pat he ne mistre
 The world tynnaile and for pe bestre
 he schop him forto take his vefte
 And drecte at hom in such a vefte
 That wif his hous he let demise
 Eudlong vpon an dyctre
 To sette a towne in such dyre
 That he it mistre torne aboute
 Wherof ou hed was taken oute
 For he yume sine scholde
 And torne himself so us he Wolke
 To take there and se pe heuene
 And deme of pe planetes senene
 As he which tolde pe morchel what
 And yus fuloste se he sat

The point
 of the
 confessor
 is
 to
 show
 the
 nature
 of
 the
 soul
 and
 the
 way
 to
 the
 life
 to
 come
 and
 the
 way
 to
 the
 life
 to
 come

To muse in his philosophie
 Solem whipointe compaignie
 So pat vpon a mozt betyde
 As yung which scholde so betyde
 Whan he was set þ as him liste
 To lobe vpon pe soume ariste
 Wherof pe ppretes he sit
 It fell þ am vident wif
 King Alexandre whi a wite
 And as he caste his vhe aboute
 he sit pis soume and what it ment
 he wolde wite and vider sente
 A knyht be whom he mistre it knothe
 And he him self pat ille prowe
 Abos and honey pe stille
 This knyht aft pe kinges wille
 Whi spore made his hors to gon
 And to pe towne he cam anon
 Wher pat he found a man of age
 And he him tolde pe message
 Such as pe king him hadde bede
 And axey whi in yllk stede
 The soume was and what it was
 And he which vnderstod pe cas
 Out stille and spak no word azein
 The knyht bad speke and seip viler
 Thou schult me telle er pat 7 go
 It is pi king which axey so
 mi king quos he pat wher vnrust
 What is he yume seip pe knyht
 Is he pi man pat seip 7 noght
 Quos he bot pis 7 am bepyght
 an mannes man hob pat he is
 Thou hrest fulle there vrist
 The knyht him seip and was rist vroy
 And to pe king azein he goy
 And tolde him hob pis man ansuede
 The king whan he pis tale heard
 Bad pat pi scholten alle abyde
 For he himself wol vider vrede
 And whan he cam tofore pe towne
 he hay his tale yus begonne
 Althel he seip what man art pon
 Quos he such on as pou seft nolle
 The king which hadde waxes wif
 his age wolde noght dresse

The point of the
 confessor is to show
 the nature of the soul
 and the way to the life
 to come and the way
 to the life to come

Confessor

Com of tale in pis matiere
Some it is eue good to lere
 Wherof you must yf word rewarne
 Er pat you falle in eny peme
 For who put can no conseil hrd
 He man noght faile of who beside
 Which schal befall er he it wite
 As I find in ye booke werte

It can yf newe good of strif
 To sette in all a manes luf
 Thogh it beguine on pure game

Whiche it turney into grame
 And wy greuance vpon som sike
 Wherof ye growe clerf ounde

As ye lasse which was yf
 Of iupn and of iuno

And in his booke mention
 Howe ye sette at dissencion

In manere as it were abote
 As pei beguine forto word

Among hemself in pryncer
 And pat was vpon pis degre

Which of ye tuo more amowus is
 Or man or wyf and vpon pis

Thei multie noght acorde in ou
 And toke a iugge yf vpon

Which cleped is Trefus
 And kede him demen in ye cas

And he wyponne abisement
 Ziem iuno zaf iuggement

This godesse vpon his anfuere
 Was wyf and wolde noght forber

Bot tok assey for euemo
 The hit fro bope hys vhen tuo

Whan iupn pis harm hap sem
 An of bienfret yzern

He zaf and such a gruce him dop
 That for he wiste he seide soy

A Gopsew he was for eue
 Bot zt pat ovr were leue

haue had ye lokinge of his yhe
 Than of his word ye pphene

Bot howe so pat ye sope wente
 Strif was ye cause of pat he hente

So gret a peme bodys
 Done & you war yf by

And hold ye tonge stille dos
 For who pat hap his word deslos

Er pat he wite what he mene
 He is fulofte nyh his tene

And lest ful many time grace
 Ther pat he wolde his wylde pounchace

And ou pis nyf done here
 Of opre men if you mult shere

In pryncer whan ye haue brought
 Hold conseil and descoue it noght

forcheste can no conseil held
 Or be it wo or be it wele

And tak a tale into ye mynde
 The which of olde ensample I finde

Debus which many ye dices shew
 A loue he hadde which ye hyste

Foruud whom abouen alle
 he pleky bot what schal befall

Of loue yf is woman knokkep
 Bot as fortune hire happes wyckep

So it befall vpon a chaunce
 A zoug kuyt tok hire aquentance

And hadde of hire al pat he wolde
 Bot a fuls brid which sthe hoy holde

And kept in chambur of pure zoldy
 Distoucy al pat eue he woldy

This bridas name was as ye
 Corbus ye which was ymo ass

Whanmore whyt ym eny Oban
 And he pat schewde al pat he can

Of his lady to phebys seide
 And he for whynne his swerz outbride

Whan which zornit anon he stode
 Bot aft han was wo yuodde

And tok a full gret repentance
 Whan of m tokne and wuemburce

Of hem whiche vhen wicke speche
 vpon pis bridd he tok pis wreche

That y he was swold whyt tofore
 Eue aftward coldlak yfore

he was riuormes as it schewep
 And many a man zt him bestrethep

And depen him into pis day
 A Faben be whom zt men uny

Take enduce whan he trayp
 That som myshap it signefy

hic pout in
 confessor
 se de affinis
 lre uirtut
 teri eueu
 est. Et na
 rit qualter
 iupit or p
 none super
 quidam of
 none lra
 bar hndat
 vni hie an
 runder i a
 moris con
 cupiscentia
 feruencius
 arebat sup
 no ducit
 cor iudice
 consistit
 baret. Et q
 alle om in
 uocem in
 de dno ca
 suam dif
 sumit. i
 huiusmodi
 si amboz
 dno lue
 dicitatis
 absp rem
 none pri
 uant.

Confessor

Da lra gnan
 tes am su
 cohibere ne
 pum. harpo
 nit confessor
 et cont illis
 qui rano
 no mifa
 affinis cofi
 u dno sue
 re psumit.
 Et mirat
 qualter qda
 huius tunc
 alhstina
 noie ay
 bus cofit
 u dno sue
 dnoie
 phelo de
 mndant
 su dno
 no dno
 ipan cor
 mndem in
 rra. per
 corum qui
 amu taf
 me dno
 fuer in p
 ceu colno
 p pmo
 transsum
 tar.

In War yfore and sei ye beste
If you wolt be yself in reste
In good some as I ye rede

Or in an oy place I wde
Of yuelle rumpse which luvr hyste
For sise ye priuete be nyhte
How Jupit say be yuorne
Ray to god in uide ye outorne
Hare tunge he kinte and into helle

For eue he sende hir forto duelle
As sise jut was noght wozp here
To deu of loue a Chamberere
For sise no conseil wozp hele
And sische a dures be noth seke
In lones court as it is seke

That lette here tinges gon vnted
In some be you non of yo
To jangle and telle tales
And uanely put you ne chyd
For cheste can no conseil hude
For wryppe seide neie wel

For fuder soy is enydel
That ze me teche and I wolt holde
The rule to which I am holde
To ste ye cheste as ze me bide
For wel is hum put neie chide
Cross tell me fory if y be more
As touchende vnto wryppes love

Quous est odium quasi orba cui dabit ma
mariam scripti cordis ad Antia sui
non luxidit amor odij que fixa restringit
reserua sui uicis adue sunt

Wryppe zit y is an other
Which is to cheste his ogshue brof
And is be name deped hate
That soffrey noght wryppue his gatte
That y come obly loue or pes
For he wolt make no reles
Of what which is befallle
So sise if you art on of alle
By yis vice haft ben wryppholde
Zit for oght put ze me to lde
Fier y not what it is
In good fuy some y twode zis
Fuder uoy bot ze me lere
O w left my done and you stalt here

Handwritten marginal note in the left margin:
The word
qualite
ar rium
pht x eo
pupit
pman
aductum
ut: pmo
in iouis
vrom se
tun uue
laur. Or
pupit
na como
pangua
liaris p
abfafa ip
sam poffe
a m pft
du ache
uoms p
pemo ma
apaurt
Amang

Handwritten marginal note in the left margin:
Nir tugat
confessor
de rna pe
ne tre que
gom duc
an uttu
m oes ze
munda
p meure
nducens
uis vsp
p rona
vinda
vinda
bi fomas
T aduap
ued come
mozale
uifert

hate is a wryppe noght sichekende
Bot of long tume gadurend
And duellep in ye herte loken
Til he se tume to be wryken

And pume he sichekay his tenpeste
awr sden pan ye wylde beste
Which bot noyng what ueru is
In some art you knowende of yis

For good fuder as I wene
Noyng bot: y foundel what ze mene
Bot y dur faultly make an oy
In ladi was me neie loy
I wolt noght sichekay nathelvs
That y of hate am gntelvs
For wryppe y to my ladi pte
fio du to du and ma are
And sise no ma on me lery
Bot sshorte wodes to me sey
Thogh I my ladi loue alatte
Tho wodes moste y nedes hate
And wold ye were al desperat
Or so ferr oute of lortie went
That y neie ast scholde hem here
And zit loue I my ladi siere
Thus is y hate as ze mai se
Setthen my ladi word and me
The word y hate and hur y loue
What so me shal betide of loue

Handwritten marginal note in the right margin:
Amangis

Bot forye mor y wolt me schryue
That y haue hated al my loue
These janglers which of here dubie
Ben eue wdi forto lie
For wry hew fuls compassment
fultothen ye haue mad me schent
And hundred me fulofte tume
Whan ye no ayse wisten bime
Bot onhate of here ogshue poght
And yus fulofteu haue y boght
The he and dnuke noght of ye wry
I wold here hapy were such as myn
For hods so pat y be noth schryue
To hem ne mai y noght foryme
Til put y se hem at what
Wry loue and pume myn astar
Flei musten be hure ogshue some
And lde hods wel tt scholde hem gdwene

To hinde a man put loue for
 And yus I hate hem euemore
 Til loue on hem wol don his wreche
 For put schal I allway besetle
 Vnto ye misliu Crapido.
 That he so moche wolde do
 So as he is of loue a godd.
 To swite hem by ye same rodd
 Whi whi I am of loue swite
 So put ye misliu knosse and wite
 How hindringe is a wofull peme.
 To him put loue wolde atteigne
 Thus eue on hem I waire and hope
 Til I mai sen hem lepe a lope
 And haken ou ye same sor
 Whi whi I do noth. for oimor
 I wolde pine do my nyght
 So forto stonden in here lycht
 That ye ne scholden finde a wene.
 To put ye wolde. bot wene.
 I wolde hem putte out of ye sted.
 For doue rith as ye me dede
 Whi put ye speke of me be moche.
 So wolde I do if put I coude.
 Of hem and yus so god me saue.
 Is al ye hate put I haue.
 Toward yese wnglers eueryel.
 I wolde alle ope ferde wyl
 Thus haue I fader said mi wille
 Say ze noth fory for I am stille.
 Done of put you hast me said
 I hold me nocht fulli paid
 That you wolt hateu eny man
 To put acorden I ne can
 Thogh he haue knided ye tofore.
 Bot yus I telle ye yfore
 Whi misliu bpon my benecan
 Whi hinen ye condicion
 Of ye wnglers as you me toldest
 Bot furymor of put you woldest
 hem hindre in eny op wile.
 Such hate is eue to despise
 fory mi done I wol yee wyl
 That you swike in be frendshese
 That you ne misliu nocht do be hitte
 So misliu you gete loue algate

Confessor

And sette ye my done in rest
 For you schall finde it for ye beste.
 And ou yus so as I dar
 I rede put you be rith that
 Of ope memmes hate aboute
 Whi eny wifman scholde dute
 For hate is eue vpon abrit.
 And as ye fisshere on his bart.
 Oly whan he sey ye fisshes faste
 So whan he sey time ate laste
 That he mai wourthe an of wo.
 Schal woman tornen him yfro
 That hate nyle his felome.
 Fullille and feigre conpugane.
 3it natheles for full conpugant.
 Is toward him of conenaut
 Whiholde. so put vnder bope
 The priue whynne can him clope
 That he schal seme of gret beliene
 Bot whar ye wel put you ne lieue
 Al put you seft tofore ym yse
 So as ye Gygous whilom fose
 The bok of Groue who so rede
 Ther mai he finde ensample in dede.
Sone afto ye destruction
 Whan Groue was al bere don
 And slau was pami ye King.
 The Gygous whynne of al yus yung.
 Wen cause tornen hom azem
 Ther mai woman his hay whynne
 It hay be sen and felt fulofte
 The harde time afto ye softe.
 We see as ye fory homeward wente
 A rage of gret tempeste hem hente
 Yuo let beude hie parti bolde
 The whi whynne derk ye whynne gan blode
 The fuy welleue gan to woude
 As woth ye wold scholde al to soude
 ffo heuene out of ye wates
 The reyn storm fell don algate.
 And al hie taked made vnto dede
 That woman misliu himself be wete
 Ther mai men here whynne are
 That stode in aunte forto die
 he put behind sit to fiere
 mai nocht ye foretynne hie

Hic ponit
 Confessor
 et dicit
 Quod quia
 ne sit od
 u ante om
 nium non
 possit fieri
 dissimulatio
 one vnde
 timi subd
 le affequi
 t. Et nar
 mit ad am
 palamada
 hncaps Gre
 boy in offi
 done dno
 is a quab
 sa sub e
 unid p
 totie mer
 fac fuffit
 paty fimo
 ty nam
 plus i pa
 tra fua
 tur exiff
 hndi euan
 i aruand
 ne fenuff
 gress i fu
 cordis oom
 sup oia re
 colligit. Cu
 d conuict
 p m Gen
 d

Quia Tria p alium nune versus Grecam nauigio remanentes offensus noctis tempore inuina demora tempestate pna
 curtur. Rex nauiculus in terris suis conatus maris. ubi nauora fozax emuebant pua. sup lacumina motum. gna
 dissimulos horant. fcat ignes quos greca affraentes. saluum portum ibidem uenire certissime putabant. et hinc ad
 pynarites. Turpn nauib. magna pars Grecoy plectabatur. Et sic ad nam plus virib. noquiff. Dio dicitur
 re p dissimulatiois fraudem vindicant

The schep was nam y^e wylkes
The loofman hay lost his lates
The see bet in on euy side
Thei wisten what fortune a bide
Bot seie hem al in goddes wille
Wher he hem wolde saue or spulle
And it fell y^e tyme yus.
Thei was a king y^e which namptus
Was hate and he a done hadde
At Troie which y^e Gregois lude
As he yit was mad pnce of alle
Til yit fortune let him falle
His name was palimades
Bot yugth an hate nathedes
Of some of hem his dep was cast
And he be trefon outast
His fader whan he herde it telle
He ffor if eile his tyme felle
He wolde him benge if yit he myhte
And yit his abob behuhte
And yus yit his yugth prue hate
Abob vpon alwat algatte
Ffor he was nocht of such emprise
To benge him in open wise
The same which gop wyde wher
many knoche hald yit y^e Gregois were
Domeyn and yit al y^e felichepe
Ffor Troie vpon y^e see be schipe
namptus whan he yit vnderstod
And knok y^e tydes of y^e flos
And shipe wynd blew to y^e lond
A gret tempte anon he fond
Of prue hate as you schalt here
Wherof I telle al yis matiere
This king y^e vnder gan behold
And wherof he yit moten holde
here cours endlong his marche rilt
And made vpon y^e derke nyght
Of gret shrikes and of blockes
Gret ffor ayein y^e gret rockes
To stonde vpon y^e helles hise
So that y^e fflete of gret it sike
And so it fell rilt as he yughte
This ffor whan an hancie foghte
The byghte ffor sith a ffor
And y^e hem drovden uer and uer

And wende wel and vnderstode
Hob al yit ffor was mad for goode
To schake wher men schold arnye
And yitward y^e hasten shone
In oenllunt as men sein is guile
And yit was proude yitte whille
The schip which wende his helpe a nothe
Drof al to pieces on y^e roche
And so y^e wden ten or rebelue
Thei myhte noman helpe hancetue
Ffor y^e y^e wenden dep a scape
Wher yit helpe here dep was schape
Thus y^e yit comen ferst tofow
vpon y^e rockes be forlow
Bot yugth y^e uoise and yugth y^e tri
These oye were al war y^e
And whan y^e du began to wde
The myhten y^e y^e soye knoche
That wher y^e wenden frendes fnde
Thei founden frenschipe al behinde
The lond was yit one woyued
Wher yit y^e hadden be dreued
And toke hem to y^e hise see
Wher y^e y^e seiden alle see
Ffor yit du ffor and war y^e were
Of yit y^e hadde assued y^e
Some herof you myht anse
Hob ffinde stant in many wise
Amonges hem yit guile yit
Wher is no scriben wher his eule
Which half y^e ffinde wher can
That stant in such a man man
Ffor y^e y^e men ne demen
The yugth aft^r yit y^e semen
Bot aft^r yit y^e knoche and fnde
The myour scheldy in his kinde
As he hadde al y^e world wher
And is in soj noyng yit
And so ffor hate for a yit
Til he a man hay ouprobe
Schal noman knoche be his chere
Which is unnt ne which are
Ffor y^e ni some yit on yis
The ffor so I wole yit
And if y^e more of wher be
Ffor aye ffor y^e charite.

Confessor

7. **W**her he lai dō vpon his knif
 So wofull zit was neuē lif
 As tūber was when she him sih
 Dese unste noght o word on his
 Speke oute for hire herte sette
 That of hir lif no pris sche sette
 Bot dō s'wouenise dōm sche fere.
 Til aft' w'haue it so befell
 That sche oute of hire trauuce w'ok
 Wip many a wofull prius lok
 Hire yhe al'wei among sche caste
 vpon hir loue and ate luste
 Dese castte drey and seid pus.
 O you which cleped art Venus.
 Goddess of loue. and you Cupid.
 Which lones cause hast forto guide.
 I wot noth w'el pat ze be blinde
 Of p'ke vnknypp which I noth f'ind
 Only betw'en my loue and me
 This p'num' which hieere I se
 Blende. What hay he deserued
 For he zoure heste hay kept and serued
 And this zong and I bope also
 heus. Why so ze wip ons so.
 Ze sette oure herte bope afire
 And madden ons such ying desire
 W'herof pat we no skile w'lype
 Bot pus oure freischte lusti zol'ye
 Wipoute ioue is al' d'pende
 Which ying mai neuē ben amende
 For as of me pis w'ol I seie
 That me is leue forto die
 Than liue after pis sorgful day
 And wip pis word w'her as he lay
 Hire loue in armes sche embrasep
 Hire ogline dey and so pourchasep.
 That noth sche weyre and nob sche liste
 Til ate laste er sche it wiste
 So greua' sake is to hire falle
 Which ongoy hire gates alle
 As sche which unste it noght asterte
 The s'wedes point' a'em hire herte
 Sche sette. and fell dōm w'pon
 W'herof pat sche was dō anon.
 And pus bope on o' s'w'rd blende
 Thei weren found' dō l'gende.

Wot you in done hast heid pis tale. Confessor
 Dese pat of ym ogline balle
 E'ob be noght cause in pi fol'aste
 And kep pat you y' w'it ue w'aste
 vpon pi poght in auenture
 W'herof pi l'ues forfeiture
 mai falle. and if you haue so poght.
 Er pis: tell on. and hyde it noght.
I fader vpon loue se
 In consuetude I w'ol noght hyde
 hold pat for loue of pure wo.
 I haue ben ofte moened so.
 That wip my w'ishes if I myghte
 A yousand tūces I zol' plyhte
 I hadde stouen in a day
 And yof I me schryue may
 Thoug' lone fully me ne stoude
 In w'ill to deie was y'noth
 So am I of my w'ill compable
 And zit is sche noght iniable
 Which mai me zine lif and helle.
 Bot pat hir list noght wip me w'el:
 I wot be w'hos consel it is
 And him w'olde I long tūce er pis.
 And zit I w'olde and eue schal
 Olen and sefrue in sp'nal.
 The god of nyne kunges londes
 are scholde him saue fro myn hondes
 In my p'ober if pat he were
 Bot zit him stant of me no fere.
 For noght pat eue I can manace
 he is pe s'ndere of my grace.
 Til he be dō I mai noght spede
 So mot I nedes taken hede.
 And schape hold pat he were w'ere
 If I y' mai f'ind a were.
Wone tell me noth forpi
 Which is pat mortel enemy
 That you manacest to be dō
I fader it is such a q'ues.
 That w'her I come he is tofore
 And dō so pat in cause is tole
 What is his name. It is Aminger
 Which is in ladi' consailer
 For I was neuē zit so sh'gh.
 To come in eny place noth.

Confessio Amantis.

Confessor.

Confessio Amantis.

Wher as she was be nyght or day
That thing ne was wedy ay
Wher whom for speche ne for mede
3it myghte 7 neide of loue spede
ffor eue pis 7 funde sop
Al pat my lady seip or dop
To me thing schal make an ende.
And pat maky at my word missende.
And eue 7 axe his help. bot he.
was wel be cleped sanz pite.
ffor ay pe more 7 to him botte
She lasse he wol my tale alote
he hay mi lady so engued
She wol noght pat he be remued
ffor eue he hangy on hys seil
And is so prou of conseil
That eue shallane 7 haue ogit best
7 funde sang in hys best
And myn answere of him 7 haue
Bot for no wern pat 7 craue
Of my neile a point 7 hadde
7 funde his answere ay so hadde
That wese myghte it neile be
And pis betwen thing and me
Is eue wern til he dre
Bot myghte 7 ben of such mayntre
That 7 thing hadde oucome
Wher pat wern al my woe come.
Thus wolde 7 woude for no come
ne 3it for al pis wold to winne
ffor 7 myghte funde a myghte
To leie al myn astar in weyhte
7 wold him fro pe court disseie
So pat he come azembard neile
Therefore 7 wisse and wold him
That he wern in som wys flun
ffor while he stant in yllke place.
ne gete 7 noght my lady graue.
Thus hate 7 wold pulke vice
And wold he stode in non offic
In place wher mi lady is.
ffor if he do 7 bot wel pis.
That othw schal he dre or 7
Wherinne a while and noght for
On my lady fuloste 7 muse
How pat she may herself graue.

If pat 7 dre in such a pler
aye peny she myghte noght be qdort
That she ne wern an honoure.
And if it scholde so betide
As god forbede it scholde be
Be double wern it is pite
ffor 7 which al my will and wern
haue zone and serued eue 3it
And pite 7 scholde in such a wise
In rebandinge of my scruse
Be do me peny it wern a wode
And furpuor to telle twyke
Othe pat hay eue be wel named
Wern wory pite to be blamed
And of resou to ben appeted
Whan wher o word she myghte haue heled
A nau. and soffrey him so dre
ha who sayth eue such a wern.
ha who sayth eue in such wostresse
Wheroute pite gentlesse
Wheroute my wernmanhed
That wol so quite a man his mede
Which eue hay be to loue trewe
an goode fader if ze wern
Upon my tale. tell me noch
And 7 wol frute and herue wern.
Done attempte pi conge. confessor
ffor wryppe and let pin herte assuage.
ffor who so wold him vnderfonge
he may his graue abide longe
Er he of loue be recovered.
And ek also. bot it be werned
Ther myghte mochel ping befall
That scholde make a man to fille
ffor loue pat neile aftersand
ne durtte he lode piderband.
In hard werns men gon softe.
And er pe thynke anise hem ofte
wen sen alwar pat my wern
And who so werned alle grete
ffulostre he mot pe wern durtte
Sette is to flete pan to sinke
Sette is upon pe bridel chertte
I haue if he felle and ouprede.
The hors and stiked in pe myr.
To caste wern in pe fyr

Better is: þin brenne þp al þe hous.
 The man which is maliciaus
 And folhastif fulofte he faller.
 And þeðen is þhan loue him calley
 ffori better is to þoffe a þroße.
 Than be to wille and onþroße.
 Suffinace har eue be þe beste
 To þiffen him þat seker reße
 And þus if þou wolt loue and spee
 in some þoffe as i þe we
 What mai þe moßs azeu þe cat.
 And for þis cause i age þat
 Who mai to loue make a þerre
 That he ue þay himself þe þerre
 Loue greþ þes and eue þhal
 And who þat filþer most þynl
 Schal left conquer of his empße
 ffor þis þei tellen þat þeu þise
 Wicke is to fayne and haue þe þerse
 To hasten is nocht þory a þerse
 Thing þat a man mai nocht achene.
 That un nocht wæl þe don at þue
 It mot abide til þe morþe
 ne haste nocht þin oghne þorþe
 in some and tak þis in þi witt
 he þay nocht loß þat wæl abitt.
Enþamþle þat it faller þus
 Thou miß wæl take of þim
 þhan he in haste his seþers outdriß
 And on þe þoint himselfe sloßß
 ffor loue of þis þee þroußß
 ffor he hire þymþer þous þloßß
 And þeude a þeste hire haðe þlau
 þher as him oghre þane be riß þun
 ffor seße þas þere al þauf þefide.
 Bot for he wolt nocht abide.
 This weßþief fell forþi þe þar
 in some as i þe þarne þar
 So þou noþing in such ares
 ffor suffiance is þe welle of þes
 though þou to lond court þourþine
 It sit it wæl þat þou esthine
 That þob þe court nocht oßþaste
 ffor so miß þou þi tme wæste.
 Bot if þu þapp þto be þhaye.
 It mai nocht helþe þorto riþe.

therefore attempte þi corage.
 folhaste þy non auantage.
 Bot ofte it set a man behinde.
 In cause of loue and þat i finde.
 Se olde enþamþle as þou schalt þiere
 Touchen of loue in þis matiere.
A maiden whichom þe was on
 which diphne hite and such was non
 Of beaute þine as it was seð
 þhebus his loue hay on hire leid
 And þypon to hire he soghte
 In his folhaste and so þefoghte.
 That seße wip him no reße haðe
 ffor eue þpon hire loue he graðe.
 And seße seide eue þitto him nay
 So it þefell þpon a ðu
 Cupid which þay euy þhance
 Of loue vnder his goþnace
 Oþ þhebus hi þen him so þore
 And for he seholde him haße more
 And it nocht þpenen æt laße
 A ðut þat at his herte he caste
 Which w. gold and al aþyre
 That made in manyfolde þefire.
 Of loue more þine he seð
 To diphne ek in þe same seð
 A ðut of led he caste and smot
 Which was al cold and noþing hot.
 And þus þhebus in loue brenney
 And in his haste aboute renney
 To loke if þat he mißte þinne.
 Bot he was eue to þeginne
 ffor eue æber þro him seße flode
 So þat he neue his loue speðe
 And þorto make him full þeliene
 That no folhaste mißte achene
 To gete loue in such aþere
 This diphne into a lover tre
 Was turned which is eue grene.
 In toþne as it mai be seue
 That seße schal dwell in a maiden stalle
 And þhebus falden of his walle
Be such enþamþles as þei stonde
 in some þou mißt vnderþonde
 To hasten loue is þing in þeu
 þhan þat fortune is þrem.

hic point in
 confessio ex
 coram illis
 qui tunc
 vis mudi
 unum f
 tuator co
 cupisctes
 mudi ex
 pedunt.
 Et nunt
 ille p cog
 phed qm
 dnu virg
 ne pndit
 una robe
 diphnem
 unia a
 moris ac
 celenae
 in saque
 bat: qra
 Cupid
 cor phedi
 signa au
 rei ign
 in aßeu/
 Dulne
 ur. Et e
 cor diphne
 quada þa
 gttu plu
 bea que
 fingidiffa
 furt þob
 us þora
 ur. Et sic
 qito ma
 his phedi
 aßentoz
 T amore
 diphnem
 phant e.
 rito ma
 his ipa
 fingid
 phedi con
 cupisct
 toto mudi
 fia pma
 diphna
 diphna.

To take where a man hap leue
 Gods is. and elles he not leue.
 For when a mannes happes faulen.
 Ther is non haste mai anallen.
Amans **A**mans **A**mans
 Ther is non haste mai anallen.
 For when a mannes happes faulen.
 Gods is. and elles he not leue.
 For when a mannes happes faulen.
 Ther is non haste mai anallen.

Confessor **C**onfessor
 Ther is non haste mai anallen.
 For when a mannes happes faulen.
 Gods is. and elles he not leue.
 For when a mannes happes faulen.
 Ther is non haste mai anallen.

Amans **A**mans
 Ther is non haste mai anallen.
 For when a mannes happes faulen.
 Gods is. and elles he not leue.
 For when a mannes happes faulen.
 Ther is non haste mai anallen.

Confessor **C**onfessor
 Ther is non haste mai anallen.
 For when a mannes happes faulen.
 Gods is. and elles he not leue.
 For when a mannes happes faulen.
 Ther is non haste mai anallen.

Wherof yu token hem to rede
 And foghten frendes ate neede
 And ech of hem askewey of
 To helpe as to his ogline knyght
 To vengen hem of yllke outrage
 And thurme azem here heritage.
 And yus per yde aboute faste
 To gete hem help and ate laste.
 Ther hidden pouer sufficient
 And masen ymune a conenant
 That yu ne scholdeu no lif saue
 ne prest ne clere ne lord ne knave
 ne whif ne child of pat yu fynde
 Which berey vinyge of manes kynde
 So pat no lif schal be sorowes
 For whif yu desly schere deuowes.
 In such folhafte here ordinauce
 Ther schapen forto to vengauce.
 When yis pourpos was yist and knowe
 Among here host to was y blode
 Of wordes many a speche aboute
 Of zonge men ye lusti wote
 Her of yis tale glad ynolde
 Ther was no care for ye plode
 As yu pat weren schachastif
 Ther ben accorded to ye strif
 And sem it mai noght be to gret
 To vengen hem of such forset
 Thus sey ye wylde vnyse tonge
 Of hem pat yere weren zonge
 For yestor which was old and hor
 The salue sh tofore yu for
 As he pat was of conseil wys
 So pat anou be his adis
 Ther was a pue conseil nome.
 The lordes ben to godre come
 This demophon and Athenas
 here pourpos tolden as it was
 Ther sieten alle stille and herre
 Was non bot yestor hem answered
 he had hem if yu wolde thurme.
 Ther scholdeu se er yu begynne
 here ende and sette here ferste entente
 That yu hem after ne repente.
 And axey hem yis question
 To what final conclusion

hic ponit
 confessor
 et contin
 mos q in
 mo suo
 re accenti
 vndant
 pre sue ve
 mi q det
 cognu af
 ferant et
 mirat q
 sic arte
 mas r d
 mephon
 reger
 ipi
 vel
 lo t oia
 no ad pat
 remouset

et a suis idem pacifice recepti no fuissent. congregatis aliunde pugnatorum exercitu. regiones suas no solu necesse
 distare. sed et omnes in eisem habitantes a minimo usq ad maximum in pectum vnde memoru glori
 o inter se feruore mandie pproprietate. Ser Rex yestor qui senex et sapiens fuit ex pacencia tur
 titus. ut ipos reges a cor regna iura pace et concordia huius impetuositate unius pacificauit.

Ther wolde regne knyghte there
 In p...
 A the sign of

Bot sey mi fider 7 pee prve
 That pou me wolt ye cause seie
 Hoob put 7 am yi mannes man.
 Our king quod he and put 7 am
 if put pou wolt 7is sey ye king.
 Quod he pis is ye soye ping.
 Ouy 7 ferst reson vnderstod
 And knewe what ping was euell and good
 The wille which of my body moeueth
 Whos werkes put ye god reproveth
 7 haue restrayned euenmore
 As him which fram vnder ye love
 Of reson. Whos sougite he is
 So put he mai noght don auns.
 And pus be there of couenant
 But is my man and my seruant
 And eue thay ben and eue schal
 And pi wille is pi principal
 And hay ye lordschipe of yi wite
 So put pou wolt best neue 3it
 Take o du reste of yi labour
 Bot forto ben a conquerour
 Of workes good which mai noght laste
 Thou hyst eue aliche faste
 Wher pou no reson hast to winne
 And pus pi wille is cause of crime
 And is pi lord to whom pou seruest
 Wherof pou lital pouk deseruest
 The king of put he pus must berse
 His noying woy. bot whyme he herde
 The like wisdom which he seide
 Wip goodly wordes pis he preide
 That he him wolde telle his name
 7 an quod he put ilke same
 The which men Diogenes calle.
 Tho was ye king rist glad wipalle
 ffor he hadde often herd tofore
 What man he was. 7 put yfore
 he seide. O wise Diogene
 Noob schal yi grete witt be sene
 ffor pou schalt of my zifte haue
 What wordes ping put pou wolt traue
 Quod he pime houe out of mi soune
 And let it schyne into mi soune
 ffor pou benymst me yilke zifte
 Which lip noght in yi witt to schifte

non of good of ye me nedey.
This king whom eue contrer drey
 To thus he was enformid pere
 Wherof my done pou must leue
 Hoob put pi wite schal noght be lieud
 Wher it is noght of wite reliued
 And pou hast sed piself ex pis
 hoob put pi wite pi maist is
 Thung which yu heres yught wipime.
 Is eue of contrer to beguine.
 So put it is grete to frede
 That it non honoure brede
 ffor done is of a wonder kinde
 And hay his wittes ofte blinde
 That pi sco mannes reson falle
 Bot whan put it is so befall
 That wite schal ye courage led
 In loues muse it is to frede
 Wherof 7 fure ensimple wite
 Which is behouely forto wite
The tale and telley pis
 The cite which Semintus
 Enclosed hay wip wall aboute
 Of woyr folk wip many a wite
 Was enhabited here and pere
 Among ye which tuo y were
 Aboue alle ope noble and grete
 Whilant ye wipime a strete
 O wyl togedre as it was sene
 That y was noying hem berbene
 Bot wolt to wolt and wall to wall
 This o lord hadde in special
 A done a lusti barheler
 In al ye town was non his pier
 That of hadde a dochtter eke
 In al ye land put forto sele
 men wipen non so faire as sche.
 And fell so as it schold be
 This faire dochtter wyl pis done
 As ye togedre pime wone
 Cupid hay so ye yunges schape
 That ye ne muste his hand a stape
 That he his fyr on hem ne caste
 Wherof her herte he oimste
 To folke yilke love and sue
 Which neue man 3it must estime.

Sic i amo
 us mufa
 pout con
 fessor ex
 mudo 7 in
 sua cupua
 mmas ac
 aduantes
 ex petuo
 fante sey
 sos mudo
 neus offen
 dunt. Et
 uantit 7
 sic pium
 in ue dif
 fee amia
 sin 7 loo
 me cope
 depuato
 rupa ad
 uent su
 pumptio ad
 uent. au
 pectus fa
 uin pie
 dudu ex
 tnat gln
 Dio moru
 he 7 i ffor
 que postu
 mfu bre
 ue uenit
 cu ipm se
 motruu
 uenisset
 cad 7 illu
 i su iuuu
 morte use
 tuos ffor
 uay 7
 am gladi
 uer

cupide sui cordis uictimi per medium penerit

And yet was loue as it is happed
Which hay here hertes so betruyppes
That yet be alle weies seche
Howe pat yet misten wanne a speche.
Here wofull prync forto lisse
Who louey wyl it mai noght misse
And namely when y be tuo
Of on awoid howe so it go.
Bot if pat yet soue were funde
For loue is eue of such a kinde
And hay has folk so wylly affard
That howe so pat it be affard.
Ther mai woman ye pourpos sette.
And yus betwix hem tuo yet sette
In hoke vpon a wall to make
Thurgh which yet haue her conseil take
At alle tynes when yet myghte.
This hure maiden wyllye highte
And he whom yet sche louey hote:
Was pyrrus be name hote.
So longe here leuon yet wonden
Till late lyste yet a corden
In wyllye tyme forto wende.
Al oue out fro ye to vnes ende
Wher was a welle vnder a tree
And who cam first or sche or he
He scholde full ye abide
So it befell ye wyllye tide
This maiden which dysguysed was
Al pryncely ye of tro pas
For purgh ye luge to be vnkowde
Till yet sche cam wyllye a prync
Wher yet sche liky forto duelle
At yllke dyshappi feysshie welle.
Which was also ye fforest wyllye.
Wher sche comend a leon lye:
Into ye feld to take his prey.
In haste and sche ye fforest wyllye
So as fortune scholde falle
For feare and let hure wyllye full
Rygh to ye welle vpon perbagge
This leon in his wyllye rage.
A beste which yet he found ourte.
Hay slayn and wyllye his blodde smote
Whan he hay euen wher he wote
To drinke of yllke freines colde.

Cam to ye welle wher he found
The wyllye which out of hure hand
Was fallye and he it hay to dulle
Besides aboute and al forgnalbe
And prync he ffrayghte him forto drinke
Vpon ye ffrayghte wyllye hure
And aft pat out of ye prync
He turne to ye welle again
And wyllye wyllye noght wende
Bot as a bridd which wyllye asbe.
Wyllye a wyllye sche hure hure close
So stille pat sche noght wende.
Wyllye hure self and pryncely ay
And fell whil yet sche ye lye
This pyrrus cam after some.
Wyllye ye welle and be ye wyllye.
He found hure wyllye blodde pere.
Cam wyllye yet to mannes wyllye:
Wyllye ne to mannes ffrayghte:
Wyllye which so sore afflyghte
A mannes herte as it wyllye
To him which in ye same ffrayghte
Wyllye many a wyllye compleyngte
Began his handes forto wyllye
As he which wyllye ffrayghte
Wher sche be wyllye and wyllye
his wyllye al nakid out he wyllye
In his folghaste and yus he wyllye.
I am cause of yis feynie.
So it is reson yet. I die
As sche is wyllye be cause of me
And wyllye pat wyllye vpon his lye
He fell. and to ye goodde alle.
Vp to ye heuene he gan to wyllye
And wyllye. sypen it was so
That he may noght his loue as ye
haue in yis world pat of her gylte.
He myght hure haue in op place
For hure wyllye he noght abide
He sey. bot as it schal betide.
The pryncel of his ffrayghte to grownde
He sette and purgh his herte a wyllye
He made vp to ye hure hure
And in yis wyllye himself he wyllye
Wyllye his folghaste and sey he man
For sche wyllye a wyllye cam

This wolke regne Kinges pere
 If put no peopel in londe were
 And sey it were a wonder wende
 To see a King boome in hende
 Wher no lif is bot only beste
 Under ye regaunce of his heste
 For who put is of man no King
 The remenant is as no ping.
 He sey ek if ye pourpos holde
 To see ye peopel as ye tuo wolde
 Whan ye it muste noght restore
 Al greet it scholde abegge fore
 To se ye wylde beste done
 Wher whilom dueite a manes soue
 And for put cause he had hem terte
 And frute of ye mannes grete.
 Sette is to wanne be fur speche
 He sey ym such vengeance seche.
 For wanne a man is most aboue
 Hun nedey most to gete hum loue
Whan crestor hay his tale seid
 Then him was no word wipid
 It possite hem alle he seide wel
 And yus fortune hure adly whiel +
 Fro ekerre torney into pes.
 Bot for ye wenten natheles.
 And whan ye countes herde sem
 howe put heve Kinges be besem
 Of such a pover as ye lusse
 Was non so bold put hem ne dmed
 And forto seche pes and grip
 Thei sende and preide anon for wip
 So put ye Kinges ben appesid
 And ehy manes herte is esid.
 Al was forrete and noght recorded
 And yus ye ben togedr. recorded.
 The Kinges were azeim received
 And pes was take and wanye wened.
 And al purgh counsel which was good
 Of hum put weson Gudestod
The yis ensample done attempte
 Thim herte nre let no wille disempre.
 Thi wht and id noying be myht
 Which mai be so be loue and rist.
 ffolhafte is cause of wochele wo
 ffor ym iun soue do noght so.

220

Confessor

220

And as touchend of hounade
 Which touchep hmo loues sid
 ffulofte it fullep vnabised.
 Thougth wille. Which is noght wew assised
 Whan bot and weson ben akerre.
 And put ffolhafte is in ye wae
 Wherof hay fulle gret vengauce
 ffor ym tnto remembrauce
 To loue in such a maner wise
 That you deserue no iuste
 For whel I bot you muste noght lette
 That you ne schalt ym herte sette
 To loue wher you wolt or non
 Bot if ym wht be onyou
 So put it to me into malice
 Ther bot woman of yulle dia
 That peril put f ym ai befulle
 Wherof a tale amorges alle
 Which is gret pryw forto hure
 I penke forto tellen hure.
 That you such moedre muste wipstonde
 Whan you ye tale haft vnderstonde.
Of Troie at yulle noble tobu
 Whos fame stant zit of renobn
 And eue schal to manes gre.
 The diege laste longe pere
 Er put ye grete it nullten wanne
 Whil panus was King ymme
 Bot of ye grete put lyhe aborte
 Agamenon lusse al ye route.
 This pynge is knowden onal
 Bot zit I penke in specal
 To my manere fforpon
 Telle in what wise Agamenon
 Whung chance which mai noght be whmed
 Of loue vntrette was derined.
 An old salbe is who put is schi
 In place where he mai be wsh.
 He study ye ferre lieue loy.
 Of loue and yus fulofte it gop
 Ther while Agamenon battilley
 To wanne Troie and it assailley
 ffor home and was long time ferr
 Agistus drockh his qweene nerr
 And ehy ye leiser which he hadde
 This lady ut his wille he hadde

hic pont
 confessor
 exempli
 cont illis
 qui obli
 e todup
 cenae de
 sidem ho
 mact of
 fiamur
 Et nunt
 qualiter
 cluact
 by regie
 Agame
 nonis
 in ue a
 bello to
 iano dom
 wiffet
 consilio
 gasti que
 aditenu
 pmanit
 pponsum
 su i cu
 bilt de
 uitate
 sub noc
 ris silen
 co tuu
 abut an
 morte fi
 ly eius
 horeftes
 tnt and
 ris eratis
 fima vii

postea dicit ad montem fuentem macti fima vii
 fiamur.

Clueneſtre was hire riſte name
ſhe was þof gretli to blame
To loue þe it mai noȝht liſte
Bot felt to weſchiel ate liſte
For whan þis noble ſorpi kniſt
fro Troy cam þe feiſt nyht
That he at home a bedde lay
Egiſtus longe er it was day
As þis Clueneſtre him hadde aſent.
And weren bope of on aſent.
Se treſon ſtoth him in his bedde
Bot moerdre which man noȝht ken heed
ſprung out to euy mannes ere
Wherof þe loud was full of fere.
Agamenon hay þe þis aſcene.
A ſone and þat was aft ſene.
Bot zit as þanne he was of 30þe.
A babe which no reſon colþe
And as godd wolde it fell him þus
A ſorþth kniſt Tullabus
This yonge child hay in kepunge.
And whan he herd of þis tidunge.
Of þis treſon of þis miſde
he gan whynne himſelf to drede
In anur if þis falſe egiſte
Upon him come er he to wiſte
To take and moerdre of his malice
This child which he hay to norrice
And for þat cauſe in alle haſte
Out of þe lond he gan him haſte.
And to þe king of crete he ſtrauſhte
And him þis yonge lodd betrauſhte.
And prece him for his fader ſake
That he þis child wolde vnder take.
And kepe him til he be of age
So as he was of his lignage.
And tolde him oul al þe miſ
hate þat his fadir moerdred was.
And hob egiſtus as men ſede.
Was king to whom þe lond obede.
And whanne ydmeney þe king
hay vnderſtandunge of þis yng.
Which þat þis kniſt him hadde told
he made forþe manyfold.
And tok þis child into his ward
And ſeid he wolde him kepe and ward

til þat he were of ſuch a nyht
To haunde a ſkeris and ben a knyht
To beuge him at his oȝhne will
And þus howſtes dwellly ſtill
Such was þe childes riſte name
Which aft whoghte mochel ſharne
in vengeance of his fader sey
The tyme of 3eres onȝep.
That he was man of brec and lengre
Of wit of manhod and of ſtrunge
A fur þſoue amonges alle
And he began to clepe and calle
As he which come was to manne
Guto to þe king of crete þanne
þerend þat he wolde him make
A knyht and pouer whiþ him take
for leuge wolde he noȝht belene
he ſey bot þer þe king of crete
To gon and clepne his heringe.
And vengen him of þiſte outdringe
Which was guto his fadir do.
The king aſſentþ wel þro
Whiþ gret hono and knyht him make
And gret pouer to him betakþ
And gan his iourne ſarto caſte
So þat howſtes ate laſte
his leue tok and forþ he goþ
As he þat was in herte whop
his feiſte pleure to bemene
Guto þe crete of Athene
he goþ him forþ and was receued
So þere was he noȝht receued
The dur and þo þat weren wiſe
Thei profien hem to his ſeruiſe
And he hem pouer of here þſie.
And ſey himſelf he wol gon offie
Guto þe goddes for his ſped
As alle men him zeuen ved.
So goþ he to þe temple forþ
of 3iſtes þat be mochel whiþ
his ſacrific and his offringe.
he made and aft his aringe.
he was anſuerd if þat he wolde
his ſtat verone þanne he ſchold.
Upon his word to vengeance
So cruel þat þe remembrance

Therof wylite enymore abide.
 As sthe pat was an homerde.
 And of hire oghne lord moerdre.
 horestes which of pulke offic
 Was uopung glas us puie he priede
 Vnto ye goddess yre and seide
 That yu ye iuggement seuse
 how sthe schal take ye iust
 And ybpon he hadde answere
 That he hire pappes scholde of tere
 Out of hire best his oghne hondes
 And for ensimpele of alle loundes.
 Wy hors sthe schal be tosmake
 Al houndes hadde hire bones gnalke.
 Wyouten eny sepulture.
 This was a woofull uenture.
 And whan horestes hay at herd
 how pat ye goddess haue answere
 ffor wy ye strugre which he lorde
 The Duc and his pouer he hadde
 And to a cite for ye gon
 Whi. which was cleped Trophou
 Where as phouens was lord and one
 which psey him wyouten how
 his help. and al pat he mai do
 As he pat was rist glas pto
 To greue his mortel enemy
 And tolde hem certen cause why
 how pat egiste in outrage
 his wylht wisdom of full age
 Forlau and afrains forsof
 Whan he horestes a wder tof
En sem old come nebe selame
 Thus more and more aros ye blame
 Nem egiste on eny side.
 horestes wy his host to ride
 began and phouens wy hem wente
 I troue egiste him schal repente
 Ther riden fory into greue
 Wer luy chmeftir pulke yborne
 The which horestes moder is
 And whan sthe herde telle of pis.
 The gates weren fitte schet
 And ye wew of heu eutre let.
 Anon pis cite was wyoutre
 Selam and sieged al aboute

And eue among ye it assaile
 ffor wy to wylht and so trauise
 Sic ate laste ye it wonne
This was y forke vnoth begonne
 Horestes ded his moder calle
 Anon tofore ye lorde alle
 And ek tofor ye poeple also
 To hire and tolde his tale yo
 And seide O cruel beste unkinde
 how naltrest you ym herte fince
 ffor eny lust of lones durbhte.
 That you acordest to ye slubhte.
 Of him which was ym oghne lord.
 Thi treson frant of such reard
 Thou wilt ye werkes uoght forpake
 So mot I for m fader sake
 Sengance dyon ye best do
 As I command am pto
 Unkinde for you hast brought
 Unkindhase it schal be boght
 The done schal ye moder fle
 ffor pat whilom you seidest zee
 To pat you scholdest may haue seid
 And he wy pat his hoird hay leid
 hyon his moder best mon.
 And wente out fro ye bare bon
 hire pappes bope and caste awei.
 Anudes in ye carre wete
 And after tok ye dede cors
 And let it dwelke atsey wy hors
 vnto ye hound and to ye wben
 One was non of wise gnuen.
Egiste which was elles where
 Trounges comen to his cre
 how pat muenes was belem.
 Bot whan was more herd he noght run
 Wy gret manuce and moche boft
 he trouht pouer and made an host
 and am in restouffe of ye tobn
 Bot al ye slechte of his treson
 horestes wiste it be aspre
 And of his men a gret partie
 he made in bunsfement abide
 To wane on him in such a tide
 That he ne muste herw hound a strape
 And in pis wise as he hap schape

The pug beset so put Egiste
Was take er he himself it wiste
And was fory brogtht his honde bonde
As shan men han a treuour fonde
And so put theren whi hun take
Whiche of treson were outtake

Togedre in o sentence fille
Bot full Egiste aboue hem alle
Was duned to duse peine
The wofte put men to dyp ordigne
And so fory after he pe lasse
he was buto pe gibet swalde
Wher he aboue alle ope hangep
As to a treuour it belongep

Who saue whi hwe swifte wnges
Aboute ffly. and bar twinges
and made it to dyp in alle londes
Hous put horestes whi hwe honde
Cruelle his oghne woder sloth
Some sem he dde wel ynolth
And som men sem he dde amys
Duse opinion p is

That sche is dde p i spoken alle
Bot pleunt hob it is besalle
The matere in so luel prothe
In soy p mistre nouman knowe
Bot p i par theren are dde
And conunthie in ehy ned

The wofte speche is nyest heis
And lieued til it be ansuerd.
The kinges and pe lordes grete
Begonne horestes forto prete
To puten hun out of his regne
he is noght whi forto regne
The child whi stobth his moder so
Thei saide and p iou also.
The lordes of conun assent.
A tme sene of parlement.
And to Athenes king and lord
Togedre come of on acord.

To knowe hou put pe sope was
So put horestes in pis cas.
Thei senden aft and he com
king menelhy pe wordes nom
And axep hun of pis matere.
And he put alle it unsten hwe

Ansuerd. and tolde his tale alhyt
And hob pe goddes in his charge
Comandde hun in such a wise
his oghne honde to so iuste.

And whi pis tale a dur awg
Whi was a wory kniht of los
his name was aneustens.
And seid vnto pe lordes pus

The wrecche whi horestes dde.
It was pus of pe goddes lode
And noyng of his crualte
And if p were of un agree
In al pis place such a kniht
That wolde sem it was no rist
I wole it whi my booi proue
And p iou he mste his gloue
And ek pis noble dur aetere
ful many an of skile and force
Sche hadde wel deserued wrecche.
ffert for pe cause of spousbreche.

And after brogtht in such a wise
That al pe world it ogtht agrise
Shan put sche for so foul a vice
Was of hwe oghne lord moerdre
Thei seten alle stille and herde

Bot p iou was noman ansuerd
It ogtht hem alle he seide stille
Wher is noman whi dde t wile
Shan p iou pe resou nusen
Horestes alle p iou exusen
So put whi get solempnete
he was buto his signete

Receued. and crowned king.
And so befell a wonder ping
Egiond shan sche pis wiste
Whi was pe ddeht of Egiste
And Coster on pe moder side
To pis horeste it pulke tide
Shan sche herd hore hwe broy speede
ffor pure sothe whi hwe lode
That he ne hadde ben exiled

Sche hay hwe oghne lif beguled
Anou and hring hwe seue yo
It hay and schal ben euemo
To moerdre whi put wole assente
he mai noght finlle to repente

This false Agona was on
 Which forto moerdre Agamenon
 3if hie aroud and hie assent
 So pat he goddes Juggement
 Thogh pat nou of man it wolde
 Sehe tok hie juste as she schold
 And as she to an op broghe
 Vengance upon hieself she soghte
 And hay of hie unhappi bit
 A moerdre whi a moerdre quit
 Such is of moerdre y vengance

Confessor

Ory in soue in remembrance
 Of yis ensample tak good hede.
 For who pat peny his lone spede
 Whi moerdre he schal whi wordes schame
 himself and ek his lone schame.

Amans

A fader of yis auerture
 Which ze haue told 3 you assure
 am herte is fory forto haire
 Bot only for 3 wolde leie

hic qm d
bi de auif
fact hoian
omocce.

Whit is to done and what to leue
 And ou yis nobe be 3our leue
 That ze me woldeu telle 3 preie
 If f be lieffull eny weie.

Confessor

Repute some a man to fle.
 Of some in soueri wise ze
 what man pat is of truterie
 Of moerdre or elles robberie
 Atteint y jugge schal lette
 Bot he schal fleu of pure sette
 And dy gret some if pat he woude
 For who pat lasse hay upon hond
 And sperey forto do iustice
 For merri dy noght his offic
 That he his may so bekeney.

Genera...
judy pnt p
at dcafa
miltos m
pbo fact.

Whan for o schreibe whish he sperey
 a pusant goode men he ariency.
 Whi such nin who pat bekeney.
 To plese gos he is derined.
 Or elles wou mot be weyned
 The lasse frod er the were bore.
 hods pat a kungez sterd is bore.
 In signe pat he schal defende
 his trewe pople and make an end.
 Of such as woldeu hem dnoure.
 lo pus my soue to forour

Apostolus
non sine
causa
gloriam
portat.

The lasse and conun rist to winne
 A man may fle. Whiorte some
 And do perof a gret almesse
 So forto kepe ristres iustesse.
 And ou yis for his counte
 In tunc of were a man is fre
 himself his hous and ek his lond
 defende whi his ogline bond.
 And fleu if pat he man no let
 Aft y lasse which is set.

pugna p
patra.

Amans.

Gods fader yane 3 you besethe
 Of hem pat dedly weres ferthe.
 In wordes muse and scheden blod
 If such an homade is good?
Some vpon y question
 The twospe of myn opinion.
 Als ferfor as my whi areshyep
 And as ye peme lasse techyep
 3 woll pe telle in euidence
 To wible whi y constience.

God aot ipe deus neat hor homada creatu
 Dhor 7 humano sanguine spgit humu.
 Et perous sic e hors tenor hen modo fufus.
 Vuta iacet pietas 7 furor bryget opus
 Angls in terra. pag dixit et vltima xpi.
 Verba sonant pace qua modo guerra figit.

He huse god of his iustice
 That ilk soule horrible hure
 Of homade he hay forbede
 He mayes as it was dede.

hic lojan
contu mo
tous guer
re que no
sola homa
redy. set
vniuse
mudi de
placoms
mater ex
istit.

Whan goddes some also was bore
 his sende his angls sou yfore
 Whom y shepherdes herden singe.
 pes to ye men of Wellesillinge
 In erpe be among ous here
 So forto speke in yis matiere
 After ye lasse of charite
 Ther schal no dedly were be.
 And ek nature it hay defendes
 And in hir lasse pes comered
 Which is y chief of manes weye
 Of manes lif of manes helpe
 Bot dedly were hay his whine
 Of pestilence and of famine
 Of poure and of alle ills
 Wherof yis world the blinuen so

Which wold þe were hay vnder fore
 Til god himself þof so bore
 For alle þing which god hay thought
 In wyse were it bringy to nocht
 The werke is brent. þe priest is stum
 The wit þe made is ek forlun
 The lasse is lowe and god busked
 I not what mede he hay deserued
 That suche werms lerye mine
 If þat he do it forto wunne
 First to accompte his grete cost
 For þy þy þe folk þat he hay lost
 As to þe wordes rekennunge
 Ther schal he fynde no brynnyng.
 And if he do it to pouerthace
 The heuene mede of such a grace
 I can nocht speke. and natheles.
 Crist hay comaunded loue and pes
 And who þat worship þe reuers.
 I twode his mede is ful diuers.
 And sipeu þine þat þe fynde
 That werms in here oghne kynde
 Ben toknyng god of no dwerte
 And ek þe bringen in poite.
 Of wordes good. it is nuuele
 Among þe men what it may eyle
 That þe a pes ne coune sette
 I twode serme be þe lette
 And euy mede of Serme is dey.
 So worþ þe neuue god þat þe gey
 Bot þe þat ben of o belicue
 Among ouself þis wolde þe lieue
 That lette it were pes to chese.
 Than so be double were lese.
 I not if þat it wold so stonde.
 Bot þis a man may vnderstonde
 Who þat þese olde bokes redey.
 That couerke is on which ledy
 And dwyghte first þe werms mine
 At since if þat þe schal begyne
 Ther was it proued hou it stod
 To þe werke which was ful of good
 Ther in. en were in spenal
 And so þe seen oual
 Ther þe richesse was in lowe
 So þat þe leuen noþing stonde

Apus.
 Suspendi
 un pat
 moris e.

vnderred. bot ouliche Archas
 For þe þe no werms made
 Se cause it was bareigne and poite
 Wherof þe musten nocht recorde
 And þus poite was forbow
 He þat nocht hadde nocht hay lowe.
 Bot þat it is a border þing
 Than þat a riche þorpe þing
 Or of lord what so he be
 Wol age and ceryne þyete.
 In þing to which he hay no rist
 Bot ouliche of his grete mist
 For þis may euy man wel wite
 That þe kynde and lasse wite
 Expylly stonde þyzen
 Bot he mot nedes somwhat sem
 Alþogh þe be no resou mine
 Which forþe cause forto wunne
 For þat þat is þy will oppres.
 Than couerke him hay adressed
 And alle wson þat a were
 he can þat fynde such a were
 To were where is eue him likep.
 Wherof þat he þe wold entrey
 That may a man of him compley
 Bot þat al þe soug cause he feignep
 And of his wrongful herte he dney
 That al is wel what eue him feynep
 Be so þat he may wunne ynowe.
 For as þe twode man to þe þyly
 Duly to þe ganguage entrey
 Filt so þe weryour dpeney.
 his tyme and hay no consaence.
 And in þis point for eudene
 Of þem þat suche werms make
 Thou must a gret ensample take
 how þe her tynne caryen.
 Of þat þe wrongfull werms dpen
 And how þe stonde of on aword.
 The soudeour for þy þe lord
 The poite man for þy þe riche
 As of torage þe ben like
 To make werms and to pile
 For lare and for non oþer skyle
 Wherof a þy tale þe wite
 As it scholden befall in dede.

no þe grea
 dem reue
 ferden
 reuelat
 fer tau dr
 chidman
 þe co þe þe
 þe stey the
 firt þe þe
 reuelat

Of him whom al pis erpe dresse
 shan he pe wals so onkisse
 Thugh there as it fortuned is
 King Alisandre 7 wed pis
 hold in a anurthe where he lay
 It fell p chance vpon a day
 A Fouer of pe see was noine
 Which many a man hadde oucome
 And than and take here good as he
 This pilour as pe bokis seie
 A famous man in founde fide
 Was of pe berkes which he seie
 This pilour tofor pe King
 Was broght and pe vpon pis King
 In audience he was accused
 And he his ded hep noght excused
 Set prey pe King to don him rite
 And sey sw if I were of wite
 I haue an herte lict to pu
 For if pe pouer were myn
 My will is most in speial
 To rife and geten onal
 The large woldes good aboute
 Bot for I lde a poile route
 And am as who sey at wechthief
 The name of pilour and of thief
 I bere and you which wites gite
 Must lede and take y bezete
 And dost rist as I wold do
 Thi name is noying doped so
 Bot you art named Empour
 Oure dedes ben of o colour
 And in effect of o deere
 Bot y rihesse and my poite
 Tho ben noght taken enew lich
 And natheles he pit is riche
 This du tomorthe he may be po e
 And in contrarie also reoue
 A poile man to gret rihesse
 Men seu fory let rihessie
 Ye pass enewe in pe kilmce
 The King his hardi contenance
 Scheld and herde lise woxes wise
 And seie vnto him in pis wise
 Thou answere I haue vnderstoude
 Whow of my war is pit pob stoude

In ma seruce and stille abide
 And sey bypal pe same tide
 He hay him terme of lif byholde
 The mor ans for he shal ben hold
 He must him knyt and raf him lnd
 Which afterward was of his bond
 An orped knyt in many a fiede
 And gret proueste of armes ded
 As pe Croniques it recorden
 And in pis wise pei accou
 The wiche of o condiaou
 Se set vpon struction
 Such Capitein such reuue
 Bot for to se to what issue
 The King besiddep ure luste
 It is gret wonder pit man caste
 Her herte vpon such wrong to wme
 Wer no bezete mai ben mine
 And sey desce on euy side
 Bot whan you is put a side
 And wil gouney pe torage
 The fawou which pit flp mirage
 And soeffrey noying in pe weie
 Wherof pit he mar take his prey
 Is noght mot set vpon radine
 Than yllk man which his cobine
 Hay set in such a maner wise
 For al pe wold ne mar suffise
 To wille which is noght resonable
 How of cusmple concordable
 Lich to pis point of which I meene
 Was vpon Alisandre seue
 Which hadde set al his entente
 So as fortune was him wente
 That vson muste him non goune
 Bot of his will he was so sterne
 That al pe wold he oum
 And that him list he tok and wan
 In ynde pe suprou
 Whan pit he was ful conqueyry
 And herte his vullful pourpos wone
 Of al pis erpe vnder pe soune
 This King homibard to macegoune
 Shan pit he cam to Subilome
 And wene most in his Empur
 Is he which was hol lord and ou

hic declinat
 p q con
 ade pnci
 pes seu all
 og quofu
 p illiute
 guere mo
 tores
 Et
 uarige
 quode pui
 ta in pnci
 maruo
 hodie
 notitie
 ni apt fi
 ista in m
 am uam
 Regi Alex
 bro pum
 et de luro
 tano am
 hie sup
 q Al
 de q am
 pncis son
 is spolar
 caula na
 us tu ex
 poto ego
 litru
 wor tu a
 p ai nfan
 a bellitor
 mltitudme
 vntuam
 in subu
 gando spo
 dacti imp
 ator dng
 ita q star
 tuis a fra
 tu mo dif
 fert set co
 de ad codi
 weni par
 le habent
 Al
 s et audia
 au r misio
 ne compio
 bas ipu
 pries se fa
 mular re
 tunit et
 sic bellitop
 bellitort o
 plocant

hic scdm
 vestu regis
 alexandri
 de grecis
 uctatis po
 uti dicit
 for golu
 dngis qd
 fms a
 lexandri
 sua potera
 totu unu
 di vntu st
 bi subuga
 nit imp
 um: ip
 rmdem
 motis
 vntu cu
 subugati
 mmpoer
 tu stam
 euader
 no potuit

In honour forto be receiued
 most solemne he was receiued
 And why strong prison enbanned
 And as he lay pe world mustered
 nocht as he schold by his wit
 nocht as he wold it was aquit
 Thus was he slayn pat whilom stouthe
 And he which rich was ynough:
 This day tomorrow he shalde nocht
 And in such wise as he lay thocht
 In disorder of worldes pes
 his were he found punne endles
 In which for eue desconfit
 he was. lo now for what profit
 of were it helpey forto rise
 for couetise and worldes pride
 to sle pe worldes men aboute
 as bestes which gon poute
 for eue for which reason can
 Oghy wel to knowe pat a man
 re schold purghe no tynne
 lich to pese ope bestes die
 wil sure wold for him sende
 I not how he it might amende
 which may after for euemore

Confessor The first pat he may nocht restore
 Or in his soule in alle were
 be wel aunde I per prye
 of schalthe er pat you be compable
 wyoute any resonable.

Amans If fader budyfonde it is
 that ze haue seid bot on pis
 I prei you tell me nay or yee
 to passe on pe grete we
 to were and sle pe curazim

Confessor To pat ye lusse. Some myn.
 To preche and soffre for pe fey
 that haue I herd pe gospel fey
 bot forto sle pat here I nocht
 crist why his oghue dey hay boght
 alle ope men and made hem fre
 in tokne of purfit charite
 and aft pat he tabste himselfe
 when he was des. pese ope tuelue
 of hise apostles wente aboute
 the holi fey to prechen oute.

115
 Wherof pe dey in sonder place
 thei soffre and so god of his grace
 the fey of crist hay was aunde
 bot if ye wold in ope wise
 se were haue broght in ye riance
 it shalde zit stonde in balance
 and pat may pwenen in ye see.
 for what man ye swinges rede.
 the first pat holi chernie hay receiued
 to preche. and hay ye wold receiued
 wherof pe werres ben begonne
 a grete parte of pat was donne
 to cristes fey stant now in want
 god to yof am. adment.
 so as he wold what is pe beste
 bot come if you wold due in reste
 of consience wel affise
 er pat you sle be del aunde.
 for man. as tellen ous pe chertes
 hay god aboute alle erpe werres
 ordeines to be pryncipal
 and ek of soule in special
 he is may lich to pe godhede
 so sit it wel to taken hede
 and forto lufe on eue sle
 er pat you falle in homade
 which come is now so grial
 that it belyng stant oial
 in holi chernie and elles where
 bot al pe while it stant so pere
 the wold mot uede fire aunde.
 for when ye wille of pte is
 though couetise of worldes good
 deouled by schedinge of blod
 the remenant of folk aboute
 greye stonden eue soute
 to were ech of and to sle
 so is it al nocht woy a strete
 the charite wherof we prechen
 for we so noyng as we techen
 and pis ye blinde consience
 of pes hay lost pilke eundene
 which crist upon pis erpe tabste
 now may men se moerde and manslachte
 lich as it was be sines olde
 when may pe venues boyste and solde

finalitas
venerunt
sicut pte
bet celum
quod

In Grece afore Cristes fey.
I was as ye troupe fey
Touche of yis manere yus.
In yisse tyme hou yeteus
his ogne broyer phonus sloth
Sot for he hadde gold ynortis
So me his sennie was despende
By gold wherof it was coupened
Achastus which wher he was
his prest assoude in yit as
al there ther no repentance
And as ye bok maky remembura
It telley of anowr also.
of yit siche sloth here soues tuo.
Egeus in ye same plit.
hap was hure of hure sennie quit.
The done of of Amphioras.
whos riste name Almeus was
his anowr sloth Cephale
Sot Achilo ye prest and he
So as ye bokes it recoude
for ceireu soue of gold awoden.
That yisse horrible furful dede
Assoude was and yus for mede
of wholtes good it fallay ofte
That homade is set alofte
hiere in yis lif. bot aft yis
ther schal be knoibe how yit is
of hem yit siche yniges werche
And hou also yit holi chertie
let siche sennies passe quyte
And how yit wold hemself aquyte
of wold wherres yit yit make
for wold yit wold ensample take
The lorde which is naturel
Se weie of knide schelley wold
That homade in no degre
which wherrep azem charte
among ye men ne scholde dwell
for after yit ye bokes telle
So siche in al yis woldesradie
ayen schal noght finde upon his lorde
A beste forto take his prey
And sychen kinde hap siche a were
I thine is it wonder of a man.
which kinde hap and reson can.

That he wold orby more or lasse
his kinde and reson oupasse
and sle yit is to him sensible
So is ye man noght resonable
ne kinde and yit is noght honeste
Whan he is wold yit a beste
Among ye bokes whiche I finde
Dolyns prey of a wonder kinde
And sey of forghles f is on
which hap a face of blod and bon
lich to a man in resemblance
and if it falle him so p chance
as he which is a forghle of prey
That he a man fure in his were
he wold him slean if yit he man
Sot afterward ye same in
whan he hap eten al his felle
and that schal be bested a wold
in which whan he wold drinke take
of his visage and sey ye make
That he hap slay anon he peny
of his mistede and it foryeny
So greth yit for pure sorde
he kinde noght til on ye morde
Se yis ensample it mai wold sune
That man schal homade esthine
for eie is ma good to take
Sot if ye lasse it hay forsake
and yit iustice it hayzen
for ofte tyme I haue herd soun
amonges hem yit wherres lassen
That yit soun while hew anse lassen
Se ma whan yit unate haue slay
wherof yit yit were aft sam
and soun if yit pou wold recorde
The vertu of misericorde
I hob siche newe yisse place
wher it was of soun gruce
for eie lasse and euy kinde
The mannes war to men kinde
and namely ye whorpe kindest
whan yit yit sounen most tyristes
and ben most misti forto griene
Thei scholde yit most relene
hun whos yit misten ouprobe
As be ensample a man mai knoibe.

no soun
Polinum
com ho
migas de
nath cur
si dms fa
ne ad sa
troumen
humana
habens. a
in de pou
sua soun
in soun
ma occo
it vider
in aqua
sice sibi or
qsi soun
p doloie
morte

hir point
 Confessor
 Et se pich
 te courtin ho
 mianuim
 i gueris
 habensu
 Et uarnt
 quatit A
 chilles hie
 pu theu
 pho filio
 suo con
 fessor de
 i theu
 theu bo
 tabitur
 bellu in
 emt. Et
 in Achil
 les dicit
 Regi i bel
 lo pstram
 orare ho
 miffit. De
 supie pie
 tate mor
 tuu dix
 o suo exp
 iens hem
 a p reg
 a pntre
 postulan
 p quo fo
 ipe ter
 gur bue
 thelaphu
 regu sin
 heret abe
 in bolam
 tate con
 firmat.

HEnai uoght faulen of his mese
 That hay uia for pis i rede
 In a swony and fure pus.
 When Achilles thy Delaphus
 His done towaris Troie were
 It fell hem er per comen pere
 Azem theu pe king of aese
 To make were and forto sele
 His lond as per pat Wolken regue
 And theu pite out of his regue
 And pus pe amiches per assault
 Bot theu zaf to hem beualle.
 Thei foghte on bove sides fuste.
 Bot so it hapney ate laste
 This worpi gret pis Achilles.
 The king among alle opre ches.
 As he pat was cruel and fell
 Thy pber in hounde ou him he fell
 And smot him thy a xeyes wound
 That he vnhorsed fell to grounde
 Achilles hpon him alyhte
 And wolde anon as he thel muste
 haue slain him fullich in pe plac.
 Bot thelaphus his fader grace
 for him besoghte and for pite
 prey pat he wolde lete him be
 And caste his schiels betwen he tuo
 Achilles axep him why so.
 And thelaphus his cause tolde
 And sey pat he is mochel holde.
 for Whilom theu in a fesse
 Gret grace and souer to him dede
 And sey pat he him wolde aqurte
 And prey his fader to respite
 Achilles yo thy pworth his hond
 Bot al pe pouer of pe lond
 when pat pe like here king pus take
 thei flosse and han pe feld forsake
 Thei grete vnto pe chace fülle
 And for pe moste part of alle
 Of pat wntre pe lordes grete
 thei toke me woman a gret bezete
 And anon after pis vitouire
 the king which hadde good memoire
 hpon pe grete mern yoghte.
 which Delaphus towaris him broghte

And in pfeure of al pe lond.
 he tok him fure be pe hond
 And in pis wise he gau to seie
 in done i mot be double here
 loue and theu ym entress
 fferst for pe fader Achilles
 Whilom ful many dai er pis
 when pat i stholde haue fare auus.
 Resionusse dede in un querele
 And kepte al myu astat in hest
 hold so y fülle nois distince
 Amonges ous. in remembrance
 i haue of mern which he dede
 As paue. and you noth in pis stede
 Of gentlesse and of franchise
 hast so my pe same wise
 So Wol i hoght pat euy tume
 Se lost of pat you hast so byme
 for hou so pis fortune fülle
 in stant in trust abouen alle
 for pe mern which i now fude
 that you wolt after pis be furede
 And for pat such is myu esaxur
 As for my done and for myu vir
 i pe receue. and al my lond
 i zue and sele into ym hond.
 And in pis wise pei uowde
 The cause was mifericorde.
 The lordes dede here oberfance
 To thelaphus. and pouerance.
 Was nuid. so pat he was coroned.
 And pus was mern regnerdones
 which he to theu dede afor.
NO pis ensample is mas yfore
 That you must take remembrance
 in done. and when you seft a chance
 Of of meunes passion
 Tak pte and compassion
 And let noying to pee belieof
 which to an of man is grief
 And aft pis if you theu.
 To stonde azem pe hure of pe
 Consaule pe thy puaunce
 And me into pe consaunce
 when to be pe goinour
 So stakle you fiele no rancour

Confessor

Wherof ym herte schal debte
 Whi honoure ne whi hat:
 ffor cheste or for amencou
 Thon schalt be soft in con y ignie
 Hipoure counte or ffolhafte
 ffor eltes nult you longe waffe:
 Thi time er pit you shue pi wille
 of loue for y wader stiele
 wen prife and blame y tempestes

Amans

Quod si fieri et voluisti
 Aus of yis point ze haue me milt
 Tokeus unself y betw factit
 I penke be wbat pit I lme
 sot for als moche as I am schruue
 of wrypp and al his circumstance
 zif wbat zou list to my pmanne
 and assey forye of my lif
 if of wryse I be gultif

Confessor

Quod si fieri et voluisti
 Of eny pnyg pit touchy gume
 Some er the departe at wime
 I schal behinde noyng leue

Amans

Quod si fieri et voluisti
 I good fider be zour lene
 I hane wryp fory wbat so zou list
 ffor I haue in zou such a trist
 as ze pit be my soule hele
 That ze fto me wol noyng hele
 ffor I schal telle zou ye twospe.

Confessor

Quod si fieri et voluisti
 In eny point which to hum longer

Amans

Quod si fieri et voluisti
 I fider of y points me longer
 To wite plemly wbat per meue
 so pit I mai me schruue cleue

Confessor

Quod si fieri et voluisti
 Wols herkeue I schal y points deuise
 Aus vnderstons wel myn apyse
 ffor schrifte stant of no valne
 so hum pit wol hum noght vertue
 To leue of vice y folie.
 ffor word is wynd. bot y manstre
 Is pit a man unself defende
 Of pnyg which is noght to comend
 wherof ben feve noth a day
 And natheles so as I may
 make hitto pi memoire knoche
 The points of slothpe you schalt knoche

Epiphani liber tertius.
Inapit liber quartus

Quant uacuum fore nutrem vinou
 Dorpet + in amitis turba; lenta bouis
 Que fieri possent hodie transfert pig in is
 ffurato y pems ostia claudit equo.
 postenti tarso negat emolumenta Cupido
 Det venus in ceteri dedit amorem viri.

Thou y vices to pward
 aff y must of manes ded
 The ferste point of slothpe I alle
 lacheste aus is y chief of alle
 And hay yis ppreche of kind
 To leuen alle pnyg behinde

Of nat he nultre do noth hier
 He turey al y longe zer
 And euenore he sey tomorwe
 Aus so he wol his time borbe
 And wsther after god me sende
 That wshan he wenev haue an ende
 Thane is he ferpest to bynne
 Thus bringy he many a mesthief inne
 Duskur til pit he be mesthiefed
 Aus may noght pme be relieued
 His rist so nothp mor ne lesse.
 It stant of lone and of lacheste
 Som time he slothpey in a day
 That he newe aft gete mar.
 noth soue as of yis ille yir a
 If you haue eny knosleche. g
 That you to lone hast sot er yis.

Har in qm
 to liby lo
 just con
 fessor de
 peneby ar
 idis qua
 in pman
 dition
 dicit tui
 condidit
 pmanis
 amant
 sup hoc co
 sequent
 opponet.

Tell on an good fider is
 as of lacheste I am beknobe
 That I mai stonde bpon his rotbe
 as I pit am clud of his finte
 ffor wshane I yoghte in pousfinte
 To make and yro sette a day
 To speke bito y wete any
 lacheste had abide zit
 Aus bar on hors it was no wtr
 re time forto speke as yo
 Thus whi his tales to and fto
 in time in tarynge he dwilsh
 wshan y was time good ynotsh
 he seid an op time is bette
 Thob schalt moche sendu hire a lettu
 And p as wryte more plem
 Than you be any p surstest sem

confessio
amantis

Thus haue I late tyme stode
 For clothe and kepte noght my tye
 So pit lacheste whi his vice
 ffuofte hay mad my wit so nyce
 That what I possite speke or do
 Whi tarynge he hiet me so
 Til whane I wolde and mihte noght
 I not what ying was in my noght
 Or it was drede or it was shame
 Bot eue in ernest and in game
 I bot y is long tyme passed
 Bot zit is noght ye loue kissed
 Whi I vnto my lady haue
 For wgh my thonge is sweth to twe
 At alle tyme as I haue best
 My herte stant eue in o sted
 And axey besiliche gruce
 The whi I mai noght zit enbrace
 And god wor pit is malgre myu
 For pis I bot right wel a fin
 In gruce couy so selde aboute
 That is ye clothe of whi I soure
 nor pan of al ye remenant
 Whi is to loue appourtenant
 And yus as touchende of lacheste
 As I haue told I me confesse
 To you in fuder and beserhe
 That fupinor ze wol me teche
 And I be to pis matiere
 Som goodly tale forto liere
 hois I mai so lacheste awei
 That ze it wolde telle I preie

confessor.

And whise ye my done and rede
 among ye tales whiche I rede.
 An old ensample ppon
 cross herbe and I wol tellen ou.
 zein lacheste in loues cas
 I find how whilom Enais
 whom Anchises to done hadde
 Wy gret name whi he lorde
 ffo Drome arnyey at cartage
 wher for a while his herberyge
 be tof. and it benede so
 Wy hie whi was pbeene po
 Of ye ene his nqueutance
 he than whos name in remebraunt

hic pont
 confessor
 contra is
 no q i amo
 no anja
 tur dunt
 whampunt
 et napat
 malar di
 de regna
 curingis
 duom ab
 moctis
 troye fup
 tum in a
 uone hui
 gansa fup
 epat qm in
 postoi in
 pres yntie
 a cartage
 bellorum se
 tistruir. in
 unanap
 ibidm mo
 finens. tan
 pus red. su
 as Sedonm
 vna mosu
 ra dunt. pa.
 moctis em
 diti dore
 concussa. su
 cordis ut
 uina
 marali
 gladii
 transfoer.

Is zit. and Drow sche was hote
 Whi louey Enais so hote
 Upon ye wordes whiche he seide
 That al hie herte on him sche leide
 And sed al holi what he wolde
 Bot aft pit as it be scholde
 ffro penne he gop to ward yuale
 Be schipe. and pere his artuale
 hay take. and schap him forto ryde
 Bot sche whi nua noght longe abide
 The hote penne of loues prode
 Auon whi pume a litel prode.
 A letre vnto hir Emht hay writte
 And dede him plenty forto writte
 ff he made eny tarynge
 To swache of his azencomynge
 That sche ne mihte han fiele and se
 Sche scholde stonde in such degre
 As whilom ffo a swan tofore
 Of pit sche hadde hie make lore
 ffor forde a fepe into hir bmin
 Sche schof and hay hieselue flum
 As king menaunt in a lay
 The Dye hay founde wher sche lay
 Sprankende wy hie whynge rebeie
 As sche whi scholde yme deie
 ffor loue of him whi was hie make
 And so schal I do for y sake
 This pbeene seide whi I bot
 lo to Ence yus sche wrot
 Wy many an oy word of plente
 Bot he whi hadde hie yughts fente
 To wards lone and full of clothe
 his tyme lette and pit was wep
 ffor sche whi louey him to fore
 whi eue more and more
 And whan sche fih him tarye so
 hie herte was so full of wo
 That compleguende many fold
 Sche hay hie oghtie tale told
 vnto hir self and yus sche spak
 ha whi foud eue such a lak
 Of clothe in eny whorpi knit
 wold bot I wel my wy is dist
 Thugh him whi scholde haue be in list
 Bot forto stanteu al pis strif

Thus when she shi non of hote
 Fith quene hito hure herte rote
 A naked. wher anon she preste
 And yus she gat hure selue wste
 In remembrance of alle stowe

Confessor

Wherof my soue pou nistre knowe
 Hous tynge vpon ye need
 In lones muse is fore dreed
 And pat hay didd fore aboght
 Whos dy schal eue be begot.
 And oumore if I schal seke
 In yis matter an of spiche
 In a crowne I funde write
 A tulle which is good to wite.

T Drove when King daxes
 vpon ye Ouge among ye pres
 Of hem pat woyr kithes were
 A los long time stalle pere
 In yuse time a man mai se
 How goodli pat penolope
 Which was to him his trewe wif
 Of his lufeste was pleuntif
 Wherof to Drove she him sende
 Hire wif be lettre yus spekende

Whoyr loue and lord also
 It is not hay ben eue so
 That wher a woman is al one
 It maky a man in his pson
 The more hardi forto wolve
 In hope pat she wolde worde
 Do such ying as his wille were
 Whil pat hire lord were elleswhere
 And of nussel I telle yis
 ffor it so longe passed is
 Dye first pat ze fro home wente
 That wherib euy man his wente
 To pere I am whil ze ben oute
 Had mad. and ech of hem aboute
 Which loue can my loue sechey
 Wip gret priere and me beseechey.
 And some maken gret mandee
 That if pei nistren come in peure
 Wher pat pei nistre here wille haue
 Ther is noyng me scholde saue.
 That pei ne wolde werse yinges
 And some tellen me tdynges

hic loquitur
 sup. qd. dicitur
 qualiter pe
 nolope &
 ligent ma
 ritu sui in
 obis. one
 Drove su
 eius mora
 re. of ipius
 ibidem. tur
 Diocem &
 p. f. f. f. f. f.
 a. redigunt
 it.

That ze ben do. and some seu.
 That certainly ze ben besen
 To loue a uelbe. and leue me.
 For hou as eue pat it be.
 I yonke hito ye godes alle
 as zit foroght pat is besulle.
 mai noman do my cheske red.
 For natheles it is to dred
 That lacheste in continuance
 ffortune mistre such a chance.
 Which noman aft scholde amena.
 lo yus yis lufi complaignend
 A lre hito hure lord hay wite
 And preyde him pat he wolde wite
 And yend hob pat she was al his
 And pat he ture noght in yis.
 For pat ho wolde his loue aguite
 To hure agurward and noght wyte
 For come himself in alle haste
 That he non op payer wiste
 So pat he lre and holde his trolpe
 Wyoute lette of euy sloppe.

Wherto hure lord and loue lrege
 To Drove wher ye gret Ouge
 Was leis. yis lre was conbued
 And he which wisdom hay purbeid
 Of al pat to wison belongey
 Wip gentil herte it vnderfongey.
 And when he hay it orind
 In part he was rist mly glus.
 And ech in part he was wised.
 For loue his herte hay so porghesed
 Wip pure ymagination
 That for non occupation
 Which he can take on of side.
 he man noght frut his herte aside.
 ffo pat his wif him hadde enformed
 Wherof he hay himself conformed
 Wip al ye wille of his corage
 To orhaye and take ye biage.
 homeward what time pat he man
 So pat him penkyp of a dy
 A poufand zer til he man so.
 The visage of penolope
 Which he desurey most of alle.
 And when ye time is so besull.

That Troie was distant and brent
He made non delaiement
Bot goy him home in alle haste
Wher pat he found tofore his wife:
His wyf was in good affaie
And thus was ended ye debaie.
Of loue and slothye was excused
Which day gret harm where it is used
And hundrey many a cause honeste

Or of ye grete Scler Grostteste
I wote how best pat he was
Upon cherye anches of bris
Do forge and make it forto telle.
Of such pynge as besette
And seuen zeus besynesse
He lorde bot for ye lachesse
Of half a mynde of an houre
Fro ferst pat he began laboure
He laste all pat he hadde do.
Fard of what it surey so.

In loue must wch is slow
That he wyoute vnder ye wote.
Be nyght stant fulofte aache
Which miste if pat he hadde wote:
his time kept haue be wyunte

Or slothye mai no pte comie
Bot he mai synge in his karole
How laudbar am to ye sole
Wher he no good reueue miste
And pat he proued he se wher

Or slothye man forto come
He pat here orl was arden
To lute here lampes in his chere
How slothye wyghte it so aboute
He him pat ye ben shet wyoute
Wherof my soue be pon was
As forsoy as I telle dar
For loue moste ben assarted
And if you be nocht wel affurtes
In loue to esthine slothye
Or gone forto telle twobye
Thob unht nocht of yiself ben able
To wunne loue or make it stable
All pogh you nuhtest loue achieue
I fader pat I mai wel lieue

Bot me was none assigned place
Wher yet to geten eny grace.
Me me was non such time apointed
For yane I wote I were bmoyned:
Of eny lute pat I haue
If I ne skold kepe and saue
am houre bope and ek my stede
If my lute it hadde beede.

Or she is of thise amfes
Than gite such a time assised.
And natheles of nu lachesse
Ther hap be no defalte I gesse
Of time lost if pat I nuhtre
Bot yet hure liker nocht alchte
Upon no lute which I miste.
For ny ye more I ere faste
The lasse hure liker forto here.
So forto speke of yis matiere
I seche pat I mai nocht finde.

I haste and eue I am behinde
and bot nocht what it mai amonte
Bot fader upon myn acompte
Which ze be sett to examine:
Of charyte aft ye discipline:
Or what your beste counsel is.

I done my counsel is yis
How so it stonde of time go.
Do for ye besynesse so.
That no lachesse in ye be founde.
For slothye is miste to confounde
The spede of eny manes wete
For many a vice as seip ye clerk
Ther hongen upon slothyes laye.

Of such as make a man misshap.
To pleigne and telle of hadde I dist
and yepou if pat ye list.
To knowe of slothyes cause more.
In special yet oimore
Ther is a vice full grenable.
To him which is pof culpable
and stant of alle vtu bare.
hieraft as I shal declare

*Qui nichil attemptat nichil expedit: oreque multo.
vbi minime. vbi sibi vno capit.
Est modus in verbis. set et qui parit amor
Verba referre sua: non facit vltus amor.*

no ad huc
sup eodem
de quodam
diffinico
qui ad
opus non
mofu qd
as ad huc
in feru
e quodam
in mofu
in mofu
ne omni si
i opus dicit
quia per
p fructu

no ad huc
cont per
dignitas
e digni
e fitus
que muni
am motu
facit
natura
pauit

Confessio

Confessio
Amantis

Confessio

Oncheind of Oldsye i his daye
ther is 3it pusillanite
Which is to seie in his langage
he pat hay cirel of corage

hic loquit
confessor
de quibus
sperat dicit
e que pusil
litanie
Dei est cui
vniuersum
tuum form
do uos vir
tutes aggre
di uos vi
na figere
auct. sic
q dicitur
vne in ac
tuo q con
teplatur
dum uo
mugit

And sir no mannes herf beguine
So mai he nocht be reson vniue
ffor vho pat nocht sir vnder take
Be rist he schal no pfit take.
Bot of his vice ye natur:
Sir noying sette in auenture
him lacky boye word and ded
Wherof he scholde his cause speke
he wold no mannes vnderstonde
ffor eue he hay dreed vpon honde.
Al is peril pat he schal seie
him penk ye wold is in ye were
And of ymaginacion
he maky his excusacion.
And feigny cause of pure dreed.
And eue he fully ate neede
Til al be spilt pat he wyf deley.
he hay ye for which noman heley:
The which is clepes lack of herte.
Thogh eny ynce aboute him sterte
he wold nocht ones stere his fot
So pat be reson lese he mot
That wold nocht auitre forto vniue.
And so fory come. if he beguine.
To speke of loue and his seruise.
Ther ben trauanz in such a wise
That lacken herte vhan best were.
To speke of loue. and rist for fere
Thei vberu doun and sir nocht telle.
Vpoute doun as wy ye bette.
Which hay no clay forto chyme.
And rist so yei as for ye tome.
Ben herteles vupoute speche
Of loue and sir noying besede.
And pus yei lese and vniue nocht
ffory ny come if you art oght.
Couppable as touchende of vis Oldsye
Whif yei of and tell me troubye.
That i haue ben ou of ye
As forto telle in loues cas
Whi herte is 3it and eue was

Confessor

Anans.

As wogh ye world scholde al tobreke
So ferful pat i dar nocht speke
Of what pourpos pat i haue nome
Vhan i tollens in ladi come
Bot let it passe and ougo.
Some do nomore so.

Confessor

ffor after pat a man poursuiey.
To loue so fortune siuey.
ffulste and 3if hie happy chance.
To him. Which maky controuance.
To preue loue and to besede

As be eu sample i schal ye teche.
since hou vhidom y was on
Whos name was ymaleon
Which was a lusti man of 30thye

The werkes of entulle he wryte.
Aboue alle oyre men as po.
And purgh fortune it fell him so.
As he whom loue schal tnuante
he made an ymage of entulle.
lich to a woman in semblance.
Of fture and of contenance.

hic i auto
ris causa
loquitur
conf. pusil
litanie
et dicit q
dicit p n
more her
bis obm
tegere no
debet s co
muniato
dres. sin a
moris es
pedem
huc p
et p
confessor
et qualis
pig
muleon p
eo q dres
comman
mugien
edonean
m puler
mugis con
pistencia
languat
Et
tut. i car
ne a sang
nem ad ha
tus sum
mugformu
ti fencat.

So far 3it weie was figure.
Rist as a lyues creature.
Sche semey for of yuor whyt.
he hay hie vroght of such delit.
That sche was rody on ye cheke
And red on boye hie lipes eke.

Wherof pat he him self beguilep.
ffor wy a goodly lok sche smylep.
So pat purgh pure mofsson.
Of his ymaginacion
wy al ye herte of his courage
his loue vpon his finre ymage.
he sette and hie of loue preue.

Bot sche no woz azembard seide.
The longe day what ping he ded.
This ymage in ye saue fied.
was eue bi. pat ate mete
he wold hie serue and pwee hie etc.
And putte into hie mobby ye mipe
And vhan ye bod was taken vpe
he hay hie into chambre nome
And after vhan ye nyght was come
he lede hie in his bed al naked
he was fordept he was forstakid

he kiste hire tolke lippes ofte
 And kist her pit per weren softe
 And ofte he wonney in hire ere
 And ofte his arm nobb hier nobb per
 he leste as he hir wolde embrace
 And eue among he axey grace
 As yogh sthe wiste what he meinte
 And yus himself he gan tormente
 Wy such desse of lous penne
 That noum miste him more penne
 Bot how it were of his penance
 he made such conturbance
 fro du to nyht and prey so longe
 That his priere is vnderfonge
 Which deuis of hire gnce herse
 Be nyhte and whan pat he worst ferde
 And to lay in his naked arm
 The cold ymage he fiedly tharu
 Of fleish and bon and full of lif
 And yus he wan a lusti wif
 Which obeyant was at his wille
 And if he wolde haue holde him still
 And noyng spoke he scholde haue fulle
 Bot for he hay his word trunbled
 And worste speke his lous he speede
 And hadde al pat he wolde abede
 For er per wente pme arbo
 A haue chils berthen hem tbo
 the gen. which was aft hor
 paphus. of whom zit hay pe note
 A certen yle. which paphos
 gen clere. and of his name it ros
 Of pis ensimple you miste finde
 That word man worthe aboue laude
 ffepe my soue if pat you spare
 To speke lost is al yr fire
 ffe obdye brungy in alle wo
 And on pis to lobe also
 The god of loue is fanomble
 To hem pat ben of loue stable
 And many wonder hay besulle
 Wherof to speke amonges alle
 ff pat we list to taken here
 Thewf a solen tale I rede
 Which I schal telle in remembura
 vpon pe fort of lous chauce

The King ligous vpon a strif
 Opak into Thelauise his wif
 Which pme was wy childe grete
 he ston it scholde nocht be lere
 That if sthe haue a wostre bore
 That it ne scholde be forlore
 And slun. wherof sthe sory was
 So it besell vpon pis cas
 Whan sthe seludes scholde be
 ffis be miste in priete
 Which of chuldunge is pe goddesse
 sum forto helpe in pat distresse
 Til pat pis lous was al smal
 And hadde a wostre sory wif
 Which pe goddesse in alle were
 And kepe and pat per scholde seie
 ff were a soue. and yus pphis
 The named him and vpon pis
 The fuder was mas so to were
 And yus in chambre wy pe aboue
 This pphis was forpward pe
 And adped. and armed so
 Filt as a Kingdome scholde
 Til aft as fortune it wolde
 Whan it was of a ten zer age
 him was betake in marriage
 A dukis wostre forto were
 Which pme hilde. and ofte abede
 Thek chuldren leuen sthe and sthe
 Whiche of on age bope be
 So pat bypume time of zeues
 Dogedre us per ben pteciere
 liggerde abede vpon a nyht
 nature which dp eay witt
 vpon hire lasse forto unke
 Coustraigney hem so pat per vfe
 Thung which to hem was al buknothe
 Wherof Cupide pulke pwoke
 Tok pte for pe grete loue
 And let to sette bnde aboue
 So pat hir lasse mai ben vfed
 And per vpon here lust exauste
 ff for loue hatey noyng more
 Thant pms which stant azem pe loze
 Of pat nature in laude hay sett
 ff for Cupid hay so besett

Sic pour
 exampm
 sup eodem
 qualiter
 ligus. vx
 on fir die
 lause prog
 nunti in
 uabit. qd si
 fidam pa
 veret. ffas
 omdretur.
 que tunc
 postea tu
 fidam edi
 sentt. ffis
 dei parr
 tunc pffens
 fidam no
 mine fidi
 vphi appel
 car: ipam
 ff more
 uastell con
 mri comu
 mouit.
 qua pater
 fidu mudo
 ipam tunc
 ptagm fi
 lie amusa
 pncipis.
 etate solm
 opulam
 Or am y
 plus debi
 tum sue g
 ugi vnde
 plucere no
 sabunt. d
 os in su
 adurtem
 interpell
 bit. qui su
 p for mis
 ti. fferm
 in genus
 T mastul
 in ob affe
 tu nature
 in vphi p
 oia tunc
 mutatur.

Confessor.

his grace. vpon his auenture
 That he accordeth to nature
 Whan pat he syls ye tyme best.
 That ech of hem hay of best
 Trauissouney ipe into a man.
 Wherof ye kinde loue he than.
 Of lusti zonge parte his wif.
 And so wi larde a mere lif.
 Which was to kinde non offence.

Confessor

For thus to take an euidence
 It souer lone is wel willence
 To hem pat ben contrubende.
 Wip besy herte to poursue.
 Thing which pat is to loue due.
 Wherof my soue in yis matiere
 Thou wilst ensample taken hiere
 That wip y grete besynesse
 Thou wilst atteigne ye richesse.
 Of loue. if pat y be no slothful.

Amans

For wel seie be nu twispe
 Als fer as i my witt can feche
 In fider as for lack of speche
 Bot so as i me fithrof tofore
 Ther is non op tyme loue
 Wherof y wilste ben obstacle
 To lere loue of his mimcle.
 Which i besetche say and noht.
 Bot fider so as it is wist
 In forme of schifte to beknowe
 What ying belonger to ye slothe
 Your fiderhose i wolde prue
 If y be forye eny weie
 Toucheide hito yis ilke vice.

Confessor

For some ze of yis offic
 Ther seruey on in special
 Which lost hay his memorial
 So pat he can no witt wyphold.
 In ying which he to kepe is hold
 Wherof fulofte hynself he greuey
 And who pat most vpon him leuey
 Whan pat his wittes ben so weyued.
 He mai full listely be deued.

Quibus oblitus alienus labitur illi
 Quem pbat accidit non meminisse sui
 Sic amor incutus qui no memozit ad horas.
 Perdit et offendit. quos cuperare nequit.

A serue Acadie in his office
 Her is of slothful an of vice
 Which cleped is forzetelnesse
 That nocht mai in his herte nupse.

Which resou hay sett:
 So cleue his wittes he forzet.
 For in ye tellinge of his tale
 To moue his herte pure his male.
 Hay remembrance of pulke forue.
 Wherof he slothe his witt enforme.
 As yunge and yet ne wot he why
 Thus is his pourpos nocht forpi.
 Forlore of pat he wolde bide.
 And thusly if he seip ye prode.
 To loue of pat he hadde ment.
 Thus may a loue hay be schent.
 Tell ou yere. hast you be oon.
 Of hem pat slothful hay so begon.

In fine
 Confessor
 De vno ob
 Amans
 quia mag
 et dicit
 a d oes
 videntur
 memora
 as. necno
 i in am
 ris mufi
 inuenio
 rem con
 fitetur.

Confesso Amans

His fader afte it hay be so.
 That whanne i am in ladi fro
 And reue vntoward hure dwelle.
 Than cast i many a netle lasse
 And al ye wote torne vp so don
 And so wrode i in leron
 And wyte in my memorial
 What i to hure telle schal
 Fith al ye manere of my tale
 Bot al mys woy a note schale.
 For whanne i come y fide is
 I haue it al forzete ydiss.
 Of pat i woghte forto telle
 I can nocht yne vnepes spelle
 That i weise alverbest haue rid
 So fow i am of hure adrid.
 For as a man pat fodemli
 A gost behelke. so fare i
 So pat for fere i can nocht gete
 In witt. bot i myself forzete
 That i wot uene what i am.
 Ne whider i schal. ne whene i can
 Bot must as he pat wemmased.
 lich to ye lok. in whis is rased.
 The letre. and mai noying be rid
 So ben my wittes oullid.
 That what as eue i woghte haue spoken
 It is ouht fro myn herte flogen.

And fonde as who sey dounb and def
That al wys woyp an yur lef
Of yur i weide wel haue feid.
And are lafte i make abreyd
Laste by myn her and loke aboute
Fult as a man pat wey in dwite
And bot noght wher he schal berome.
Thus am i ofte al outome
Ther as i weide best to stouce.
Bot after whane i vnderstoude
And am in of place al one.
I make many a wofull moue.
Vnto myselfe and speke so.
Ha for ether was yu herre yu.
Whan you yu woyp herre syhe
Wer you afers of hure yhe
ffor of hure hand p is no dwe
So wel i knowe hir wofulhed
That in hure is nomore outrage
Than in a thils of yre zeer age
Whi hast you dwe of so good on.
Whom alle vertu hup begon
That in hure is no violence.
Bot goodlihed and innocence
Whiputen spot of eny blame.
Ha wyce herte fy for schame
ha couard herte of loue vuler
Wherof art you so fore afers
That you yu tunge soffiest frese
And wolt yu good words lese
Whan you hast founde tyme and space
hob scholdest you deserue grace
Whan you yu self sarst axe non
Bot al you hult forzere anon.
And yus dispute i loues lore
Bot help ue finde i noght yu more
Bot stoumble vpon myn ogline tyme
And make an ekinge of my peme
ffor eue whan i yenke among
hob al is on myselfe along
I seie o fol of alle folles
Thou sarst as he beriken tuo stoles
That wolde sitte and goy to grounde
It was ne ueue schal be founde.
Setken forzetnesse and dwe
That man scholde eny cause spece

And yus myn holi fider diere
Dostars miself as yu mai here.
I pleigme of my forzetnesse
Bot elles al yu besinesse.
That mai be take of manes yoght
my herte take and is yoght yoght
To yuken eue vpon pat stete.
Whipute stoupe i you behete.
ffor whi so falle or wel or wo
That yoght forzere i neuens
Wher so i lachhe or so i loue
noght half yu annut of an boue
ne misse i lere out of my merde.
Bot if i yoghte vpon pat hende
Therof me schal no stoupe lere
Til xep out of yus wolk me sette
Alpogh i hadde on such a ring.
As awised ymygh his enchanting.
Som tyme in ethiope made
Whan pat he Tharbis wessid hede.
Which ring bar of obliuon.
The name and pat was be weson.
That wher it on a finger sat
Anon his loue he so forzat
As yogh he hadde it neue knowe.
And so it fell pat like pwyde
Whan Tharbis hadde it on hure hord
no knowlechange of him sche foud
Bot al was cleue out of memoire
As men mai see in his hystoie
And yus he weute quet adway
That neue after pat like day
Sche yoghte pat p was such on.
Al was forzere and ongon.
Bot in good fey so mai noght i
ffor sche is eue faste by.
So myh pat sche myn herte touchet
That for noyng pat stoupe touchet
I mai forzere hure lief ne loy
ffor oual wher ne sche goy
my herte foldey hure aboute.
Thus mai i seie Whipute dwite
ffor bet for wher for oght for noght
Sche passet neue fy my yoght.
Bot whane i am p is sche is.
my herte as i you saide eris

Som tyme of hure is fow. And
 And som tyme it is onglad
 It out of reule and out of pace
 ffor Whan I se hir goodli face
 And yente vpon hire hise pris.
 As yogh I were in paradys.
 I am so maustit of ye syster
 To speke vnto hire I ne myghte.
 As for ye tyme yogh I wolde.
 ffor I ne mai my vbit vnfold.
 To fonde o wordes of pat I mene
 Bot al it is forzete deue.
 And yogh I stonde yere a myle
 It is forzete for ye whille.
 A tunge I haue and wordes noue
 And pus I stonde and yente al oue.
 Of ping pat helpey ofte noght.
 Bot what I hadde a fore yoght.
 To speke. Whane I come yere
 It is forzete. as noght ne were
 And stonde unafes and affotes
 That of uoyng which I haue noted
 I cau noght yune a note finge
 Bot al it is out of knoslechinge
 Thus what for iore and what forded
 Al is forzeten ate ned
 So pat in fuder of pis stode
 I haue you said ye plene trobpe
 ze mai it as you list wesece
 ffor pus stant my forzetelnesse
 And ek my pusillanite
 Sey now fory whatt you list to me
 ffor I wol only so be you
 confessor. **I** Some. I haue wet herd holk you
 hast fers. and pat you most amende.
 ffor loue his grace wol noght fende.
 To pat man which day axe non
 ffor pis we knowen emchon
 A manes yoght wyoute speche.
 Got bot. and it pat men besече.
 his will is. for wyoute bedes
 he doy his gnce in fwe fides.
 And what man pat forzet hynselfe
 Among a yousand be noght twelue
 That wol him take in remembrance.
 Bot lette him fulle and take his chance

fory pull vp a bes here
 an ovne and let noyng aftere
 Of loue fiv ye besinesse
 ffor touchinge of forzetelnesse
 Which many a loue hay set behinde
 A tale of gret ensample I fude
 Wherof it is pite to write
 In ye manere as it is writte

Ring Demephon Whan he be Ortype
 To Troiesward Wy felusthipe.
 Gailende goy. vpon his weie.

It bayney him at Rodopie
 As Solus him hadde blokke
 To londe and restes for a prowe.
 And fell pat ilke tyme pus
 The solist of Ligyrgus
 Which qsborne was of ye cortiv.
 Was sojournende in pat cite
 Wyanne a castell wih ye stowde
 Wher Demephon cam vp to londe
 Phillis sike lustre and of zong age.
 And of stature and of visage.
 Orhe hadde al pat hire best besemep.
 Of Demephon rist wel hire qsbemep.
 Whan he was come and made hi chere.
 And he pat was of his manere
 A lusti knyght. ne mystre aftere
 That he ne sette on hire his herte
 So pat Wyanne a day or tuo.
 he yoghte both eue pat it go.
 he wolde assure ye fortune
 And gau his herte to wyanne.
 Wy goodly wordes in hire ere
 And forto put hire out of fere
 he sbor and hay his trobpe plisht.
 To be for eue hire ogline knyght.
 And pus Wy hire he stille abod
 Ther whilk his schip on ander wd
 And hadde ynouth of tyme and spae.
 To speke of loue and seche gnce.
Chis lowe herte al pat he fere
 And hob he sbor and hou he prece
 Which was as an enchantement.
 To hire pat was innocent.
 As yogh it were trobpe and fey.
 Orhe lieuey al pat eue he fey

hic in a
 moris ca
 rous obli
 visos po
 nit gref
 for q. q
 de dem
 phon ver
 sus bellu
 rianu
 minato
 a phillu
 e Rodopi
 e Regna
 non tan
 i hospitiu
 set enau
 amoreu
 gaudis
 magno
 suscipit
 est. qui pl
 ut ab ipa
 Troie dis
 cedere. re
 diturum
 rfu certu
 tempus
 fidelis
 se apu
 sit. det q
 hanc pro
 missiois
 dieu su
 tibi post
 modum
 obtinere.
 phillis ob
 lationem
 Demephon
 tis salus
 duo septu
 ges. tunc
 cordula col
 lo suo cir
 culum
 cornu p
 Aloue se
 mortua
 suspexit.

And as hire fortune sholde:
Othe gannet him al put he wolde.
Thus was he for ye tyme in ioure
Til pat he sholde go to Droue
Bot so sche made moche sorowe.
And he his troupe ley to boude
To come if pat he lue may.
Azein Wyne a moupe day
And ppon per Eften boye
Bot were hem lieue or were hem lye
To driue he goy and fory he weite.
To Droue as was his ferste entente.
The Dues gon. ye moupe passy.
Hire loue encreseye and his lissey
For him sche leste step and mete.
And he his tyme hap al forzete
So pat his Wofull zonge shewene
Which bot noght what it muste mene
A letre sende and prayd him come.
And sey how sche is oucome
Wiy strengye of loue in such a wise.
That sche noght longe mai suffise.
To liuen out of his presence.
And putte vpon his consience
The troupe which he hap behote
Wherof sche louey him so hote.
Sche sey pat if he lengere lette
Of such a day as sche him sette
Sche sholde steruen in his Glosse.
Which were a seshame vnto his troupe.
This letre is fory vpon hire soude
Wherof sonzuel confort on honde.
Sche tok as sche pat wolde abide
And waite vpon pat ilke tyde
Which sche hap in hire lye write
Or now is pite forto write
As he wold erst so he forzat.
his tyme estone and oustat.
Bot sche which muste noght do so
The tyde achayney euens.
And wiste hire vthe vpon ye see
Gouerne may soueraine see
Gouerne he can soueraine noght
Thus sche despayre in hire voght
And bot noght what sche penke mai
Bot fastene al ye longe day.

Othe was into ye see wylt.
And so sche hap do set by lyht
In a lanternie on hilt alofte.
vpon a Tour wher sche goy ofte
In hope pat in his conunge
he sholde se ye lilt buringe
Wherof he muste his weies riste
To come. wher sche was be nyghte
Bot al for noght. sche was deuine
for vems hap hire hope weynes
and stebbede hire vpon ye sky
how pat ye day was faste by
So pat Wyne a lreel pryke
The Dues lilt sche muste knokke.
The sche beheld ye see at lurge
And shan sche sly y was no barge
ne schip als ferr as sche may keune
Droue fro ye Tour sche gan to reune
Into an herber al hire one
Wher many a wonder woful moune
Sche made pat no lif it wiste
As sche which al hire iore muste
That now sche shouney now sche pleigney
And al hire face sche dsteigney
Wiy teies skynche as of a welle.
The streues from hire vhen felle
So as sche muste and eue in ou
Sche depepe vpon demophon
And seide helas you stoke wylt
Wher was y eue such a knyght.
That so yurgh his vngentileste
Of Glosse and of forzetelneste
Nem his troupe drak his streuene
And so hire vthe by to ye lieuene
Sche wiste and seide o you vnkunde
Hier schalt you yurgh ye stobbe funde
if pat ye lilt to come and se
A lady see for loue of ye.
So as I schal myselue spille
Whom if it larde be ye wille
Thou mustest sune wel ynossch
Wiy pat vpon a grene bossh
A cente of sell which sche y hadde
Sche fucte and so hurestf sche larde
That sche aboute hire wylte were.
It see and hong hurseliten pere.

Wherof ye goddes were amoened.
 And demephon was so reprovend
 That of ye goddes providence
 Was schape such an evidence.
 The afterwards azeim ye stobbe
 That phillis in ye same yowbe
 Was schape unto a wotwe
 That alle men it undre se
 And aft' phillis phillibers
 This tre was cleped in ye zere.
 And zit for demephon to schame.
 Into yis diu it berp ye name
 This wofull chance howd put it ferde
 Anou as demephon it herde.
 And eim man it hadde in speche
 His soube was noght yo to seche
 He gnu his stobbe forto banne
 Zot it was al to late pame

Confessor

How pus my done miht you wite
 Niem pis vice howd it is wite
 For woman nam ye harmes gesse.
 That fallen purgh forzetnesse.
 Wherof put i in schifte hane hers
 Zot zit of stobbe hou it hap ferde
 In of wite i yende oppose
 If you hane guilt. as i suppose

Om plantare licet cultor qui negligit ortum
 Si desunt fructus imputet ipe sibi
 Dixerit ista dies bona. nec valet illa scdm.
 hoc est exempl. dertus amore suo.

Howfuls of stobbes effamplare
 Eker is zit on his secretare
 And he is cleped negligente
 Which wol noght lode his eudete
 Wherof he mai be war tofore.
 Zot whane he hap his cause lore
 Whane is he wos. after ye hoire
 Whane helpe may no maner boire.
 Whane ate ferste wold he burde.
 Thus evidore he stant behure
 Whane he ye ping mai noght amede.
 Whane is he war and seip at ende
 In woldre gov i hadde knowbe.
 Wherof beuped whp a motbe.
 He gov for whan ye grete stude.
 Is stode yme he takey hiede.

Hic tuum
 confessor de
 vicio nec
 gligence
 cuius dicitur
 dicitur am
 pletens
 bes artes
 fmeant
 in amous
 in q' alit
 ignomin
 ofa p'inet
 tens cum
 nullit pot
 it enunere
 remonit
 in unms
 teny dilige
 autu expost ficos in vitam
 avtemptare presumit

And make ye stable sore fast
 Thus eue he pleip an astraft
 Of al pat he schal feie or do.
 He hap a mane eke also
 Him list noght lerne to be wos.
 For he set of no stru pris.
 Zot as him liker for ye wile.
 So felely he fulofte guile.
 Whan pat he weney stker stonde.
 And pus you miht wdel understonde.
 ay soue if you art such in loue
 Ehou miht noght come at ym aboue.
 Of pat you woldst wdel achene
 In holi fider. as i hene
 I mai wdel say sauf conscience
 Excuse me of negligente.
 Wherdes loue in alle wite
 For yogh i be non of ye wite.
 I am so treibly amercous.
 That i am eue curous
 Of hem pat come best enforme
 To knowbe and witen al ye forme
 What faller into loues mistr.
 Zot zit ne foud i noght ye haft
 Which mihtre hito pat bladd acorde
 For uene herd i man recorde.
 What ping it is pat mihtre auale
 To wume loue whpoute faile.
 Zit so fer collye. i. uene frude
 man pat be weson ne be duede.
 ye collye teche such an art
 That he ne failed of a part.
 And as toward myn oghne wite
 Controuene collye i. uene zit
 To fuden eny sbernesse
 That me mihtre ony more or lesse
 Of doue made forto speed.
 For lienep wdel whpoute dret
 If pat p' were such a wete.
 As cleudiche as i schal die.
 I hadde it lerne long ago.
 Zot i wot wdel p' is non so
 And nathells it may wdel be
 I am so rud in myn degre
 And ek mi wites den so dulle
 That i ne mai noght to ye full

Confessio
amantis.

Attigue to so hih a love
 Not pis I dar seie oimore
 Alpogh in wat ne be nocht strong.
 It is nocht on in wat a long.
 For pat is best nyht and day
 To lerne al pat he lerne may
 Hois pat I mistre loue vaine
 Not zit I am as to beguine
 Of pat I wolde make an ende
 And for I not hois it schal vende
 That is to me in moste sorwe.
 Not I dar take god to bothe.
 As aftur my entendement.
 Non of wise negligent?
 Thane I zoll seie hane I nocht be
 For p sente churche

Tell me in fader what god semey
 In god seie some del me arbeney
 That you yself hast pus agut.
 Toke pis vice in which no wat
 Abide ma. for in an home
 he left al pat he mai labour
 The longe zer so pat men som.
 What ene he do. it is in dem
 for pugh ye sloth of negligent
 Ther was zit neie such science.
 We vertu which was bovelly
 That was destruid and lost pby
 Ensample pat it hap be so.
 In boke I funder write also.

Phebus which is pe some hote
 That schynen vpon erpe hote
 And causen eny bynes helpe.
 he hadde a some in al his welpe.
 Which pheton hyste and he desiny
 And by his moder he conspire.
 The which was deper elemence.
 for helpe and conseil so pat he
 his fader arte led nyhte.
 vpon ye fader dres briste
 And for pis ping ye bope pride
 vnto ye fader. and he seide.
 he wolde wel. got for vival.
 Thre points he had in spenal.
 vnto his some in alle wise
 That he him scholde wel a use

and take it as be seie of love.
 first was pat he his hors to fore
 ne prke and on pat he tolde
 That he ye wies faste holde
 And also pat he be rist war.
 In what manere he led his char
 That he mistre nocht his gite.
 Not by amusement algate.
 he scholde bere a liker vhe.
 That he to lorde ne to hyse.
 his carte dryue at euy proude
 Wherof pat he mistre onproude
 And pus be phedus ordinaunce.
 Tok pheton into gouinaunce
 The connes carte. which he lorde.
 Not he such veme gloure hadde
 Of pat he was set vpon hys
 That he his oghne affitt ne syh
 Thugh negligence and tok non hie
 So mistre he wel nocht longe spede
 for he ye hors wyprute lake
 The carte let aboute dake
 vber as hem liker vtauntly
 That ate laste soevely
 for he no reson wolde knoike
 This fyrte arte he drof to lorde
 And fyre al ye world aboute
 Wherof ye weren alle in soubre.
 And to ye god for helpe viden.
 Of such vshippes as betyden.
 phedus which syh ye negligent
 hois pheton aram his defence
 his charre hap drue out of ye weie
 vdringuer pat he fell askeie.
 Out of ye arte into a flos.
 And dreinte. so nois hou it fros
 By him pat was so negligent
 That fro ye hysie firmament.
 for pat he wolde go to lorde.
 he was anon down onproude.
 In hys affitt it is a vice.
 To go to lorde. and in seruite
 It greney forto go to lve.
 Wherof a tale in poesie
 I funder hois whidom vvalus
 which lorde a some. and jharus

Joseph

hic cum
 vnam ut
 gignere
 vnto con
 fessor ex
 plur et nar
 nat of au
 pheron fi
 dms hlis
 curru pa
 tris sin p
 nera reg
 vluent.
 vngunt
 a pte. bre
 ques ne de
 varent of
 vnam v
 agnane
 vfenant
 ye consp
 um pis
 sua negligentia pteus esse cu curru vno h
 vnto punit. vnde no solum mactis orbe mfl
 mant. et I seipm de curru cadente in quibus
 flumit delig. a vnto causant

Super
 vnto I
 jharus

zali fugo
in carce
amortan
in cristen
te au de
dus et i
et aliis
vmpoues
vnto in
mrit ne
vntis al
te pte so
lis arore
astendret
aure jhan
ua negli
gencia pe
ponens in
altius sub
lunat fu
illet sub
to ad ter
a corru
eo tpti
vnt

he hiltre and pogh hem poghte lope
In such prison per weren bope
Wher amonstours put aboute
Thei musten widdher wenden oute.
So per begonne forte schape
How per ye prison mighte aschape
This daniel which fro his zolpe
Was tawght and manye wiffes colpe
Of feperes and of opre ynges
Hay now to ste duse vbruges
fforham and for his done also
To whom he yif in charge so
And how him yente ybpon
How put his ynges ben set on
Wher wer and if he toke his flyhte
To hille al ferdinliche he wite
make it to melte wy ye goume
And pus per haue her flyht begonne
Out of ye prison fawre ains softe
And whan per weren bope alofte
This jcharus began to moute
Ans of ye conseil non accompte
he sette which his fuder tawhte
Til pat ye goume his ynges tawhte
Wherof it malt and fro ye heichte
Whouten help of eny manne
he fell to his destruction
And lish to put condiaon
Thei fullen ofte times fele
ffor lacke of gounanee in bele
Als wol in loue as of weie
Now gode fider 7 job preie
If y be more in ye manere
Of slothpe put 7 wiste it here
Now gone and for ye diligenc
Which eny manes consueue
Be reson scholde wite and kepe
If pat yee list to taken kepe
7 wol yee telle abouen alle
In whom no vni mai befall
Which zify vnto ye vices reste
And is of slothe ye slotheste

Amans.
Confessor

Abst. labore vagus dir inutilis. oia plerentis.
Nesto quis presens vna valebit ei
Non amor in tali misero viget. immo valoris.
Qui fiamit opera clamat habere suos.



Among yese opre of slothpes kinde
Which alle labour set kende
And hatop alle besynesse
Theer is zit on which ydelnesse
Is alpes and is ye norrice
In manes kinde of eny vice
Which sedley euses manyfolde
In wher soe he noght for rold
In soue mai he noght for herte
So wher put he frede or sberete
Or he be mine or he be oute
he wol ben ydel al aboute
Sot if he pleie oght ate dore
ffor who as eue take fees
And yently wasthipe to deserue
Theer is no lord whom he wol serue
As forte duelle in his seruise
Sot if it were in such a wise
Of pat he sep y auenture
That be lordshipe and counture
he mai ye more stonde stille
and vs his ydelnesse at wille
ffor he ne wol no tynantlike
So ride for his lady sake
Bot luep al vpon his wiffes
And as a rat wolde ere fiffes
Whoute benuge of his dres
So wolde he so. bot natheles
he funder ofte of pat he wolde
Now some if you of such a molde
Art mad. nowt tell me plein yi schrifte
Now fider. god 7 zune a zifte
That tollas loue as be in wit
Al ydel was. 7 neue zit
are neue schal whil 7 mai go.
Now gone tell me painne so
What hast you son of besisthipe
So lone. and to ye ladyshipe
Of hure which yi lady is
Now fider eue zit er yw
In eny place in eny stede
What so ni lady hay me bed
Wher al myn herte obedient
7 haue yerto be diligent
And if so is sike bidde noght
What pug pat paine into myn wight.

In digne
confessor
sup illa
spine ac
radie que
Orantur
anus con
dico i cur
tini cul
tum nul
lus occu
pacionis
diligentia
admittes
cunfing
expedito
ne cause
non at
tingit

Confessor.

Amans.

Confessor.

Confessio
Amans.

Comp first of pat I mai suffise
I bolde and pfe my seruis
Continue in chambre continue in hall
Filt as I se ye times fille
And when she goy to here masse.
That tyme schil nocht onpasse
That I napproche hir ladyhed
In aunt if I mai hure led:
Finto ye chapelle and azem
Thane is nocht al in here in hem
Coudiel I mai ye betre fare.
When I pat mai nocht fielle hir bare.
mai led hure doped in myn arm.
Bot affibaw it doy me harm
Of pure ymaginacion
ffor yme pis collacion.
I make vnto miseluen ofte
and se: ha lord hob she is softe
hob she is roue: hob she is final
and wold god I hadde hure al
Whynne dang at my wille.
and yme I like and sitte stille.
of pat I se mi best nocht
so tomed ydel into nocht.
Bot for al pat lete I ne mai
Whane I se tyme an of au
That I ne do my besynesse
vnto my lady Whynnesse:
ffor I pto mi Wit affurte
to se ye times and abbare
Whar is to done and Whar to leue.
and so when tyme is be hure leue:
Whar yng she bit me don I do
and wher she bidt me gon I go
and Whane hir list to clepe I come.
Thus hay she fullliche outcome:
am ydelnesse til I serue.
So pat I mot hure nedes serue.
ffor as men sem ned hay no lalbe
Thus mot I nedly to hure dresse.
I serue I bolde I lode I court
myn vhe folksey hure aboute
Whar so she wole so wole I.
When she wole sitte: I quele by.
and when she stant pan wole I stonde.
Bot when she take hir weik on hand.

Of weedinge or embroiderye.
Thou can I nocht. bot miise and pre
Upon hir fingers longe and small
and noth I penke and noth I tale
and noth I singe. and noth I file
and yus mi countenance I pike.
and if it falle as for a tyme
hir liker nocht abow tyme.
Bot besien hure on oyer ynges
Thou make I oyer tariynges
to dreche forp ye longe dai
ffor me is loy departe away
and yme I am so simple of port
That forto feigne sou desport.
I pleie Whip hure litel honus
noth on ye bedd noth on ye ground.
noth Whip hir briddes in ye cage.
ffor p is non so litel page
ye zit so simple a chamberiere
That I ne make hem alle here
Al for ye scholde speke we
Thus noth ze seu mi best Whiel
That goy nocht ydelliche aboute
and if hir list to ride oute
On pelmage or of fode
I come yogh I be nocht bedd
and take hure in myn arm alofte
and sette hure in hure saddle softe
and so forp lede hure be ye bridel
ffor pat I wole nocht ben ydel.
and if hure list to ride in char
and yme I mai yof be sbar
anon I schape me to ryde
Filt euene be ye chares side
and as I mai I speke among.
and of While I singe a song.
Which omce in his boke made.
and seide. O Whise forbes glade:
O Which wofull psperte
belongey to ye priere.
Of loue. Who so wole him serue.
and zit pto myn nonan serue
That he ne mot his lalbe obere.
and yus I ryde forp mi weie.
and am rist best onal.
Why heite and Why mi body al.

Confessor

As I haue said you hier tofore
 in good fader tell yf
 Of ydelnesse: if I haue gilt.
Quene: Got you telle hit
 Dicht elles you I mai noch hiere
 Thou schalt haue no penance hiere
 And natheles a man mu se
 Hott noch coldes pat p be
 fful maner of suche hertes stobbe
 That wol noght besien hem to knowe.
 That yung loue is til ate laste
 That he wyf strengye hem outcaste
 That walgre hem. yf more obere
 And you al ydelshipe abere:
 To ferre wel. and besiliche
 Got come you art non of stobbe
 ffor loue schal ye wel excuse.
 Got opidise if you refuse.
 To loue. you must so pas:
 You yel as somtime was
 A kunge doctur vnaused.
 Til pat Cupide hire hap chastised.
 Wherof you schalt a tale hiere
 Acordant vnto his matiere.



Of Armeue I redde pus.
 Ther was a kung which herup:
 Was hote. and he a lusti maide:
 To doctur hadde. and as men said
 Hire name was Fosphele:
 Which yo was of greet renomee.
 ffor she was bove wys and fair.
 And schalde ben hire fader hair
 Got she hadde o defulte of slothpe:
 Tobarses loue and pat was wyse
 ffor so wol wyde noman seie:
 Which unhye sette hire in ye weie.
 Of loues occupanon
 Thungh non ymaginacion:
 That stole wolde she noght knowe.
 And pus she was on of ye stobbe:
 As of such hertes besinesse
 Til shane ven? ye goodesse
 Which loues court hay forte reule:
 Hay broght hire unto betre reule.
 ffor wyf Cupide and wyf she must
 ffor ye newelle hobb such a wist:

hic ponit
 confessor
 excusati
 coram
 quibus
 et am
 rigo occup
 vena omni
 tentis: in
 oris infor
 tuny cap
 expectant
 Et narrant
 re quada
 Armeue
 Regis filia
 I huius a
 diuina in
 principio
 uuentu
 ris orat
 p
 sistens: in
 quibus
 coffe
 ydelle
 uigetta:
 amoris
 obsequi
 p eterie
 diligenti
 efficit

Which po was in hir lusti age
 Desirey nother ymagge:
 Ne zit ye loue of paimours
 Which eue hay be ye combn cour.
 Amonges hem pat lusti were:
 So was it stheres aft yere.
 ffor he pat hitte hertes lobey
 Wyf ffor dantes which he prosey
 Cupide which of loue is god:
 In chastisinge hay mad a wodd:
 To dryue abber hir wantounesse.
 So pat bypnyie a while I gesse.
 She hadde on such a change spored
 That al hire mos was outoored
 Which ferst she hadde of sloth manere
 ffor pus it fell as you schalt hiere.
 When come was ye moupe of may
 She wolde walke vpon a day
 And pat was er ye Gyne Ariste
 Of Women. Got a feste it wiste
 And for she wente primely:
 Vnto ye park was faste by
 Al softre walkende on ye gnis
 Til she cam yf ye launde was
 Thungh which y van a greet riuer
 It yoghte hir fair. and seide hiere:
 I wote abise. vnder ye schalbe:
 And had hire Women to bypdrulle
 And yf she stod al one stille.
 So penke what was in hir wille.
 She sh yf she wore floures sprunge.
 She herd glade foules sunge.
 She sh yf she bestes in her kinde.
 The bur. ye so. ye hert. ye kinde.
 The made so wyf ye femelle.
 And so bygan yer a querell:
 Betwen loue. and hir ogliue herte
 ffro which she coupe noght a ferte.
 And as she caste hire yhe aboute.
 Dose syh clad in o suite a route:
 Of ladies. wher yf comen ryde
 Along vnder ye wodes fyde
 On faire umblynde hors yf sete
 That were al wyfte fatte and greet.
 And euichon yf ride on fide
 The swetes were of such a pride

Wyr perle and gold so abel begon
 So riche syh sche newe non
 In kirtles and in capes riche.
 Ther were cloys. alle like
 Separtes euene of whor and bless.
 Wyr alle lustres ytt silke knet
 Ther were embrouddes oual
 Here bodys were long and smal.
 The bouite face upon her face
 Non erly ping it may deface.
 Crownes on here hed for beere
 As ech of hem a yberne were
 That al ye gold of Trefus halde
 The beste coronal of alle
 We myght haue boght aft ye wozy
 Thus come ye ridende fory
The Kinges docht which pis syh
 For pure abauisht dwyssh hure adyssh
 And hure hure dos vnder ye botsh
 And let hem passen stille ynossch.
 For as hure yoghte in hure adyssh
 To hem put were of such a pris
 Sche was noght wozy ayen yere.
 For when ye come or what ye were
 For lesse ym pis wordes good.
 Othe Wolde haue wist hou put it fiod.
 And pinte hure hed alittel oute.
 And as sche lokede hure aboute.
 Othe syh comende vnder ye lunde
 A woman by an hors behinde.
 The hors on whus sche rod was blak
 Al lene and galled on ye back
 And haltere as he were encluyed
 Wherof ye woman was ambyed
 Thus was ye hors in fori plit.
 For al ytt a stene whitt
 Amiddes in ye frowt he hadde.
 Hir swel ek was wonder hard.
 In which ye woofull woman sat.
 And natheles p was wyr put.
 A riche bridel for ye noues.
 Of gold and prouise stoues
 Hure cote was soundel totoze.
 Aboute her mussel twenty fowre.
 Of horse halteres and wel mo.
 Ther hyngen ate tyme yo.

Ghne whan sche cam ye lady with
 Than tok sche bette hede and syh
 This woman fair was of visage
 freyssh lusti zous and of tendre age.
 And so pis lady per sche fiod.
 Seyoghte hure wel and vnder fiod
 That pis which com ridende yo.
 Edunges couye telle of yo.
 Which as sche syh tofore ryd
 And pinte hir fory and preid abid
 And seide. ha suffer let me here.
 What ben ye put noth riden here.
 Jus ben so richeliche arraid.
This woman which cam so estuaid
 Answerde wyr ful softe speche.
 And seip. ma dame i schal zou teche.
 These ar of yo ytt whilom were
 Seruants to loue. and twyssh beere
 Ther as ye hadde here herte set.
 Hure wel for i mar noght be let
 Ma dame i go to mi seruise
 So moste i haste in alle whise
 For ye ma dame zif me leue
 I may noght longe wyr zou leue.
In good goff zit i preyre.
 Tell me whi ze ben so bekie
 And wyr yese halteres yus begon.
In ma dame whilom i was on.
 That to mi fader hadde a King.
 For i was stoll. and for no ymg.
 we liste noght to loue obere.
 And ytt i noth ful fore abere
 For i whilom no loue hadde
 ym hors is noth so fieble and hadde
 And al totoze is myn ami.
 And ein zeer pis freyssh ajan
 shok lusti ledis ryde aboute
 And i not uedes sine hure wite
 In pis manere as ze noth se
 And trusse here halteres fory wyr me.
 And my bot as here horse kume.
 non of office i ne haue
 hem yent. I am wozy nomore
 For i was stoll in lones lore
 whan i was able for to lere
 And wold noght ye tilles here

Of hem pat cobpen loue teche.
Which tell me ymme 7 zos beserche
 Wherof pat reche brydel seruey
 And gan to wepe and yus sche tolde.
 This brydel which ze nob beholde
 So riche vpon myn horse hed
 ma Dame afore er 7 was des.
 Whan 7 was in nu lust lif
 Ther fel into myn herte a strif
 Of loue which me ourou.
 So pat iust hied 7 nom.
 No poghte 7 wolde loue a knitt
 That luste wel a fourtenyft.
 For it no lenger myghte laste
 So myh my lif was me laste.
 Bot noch allis to late war
 That 7 ne hadde him loued ar
 For dey am so in haste bane
 Er 7 pth hadde eny tane
 That it ne unste ben adheued
 Bot for al pat 7 am reliued.
 Of pat nu bill was good pro.
 That loue soffrey it be so.
 That 7 schal swiche a brydel were
 7 rok haue ze heis al myn ansuere
 To good ma Dame 7 zou betak.
 And warney alle for un sak.
 Of loue pat ye ben noght yel
 And had hem penke vpon nu brydel
 And by pat word al so demly
 sche passer as it were a sty.
 Al dene out of yis lady sikte.
 And ye for fere hire herte afflitte.
 And seide to hurself helas
 7 am rist in ye same cas.
 Bot if 7 lue aft yis day
 7 schal amende it if 7 may
 And yus homeward yis lady wente
 And changed al hire ferste entente
 Whymme hire herte and gan to sber.
What sche none haltes wolde bere
What sche none haltes wolde bere
 Confessor **W**hat some hier must pou taken here.
 How ydelnesse is forto sere
 ramliche of loue as 7 haue wite
 For pou must vnderstonde and wite

Among ye gentil manon
 Loue is an occupation.
 Which forto kepe huse lustes hane.
 Wholde eny gentil herte hane.
 For as ye lady was chastised.
 Fast so ye knyght mai ben amised.
 Which ydel is. and wol noght serue.
 To loue he mai y mas deserue.
 A grette yeme. yun sche hadde.
 Whan sche aboute by hire laded.
 The horse haltes. and fory.
 Good is to be wel war pbi.
 Bot forto loke abouen alle.
 These maidenus hov so pat it fallt
 Ther scholden take ensample of yis.
 Which 7 haue told. for so y it is.
What lady Venus whom 7 serue
 What woman 7 de hire pouk deserne.
 Othe mai noght ylike loue eshine.
 Of paimours. bot sche mot sue.
 Cupides lasse. and natheles
 yeu seu such loue sielke in pes.
 That it nos eue vpon aspe.
 Of iangeluse. and of fals Ervne.
 ffulofte medlis byp duse.
 Bot ylike loue is wel at ese.
 Which set is vpon marriage
 For pat byr scheken ye vdisage.
 In alle places openly.
 A gret mynule it is fory.
 How pat a maiden wolde lette
 That sche hir tyme ne besette.
 To haste vnto pat iltte sette
 Wherof ye loue is al honeste.
 men mai reuone lost of good.
 Bot so yys man zit uelle stod.
 Which man reuone tyme low
 So mai a maiden wel yfow.
 ensample take. of pat sche frangey.
 hir loue. and longe er pat sche changey.
 hir herte. vpon hir lustes greene.
 To marriage. as it is seene.
 For yus a zer or tuo or yre.
 Othe lest er pat sche wedde be.
 Whyl sche ye change myghte bere.
 Of children. whiche ye wolde forbere.

From qui
 a sic se ha
 det veri
 tis pto
 pmo a
 mimum

ne mai bot if it scholde faile.
Bot what maiden hire espousale.
Whol ture. Whan she take mai
Othe schal p chance an of su.
Be let. Whan pat hire lieuest were
Wherof a tale vnto hire ere.
Which is coupable vpon his dede.
I yente telle of pat I rede.

Among ye ierles as men tolde
Ther was whilom be duces olde
A noble duche which zepte hitre.
And fell he scholde go to fritte.
Aren anon ye cruel king
And forto speke vpon his ping
Wherinne his herte he made abou.
To god. and seide hi los if you
Wolt grunte vnto yi man vitoune
I schal in tokue of yi memoire.
The ferste lif pat I mai se.
Of man or woman wher it be
Anon as I come hom aren.
To pee which art god souerign.
Olen in yi name and sacrifice
And pus whi his chivalerie
He got him fory wher pat he scholde
And wan al pat he wanne wolde
And outan his fomen alle.

When woman lette pat schal faile
This duc a lusti docthe hadde
And hime which ye wordes spunde
Hap broght vnto his lady ere
How pat hire fader hap so pere.
Othe watey vpon his couinge
Whi sunsing and whi carolinge
As she pat wolde be tofore.
Al ope. and so she was yfore.
In masspat at hir fader site
The ferste. and whan he com pat.
And sith his docthe he tobrende
Hise doys. and wpende he seide
O myghti god among ous here
I had bot I pat in no manere
This worldes iou mai be pleu.
I hadde al pat I coude sem.
Aren in fomen be yi grace.
So whan am towaris pis plia

Ther was non gladdere man pan I
Bot noch in los at pdeuili.
In iou is tomed into soue.
For I in docthe schal tomorwe.
To helpe. and brenne in yi ferme.
So loenge of yi sacrifice
Thurgh min anob so as it is
The maiden whan she wiste of pis
And sith ye soue hir fader mad
Was she mai whi wordes glid
Confortey him. and bad him holde.
The couenunt which he is holde
To budes god as he behiste.
Bot natheles hire herte affliste
Of pat she sith hire dep comende.
And yue vnto ye ground knelende
Tofore hir fader she is fulle.
And sey. so as it is befallle
Vpon his wunt. pat she schal deie
Of o ping ferst she wolde him priu
That fourty daies of respit.
He wolde hir grunte vpon his plit
That she pevhyle mai bekepe.
Hir maidenhod. which she to kepe.
So longe hap had. and nocht beset
Wherof hir lusti zouye is let.
That she no children hap forydrusse.
In anariage after ye lasse
So pat ye poeple is nocht enressse.
Bot pat it mihte be relese.
That she hir tyme hap lore so.
Othe wolde be his leue go
Whi ope maidens to compleigne.
And aftward vnto ye poue.
Of dey othe wolde come aren.
The fader heere his docthe sem
And vpon of on assent
The maidens were anon asent
That scholde whi pis maiden wende
So forto speke vnto pis ende
Thei gon ye doines and ye dulle
Whi wepinge and whi wofull talles
And eir whil hire maidenhede
Compleigne vpon piske neede
That she no children hadde bore.
Wherof she hap hir zouye lore.

hir point
exempt
sup coem.
Et uarant
de filia sep
te que de
ex sui pns
vto i ho
locum su
do oca
+ offerri de
beret. ipa
p o p con
so fuit et
plem ad
augmen
tatem
ipit de
uoudu
geniust
et dicit
pauem
Et in suis
solutibus
gambis
nam de
fleuer vir
ginitate
prouisim
morener
in q' ali
ar a pa
ter postu
lauerit.

Which newe sche recone mai
 for so fell hit hir laste da.
 Was come in which sche scholde take:
 hir sep. which sche mai noght forsake.
 to pns sche deede a woeful maide
 for pulke cause which I saide
 as you hast vnderstonde aboue.

Amicus.

Ifader as towarde ye loue
 of maidens forto telle trouthe
 we haue pulke vice of clothe
 me penke rith wonder wel declared
 that ze ye women haue noght spared.
 of hem hit tunen so bekinde.
 For it is filley in my minde.

Confessor

To ward ye men hod hit ze spere
 of hem hit wolle no trauail seke.
 In cause of loue vpon darte
 to speke in wordes so conerte.
 I not what trauail hit ze ment
 of some and aft' min entente
 I wolle ye telle what I poghte
 hou whilom men here loues boghte
 I thugh gret trauail in strange londes
 wher hit ye wroughten vbi here bondes
 of armes many a woyn dede
 In souer pface as men mai rede.

Quem pbat armoz pbtas. deu' approbat. 7 que:
 Corpor habet reprobum: reprobat illa virtuti.
 Decoris signas. insignia nestit amoris.
 Nam pig' ad brannum tardus ipe vult.

That eu' lone of pure kinde.
 is first forp'nt'be. Wel I finde.
 For natheles zit ou'is.
 darte v'p so hit it is.

*hit loquitur
 p' in amo
 ris causa.
 unliney
 btas ad
 armou
 libons ex
 chian mit
 renus tor
 p'entat.*

The nys' has in main plaw.
 forp' who sechey loues grace.
 wher hit yse woyn women are:
 he mai noght p'ue hunkelue spare.
 vpon his trauail forto serue.
 wherof hit he mai yone deserue.
 there as pek men of armes be.
 souerme ouer ye grette se
 so hit be londe d'it ek be schipe
 he mot trauaile for woyschipe
 and make manye half' of vodes
 souerme in prius souerme i' vodes

And souerme into Tartare
 so hit yse herals: on hum tre
 vultant vultant: so wher he goy
 and p'ue he zif hem gold and cloy
 so hit his fame n'hte sprunge:
 and to his lady ere brunge
 som t'unge of his woynness
 so hit sche n'hte of his p'ueste
 of hit sche herbe men recorde
 the bette v'ito his loue accord
 and sang p'ite out of hire mod
 whane alle men recordeu good
 and hit sche wot wel for hit sake:
 that he no trauail wolle forsake.

Confessor.

I some of pis trauail I maene
 vob schryf ye for it schal be seue
 if yob art vbel in pis cas

Confessio Amicus

Ifader ze and eue was
 for as me penkep tr'wely
 that eu' man dop mor pan I
 as of vis point and if so is
 that I haue oght so sou er vis
 it is so letel of accompre
 as who sey it mai noght amoure:
 so v'ine of loue his lustigste.
 for pis I telle you in schryfte:
 that me were leue hit lone v'ine.
 than hure and al hit is y' mine.
 and forto sten ye hepen alle.
 I not what good f' n'hte fülle
 so mochel d'us y'gh f' be schad.
 this furde I witten hob crist bad:
 that woman of scholde sle
 what scholde I v'ine ou' ye se.
 if I mi lady losse at hom
 sot yisse ye ye saltre som:
 to whom crist bad ye scholdeu p'ite
 to al ye woys and his sey teche.
 for n'ht ye rucken in here nest
 and resten as hem liker best
 in all ye s'betuesse of delias.
 thus ye defenden ons ye vices
 and stie hemseluen al amide
 to sten and feilsten ye ons brade:
 hem whom ye scholde as ye wot sey:
 v'inden v'ito cristes sey.

Bot hiewof haue I gret trowaile.
 Hob per that bisse me trowaile
 A Samyn if I sle schal
 I sle ye soule for wyne
 And per was newe mistes lowe
 Bot nod. ho p I seie nomore.
 Bot I wol speke vpon my schryfte
 And to Cupid I make a zifte
 That who as eue pris deserue.
 Of armes: I wol loue serue.
 And pugh I scholde hem hope kepe
 Als wol zit wolde I take kepe
 Whan it were time to abide
 As forto trowaile and to ryde
 For hobs as eue a man labour
 Cupid appointed hay his houre.
 For I haue herd it telle also.
 Achilles laste his armes so
 Bope of himself and of his men
 At Troye for polixenen
 vpon hire loue whane he fell
 That for no dounce per befell
 Among ye grees. or vp or down.
 He wote noght azen ye town.
 Sen armes. for ye loue of hire
 And so me penker lieue sire.
 Aman of armes man him wste
 Courtine in hope for ye beste
 If he mai finde a weie nere
 What scholde I pme go so ferr
 In strange londes many a mile.
 To ryde. and lese at hom pshille:
 in loue it were a short beiete.
 To vurne chaf and lese whete.
 Bot if mi laste brette wolde.
 That I for hire loue scholde.
 trowaile me penky twobeld
 I mistre sle purghout ye oke.
 And go purghout ye depe se
 for al ne sette I at a stre
 What punk per I mistre elles gete
 What helpey it a man haue mete
 Wher drinke lackey on ye boze.
 What helpey eny mynes boze
 To seie hob I trowaile fuste
 Wher as me faille are laste

hic allegat
 ducans in
 sin cynis
 coem. qm
 Achilles a
 pms dno
 iam p
 amolen
 Polixenen
 arma sua
 p aliquos
 tempus
 dimisit.

That myg which I trowaile fore.
 O in good tyme were he bore
 That mistre atteigne such a mede.
 Bot certes if I mistre speke
 Wy eny myner besynesse.
 Of woldes trowaile: pme I wste
 Ther scholde me non wste
 Departen fro hir ladyshipe.
 Bot pis I se. on dices nob.
 The olme god I wot noght hob.
 Cupid which of loue is lord
 He set ye purges in dyces.
 That ye put lest to loue entende
 ffylste he wote hem zme and seide:
 most of his gnyce and pus I finde
 That he put scholde go behynd
 Goy many a tyme ferr tofere
 So wot I noght rist sel pfore.
 On wher boze per I schal seile
 Thus can I noght myself conside.
 Bot al I sette on a venture
 And am as who sey out of aue
 For ought per I can seie or do
 For enemore I finde it so.
 The more besynesse I leie
 The more ptt I knel and pweie
 Wy gawe rekords and wy softe
 The more I am refused offe
 Wy besynesse and mai noght vurne
 And in god sey ptt is gret duncie
 For I mai seie of dede and woght
 That yde man haue I be noght
 For hob as eue I be delued
 Zit enmore I haue assure
 Bot pugh my besynesse laste
 Al is bot yde ate laste.
 For whan peffect is rednesse.
 I not what myg is besynesse
 Sei what amalye al ye dede
 Which noying helpey me newe
 For ye fortune of eny fynde
 Schal of his eny beie a name
 And pus for oght is zit besynesse
 In yde man I wol me alle
 As aft myn ententment
 Bot vpon zoure amentment.

Confessor

myn holi fider as zou semey.
 myn reden and my cause demey.
When I have here in matiere.
 that you haist pe schreuen here
 and forto speke of iuel fure
 me semey put you must nocht car
 bot only put you must nocht spede
 and for some q skol you wde.
 Abys and haiste nocht to faste
 Thi wys ben euy du to caste
 Thob nocht what chaunce schal bewde
 Xre is to wyte vpon pe trede
 than wde hem pe strenges frange
 for yogh so be pe iueler longe.
 Pms pe revolution.
 Of lieuen and pi condiaon
 re be nocht zit of on acord
 bot I dar make pis word.
 so ben whos prest put I am
 that sijen put I hidir cam.
 so hure as sibe me bid in lif
 wherof you ellis be gultif
 t hou must herof pi conscienc.
 Exams and of gret diligenc.
 which you to lone last so despende.
 Thou oghtest wel to be comende
 bot if so be put y oght fail
 of put you stockpist to trauale
 in armes forto ben absent.
 and for you makst an argument
 of put you stidest here aboue
 hob Achilles yingh strengy of lone
 his armes lefte for a prowe
 thob schalt an of rule knowe.
 which is contaire as you schalt wite.
 for pis a man mai funde wite
 whan put Drythode schal be wene
 lust mai nocht punne be vferre
 the bedd mot paine be forsake
 and schuld and spere on honde take
 which ying schal make hem aft glade
 whan pei ben forpi knihtes made
 wherof so as it couy to honde.
 a tale you schalt vnderstoude
 hob put a kniht schal armes sine
 and for pe while his esk estime.

Upon Drythode I wde pus
 hobs whilom whan pe king nauplus.
 the fider of palamades
 cam forto preien Olyes
 for opre Gregois ek also
 that he wy hem to Troie go
 wher put pe Oiege scholde be
 anon vpon Penelope
 his wif whom put he louey hote.
 thenkend. wolde hem nocht behote
 bot he schop punne a wonder wile
 hobs put he scholde hem best beguile
 so put he muste duelle fide
 at home and wete his duell wille
 wherof erli pe morbe dy
 out of his bedd wher put he lay
 whan he was wye. he gan to fare
 into pe field and lode and fare
 as he whil feigney to be wos.
 he tok a plossh wher put it fros
 wherme anon in fied of Olyes
 he let do zoken grette foxes
 and wy gret salt pe lode he fiell.
 bot nauplus whil pe cause kness
 hem pe slechte whil he feigney.
 an of slechte anon ordigney.
 and fell put time Olyes hadde
 a chylt to done and amply mde
 hobs men put done taken scholde
 and setten him vpon pe wold
 wher put his fider hield pe plossh.
 in yllk fuygh whil he pe wold.
 for in such wise he foghte assaie
 hobs it Olyes scholde paine
 if put he were wos or non
The knihtes for pis chuld forpou
 Thelmannis anon was fett
 tofore pe plossh and euene sett
 wher put his fider scholde dryue.
 bot whan he sil his chuld als blyue
 he drof pe plossh out of pe weie
 and nauplus pe began to seie
 and hap half in a nyte ayd
 O Olyes. you art aspyd.
 what is al pis. you woldest moent
 for apenliche it is nocht seene

hic dicit
 q amoris
 scilicet
 to postpor
 to: miles
 arma sua
 preferre
 debet. q
 vult qd
 re dicit
 qd dicit
 qd ipse a
 bello r
 iano p
 amorem
 penelope
 remane
 re domi
 voluisset.
 nauplus
 pater pa
 lamades
 cu ratis
 amois.
 affoat
 e. q dicit
 es thors
 sue com
 as velle
 to. labo
 res armis
 in sua m
 alijs dro
 ic magnis
 minis
 subibat.

That you hast feigned al yis yung
 Which is greet shame to a King.
 Whan put for lust of eny floshye
 Thou wolt in a querelle of troshye.
 Of armes yllke honour forsake
 And swelle at hom for loues sake
 For here it were honour to thine
 Than loue which likinge is mine
 For yis tike thowshipe vpon honre
 And elles yu schalt vnderstonde
 These ope worthi Kinges alle
 Of Grece which vnto yecalle
 Towardes yu wold be rist wrope.
 And greue yu p shame bope
 Which schal be tope double shame
 Most for yu hundryng of yu name.
 That yu for shourp of eny loue
 Schalt so yu lustes sette aboue
 And loue of armes yu knyghthode
 Which is yu pris of yu manhode
 And oghre feist to be refused.
 For he which hadde his herte fyre
 Vpon his wif. Whan he yis herde.
 Noght o wof. Puzem answered.
 For turnep hom halvingt a shamed.
 And hay wipinne himself so tamed.
 His herte. pat al yu sette
 Of loue. for chualere.
 He lefte and be him lief or loy.
 To Droue forp wip hem he goy.
 That he hyn myghte noght excuse.
 Thus stant it if a knyght refuse.
 The lust of armes. to trauaile.
 Eber man no woldes ese maile.
 For if thowshipe be wip al.
 And pat hay sekkes oueral.
 For it sit wel in alle wise
 A knyght to ben of his emprise.
 And puten alle wred abye.
 For in yis wise i haue herd few.

The worthi King purtheselan
 On his passage wher he lai.
 Towardes Droue yllke grete
 Othe which was al his oghre liege
 Casodme his lusti wif.
 Which for his loue was pensif.

As he which al hire herte hadde
 Vpon a yung wherof sche hadde
 A lre forto make him swelle
 For Droue. soude him pus to tell
 God sche hay axed of yu wif
 Touchend of him in such a wif
 That yu haue don hire vnderstonde
 Towardes ope hou so it stonde
 The destine it hay so schape
 That he schal noght yu dep aschape
 In cas pat he arriue at Droue
 For yu as to hir woldes iore
 Wip al hire herte sche him preide
 And many an op cause alleide
 That he wip hire at home abide
 For he hay cast hir lre aside
 As he which yu no maner hude
 Wif of hire womanysse wred
 And for he goy as noght ne wred.
 So Droue and was yu feiste pere
 Which londey. and tok arriuile
 For him was leue in yu batulle
 He sey to deien as a knyght
 Than forto lyne in al his myght
 And be reproued of his name.
 So pus vpon yu woldes fame
 Knythode hay eue zit be set.
 Which wip no cowardie is let.
Of King Saul also i finde
 Whan Gammuel out of his kinde
 Thyngh pat yu phronesse hay lered
 In Samarie was arwed
 Long time aft pat he was ded
 The King Saul him axer res
 If pat he schal go fytte or non.
 And Gammuel him seide anon.
 The ferste day of yu batulle
 Thou schalt bestam wipoute fault.
 And Ionathas yu come also.
 For hou as eue it felle so
 This woryn knyght of his corage
 Hay vnder take yu widge.
 And wold noght his knyghthode lette
 For no peril he couy sette
 Wherof pat bope his done and he.
 Vpon yu montz of Gelboe.

hic nuntius
 sup eodem
 qualis cas
 donna cu
 yis pithet
 lai yor.
 volens y
 in a bello
 troiano se
 ni retine
 re: sitant
 sibi mortem in portu Troie pinnant set ipsi
 milia pous qm oca affectans: troiam adit: vbi
 sue morte pcedo: yene luctus avonia accunt.

ad huc sup
 eodem qual
 ter. vey on
 ul non ob
 stant q y
 Gammuel
 a phroness
 sa sustant
 + conuatiu
 responsam
 y ipse i bel
 lo morere
 p accepisset
 hostes min
 suos aggre
 dies: mili
 tie fama
 amittit hu
 i' dicit dicit
 meritis p
 posuit.

Assemblen they here enemyes.
 For ye knyghthode of such a pris.
 Se olde daies yane gheten.
 That per non of ying behelden.
 And yus ye fider for worshippe
 ffor they his come of felaschipe
 though lust of armes seien ded.
 As men mai in ye bible red
 The whos knyghthode is zit in meide
 And schal be to ye theukes end
And forto taken on more
 It hap and schal ben eunore
 That of knyghthode ye puelle
 Is groundes vpon hardynesse
 Of hun pat dar wel vnderake
 And who pat wolde ensample take
 vpon ye forme of knyghtes lache
 gods pat Achilles was forpasse
 By chyro which Centaurus hyste
 Of many a wounde here he unste
 ffor it fids yllke time yus
 That yis chyro yis Centaurus
 By yune a lurge wilder nesse
 wher was leon and lionesse
 The lepard and ye Tigre also
 By hert and hynde and buck and do
 hadde his dwellinge as yo beset
 Of puleon vpon ye hel
 wherof was yane moche speche.
 Ther hap chyro yis chyld to reche
 what time he was of tuelue zer age.
 wher forto maken his couge.
 The more hardi be of were.
 In ye forest to hunte and plere.
 whan pat Achilles walke wolde
 Centaurus his pat he ne scholde
 Aft no beste make his chate
 which wolde flen out of his plare
 As buck and do and hert and hynde
 By whiche he mai no were finde
 Bot yo pat wolde him vryfonde
 Ther scholde he by his durt on honde
 vpon ye Tigre and ye leon.
 Pourchace and take his venenison
 As to a knyght is accordant.
 And ybpon a couenant

The loquit
 p unad m
 sus pmoz
 dyp ad au
 sin am p
 uocant
 bet Er nar
 rat qualtr
 chyro cen
 taur Achil
 lem quen
 hou ab in
 fancia m
 mote yll
 on chyro
 ut. v an
 dy effid
 t primu
 edant. q
 ai ye de
 nacoib;
 ibre mif
 ter. lones
 t rigides
 hinds up a
 m maba
 sibi restie
 na. t mla
 alia fign
 tra agna
 ret. Et sic
 Achilles m
 unctite
 aut? fimo
 fiste mli
 ac. pbitare
 postmodu
 adoptant.

This chyro by Achilles sette
 That eny day vrypoute sette
 He scholde such a cruel beste
 Or sten or wounden me beste
 So pat he unste a tokne bringe.
 Of whos vpon his hom couinge.
 And yus of pat chyro him talste
 Achilles such an herte madste
 That he nomore a leon fmedde
 whan he his durt on honde hadde.
 Thane if a leon were an asse.
 And pat hap made him forto passe
 All ope knyghtes of his dede
 whan it cam to ye grete neede
 As it was afteward wel knowe.
Thus yus my come you must knowe Confessor.
 That ye courage of hardyeste
 Is of knyghthode ye puelle
 which is to loue sufficient
 Abouen al ye remenunt.
 That vnto lones court poursue.
 Bot who pat wol no clothe esthure
 vpon knyghtode and nocht tynunte
 I nor what loue him scholde anate
 Bot eny labour vrey why.
 Of som reband wherof pat I.
 Ensamples coupe telle ynoxe.
 Of hem pat towarde loue drowe.
 Se olde daies as per scholde.
A fader of hery f wolde.
 Come it is wel resonable
 In plare which is honorable.
 If pat a man his herte sette.
 That yane he for no clothe sette.
 To so what longer to maunde
 ffor if you wolt ye doles rede
 Of lancelet and ope mo
 Ther unste you sen hou it was po.
 Of armes for ye wolde atteigne
 To loue which vrypoute perne.
 yu nocht begete of ydelnesse.
 And pat I take to witnessse.
 An old chyro in fexual.
 The which into memorial
 Is write for his lous sake
 hob pat a knyght schal vnderake.

Amans
 Confessor

Ther was a king which comes
 Was hote and he under his pes
 hield outdruve in his Empire
 And hadde a sochth^r demure
 men whiche in yulle time non
 so fair a whitt as she was on
 And as she was a lusti whitt
 fast so was yure a noble kniht
 To whom aventure fader was.
 This kniht ye tuo pilers of bris.
 The whiche get a myn man fust:
 sette hy in ye desert of ynde.
 what was ye whorn hermitis
 whos name schal ben endeles
 for ye myrcilles whiche he wroughte.
 This hermitis ye lone soghtre
 Of demure and of pis pugt.
 Unto hir fader which was king:
 he spak touchende of marriage.
 The king knowende his hih signage.
 And smide also hise myhtes stene
 To him ne dorste his whitt herne
 And nacheles pis he him seide:
 hou achelous. ev he ferst proude:
 To wessen hire and in accord.
 Ther stood as it was of record.
 Bot for al pat pis he him gntrey
 That whitt of hem pat of dantey
 In armes him sche scholde take
 And pat ye king hay vnder take.
 This achelous was a count
 A souhtid man a demourant
 Whiche purgh magis and forcere
 Cobpe al ye wouds of tricherie
 And whan pat he pis tale herde
 Hob upon pat ye king ansuere
 Wy hercules he moste feighte
 he truste noght upon his sleighte
 Al outh eban it comp to nedde.
 Bot pat whitt boydey alle suede
 And evy noble herte strey.
 The lone pat no les forberep
 for his ladi whom he desirep
 Wy hardisse his herte frey.
 And sende him word wyndre full
 That he wol take ye bataille.

her part
 p mltis
 p mltis a
 mltis an
 plegu dig
 mis effin
 ar. enem
 bellous vir
 toris sub a
 placere de
 ber. et war
 nit qualtr
 hercules
 achelous
 pr deman
 ram. et
 lesome de
 as filiam
 singulari
 suellum
 admisce
 tuncur
 ruis. Cir
 to hercu
 les ex pte
 armoy in
 mo amo
 re vng
 us laudi
 bula con
 questant.

Ther steten six. yei thosen field
 The knihtes woldes under schield
 Togetre towe. t. time set
 And echon is wy of met
 It fell yei foghten boye afore.
 Ther was no ston p was no rote
 Which myhte letten hem ye weie
 Bot al whis boide and take avoie
 Ther smyten strokes bot a feise
 for hercules which wolde sticse.
 his grete strengye. as for ye noues.
 he sterte upon him al at ones
 And mchhte him in hise armes stronge
 This count bot he mai noght longe
 Endure under so hardy boundes
 And woghte he wolde out of hise boundes
 Se sleighte in som manere astape
 And as he coupe himself forsthape:
 In liknesse of an wyde he slepte
 Out of his hond. and forp he slepte.
 And ofte as he pat feighte wold
 he toucep him into a. sole
 And gan to beleve of such a son
 as posth ye wold scholde al go dw.
 The growis he spornep and he tuncyep
 his luge hornes he avuancep.
 And taste hem here and yere aboure.
 Bot he which stant of him no doute
 Akuntay wel whan pat he cam.
 And him be hope hornes nam
 And al at ones he him castre
 Unto ye growis and hield him faste
 That he ne myhte wy no sleighte
 Out of his hond gete upon heighte
 Til he was oucome and zolde.
 And hercules hay what he wold.
 The king him guntrey to fulfill:
 his arunge at his oghne will.
 And sche for whom he hadde serued.
 hire woghte he hay hire wel desired.
 And pis wy siet dente of Armes.
 he wau him forto ligge in armes
 as he which hay it dere aboght
 for. opdyse. scholde he noght.
 That onpis if pou wolt here
 Upon knihthod of pis matiere.

no de pth
 in fidi and
 some. Regit
 que heco
 us amore
 colligim. o
 tu pueri

Achillis filium apud Troiam arma ferre etiam per
 suaditer non renfaut.

had lone...

Hob loue and armes ben acquainted
 A man mai se bope write and peines.
 So ferfori pat Pantasilie.
 Which was ye queene of ffemine.
 The loue of honor forto sieke.
 And for yonour of armes eke
 To grow cam by open and Offit.
 And wth hurself into ye fields
 By amideus armes at a route
 In restouff of ye town aboute.
Which was ye Gregois was Belem
 Two pafigome and as men sem
 Which stant vpon ye workes end
 That time it lakke ek to send.
 To philemens which was kung.
 To Twie and come vpon his ring.
 In helpe of pilke noble tobn
 And al was pat for ye rion
 Of wasthipe and of workes fame
 Of which he wold be a name
 And so he dede and for bynal
 he than of loue in spenal.
 A fur tribut for euens.
 For it fell pilke time so.
 Pirus ye done of Achilles.
 This boyri queene among ye press.
 By desle siders. soghte out and fond
 And stobll hire by his ogline hond.
 Wherof his kung of pafigome
 Pantasilie of Amazone.
 Wher she was quene by him ladd.
 By suche mardens as she hadde.
 Of hem pat were left aloue.
 For in his ship til yet arue.
 Wher pat ye body was bozraue.
 By worshippe and ye women saue.
 And for ye goodshipe of his dede
 Thei guntten him a lusti mede
 That euy zoer as for truage
 To him and to his heritage.
 Of wardens fait he schal haue yre.
 And in his wise speede he
 Which ye fortune of armes soghte.
 With his tynail his ese he soghte
 For of wisse he scholde haue failes.
 If pat he hadde noght trauailed.

Which was ye queene of ffemine
 ne hadde he thonne ye bataille
 And don his mist so besily.
 Men kung Turie his enemy.
 he hadde noght laboure thonne.
 For he had him ommouue.
 And gete his pris. he gat hire loue.
E ye eufamples here above.
 To noth in done as I haue told.
 Thon mult wel se who pat is bold.
 And for tynail and vnder take
 The cause of loue he schal be take
 The mye into loues grace.
 For comitche in boyri place
 The women louen boyri messe.
 Of manhode and of gentlesse
 For ye gentils ben most desued.
I fader bot I were enspued.
 Thurch lore of zon I for no wele.
 What gentlesse is forto seue.
 Wherof to telle I zon besche.
The guntten an done forto seche
 vpon his diffinon.
 The worldes constitution.
 hay set ye name of gentlesse
 vpon ye fortune of richesse
 Which of long time is full in age.
 Thane is a man of his lignage
 If ye forme as you mult here
 For noyng after ye matere
 For who pat reson vnderstande
 vpon richesse it mai noght stonde.
 For pat is ping which fuly ofte
 For he pat stant to say alofte
 And al ye world hay in his bones
 Somowhe he fullep al at ones
 Out of richesse into pouite
 So pat sof is no deerte.
 Which gentlesse may abide
 And forto lobe on of side
 Hob pat a gentil man is bore.
 Whi which alle was tofore.
 By eue his wif. as of hem tuo
 Al was alihe gentil po.
 So pat of generation.
 To make delamou.

So qualiter
 philemens
 apud mudiene
 fuit a si
 nby the in
 defensione
 erone hem
 eius: tres pu
 ellas a fony
 androme
 liber ano p
 apuensis
 libi. i. hedi
 bi sine in
 ppetum cu
 demasa hi
 hie punit

no p to ad
 Enas de
 gem tur
 niam i bel
 lo demerit
 non sdu
 amorem
 labine: R
 i regnal
 ytalie si
 bi subun
 guntum ob
 timitt.

for that
 q. gentis
 in among
 causa sept
 p. r. r. r.
 q. q. q.
 amans. i.
 d. d. d. d.
 genositas
 in? q. d.
 tem. q. d.
 ms. d. d.
 fessor p. d.
 gula d. d.
 d. d. d.

Ther mai no gentileste be
 ffor to ye wson of the se
 Of mannes beye ye mesure
 It is so coum to nature
 That it ziffi euy man alike
 Als the to poue as to ye riche
 ffor naked yei ben bore boye.
 The los nomore hay forto cloye
 As of humself pat ilke prode:
 Than hay ye poueste of ye rolle.
 And eghau yei schulle boye passe
 I not of hem which hay ye lasse.
 Of walles goos. bot as of charge
 The los is more forto charge
 Eghau gos schal his accompte here.
 ffor he hay had hise lustes here.
 Bot of ye los which schal dre.
 Althogh y be wise dre.
 To dy. it is y bot on ende
 To which pat euy man schal venge
 Als the ye begger as ye lord.
 Of a nature of our aord.
 The which our elemode is.
 The gre boye pat and pis.
 Receyue. and alich deuouey.
 That the to noby part finouey.
 So bot i noyng aft. find
 Where i mai gentileste find.
Or lacke of vertu. lacky grace
 Wherof richesse in many place:
 Whan men best bene forto stonde.
 At sodenly goy out of honde
 Bot vni set in ye tonge
 Ther mai no word be so saluage
 Which mihte it take and don avenge
 The whane pat ye los dre
 And pme he schal be riches so
 That it mai find neneing
 So mai pat the be gentileste
 Which ziffi so gret a sikernesse
 ffor after ye coustion
 Of resonable entencion
 The which out of ye soule growdey
 And ye vni fro hie knowey
 Wherof a man ye vice eshney
 Wyoute stoye and vni finey.

omnes que
 as vnum
 sine vni
 in set si
 us fine

That is a vermi gentil man.
 And noyng ellis which he can.
 ne which he hay ne which he mai.
 Bot for al pat zit nob a dir:
 In lones court to taken hie.
 The poue vni schal noyng spie.
 Wher pat ye riche vice knowey
 ffor hie it is pat lone allowey
 The gentil man wyoute good
 Thogh his condinon be good.
 Bot if a man of boye tuo
 Be riche and vertuous also.
 I haue is he thel ye more boye.
 Bot zit to putte humselfe forp.
 he mozte don his beynesse.
 ffor noby good ne gentileste.
 mai helpen hem which ydel be
Or who pat wolle in his regre
 I nauale so as it belongey.
 It hayey ofte. pat he fongey
 Whoshye and eke boye tuo
 ffor eue zit it hay be so.
 That lone hocheffe in sondri dre.
 profitey. for it soy a dre.
 The dre. and as ye bolles sem.
 It may curteis of ye vilen.
 And to ye toward hardieffe.
 It ziffi. so pat vni pueffe.
 Is causes vpon lones velle.
 To him pat can manhode velle.
 And ek toward ye womanhede
 Who pat pat wal taken hie.
 ffor pei ye betre affaies be.
 In euy yng as men mai se.
 ffor lone hay eue hie lustes grene.
 In gentil folk as it is seie
 Which yng y man no kinde areffe.
 I trolke pat y is no best.
 If he wy lone scholde aquente
 That he ne wolle make it quente
 As for ye while pat it laste.
 And pus i concludre ate laste
 That pei ben ydel as me semey.
 Whiche vnto yng pat lone demey.
 ffor scholpen pat pei scholde do.
 And ouyis in done also