

no dano
re curmatis
ubi dicit q
non diligit
in dicit in
more.

Aff' ye vertu moral eke
 To speke of loue if I schal seke:
 Among ye holi bookes wise
 I finde wryte in such a wise
 Who louep noght is hier as ad.
 For loue aboue alle opre is hed.
 Which hay ye vertus forto led:
 Of al pat vnto manes ded:
 Belongey for of ydelshipe
 he hatep al ye felushipe
 for Obedye is eue to despyse
 Which in desceign hay al npryse
 And pat acordep noght to man
 for he pat wrr and reson kin.
 It sit him wel pat he tnuance
 vpon som pnyg which myght amale
 for ydelshipe is noght comended.
 Bot euy lache it hay defende
 And in ensaumple per vpon
The noble wise Salomon
 Which hadde of euy pnyg myghte
 Geyt as ye brides to ye flithe:
 Ven made so ye man is bore
 To labour which is noght forbore
 To hem pat wiken forto theyne
 for the whiche are word alyue
 Of hem pat besi wysdom were
 als wel in swile as ellefshere:
 aybbe euy day ensaumple take
 That if it were now to make:
 Thing which pat ye first founden oute
 It scholde noght be broght aboute
 Here lyues pnyg were longe:
 Here wntes grete here myghtes stronge:
 here herres ful of besynesse:
 Eshewof ye woldes redynesse
 In bode hope and in corage:
 Gtant eue vpon his auantage
 And forto drasse into memoire
 here names bope and here histoure
 vpon ye vertu of her dede
 In sondry bokes you myght rede.

Aplius.
Quemque
scripta sunt
in uolumen
dormiant
spira sunt.

Appetit in manibz labor vt de rotidians.
 Ambus ar vna ouere possit homo
 Set qui doctrine causa fert mente labores:
 preualdet. et merita perpetua parit.

Of euy wysdom ye parfit:
 The hyge god of his spyt:
 gaf to ye men in Erpe hiew:
 vpon ye forme and ye matere
 Of pat he wolde make hem wise
 And yus cam in ye ferste apryse
 Of bokes and of alle good
 Thyngh hem pat wysdom vnderstod:
 the lore which to hem was zme
 wherof yese opre pat noth tme:
 ven euy day to lerne nebe
 Bot er ye tyme pat men siebe
 And pat ye labour for it broghte
 Ther was no cam rogh men it soghte
 In non of al ye feldes oute
 And er ye wysdom cam aboute
 Of hem pat ferst ye bokes wryte
 This man wel euy wys man wryte
 Ther was grete labour ek also.
 Thus was non ydel of ye tuo.
 That on ye plough hay vnder take:
 wy labour which ye hond hay take
 That of tol to frudie and myse
 as he which wolde noght refuse
 The labour of hise wrytes alle.
 And in pris wise it is besille
 Of labour which pat per begynne:
 he be now madst of pat he fenne
 heret besynesse is zit so seene
 That it stant eue alyche greene
 Al be it so ye bode die
 the name of hem schal neue addeie
 In ye croniques as I fynde
Cham whos labour is zit i mynde
 Was he which ferst ye lres fons:
 and wrot in hebreu whp his hond:
 of naturel philosophy:
 he fons ferst also ye clergyne.
Adam ye lres of Gregois:
 ferst made vpon his ogthne moie.
 the bores of pnyg which schal befall
 he was ye ferste Augur of alle:
And philemon be ye visage:
 fons to desarme ye wrage.
Cladius Esoras. and Sulpitos.
 Ternogis. pan uff. frigidus.

hic loquitur
 coram
 quosdam
 magister
 contra
 istos
 qd
 excol
 latis
 pri
 dante
 ve
 nu
 habe
 tes
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 frum
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 gra
 medite
 duma
 artes
 et
 scientias
 punitis
 inueni
 rint

menander. Epilophonus.
 Solinus. Pandus. and Josephus.
 The firste were of Cretours.
 Of the crowne and of auctours.
And heretofore in his science
 Of metre. of rime. and of cadence.
 The firste was of which men note.
And of musiq. also ye note
 In manies doys or softie or sharpe.
 That found Jubal. and of ye harpe.
 The merie Donu which is to like
 That found poulius for ye phisic.
And found firste ye pountecture
 and Promothens ye sculpture.
 aft what forme put hem yeghte
 The resemblance anon ye brogite
 Cobal in yren and in stel.
And firste ye forge and brogite it wel
And Judahel as seip ye bok.
 firste made net. and fisses toke
 Of huntynge. and he found ye chace
 which now is knowe in many place
 A tunte of chy. by cord and stike
 he sette up firste and dede it make
Cronius of coberie.
 firste made ye schinac.
The firste anime of wolfe found.
And made chy hire oghue bond.
And delora made it of lyn
 the women were of greet engyn.
Cot pug. which ziff ous mete & drike
 and cop ye labourer to swinke
 to take bond and sette vines.
 wherof ye comes and ye wyne.
 ben sustenance to mankinde
 In olde boke as I fonde.
Satius of his oghue wit
 hay founde firste. and now zit.
 Of chapmanhore he found ye weie
 and of to cogne ye monie
 Of sondri metall as it is
 he was ye firste man of his
Cot hob put metall cam a place.
 Thurgh manies wit and goodes gra.
 The wite of philosophies wise
 contouneren be sondri wise

firste forto see it out of ayne.
 And aft forto trie and fynde.
And also by greet diligence
 thei founden pulke experie
 which clepes is Alconomie.
 wherof ye seluer multiple
 thei made. and of ye gold also.
 and forto telle hou it is so
 of bodies deuene in sperial
 by some spurtz wynt wynt.
 stant ye substance of yis matier.
 the bodies which is I speke of here.
 Of ye planetes ben begonne.
 the gold is tolde to ye comie
 the moue of seluer hay his part.
 and yren put stant upon mart.
 the led after Saturne growey.
 and iupit ye stas bestowey.
 the cop set is to venus
 and to his part mercurus
 hay ye quifseluer as it faller.
 the which aft ye bok it calle.
 is firste of pulke forbyr names.
 Of spurtz which ben plamed.
 and ye spirit which is secounde
 In sal armonak is founde
 the prude spirit sulphur is.
 the ferthe suende aft yis.
 Arrenam be name is hote
 by blawinge and by fyres hore
 In yese puges which z fere.
 thei wherhen be druse here.
 As ye philosophie tolde.
 Of gold and siluer per ben holde.
 Two principal gremetes.
 to which alle otre be degre
 of ye metalls ben acordant.
 and so purgh kinde resemblant
 that what man couye wke mke.
 the rust of which per whayen blake
 and ye sauour and ye hardnesse
 thei scholden take ye likeness.
 Of gold or seluer partitly
It forto worche it skirly
 betweu ye corps and ye spirit
 Er put ye metall be purfit.

In feueve formes it is set
 Of alle: and if put on be let
 The remenant mai noght unale
 For of wile it mai noght fülle
 For ye be whom pis art was found
 To euy point a certan counse
 Ordignen pat a man mai finde
 This anst is wrought be Wee of kinde
 So pat p is no fallis mure
 For what man pat pis weork beguine
 Be not abate at euy tye
 So pat noyng be lefte aside
 First of ye distillation
 For by ye congelation
 Solugon distencion
 And kepe in his entencion
 The point of sublimation
 And for by calination
 Of vemy approbation
 So pat p be fixation
 By wmpres hetes of ye for
 Fil he ye parfit elixir
 Of pilke philosophres ston
 mai gete of which pat many on
 Of philosophres whilom write
 And if you wolt ye names write
 Of pilke ston whay oye tuo
 Whiche as ye clerkes madden yo
 So as ye bokes it recorden
 The kinde of hem y schal recorden

Thest olde philosophres wylse
 Se weie of kinde y sorten wylse
 The ston madden purgh dargre
 The first is y schal sperefic
 Was lapis vegetabilis
 Of which ye ppe vertu is
 To manes helle forto serue
 As forto kepe and to pserue
 The bodi fro siknesses alle
 Til dey of kinde vpon him falle
 The ston seure y pee behote
 Is lapis animalis hote
 The whos vertu is ppe and coldy
 For eye and yhe and nase and meby
 Wherof a man mai here and se
 and swelle and tiste in his degre

And forto fielde and forto go
 It helper man of boye tuo
 The whites fyne he vnderfongep
 To kepe as it to him belongep
 The pree ston in spereal
 Se name is cleped y mineral
 Which ye metallis of euy ayne
 Attentrep til pat yei ben fyne
 And purep hem be such arte
 That al ye vye goy where
 Of rust of stink and of hardnesse
 And whan yei ben of such clemesse
 This y mineral so as y finde
 Transformep al ye ferste kynde
 And maky hem able to contene
 Thurgh his vtu and to receme
 Boye in substance and in figure
 Of gold and seluer ye nature
 For yei tuo ben pextremetes
 To whiche nre ye ppretes
 hap euy metal his desir
 Wyl help and confort of ye for
 For by pis ston as it is seid
 Which to ye Sonne and ayne is leid
 For to ye red and to ye whyte
 This ston hap pouer to pste
 It maky multiplicacion
 Of gold and ye fixation
 It causy and of his habit
 he dey ye weik to be parfit
 Of pilke elixer which men calle
 Alcomone as is befall
 To hem pat whilom wereu wise
 For now it stant al opense
 Thei speken fuste of pilke ston
 For hob to make it nob wot non
 After ye soye expience
 And natheles gret diligence
 Thei setten vpon pilke sede
 And spulle more pan yei speke
 For allewey yei finde a lette
 Which bringep in poerte and sette
 To hem pat riche were afore
 The lost is had ye lucre is lore
 To gete a pound yei spenden fyne
 I not hob such a cust schal pryue

no debi
 lapidibus
 quos phi
 losophi co
 posuerunt
 quor pmo
 de lapis ve
 getabilis q
 sanitatem
 conferunt
 sed de li
 pis animalis
 que man
 em + vir
 tutes sua
 giles som
 fiat. Ter
 nus de la
 pis animalis
 ralis qui omnia metalla purificat. + in sui perfectu
 naturali potentia desinat.

In þe manere as it is vsed.
 It were bettre be refused
 Than forto worden vpon weene.
 In yng whiche stant noght as þe weene.
 For noght forþ whio þat it knesse.
 The science of himself is trewe.
 vpon þe forme as it was founded
 shew þe names 3it ben grounded.
 Of hem þat ferste it founden oute.
 And þus þe forme gop aboute.
 To suche as segiten besinesse.
 Of vertu. and of sorowesse.
Herof whio if 7 þe names alle
 To whom þis art is most applied
 Geben þof was magnified.
 And ortolan and morien.
 Among þe whiche is Auen.
 Whiche forþ and wrot a gret partie
 The princy of Alconomie.
 Whos bokes pleynli as þe stonde.
 vpon þis myst feke vnderfonde.
 For 3it to þat hem in assai
 Ther ben full manye now aday
 That knollen litel what þe medie
 þe is noght on to write and weene.
 In forme of wordes þe it trete
 For 3it þe fallen of beze.
 For of tomochte or of tolyte
 Ther is algate founde a wyte
 So þat þe folke noght þe lyue
 Of þe purfite medicine
 Whiche grounded is vpon nature.
 For þe þat witten þe scripture
 Of grek. Arabe. and of calde.
 Ther were of such auctorite
 That þe ferst founden out þe weie.
 Of al þat þou hast herd me seie
 Wherof þe croung of her loue
 Orhal founde in pris for euemore.
Not to þas oure marches here
 Of þe latins if þou wolt here.
 Of hem þat whilom vertuous.
 Were. and þro laborious.
 Garmente made of hure enym.
 The ferste lres of latin.

Of whiche þe tinge vniuersum can
 Wherof þat Anstarchus nam
 For þe souat and vniuersum.
 The ferste weile of scoll. and þus.
 how þat lttin schal be componed
 And in what wise it schal be soued
 That eny word in his daye
 Orhal founde vpon congruente.
 And yllke tyme at Rome also
 Was Dullius þe wyrtthow.
 That witten vpon Rethorik.
 how þat men schal þe wordes þat
 aft þe forme of eloquence
 Whiche is men sein a gret prudence
 And aft þat. out of hebre.
 Ieron whiche þe language kned.
 The bible in whiche þe lare is closed.
 Into latin he hay transposed
 And many an of witten of
 Out of calde. Arabe and grek
 þe gret labour þe boke whise.
 Translateden. and of wise
 The latins of hemself also
 here studie at yllke tyme so.
 þe gret tmanit of scoll toke
 In sonder forme forto boke
 That the man take. here eudences
 vpon þe lore of þe sciences
 Of craftes bope and of denge.
 Among þe whiche in poeie
 To þe louers vnde wrot.
 And to write if loue be to hot.
 In what manere it scholde afle.
Forþ in come if þat þou fide.
 That loue bringe þe to fore.
 Schold vnde. and take his loue
M fader. if þe mihte spee
 in loue. 7 holde his boke rece
 And if þe techen to restigie.
 in loue. it were an ydel peine
 To lerne a yng whiche man noght
 For sich vnto þe grene tree
 If þat men toke his rote alen
 Fult so myn heite scholde dre
 If þat in loue be þe vnde
 Wherof touchende vnto þis fide

confession

Amoris

Confessor

There is bot only to pursue
 an loue: and yselshipe estime.
A good soue soy to kee
 If yer be siker eny weie:
 To loue. you hast seid ye beste
 ffor who put wolde haue al his reste
 and so no trauail at ye neede
 It is no redn̄ put he spede:
 In loues must forte beinne:
 ffor he which dar noying beguine
 I not what ping he scholde achuene.
 For onyis pou schalt beliene
 So as it sit ye wel to knowe
 That y ben opre vires slothe
 which vnto loue don gret lette
 If you yu heerte vpon hem sette.

Credit homo causam linguens sua inu spon
 Et quasi summum pars sua mortis habet.
 Est in amore vigil Venus quod habet vigilanti
 Obsequium thalams fert vigilanti suis.

Toward ye slothe progreue
 There is zit on of conyngine
 and he is deped conynolence
 which dop to slouye his reuerce.
 As he which is his chamberlen
 That many an hundred time saylen
 To slepe whan he scholde wake
 he say wy loue trewly take
 That wake who so wake wile
 If he may touche a down his bile
 he hap al workes what him list
 That ofte he goy to besde vnkist
 and soy pat for no driuere
 he wol nocht leue his sluggardie
 ffor yogh woman it wolde allowde
 to slepe leue ym to worde.
 In his manere. and pus on nyghtes
 whan yit he sey ye lusti knyghtes
 Penelen wher yese women are:
 Arder he stallep us an hare.
 and goy to besde. and ley hnu softe
 and of his slouye he dreney ofte
 hob put he stikey in ye myr
 and hou he stitop be ye for
 and clasper on his bare shanckes
 and hou he thumber vp ye banckes

hic loquitur
 de conyngine
 de qua que
 iudicet in
 maria dicit
 ta est cur
 uatum se
 unum
 a aliam
 ngr. ay bi
 gulus ob
 seruare se
 dore fore
 reuilit.
 ande ste
 aus amo
 rem con
 ut cofel
 or Amath
 diligens
 opponit

and faller into shades sepe
 Bot yme who so toke kepe
 whane he is falle in such a drem
 list as a ship azem ye strein
 he woutep wy a slepi noise
 and brustler as a monkes fwise
 whane it is woude nuto ye paine.
 and op'while sicke whanne
 That he may dreme a lusti reuerce
 hnu peny as yogh he were in haue.
 and as ye world were holi his.
 and yme he spey of yit and yis
 and mayp his exposicion
 If ye disposicion.
 Of yit he wolde. and in such wise:
 he soy to loue al his seruce.
 I not what yonk he shal deserue
 For soue if you wolt loue serue
 I wyl yit you do nocht so.
The good fader certes no.
 I hadde leue be mi troupe
 Er I were set on such a slothe
 and beer such a slepi frothe
 So ye vhen of myn hed were obre
 ffor me were betre full die
 whane I of such a sluggardie:
 hadde eny manie. god me schulde.
 ffor whan in moder was wy childe
 and I in hire wombe clos.
 I wold nyr Atropos
 which is goddesse of alle dep.
 Non as I hadde eny brye
 me hadde fro in ayoder cast.
 Bot now I am noying a gaff.
 I yonk godd. for lachestis
 re cloto which hne felle is
 me schopen no such estme
 whan yit at mi natuute:
 in weedes seten as yit wold.
 Bot yit me schopen yit I scholde
 estme of slep ye trauandise
 So yit I hope in such a wise:
 to loue forte ben exaused
 That I no conynolence haue ysed
 ffor certes fader. Gerinus
 zit into nod it hap be pus

Confessio
Amantis.

At alle tyme if it befelle:
 So pat I myghte come and swelle
 In place þ' my lady were:
 I was nocht stow in slepi pere.
 For þine I sur thel undertake
 That whane hir list on nyghtes wake
 In chambir as to croule and dance
 Me peny I mai me more advance
 If I mai you vpon hir hond
 Thane if I were a kinges lond
 For whane I mai hire hand dedupe
 My such gladnesse I dance and skippe
 Me peny I touche nocht þe flor.
 The to which remey on þe ayor:
 Is pane nocht so lyht as I.
 To mork þe witen the forþi
 That for þe tyme slep I hate.
 And whane it fallit opegate
 So pat hire like nocht to since
 Bot on þe dees to caste chance
 Or eye of loue som demaunde
 Or elles pat hir list comitide
 To rest and here of Troilus
 Ristt as she wolle or so or þus
 I am al redi to consente.
 And if so is pat I mai heite:
 Courtine among a good leisir.
 So as I sur of mi desir:
 I telle a part. Bot whane I preie:
 Anon she bidt me go in seie
 And sey it is ferr in þe nyht.
 And I seie it is euen list.
 Bot as it fallit ate laste
 Ther mai no wordis ioie laste
 So mot I needis fro hire wene
 And of mi wachase make an ende
 And if she yinne hies toke
 God prouisiache on hire I like
 Whan pat I schal my leue take
 Hire agste of myc forto slake:
 Hire sang: which sey eue nay.
 Bot he sey often haue good say
 That loy is forto take his leue.
 Therefore while I mai beleue
 I tyme forþe þe nyht along.
 For it is nocht on me along.

To slep pat I so sone go
 Til pat I mot algatte so
 And pane I bidde good hire se
 And so downe euclidean on mi seie.
 I take leue: and if I schal
 I kisse hire: and go forþe wynd.
 And oþerhile if pat I dow
 Er I come full to þe dow
 I torne gem and frigue a pug
 As yogh I hadde lost a ring.
 Or found that elles for I wold
 Kisse hire eftsones if I scholde.
 Bot seiden is pat I so spede.
 And whane I se pat I mot wede:
 Separat. I separate and pine:
 Whil al myn herte I curse and banne
 That eue slep was mad for þe
 For as me peny I myghte dryke
 Repointe slep to waken eue
 So pat I scholde nocht suffere:
 fro hire in whom is al my list
 And pane I curse also þe nyht.
 Whil al þe will of mi wyse.
 And she wold þou blake ymage:
 Which of þi serke cloudy face
 makst al þe woldes lyht deface
 And maifest into slep a seie
 Be which I mot now gon adwe
 Out of mi lady compaignie
 O slepi nyht I see defie
 And wold pat þou leue in presse
 Whil þu plynne þe goodesse
 And whil þu plynne þe helle king.
 For til I se þe daies spring:
 I sette slep nocht at a rish:
 And whil pat wold I like and wisse:
 And seie: ha whi ne were it aw.
 For zit mi lady pane I may
 Beholde. yogh I do nomore.
 And eft I peny forþinore.
 To som man. how þe myht dop ese.
 Whan he hay pug pat mar him please
 The longe nyghtes be his seie
 Where as I full. and go beside
 Bot slep: I not wherof it seruep.
 Of which woman his pouk deseruep

To gete him lone in euery place
 Bot is an hundered of his gauce
 And maye hem as for a prowe
 Fust as a stok. Wev oliprowe
 And þ mi facer in pis wif
 The slepi wifes I despyse
 And eue amides of mi tale
 I penke vpon þe nyhtingale
 Eslich sleper noght be weie of funde
 For lone in boke as I funde.
 Thus we luste I go to bedde
 And 3t mi herte lye to bedde.
 Wif hure wther as I am fro.
 Thogh I departe he wol noght so
 Ther is no lok mai schette him oute
 him nesey noght to gon aboute
 That peere mai þe harde wall
 Thus is he wif hure oshall
 That he hure hef. or he hure loy
 Into hure bedde wun herte goy
 And softly tuly hure in his arm
 And selly hob þat sche is warm
 And kysse þat his body were
 To fiele þat he fiele were.
 And þus unseleu I tormente
 Til þat þe bedde slep me herte
 Bot þine be a pouland stow
 Beknowe þan I wis tofore
 I am tormente in mi slep.
 Bot þat I dreme is noght of schep
 For I ue penke noght on Gully
 Bot I am dretches to þe fülle
 Of lone þat I haue to kepe
 That nob I lusse and nob I wepe
 And nob I lese and nob I winne
 And nob I ende and nob begynne
 And of wif hure I dreme and mete
 That I al one wif hure mete
 And þat dang is left behinde
 and þine in slep such iore I funde
 That I ne bedde neie assake
 Bot aft wthane I hiese take
 And schal arise spon þe morwe
 Thane is al torried into sorwe.
 Noght for þe cause I schal arise
 Bot for I mette in such a wise.

And ate laste I am besoght
 That al is wim and helpey noght
 Bot 3t me penke þe my wif
 I wolde haue lone and slepe stille
 To meten euere of such a seuenene
 For þine. I hadde a slepi heuene.
My Some: and for you tellest so
 A man mai fude of time ago
 That many a seuenene huy be them.
 Al be it so þat som men sem
 That seuenenes ben of no credue.
 Bot forto schewe in euidence
 That þe fulostre þoye þinged.
 Serofue. I penke in my wryttinges.
 To telle a tale þepon
 Which fell be olde daues gon
This funde I wryte in poeie
 Of þe kyng of Trinne
 Hadde Alcone to his wif.
 Which as hure ogline hertes lif.
 him louey. and he hadde also
 A broyer which was clyped w.
 deuotion. and he þe
 ffro funde of man forstape was
 Into a Goshank of lityesse
 Wherof þe kyng gret harmesse.
 hap take and poghte in his corage.
 To gon vpon a pelmage
 Into a strange region
 Wher he hap his deuotion.
 To don his sacrifice and prou
 ff þat he myhte in eny weie
 Toward þe goddes funde grace.
 his broy helle to pourchace.
 So þat he myhte be reformed
 Of þat he hadde be tiffomed.
 To þis pourpos and to þis ende.
 This kyng is wdy forto warte
 As he which wolde go be schipe
 And forto gon him felasthipe.
 his wif into þe Owe him bringht
 Wif al hure herte and him besoght
 That þe þe time hure wolke sem.
 Whan þat he poghte come hem.
 Wymme he seip tuo non þe say.
 And þus in al þe haste he my

confessor

hic ponit
 exemplum
 qualiter
 compuncta
 puoftra
 duntis
 quip reth
 tudine fi
 gurant.
 Et narrant
 qd in ex
 tero tra
 me þe
 formade
 fup su
 dedition
 is in An
 aprem
 transfu
 dm pegre
 pfiasce
 in mari
 longus
 a pua di
 mifus fi
 erat 16
 no mit
 tis price
 mndiam
 suam ip
 tes chy
 merie ad
 domu
 compm
 miffit. f
 pe Alce
 ne diti
 Regis h
 huius rei
 euentum
 p copula
 certifica

et. qno facto: Alcona rem pstratus. corpus aucti sui ubi sup fluctus mortuus uuluit inuenit. que p
 dolore angustiam cupiens corpus amplectere: in altu mare sup ipui pshit. unde dñ m fecti amib
 rini copou in aues. que adhuc Alcones dicit sunt. subito conuertunt.

He tok his leue and fory he seilep.
 Depende and sthe herself bekeney
 And torney hom. y sthe am fro.
 Bot whan ye monyes were ago.
 The which he sette of his conyng.
 And put sthe herde no tidinge.
 Ther was no care forto seche.
 Wherof ye goddes to kesche.
 Tho sthe began in many wise
 And to juno hme sacrifice
 Aboue alle ope most sthe dede
 And for hir dede sthe hay so bede.
 To write and knowe hou put he ferde
 That juno ye goddesse hire herde.
 Anon and vpon pis matier
 Sthe had pris hir messagere
 To sleepes hous put he schal venge
 And sende him put he make an ende
 Se stheune and schewen al ye cas.
 Into pis lasi. hou it was.
 This pris fro ye huse stager
 Which vnder take hay ye messagere
 Hire wryu cope dede vpon.
 The which was wonderli begon
 Wy colours of duise herbe
 An hundred mo ym men it knoebe
 The heuene lish vnto a boibe.
 Sthe sende. And so sthe am don lobe
 The god of sleep wher put sthe found
 And put was in a strange lond
 Which marchep vpon schymere
 For pas sey ye poesie
 The god of sleep hay mas his hous.
 Which of entulle is muelous.
 Vnder an hell y is a cume
 Which of ye soune mai noght haue
 So put woman mai knowe arlit.
 The point betwen ye dai and nyht
 Ther is no fyr. y is no spark.
 Ther is no dowe which mai thurke.
 Wherof an vhe schold susthette
 So put mesau y is no lette
 And forto speke of put wyuite.
 Ther frunt no gret tre nyh aboute.
 Wher on y myhte crosse or pie.
 Alithe. forto cleye. or are

Ther is no tok to crosse day
 re beste non which noise may
 The hell bot al aboute round.
 Ther is growende vpon ye ground.
 Popi which berry ye sed of sleep
 Wy ope herbes suche an liep.
 A stille stat for ye noues.
 Remende vpon ye smale stoues
 Which hight of letthes ye rure.
 Vnder put hell in such manere.
 Ther is which ziff gret appetit.
 To sleep. and pus full of delit
 Sleep hay his hous. and of his coudie
 Wyume his chambere if I schal touche
 Of hebeuns put sleep tre.
 The boibe al aboute be.
 And for he scholde sleep sofre
 Vpon a fethebes alofte.
 He dy wy many. putte of don
 The chambere is stroued by and don
 Wy st. uenes many yustifolds.
 Thus am pris into pis hold
 And to ye bed which is al blak.
 Oke soy and y wy sleep sthe spat.
 And in ye wise as sthe was bete.
 The messagere of juno sthe dede
 ffulste hir wordis sthe wheray.
 Er sthe his sleep. Ewes praye
 Wy moched es bot are luste
 His stombrende vhen he vpraste.
 And sende hir put it schal be to.
 Wherof among a yousend y
 Wyume his hous put sleep. were
 In spenal. he dies out yew.
 Thre. which scholden to pis dede.
 The ferste of hem so as I red.
 His morphens the vblous nature.
 Is forto take ye figure.
 Of what yone put him likey.
 Wherof put he fulste entrikey
 The list which sleep schal be nyhte.
 And ybeas put ope highte
 Which hay ye vois of cny son.
 The chere. and ye condicion.
 Of cny list. what so it is.
 The frude suend aft yis.

Is purchasid which may tifforne:
Of euery ping ye vntre forme:
And change it in an oyer kinde.
Vpon hem pre so as I finde
Of treueries fruit al thapparence:
Which of whyle is euidence:
And of whyle bot a Jape
Bot natheles. it is so sthape
That morpheus be writt al eue
Apperey vntil Alceone:
In liknesse of hir housebonde
Al naked sed vpon ye stroude
And hob he dwente in spenal.
Whese oye mo it schewen al:
The tempest of ye blake cloude.
The wode oye. the wyndes loude:
Al pis sike mette and sith him dweu
Wherof pat sike began to arien
Clepende abesse per sche lay
And wher pat noise of hire affiny:
Hir women sterten vp aboute
Whiche of here lady were in doute:
And agou hire hou pat sche ferre
And sche rist as sche sith and berde:
Hir sikebene hay told hem euerydel.
And per it halften alle del
And sem it is a tokne of good
Bot til sche wisse hob pat it stode
Sche hay no confort in hire herte.
Vpon ye morthe and hy sche sterte
And to ye see wher pat sche mette
The godi lay. wyowite lette
Sche swete. and whan pat sche man wry:
Mark sed hire armes spand sche sith:
Hire lous flitend vpon ye wabe.
Wherof hire wntes ben wyowite.
And sche whil tok of wep no kepe
Anou forp septen to ye depe
And wolde haue cressht him i hir arm.
This misfortune of double harm
The goddes ay ye heuene above:
Whiche in pis woryn lady stod:
Thei haue vpon ye salte flos
Hire dwyng lord and hire also:
As dey to houe tomes so.

19
That per ben sthapan into briddes:
Wherof vpon ye wabe and dodes:
And whan sche sith hire lous luence
In liknesse of a briddes sthappence:
And sche was of ye stime sort
So as sche miste to resport:
Vpon ye more which sche hadde
Hire wynges bope abrode sche spande.
And sith so as sche mai suffre:
Delite and feste in such a sthuff:
As sche was whilom went to do.
Hire wynges for hire armes tuo:
Sche tok and for hire lipes softe:
Hire hande bile. and so ful ofte:
Sche fondre in hire briddes forme:
If pat sche miste hirself conforme:
So so ye plesture of a whif:
As sche was in pat of lif
For yogh sche hadde hir pouer lous
Hir will stod as it was tofore
And feruep him so as sche mai.
Wherof unto pis like say:
Togedre vpon ye see per wone
Wher many a wode and a some:
Thei bringen forp of briddes kinde.
And for men scholden take i mynde:
This Alceon ye trewe quene
Hire briddes zit as it is seene
Of Alceon ye name bere
This pis mi some it man per stere confessor
Of treueries forto take kepe
For ofte time a man aslepe:
Man se wher aft schal bende.
Man it helpey at som tye:
Man to slepe as it belonge.
Bot stoupe no lif vnderfongep
Which is to loue appourtenant.
Of fider vpon conenant:
I dir wel make pis abob:
Of al mi lif pat into nob:
Als fer as I can vnderfonde
Zit tok I nene otep on honde
Whan it was tyme forto wabe
For yogh myn yhe it wolde take
my herte is eue puzem.
Bot natheles to speke it plem.

confessio
Amantis

Al pis pat I haue said zou here
 Of my waunge as ze mai here.
 It toucher to mi lisy swete.
 For of wylde I zou behete.
 In strange place whane I go.
 we list noying to wale so
 for whan ye women listen pleue
 And I hir se nocht in ye were
 Of whan I scholde merke take
 we list nocht longe forto wale.
 Bot if it be for pure schame.
 Of pat I wolde eschue a name
 That ye ne scholde haue cause von:
 To seie ha lo wher gop such on:
 That hay forlowe le e conuance.
 And pus among: smuge and daunce
 And feigne lust ye non is.
 For ofte siye I sielde pis
 Of poght which in mi herte fillip.
 Whane it is nyht myn hed appallyp.
 And pat is for I se haue nocht
 Which is ye wakere of mi poght.
 And pus as tymliche as I may
 pidoftre whane it is bred day
 I take of all yese ope leue.
 And go my weie and ye beleue:
 That seu p. as here loues pere.
 And I go fory as nocht ne were.
 Duto mi bedd. so pat al one
 I mai y ligge and sighe and growne.
 And wiffen al ye longe nyht
 Til pat I se ye daues lyht.
 I not if pat be conprouence.
 Bot hyon zoure consuerce:
 mi holt fader semey ze.
W Some I am bel paid wy ye.
 Of olp pat you ye sluggardie:
 Be nyhte in lous compaignie:
 Eschues hast. and do ye penne.
 So pat ye loue. thar nocht pleine
 for loue vpon his lust wakende:
 Is eile. and wolde pat non erde
 were of ye longe nyhtes set.
 wherof pat you be war ye bet
 To telle a tale I am bepyght
 god loue and sleep acorden nocht.

Dr loue who pat list to wale
 Se nyhte be mai en sample take
 Of cephalus whan pat he lay.
 Wy durom pat swete may.
 In armes all ye longe nyht.
 Bot whane it drogh tokeus ye list
 That he wyname his herte list.
 The du which was amorde nyht.
 Anon duto ye come be prude:
 for lust of loue. and pus he seide.
Cephalus which ye rines list:
 Gouvernest til pat it be nyht.
 And glidest euy creature
 Ast ye lube of ye unmy.
 Bot natheles p is a ring.
 Which onli to ye fuddlech is.
 Belonger. as in prude.
 To loue and to his suete.
 Which asker nocht to ben apert
 Bot in silence and in couert.
 Desirey forto be besthaded.
 And pus whan pat ye list is faded
 And hest scheker sun aloftre.
 And pat ye nyht is long and softe.
 Under ye cloudes serke and felle.
 Thane hay pis ymg most of hi.
 For ye duto ye moltes hye.
 As you which art ye daues yhe.
 Of loue. and nyht no consuel hode.
 Dyon pis derke nyhtes tye
 Wy al myn herte I pee beserhe.
 That I plesance nyhte serhe
 Wy hie. which lye in myn armes
 Wy dmeugh ye saner of ym armes
 And let ye lyhtes ben onbon.
 And in ye digne of capriom
 The hous approped to satorne.
 I preie. pat you wolt fororne.
 wher ben ye nyhtes derke and longe.
 for I mi loue haue vnderfonge.
 Which lye hier be mi syde naked.
 As stille which wolde ben abaked.
 And me lest noying forto slepe
 So were it good to take kepe
 rob at pis ned of mi preiere.
 And pat ye like forto fiere

Sir dicit q
 sigilla in
 amantibus
 et non conp
 uolentia
 laudantur.
 Et ponit qd
 de cephalo
 filio pheb
 qui nocte
 caleno du
 rom in a
 mna sua
 diligens
 muerat.
 Idem: si
 non inter
 possit.
 videret.
 qd al in r
 uo ad em
 ente dista
 non curru
 in luce sua
 retineat
 et qd luna
 a longis
 sima orb
 arcuens.
 nocte m
 naret.
 In ut pm
 cephalu
 amplexu
 amore co
 luti: pr
 usqm duc
 illa illuc
 eret: snt
 deligis ad
 ject dnt
 pmutatig
 nareatur.

This for sure and so overgine:
 That you in swifte hors restrainie.
 Locke vnder eye in Occident:
 That you to Farthes Orient.
 Be certe go ye longe were.
And ek to ye same I pweie:
 Which clepes art of pi nobleste
 The nyghts none and ye goddesse
 That you to me be gacious.
 And in dancro ym ogline hors
 Rem phobus in opposit.
 Stone al pis time and of delit.
 Schols beuus Wy a glas yste
 For pine vpon Astronomie.
 Of Sue constellation?
 Thou makst plication:
 And dost put children ben bogete:
 Which graue if put I miste gete.
 Wy al myn herte I wolde serue
 Be nyghte and pi digite obserue
Co pus pis lufft cephalus.
 Driue vnto plobe and to plobus.
 The nyghte in lengye forto swybe
 So put he miste do ye lasse:
 In yllke point of lowes heste:
 Which clepes is ye nyghtes feste
 Byoute sleep of sluggardie.
 Which beu' out of compaignie:
 hys put assey us yllke same
 Which lufftes ferr from alle game.
 In chambre dop fulofte do:
 Abode. whanne it fullep do
 That lone scholes ben abated.
 Sor Olobyr which is euely affacted.
 Wy sleep hys naid his weteune
 That what yung is to lone due.
 Of all his dette he payep non.
 he sot noight hood ye nyght is gon.
 he hob ye day is come aboite
 Sor onk forto slepe and route.
 Til hys munday put he arise.
 Sor cephalus dede opafise.
 As you my done hast herd abone.
Al fader who put hys his lone.
 Abode nakes be his syde.
 And wolde pine hys when hyde?

confessor

Wy sleep I not what man is he.
 Sor certes as touchend of me.
 That fell me neuere zit er pis.
 Sor of whide whan so is
 That I mai cache sleep on hounde.
 liggend al one yme I forde.
 To dreue a mere sweuene er day.
 And if so falle put I may
 an youghit wy such a sweuene plese.
 ye peny I am somidiel in ese.
 for I non of confort haue.
 So nedep noight put I schal canue.
 The dymes carte forto ture
 rie zit ye ayone put asse care
 hie cours along vpon ye heuene.
 for I am noight ye more in euene.
 Towardes loue in no degre.
 Sor in my sleep zit pine I se
 Somewhat in sweuene of put me likep.
 which aftward min herte enturkep.
 whan put I fude it opafise.
 So sot I noight of what seruise.
 That sleep to minnes ese dop.
Come. certes you seist soy.
 Sor only put it helpep kinde.
 Goutyue in phisig as I fude
 whan it is take be mesure.
 Sor he which can no sleep mesure
 vpon ye veule as et belongep
 fulofte of sodein chance he fongep.
 Such Infortune put him greuep.
 Sor who pose olte lokes lieuep.
 Of compnoence hob it is write
 Ther may a man ye sope write.
 If put he wolde ensample take
 That opafise is good to make
 wherof a tale in poesie.
 I reule forto speafie.
Come tellep in his pades
 how I upit be old swabes.
 Lay be a mayde which yo.
 was elped. wherof put I noue
 his whif was wyw and ye goddesse
 Of yo torney ye liknesse.
 Jnd a cord. to gon pourte
 The large fieldes al aboutte

confessor



Amans

Hic loquitur
 in amans
 multa cum
 istos qd
 nomen
 dicit. al
 que serua
 re tenent.
 amittit.
 Et narrant
 qd ai yo pu
 ella pul
 herina

a Junone in bacam missamata. & in Argi nupodiam
 sic deposita fuisse. supuens omni? Argina dorum
 ente dardit. et ipam bacam a pastum rapiens. q
 voluit scum poverit.

And yet here meete upon ye greene.
 And upon his hylle quene.
 Betwixt here Argus forte kepte
 For he was seldom wont to slepe.
 And yet he hadde an hundred yhen
 And all alyche wel yet fishen.
 And her his hob put he this beguiled.
 Whiche which this al affiled.
 This wote to stode he can disguised
 And hadde a pipe wel demised.
 Upon ye notes of amysse
 Wherof he miste his eyes like.
 And ou pat he hadde affittes.
 His luste tales and abbaites.
 His time and yus into ye fields.
 He cam. Wher Argus he behield.
 Whi yo. Which beside him wente.
 Whi pat his pipe on sounte he hente.
 And gan to pipe in his manere.
 Thing which this slep forte hie.
 And in his pyngie ene among
 He tolde him such a lusti song
 That he ye fol say broghe aslepe.
 Ther was non yhe miste kepe
 His hys ye which mercurie of smot.
 And say whil anon for hot
 He stal ye wote which Argus kepte.
 And al his felt for pat he slep.
 Gysaunte it was to manye no.
 That mochel Otep. dy ofte wo.
 Whan it is time forte shik.
 For if a man his vice take
 In Compnolence and him delite
 men scholde vpon his dore write
 his cynthia. as on his grame.
 For he to spulle and noght to saue.
 Is schape. as yoh he shew des.
Conf. **Annus**
 A dryn in soue. hold by ym hed.
 And let no Otep ym yhe englue.
 By Whane it is to resou due.
 Q fider. as to uchende of yis
 Fith s as. I. you wold it is.
 That ofte obede Whane I scholde
 I man noght slepe yoh I wold
 For leue is ene fith byme
 Whane taby no hiede of due time.

For Whane I schal myn yhen close.
 anon min herte he wole expose
 And holde his wote in such a wise
 Til it be say pat I arise
 That seld it is Whane pat I slepe.
 And yus fro Compnolence I kepe.
 am yhe. and fory if per be
 Oghr elles more in pis degre.
 Dold arey for. in soue zis
 For Oloxy Which as woder is.
 The forp dandere and ye norrice.
 To man of many a dresful vice.
 hay it an of. laste of alle.
 Which many a man hay made to fall
 wher pat he miste uene arise
 Wherof for you pee schalt amise.
 Er you so say yself misfue.
 That vice it is I schol declare.
 Qyl fortuna unat vbi desuato leet
 Quo desirat humor. no dresstet hmi
 magnum set amor spem pout. + de saltem
 unum. et ei prospera fitta fuent
 Han Oloxy say don al pat he ma.
 To dryue for ye longe day.
 Til it be come to ye need
 Whane ate laste vpon ye ded.
 he wot hob his time is lore
 and is so wo begon pfore.
 That he Whymme his yohit conuence
 Truste. and so himself daruice.
 That he Whanhope bringey time.
 Wher is no confort to beguine.
 For euy iote him is deflaid.
 So pat Whymme his herte affined.
 A yousend time Whi obrey.
 Whence. he Whalley afe say.
 Whan he fortune fure abuse.
 For yane he wote his hay wher
 as yoh his wote. Wey al forlore
 And seip heins. pat I was bore
 hos schal I lue. hos schal I so
 For nob fortune is yus m.
 I wot wel yet me wot noght help
 What scholde. I yme of iore zelpe
 Whan I no bote is of mi ar.
 So oucast is my welfare

Confessor

hic dicitur
 sup dicitur
 hunc dicitur
 que dicitur
 tina sue
 despenno
 dicitur
 obstruam
 condicio to
 aus rous
 hunc dicitur
 dicitur
 remeoy
 hiberia
 portu for
 tuncem si
 bi exten
 re rous
 hunc dicitur
 set

That I am shapen al to strif
 helus pat I were of yis lif:
 Er I be fullake outtake
 And yus he wol his sorde make
 As god him misht noght maile
 Bot rit ne wol he noght tmuale
 To helpe himself at such a need.
 Bot slothpuy vnder such a deed:
 Which is affermed in his herte
 Rit as he misht noght afferre:
 The wordis so. Which he is inne
Also whan he is falle in synne
 him peny he is so ferr compable
 That god wol noght be micable
 So grette a synne to forzue
 And yus he deney to be sthume
 And if a man in pulke provid
 Wolde him consaile he wol noght knowe
 The soyr. pogh a man it finde
 For tristesse is of such a kinde
 That forto mentuene his folie
 he say wy him obstinate:
 Which is synne of such a troupe
 That he forsake alle trobye
 And wol vnto no reson botte
 And rit ne can he noght aborde
 his oghue stile. bot of her.
 Thus synne he til he be ded.
 In hindryng of his oghue astut.
 For where a man is obstinat.
 Banispe folkep are luste
 Which man noght aft longe laste
 He slothpuy make of him an ende:
 Bot god wol consider he schal stonde.
If come and rit in such manere
 Ther be lauers of hem chiere.
 That forden mor ym it is ues
 Whan yu be tured of here sped
 And wille noght hemselfen wde.
 Bot lesen hope forto sped.
 And stenten lone to poursebe
 And yus yu finden hyde and helpe.
 And lustles in here bettes tane.
 herof it is pat I wolde nve.
 If you in come art on of yu
How god fader it is so.

Outake a point. I am beknorde
 for elles I am ouerprode:
 In al pat eue ze haue seid
 in sorde is effemore vnted
 And schey oual my benes.
 Bot forto confide of am penes:
 I can no bore so pto
 And yus bywitten hope I go
 So pat in bettes ben empens.
 And I as who sey am despenes.
 To wille lone. of yis sebere
 Vpoure vntom I zou behete
 my herte pat is so bestas.
 Rit my uene man be glad.
 for be my troupe I schal noght lie.
 Of pure sorde which I drie
 for pat seie sey siche wol me noght.
 Wy drechinge of myn oghue pogh.
 In such a Banispe. I am full
 That I ne can vneyes cille
 As forto speke of euy grace
 on ladi uere to poursebe.
 Bot rit I seie noght for yis
 That al in my desfiste it is.
 For I can uene rit in sted
 whan time was. pat I my bece
 re seie. and as I wiste tolde
 Bot uene fond I pat siche wolde:
 for oght siche kure of myn entere:
 to speke a goodly word assente.
 And natheles yis dar. I seie
 That if a synful wolde pwe:
 to god of his forzuenesse.
 Wy haif so gret a besinesse
 as I haue so to my ladi
 In lude of assenge of wa
 he stholde uene come in helle
 And yus I ma zou soyl telle
 Danc only pat I are and brode.
 I am in Criste al amide.
 And fullid of desesperence.
 And pof rit me in penance
 my holi fader. as zou likey
If come of pat ym herte sikey *confessor.*
 Wy sorde must you noght amende
 Til lone has gride wol yee fende

Obstinans
et homines
no herem
no aguire

confessor

confessio
amoris

ffor you ym oghne cause empereft
 What tyme as you yself deperest
 I uot what opey ping aunley.
 Of hope whan ye herte fauley
 ffor such a sor is manvble
 And of ye goddis ben vengable
 And put a man mai rist wyl fyre
 These olde booke who so redde
 Of yng whuch hay befulle er yis
 nott hier of what ensamply it is.

Which be olde auct for
 Of west was ye king Theue
 Whuch hadde a fault to come yphis
 Of loue and he so maistred is
 That he hay set al his courage
 As to regard of his lignage
 Upon a maide of lob astat.
 Bot yogh he were a potestat.
 Of whordes good. he was sougnt.
 To loue. and put in such a pait.
 That he excedy ye mesure
 Of reson. put himself assure.
 He can noght for ye more he pr.
 The lasse loue on him sche leide.
 He was wy loue vnbys constrained.
 And sche wy reson was restrigned.
 The lustes of his herte he suer.
 And sche for swete schame esthuery
 And as sche schold to good hiede.
 To saue and kepe hir womanhede.
 And yus ye yng stod in debat
 Berween his lust and hire astat.
 He gaf he sende. he spak be moyne
 Bot. Itt for oghit put eue be wyde
 Vnto his spes he fond no weie
 So put he caste his hope adbere.
 Wyne his herte and gan self cur
 ffro rau to su. and so emperre.
 That he hay lost al his delit.
 Of lust. of sleep. of appetit.
 That he yugh strengre of loue lassy.
 his wnt. and reson on passy
 as he whuch of his lif ne wylhte
 his dey upon him self he sochte
 To par be nyhte his weie he nam
 Ther wiste non wher he becam

The wist was deit. f schou no more
 To fore ye gates he cam sone.
 Wher put ye zonge unladen was
 And wy ye wofull word heis.
 hie doli pleures he began.
 So stille put f was woman.
 It herde. and yane he seid yus.
 O. you cupide. o. you heu.
 formed be whos ordinauce.
 Of loue is euy manes chaunce
 ze knoken al nun hole herre.
 That I ne mai zour honds astatte
 On zob is eue itt I are.
 And itt zou. ey noght to ple
 re to bare m. myr ey eueche
 Thus for I se no medicine.
 To make an ende of my querele
 my dey schal be in stede of helle.
Which duellest wy y fader here.
 and slepeft in yi bess at se.
 Thou wost noying of my desise
 hob you and I be nott sumete
 ha lord what sbeneue sch. you were.
 what dremes haft you nod on hounde
 Thou slepeft yew. and I hier stonde
 Thogh I no. w ye deserue
 hier schal I t. i loue ferue
 hier schal a. ues done dye
 ffor loue. for no felome.
 wher you. haue iore or fardre
 hier schal. se me ded tomorbe.
 I herte. abouen alle.
 This dey whuch schal to me befulle
 ffor put you wolt noght do me gee.
 Itt schal be told in many a place.
 hob I am ded for loue and troupe.
 In yi defalte. and in yi sloupe.
 Thi dinge schal to manye mo.
 Ensample be for eueno.
 whan ye nu wofull dey weard.
 And wy put wher. he tok a gourd.
 wy whuch upon ye gatte tre.
 he byng himself. put was pitte.
 The morbe cam ye nyht is gon
 when comen out. and syh anon.

hic nunt
 qualiter
 pphie
 gis dicit
 in fidus
 ob amore
 rnuftam
 puelle no
 mie amy
 mthien
 qua noy
 dms aut
 pab vni
 ay pou
 it depp
 ante pns
 ipd puel
 le amaf
 noamur
 se suspen
 dit. Gude
 dy dmo
 ti. cam
 puodum
 m layre
 durissim
 thantia
 runt. qm
 vox dcau
 E vna cu
 fiko suo
 apud ci
 mntem
 Galany
 nam m
 tempo de
 nis ppe
 tus me
 uonia se
 peler a lo
 tan feat.

Wher pat pis zonge lord was ded.
 Ther was an hous wyoute red
 ffor nonian knes pe cause why.
 Ther was wepynge and y was cry.
 This quene. Whan pat sche it herd
 And shi pis yng hou it myffered
 Anon sche wiste what it mente
 And al ye muse hob it wente
 So al ye shold sche tolde it oute
 And prey to hem pat were aboute.
 To take of hire ye vengeance.
 ffor sche was cause of pulke chauce
 Why pat pis kynges soue is spyt.
 Sche tuky upon hurself ye gylt
 And is al wdi to ye peyne
 Which eny man hir wold ordigne.
 And bot if eny of had
 Sche sey pat sche. *Whiche scholde*
 So wrenche. *Sy hir oghne hond.*
 Thynghout ye wold in eny lond
 That eny dyf schal speke.
 Hob sche hurself it scholde wrenche.
 Sche wepy. *sche cry. sche schowney ofte*
 And caste hire when sy alofte.
 And seide among ful pitoussly.
 A godd. *you wost wel it am I.*
 ffor whom Iphis. is pis besem.
 Ordene so pat men may sem.
 A thousand wynt aft pis.
 hou such a maiden dede amys.
 And as I dede. do to me.
 ffor I ne dede no pyte.
 To him which for mi loue is lore.
 do no pyte to me yfore
 And whi pis wold sche fell to grounde
 A skoune. and p sche lay a stounde.
 The goddes whiche hir plengtes herd.
 And sche. hou wofully sche ferde.
 hire dyf. yei toke ashey anon
 And schopen hire into a ston
 After ye forme of *the ymage.*
 Of bothe boye and of vyrgyne.
 And for ye mynke of pis yng.
 Vnto ye place cam ye kyng.
 And ek ye quene and manye mo.
 And whan yei wisten it was so.

As I haue told it hier aboue.
 hou pat Iphis was ded for loue.
 Of pat he hadde be refused.
 Ther hielsen alle men excused
 And wonden upon ye vengeance.
 And fetto kepe in remembrance.
 This faire ymage maiden lufe
 Whi compaignie noble and riche.
 Whi towche and gyt wylampunte
 To Salamyne ye cite.
 Ther led and cure forpy whil.
 The dede corps. and sem it schal.
 Beside pulke ymage haue.
 his sepulture. and be begonne.
 This corps and pis ymage pus.
 Into ye cite to venus.
 Wher pat goddesse hire temple hadde.
 Togedre boye tuo per lade.
 This ilke ymage as for myncke
 Was set upon an hygh pynacle.
 That alle men it myste knowe.
 And vnder pat yei maiden lorde.
 A tunble riue for ye nones.
 Of marbre and ek of Iaspire stoues.
 Wher pis Iphis was besoken
 That cumor it schal be spoken
 And for men schal ye soye wite
 Ther haue here epitaphie wite.
 As yng which scholde abide stulle
 The liue gyven in a table.
 Of marbre were. and seiden pis.
 hier lip. which stulle hurself Iphis.
 ffor loue of Amyanthen.
 And in ensample of yo women.
 That soffren men to deie so.
 hire forme amon man sen also.
 hau it is tomed fleiss and bon.
 vnto ye figure of a ston.
 he was to neysshie. and sche to hard
 So war forpy herward
 ye men and women boye tuo
 Ensampler zou. of pat was yo
 To pus mi soue as I. ye seie
 It greuey be dulle here.
 In desper a man to fülle.
 which is ye liste bruche of alle.

Of Oloupe as you hast herd deuise.
 Wherof put you yerself auise.
 Good is er put you be deceiued.
 Wher put ye gaue of hope is veyue.
A fader hou so put it fronde
 Noe haue I plenty vnderfonde.
 Of Oloupes court ye pprete.
 Wherof touchende in my degre
 ffor eue I penke to be war.
 Got oupis so as I dar
 Hyt al myn herte I zou besche
 That ze me wolde enforme and teche
 What y is more of zour apyse
 In loue als wel as opdyse
 So put I mai me cleue schyne.

Among

confessor

A Some whyl you art al hie
 And hast altho y fulle mynde
 Among ye vias whiche I fynde
 Ther is zit on such of ye seuene
 Which al pis wolds hay set vneuede
 And causy manye ynges vronge
 Where he ye cause hay vnderfonge
 Wherof hieraft you schalt here
 The forme bope and ye matere.
Explicit Liber Quartus.
Incipit Liber Quintus.

hir in qn
 to libro i
 vider co
 fessor et
 ure de a
 marina q
 om ma
 loz nioy
 dicitur
 uerion
 a se emf
 au bin
 penech: set p no ipus Auaricie n rtauu de stbens
 Amareu quereu amore concut st hoc spen ali
 opponit.

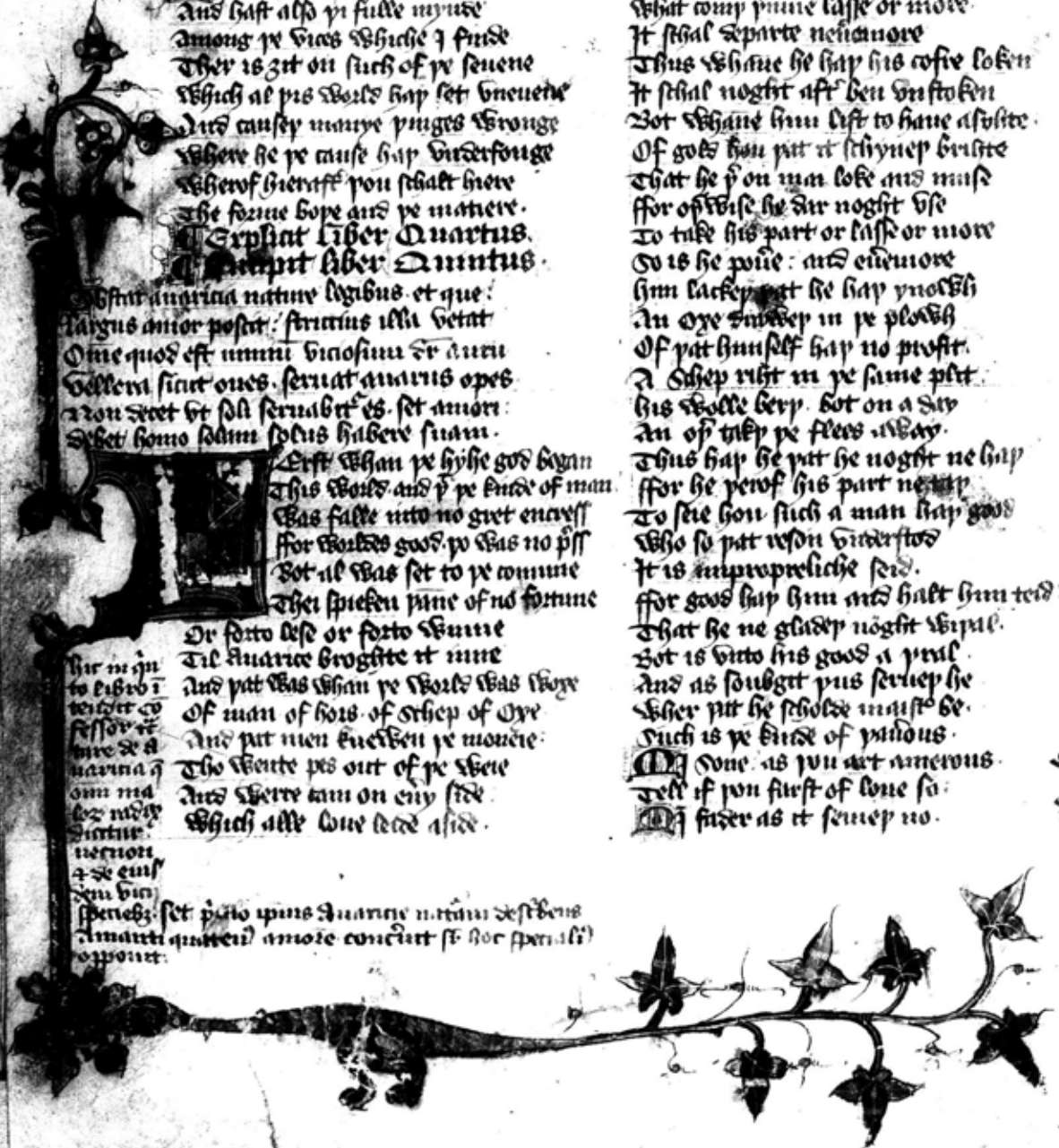
Amara natura legibus et que
 largus amor postat: fructus illi vcat
 Omne quod est unum vicioum et auru
 velleu sicut oues. seruat auarus opes.
 non dret et sili seruat et. set amori:
 debet homo solum solus habere suam.

Erst whan ye hyhe god began
 This wold and y pe kinde of man
 Was falle into no gret encess
 ffor woldes good. so was no pff
 Got al was set to ye comune
 Ther spiken yme of no fortune

Dr forto lese or forto vume
 Til Auarice broghte it mine
 And pat was whan ye wold was boye
 Of man of hous. of shep of Oye
 And pat men euerben ye moueie:
 Tho werte pes out of ye weie
 And werte tam on eny side.
 Which alle loue lede aside.

And of comyn his ppe made:
 So put in stede of chonely and spide
 The schurpe swere was take on soude:
 And in pis vuse it cam to loude
 Wherof men madden yches depe
 And byhe wallis forto kepe
 The gold which auarice endosy
 Got al to lytel him supposy.
 Thogh he miste al ye wolds purchace
 ffor what ying put he may embrace
 Of gold of intel or of loue
 he let it uene out of his houde
 Got get him more and halt it fuste
 As yogh ye wolds scholke eue laste
 So is he lych vnto ye helle.
 ffor as yest oke boke telle
 What comy yme lasse or more.
 It schal departe nehanore
 Thus whane he hay his cofie loken
 It schal nocht aft ben vntoken
 Got whane him list to haue asolte.
 Of golds han put it schynev bruste
 That he y on ma lufe and must
 ffor othwys he dar nocht vse
 To take his part or lasse or more
 So is he poue: and euenmore
 him lacke pat he hay ynocsh
 An oye swiddey in ye plosch
 Of pat himself hay no profit.
 A shep rith in ye same plit:
 his wolle bery. Got on a day
 An of talye ye flees way.
 Thus hay he pat he nocht ne hay
 ffor he perof his part ne hay
 To seie hou such a man hay good
 Who so pat wou vnderstod
 It is unproprediche seid.
 ffor good hay him and halt him teid
 That he ne gladyer nocht whyal.
 Got is vnto his good a yral
 And as sougty pus seruey he
 Wher pat he scholke maist be.
 Such is ye kinde of yuous.
A Some as you art auerous.
 Tell if you first of loue so:
A fader as it semey no.

Confessor
Confessio
amatus



That auerous 3it neuw q was
 So as ze setten me ye cas.
 ffor as ze tolden here abone
 In fuel possession of loue
 3it was I neide hier tofore
 So put me penkep wbel yfore
 I mai excuse wbel my side
 Bot of mi wbill wyoute dwe
 If I put tresor mihte gete.
 It scholde neuw be forre
 That I ne wolde it fiste holde
 Til god of loue himselue wolde
 That wy our scholde parte atuo
 ffor treuey wbel I lone hire so
 That euere wy min oghne lif
 If I put sekere lust wbel
 mihte ones wbelen at my wille
 ffor ene I wolde hire holde stille
 And in pis wbel takep kepe
 If I hire hadde I wolde hire kepe
 And 3it no fridny wolde I fiste
 Thogh I hire kepte and hieted fiste.
 ff on pe bugges in ye fiste
 I hadde ynogh if I hire fiste
 ffor cures if sche were myn
 I hadde hir leuere pan a myn
 Of gold. for al pis wbelwische
 we mihte make me so riche
 As sche put is so mily good
 I sette nocht of oy gowd
 ffor mihte I gete such a ping
 I hadde a tresor for a king.
 And pogh I wolde it fiste holde
 I were jaine wbel beholde
 Bot I mot pipe nob wy lase
 And suffice put it oupasse
 Nocht wy in wille. for pus I wolde
 Ben auerous if put I scholde
 Bot fader I zou herde seie
 Hob ynious hay 3it som wbe.
 Wherof he mai be glid. for he
 mai wshane him list his tresor se
 And grepe and fiele it al abonte
 Bot I fulste am schet fonte
 Ther as my woyt tresor is
 So is mi lif lich vnto pis

That ze me tolden hier tofore
 hob put an Oxe his gock hay bore.
 ffor ping put scholde him nocht auare.
 And in pis wbel I me trunaut
 ffor wbel put ene hay ye welfare
 I wot wbel put I haue ye care
 ffor I am hidd. and nocht ne haue
 And am as wbel sey loues euane.
 Nob semei in zoure oghne poght
 If pis be auarice or nocht
 I soue I haue of ye no wborder
 Thogh you to serue be put vnder.
 wy loue which to fande acordey
 Bot so as eny bok recordey
 It is to fande no plesance
 That man abone his sustenance
 vnto ye gold schal serue and borre
 ffor put man no resou. wborre
 Bot auarice nathels
 If he mai geten his encess.
 Of gold. put wbel he serue and kepe
 ffor he takep of nocht elles kepe
 Bot fete felle hise bagges large
 And al is to him bot a charge.
 ffor he ne partey nocht wyual
 Bot kepp it as a seruant schal
 And pus pogh put he multreple.
 his gold. wyoute tresore.
 he is. for man is nocht amende.
 wy gold. bot if it be despende.
 To manes vs wherof I red.
 A tale. and tilke of good hrede.
 Of put befell be olde tye
 As tellye ons pe clerke wnde.
Gachus which is ye god of wy
 accidant vnto his dym
 A prest ye which cilleth harte
 he hadde. and fell so put be nyhte.
 This pte was dymke and goy astrand
 wherof ye men were eucl apand.
 In frigelond wher as he wente
 Bot ate laste a cherl him wente
 wy frunge of oy felasthye
 So put vpon his drunkesthye
 The bounden him wy chenes fiste
 And for ye lade him als so fiste.

confessor

hic loqu
 tur cont
 istos Ana
 no. et ur
 ut quali
 andi. Rey
 frugie di
 dem Sa
 chi sicut
 dicitur qu
 msta. m
 nite. f
 is allign

mit dissolut. et in hospitium sui benignissime recolligit. p quo Zachus quodam muni. Rex exire
 vult. dicitur concessit. Unde Rex Auaria ductus. ut quosd tinget in aurum auertent. indistret ye
 mt. no fo. postea contigit q abos cu ipse sume videret. in aurum conuerso. manducare non potuit. Et
 sic p. p. iens aurum p tunc non posse sibi valere. illud auferri. t tunc et q virtut sufficient nec sibi
 a. itentis pabz a deo mitissime postulant

Unto þe king which highte ayde
Bot he put wolde his vice hyde
This courtis king tok of him hede
And þas put men him scholde lede
Into a chambre. forto kepe
Til he of leisir hadde stepe
And þis prest was þone inbounde
And þis a couche fro þe grounde
To stepe he was leid softe ynolde.
And whane he wok. þe king him drolde.
To his pſence. and dede him chiere
So þat þis prest in such manere
Whil þat him likey þe he duelly.
And al þis he to Sachus telley.
Whan þat he cam to him aȝen.
And whan þat Sachus herde sem.
hows and þas þon his courtisie.
him peny þe were a vilene
Bot he reburde him for his dede.
So as he mihte of his godhede.
Unto þis king þis god appierep
And cepep. and þat of hierp.
This god to aȝide þoukep furep.
Of þat he was so rebouare.
Toward his prest and þad him ſere.
Whil þing it were he wolde preie.
þe scholde it haue of wolde god.
This king was glad. and stille ſod.
And was of his aȝunge in soure
And al þe wolde he mihte aboute
Whil þing was best for his astat.
And þis himself ſod in rebat.
þon þe pointz þe which þe funde
þe lieuet unto manes dunde
þe ferre of hem. it is delit.
þe tuo ben worshippe and profit.
And þane he poghte. if þat þe came.
delit. poght þe delit mai haue.
delit schal passen in myn age
þat is no sike. nuntage.
ffor eȝy iore beuily
þe al ende in þe. delit forþi.
þol þe uoght these. and if worshippe
þe. and of þe wolde lordshippe
þat is an occupacion
Of proud ymaginacion.

Which makþ an herte þem þyrmne
þer is no certen forto þyrmne.
ffor lord and knave al is o þere
Whan þe be bore and whan þe de.
And if þe þat ȝe wolde.
þot in what manere þe scholde
Of workes good haue sikernesse
ffor eȝy thief þpon richesse.
As þat forto wolle and steele.
Such good is cause of harmes fele
And also poght a man at ones
Of al þe wolde þyrmne his þones
þe tresor mihte haue eȝydel
þe hadde he bot o manes del.
Toward himself so as þe þinke
Of dorynge and of mete and drinke.
ffor more outtake þant
þer þay no lord in his degre
And þis þpon þe pointz þis
þisliche þe gan rehere.
Whil þat þe poghte for þe beste
Bot þerly forto gete þe weste
þe can no sike þere taste.
And nuntage þe ate laste
þe fell þpon þe couertise.
Of gold. and þane in sonda þise.
þe poghte as þe haue ſeid tofore
þod tresor mai be þone lore
And hadde an inþe ȝet þe
þoucheude of such recouir
þod þat he mihte his cause nunt
To gete þe gold þyrmne faul.
þyrmne his herte. and þis þe preise.
þe gold and þe þon þat it þeise.
þone al of metall most
þe gold þe þe may lede an host
To make þere aȝen a king.
þe gold þat vnder alle þing
And þe it whan þe list aboute
þe gold can make of hate loue
And þere of þe. and rest of þyrmne
And long to short. and short to long
þyrmne gold mai be no feste
Gold is þe lord of man and beste
And man þem þe þe þe and þe.
So þat a man mai þe þe

That al ye wolde to gold oberep.
 ffor yis king to Sarchus preyey.
 To graunte him gold. bot he excedep
 weseue more pan him needep.
 men tellen pat ye maladie
 which cleped is vdropisie.
 Resembles us vnto yis vice
 Be vberie of kinde of Auarice
 The more vdropisie drinkep.
 The more him purstey for him pikep
 That he nau neuie drinke his fille.
 So pat y man nopung fulfill
 The lutes of his appetit.
 And rist in such a man plit
 Grant Auarice and eue flos.
 The more he hay of vberies good
 The more he wolde it kepe stoyte
 And eue mor and mor conette
 And rist in such condicion
 vponne good disticion
 This king vberie auarice is finte.
 That al ye wolde it myghte vberie.
 ffor he to Sarchus yune preide
 That vberiepon his hond he leide
 It scholde purgyn his touchy anon.
 Secome gold. and vberiepon
 This god him grauntep as he had
 Tho was yis king of ffrige glas
 And forto put it in assai
 vberie al ye haste pat he mai.
 he touchep pat. he touchep yis.
 And in his hond al gold it is
 The stou ye saw ye ref. ye gnis.
 The flour ye frunt. al gold it was
 Thus touchep he. vberie he nau laste
 To go bot hunger ate laste
 him tok. so pat he mooste nede
 Be vberie of kinde his hunger fede.
 The clop was lre. the bord was set.
 And al was forp tofore him fet.
 his disth. his cappe. his drinke. his mette.
 Bot vberie he wolde or stonde or ete
 Anon as it his moirp cam nysh
 It was al gold. and yune he fsh
 of Auarice ye folde
 And he vberie pat began to crie.

And preide Sarchus to forzme.
 his gilt. and soffre him forto lue
 And be such as he was tofore.
 So pat he vberie noight forlore.
 This god which herde of his graunce
 Toke vberie vpon his repentance
 And had him go forp redily
 vnto a flos. was finte by
 which puaolt yune hystre
 In which. as cleue as eue he myghte
 he scholde him vberie onal.
 And fende him pane pat he schal.
 Recoue his ferste affrat azem
 This king rist as he herde sem
 Into ye flos. god fiv ye lond
 And vberie him hope for and hond.
 And so forp al ye remouant.
 as him was set in touernant
 And pane he fsh vberieles frange
 The flos his colour gan to change
 eue gummel. vberie ye fmaile stones
 To gold ye torne bope at ones.
 And he was quit of pat he hadde
 And yis fortune his chauce lade
 And vberie he fsh his touchy vberie.
 he god him hom ye rist vberie
 And luep forp as he dede er
 And putte al Auarice afer
 And ye richesse of gold despiyse
 And fep pat mette and clop suffiye.
 Thus hay yis king expiencie
 hou folde don ye reuerence.
 To gold. vberie of his ogne kinde
 Is luffe vberie pan is ye rinde.
 To sustenance of manes fode
 And yune he made larkes good
 And al his ying sette vpon stile
 he had his poeple forto tile.
 here lond. and lue vnder ye lark.
 And pat ye scholde. also forp vberie.
 Seftuile. and forbe non encreff.
 Of gold. which is ye brache of pes.
 ffor yis a man mai funde vberie
 Tofor ye time er gold was finte.
 In Coign. pat men ye florm kinde
 Ther was vberie noman vberie.

Tho was þ' nobþ' scheld ne spere
 ne wylly depne forto bere
 Tho was þe todu wywite þat
 which nob is toged ouenil
 Tho was þ' no borage in lorde
 which nob taky euy tusk on hord
 So mai men knowe þou þe flom
 was moder first of malengin
 And bringer name of alle were
 wherof þis wold frant out of bere
 Thungh þe conseil of auarice
 which of his oghne ppe vice
 is as þe helle wonderfull
 for it mai neuer nor befall
 That what as eue comp þinne
 they ne may it uelle winne
 Bot done myn do þou nocht so
 let al such auarice go
 And tak þe part of þat þou hast
 I bidde nocht þat þou do wast
 Bot hold largeste in his mesure
 And if þou se a creature
 which þyns þou is falle in neede
 if þim som good for þis I rede
 do þim þat þol nocht zimen here
 what þene he schal haue elleswhere
 For he is a peine amonges alle
 deuyl in helle which men calle
 The wofull peine of tynaly
 of which I schal þe reuel
 Deuse þos men þinne fronde
 In helle þou schalt vnderstande
 For is a flos of pilke offree
 which feruey al for auarice
 þat man þat fronde schal þinne
 he frunt by euene vnto þe chynne
 þat þone his hed also þ' honny
 þat frunt which to þat þe longe
 And þat frunt touchy eue in on
 his outryp and þe þon
 which þynst and lung þim assidly
 that uene his appetit ne fully
 Bot whane he wold his lung feed
 the frunt þyns þim att nece
 And þat he here his hed on hys
 the frant is eue alliche nyth

228 & þe
 na þin
 tale cur
 amara
 sine þip
 natos tor
 quet a
 naros.

So is þe hunger þet þe more
 And also þogh þim þynste fore
 And to þe þat wold a todu
 The flos in such condiaon
 Auakly þat his drinke awche
 he mai nocht lo nob which a wreche
 what were and drinke is þim þ' comp
 And it þ' comp non in his noby
 Lich to þe þines of þis flos
 Grant auarice in þat þe good
 he þay ynoksh and it þim needy
 for his þarfnesse it þim forbierep
 And eue his hung aft more
 Thungh þim alliche fore
 So is he þeind ouenil
 for þe þe godes for þynst
 w' done lode þou deperce
 wherof þou myht þynst awerde
 þoue hier and ef in op place
 And also if þou wold þynst
 to be beloued þou most be
 largeste for if þou refuse
 to zime for þe lones sike
 it is no reson þat þou take
 Of loue þat þou woldest trane
 for þe þou wold graue þine
 Se grauous and so largeste
 of auarice and þe þynste
 esthine about alle by þynst
 And take ensample of a wylde þing
 And of þe flos of helle also
 wher is ynoksh of alle þe
 And þogh þ' were no matiere
 Bot only þat þe frunt hier
 men oghen auarice esthine
 for what man þynst þe sine
 he get himself bot lichel reste
 for þou so þat þe body reste
 The herte vpon þe gold thynst
 whom many a nythes þynst assailep
 for þogh he ligge abode naked
 his herte is euenmore awakid
 And þynst as he þynst to slepe
 hys þynst þat he is to þynst
 his tresor þat no þynst it stele
 Thus þynst he bot a wofull wete

And rist so in ye same wise
 If you pistell wolt wel amse
 Ther be louers of such ynowbe
 That wolt into no reson bocke
 If so be yett ye come aboue
 Whan ye ben maistres of here loue
 And yett ye scholden be most glad
 Wher loue ye ben most bestad
 So him ye wolt it holden al
 here here. here yhe is oual.
 And weneu eny man be pief
 To steele a thyng yett hem is lief
 Thus ynght her oghne furtsie
 Ther fillen into yelousie.
 Thane hay ye schip to broke his cabl.
 Wher eny wynd and is unnable.

11. 1111111111

Quod fider for yett ze nos telle
 I haue here ofte time telle
 Of yelousie. bot what it is
 Sit vnderstode I uene er yis
 Wherfor I wolt zeou besche
 That ze me wolden enforme and teche
 What man yng it mihte be.

confessor:

An soue yett is hard to me
 Bot natheles as I haue here:
 wold heren and you schalt ben ansuerd.

Among ye men lacke of manhood
 In marriage vpon wiffhod:
 maket yett a man himselfe doury

Wherof it is yett he coumep

That uke Dufely maladie.

The which is cleped yelousie.

Of which if I ye pprete.

Shul telle after ye uperte.

So as it wachep on a man.

A ffieue it is condum.

Which eny day wolt come aboute

Wher so a man be inne or oute.

At hom if yett a man wold wone

This ffieue is yme of conum wone

most greuous in a manes yhe

for yme he maket him tore and pryke

Wher so as eue his loue go

Sche schal noght wypp hir lreel too.

anffye. bot he se it al

his yhe is wakened oual

Wher yett sche finge or yett sche dme

he sey ye leste coumenance

If sche lode on a man asid

Or wypp him roune at eny tye

Or yett sche laryge or yett sche loue

his yhe is p at eny houe

And wltme it wntep to ye wlt

If sche yme is wyoute lreel.

Anon is al ye game schent.

for yme he set his paydment

To speke it wltan he wypp to bedde

And sey. if I were nose to bedde

I wold wntemore hme wif

And so he wntep into strif.

The lust of loues dme

And al vpon dmsere

If sche be fressh and wlt amied

he sey hir bauer is dmsalied

To depe in gestes fro ye wene

And if sche be noght wlt besere

And yett hir list noght to be glad

he berp an hors yett sche is mude.

And loue noght hme househoude

he sey he mai wlt vnderstode

that if sche wold his coumpigne

Sche schold yme afor his ye

Dmsere al ye plestir yett sche mihte.

So yett be dme we be nyhte.

Sche not what yme is for ye beste

Bot lme out of alle wite

for what as eue hme lre sem

Sche dar noght speke wlt azem

Bot wepp and holt hir lre abe.

Sche mai wlt wryte om; repos.

The wif. which is to such on maried

Of alle women be he wared

for yett yme ffieue of yalouie

his echeued furtsie

Of songhe is eue aliabe grene

So yett f is no loue fene.

Whal yett han list at hom abyde

And wltan so is he wold out yde

Thane hay he wlt his affie

Abwinge in hir coumpigne

I Ianglere an enel mo; yd wlt

That sche ne mai wlt wlt wlt.

no et ylou
 sia eius
 furtsia
 suspirio a
 morem g
 us fidelis
 simi unil
 torens si
 ne cana
 corrupu
 vmagat.

we speke a word ne ones lok
That he ne wol it wende and croke
And tounne aft his oghne entente
Thogh sche noþing bot honour mente
Whan pat ye wold comy hom azen
The ianglew moste souer what sem
So what skypoute and what wyntre
This ficke is eue to bygnne
ffor where he comy he can nocht ende
But wy of him haue mys an ende
ffor yogh so be pat he ne hiewe
ye se ne wite in no manere
Bot al honour and womanhede
Wherof ye jelous taky non hied
Bot as a man to loue vnkunde
hemst his staf as wy pe blinde
As who so stremey ou a ston
hob he is led and grouey ofte
Whan he ly on his pykkes softe
So is þ nocht bot strif and cheste
Whan loue scholde make his feste
It is gret pyng if he has diste
Thus say sche lost þ wyhtes blisse
ffor at such tyme he wrauthen eue
And bery on hond þ is a leuere
And pat sche wolde an of wery
In stede of him abode yere
And wy þo woldes and wy mo
Of jelousie he woney fro
And ly vpon þe of sde
And sche wynter drakky hure aside
And yer sche weep al ye nyht
ha to what peme sche is dyht
That in hure troupe say so best
The bond which man nocht ben vnkunde
I wot þe tyme is ofte tynked
That eue was ye gold bypurked
The which was leu vpon ye bok
Whan pat alle opre sche forsoke
ffor loue of him bot al to late
Othe plegney for as pame abatte
Othe mot forbere and to him botte
Thogh he ne wold it nocht allowe
ffor man is lord of pilke ferre
So man ye woman bot empere

ff she speke oght azen his wille
And rus sche bery hir peme stille
Bot if þis ficke a woman take
Sche schal be wrel mor harde schake
ffor yogh sche boye se and hiewe
And fude pat þ is manere
Sche dar bot to hirselue plene
And þis sche suffrey souer pene
Wo þis in done as I haue wite
Thou maist of jelousie wite
his ficke and his consciaon
Which is full of suspencion
Bot wherof pat þis ficke growey
Who so yere olde lokes trokney
Ther may he fynde hou it is
ffor þe ous teche and telle þis
hob pat þis ficke of jelousie
Goude it growey of soure
Of loue and soure of vntrust
ffor as a sek man lest his lust
and whan he may no sanour gete
he haty pame his oghne mere
Fut so þis fickeous maladye
Which causid is of furtalys
maky ye jelous in fiell plit
To lese of loue his appet
Thugh feigned enformation
Of his ymagination
Wo finally to tikenhede
men man wold make a lishede
Setten him which is auerous
Of gold and him pat is jelous
Of loue for in on degre
The stonde vop as seme me
That oon wold he hane his bagges strake
And nocht departen wy his wille
And dar nocht for ye pienes slepe
So him he wold his tresor kepe
That of man nocht wold be glid
ffor he is eue more asid
Of yere louers pat gon aboute
In aurt if þe putte him oute
So hane þe boye litel roye
Is wrel of loue as of monye
Wo hast þou done at my tynge
Of jelousie a drockelinge

Confessor

That you might understande vis
 ffor whome he comy and what he is
 And of to whom put he is. Lik
 Be war for you be nocht sik
 Of pike feine as I have spoke
 For at wol in himself be broke
 For loue hartep noyng more
 As men mai finde be ye lore
 Of hem put whilom were wise
 Had put ye speik in many wise.

Amias

Q fadir for is put ye sem
 Bot for to lake puzem
 For vis tunc hou it is fülle
 Wherof I mustre ensample fülle
 To such men as be jelous
 In what maner it is greuous
 Fult sam I wold ensample here.

Confessor

Q good soue at pi priere
 Of such ensamples as I funde
 So as ye comen uob to mynde
 Upon vis point of tunc gon
 I pruke for to tellen on.

Ovid wrot of manye pinges
 Among wchiche in his wrytunge
 He tolde a tale in poeie
 Which touchep vnto jelousie
 Upon a certen cas of loue
 Among ye goddes alle aboue
 It fell at pike time vis
 The god of fyr which Vulcanus
 Is hote and hay a craft for very
 Assigned for to be ye smy
 Of iupit. and his figure
 Bore of visage and of stature
 Is lofly and malignous
 Bot yet he hay wrymme his hon.
 As for ye likyng of his lif
 The faire Venus to his wif
 Bot mars which of battailis is
 The god an yste hard Vulcanus
 As he which was chivalerous
 It fell him to ben amorous
 Ine possite it was a gret pite
 To se so lusti on as sche
 Se coupled why so longe a whilt
 So put his penne why and wylt

the point of
 com' if we
 mirtos of
 jelousia ma
 ulant. et
 unmit ill
 r' vulcan'
 an' v'v
 Venus ex
 tit suspic
 uen inter
 ipam et
 amorem co
 cupis. coz
 defus diti
 geual exlo
 ribit. On
 se coungit
 q' ipe qua
 sam vice
 nubos in
 r' se part
 amplexu
 res in let
 to micos inuent. et exclamas oem cenm doz et
 doz ad tantu spectacu commouant. sup' mo in cen
 sam potius qua remedi a tota cohorte confert' est.

he see if he haw some myhte
 And sike which hadde a good myhte
 Forth so noble a knyght lord
 In loue fell of his accord
 Ther lackep nocht bot tunc and place
 That he mys liker of hure grace.
 Bot whan tuo hertes falk in on.
 So wys abart was need non
 That at som time ye ne mete
 And yus vis fawr lusti wete.
 Why mars hay ofte compaignie
 Bot in lke on hynce jelousie
 Which euemor ye herte opposer
 maye Vulcanus put he supposer
 That it is nocht wyl oual
 And to himself he seide he shal
 Aspie betre if put he may
 And so it fell vpon a day
 That he vis yung so styll lede
 he foud hem bope tuo abesse
 al tharmecion why of naked
 And he why mast al why makes
 Of stouge chenes hay hem bonde
 As he togere hem hadde founde
 And lefte hem bope ligge so
 And gan to clepe and crye vo
 vnto ye goddes al aboute
 And ye assembled in a route
 Come alle at ones for to se
 Bot none amercies hadde he
 Bot whis rebukes here and prer
 Of hem put loues fences wber
 And seiden put he was to blame
 For if y fell him eny schame
 It was wryth his misgoumauce
 And yus he losse contenance
 This god. and let his cause fülle
 And ye to skorne him losshen alle
 And losen mars out of hise bondes
 Wherof yest vpli housebondes
 For eue myhte ensample take
 If such a chance hem outtake
 For Vulcan' his wif berwende
 The blame vpon himself he leide
 Wherof his schame was ye more
 Which oghte for to ben a lore.

ffor evy man put lincy here
 to render him in his nature
 Thogh such an huy of loue afferte
 yt scholde he nocht aponite his herte
 Whyp jelousie of hit is broght
 sot feigne us yogh he wiste it nocht
 ffor if he lere it oupasse
 the schandere schal be wyl ye lasse
 And he ye more in ofe stonde
 ffor his you myght wyl vnderfonde
 That where a man schal needs lese
 the beste barn is forto chese
 Bot jelousie of his vtrist
 maky hit full manv an harm arist
 which elles scholde nocht arise
 And if a man him wolve ause
 Of hit befell to vulcan
 him oghte of resou penke yus
 That fyre a god of was schamed
 Wel scholde an Crpli man be blame

confessor

Take vpon him such a vice
 Of vny done in ym office
 Se whar hit wu be nocht jelous
 which ofte tyme hay schent ye hous
Amaus **I**n fader pis ensample is hard
 how such yng to ye heuenekard
 among ye goddes myghte falde
 ffor yer is bot o god of alle
 which is ye lord of heuene and helle
 Bot if it like you to telle
 howe such goddes come a place
 ye myghten mochtel pouk purchase
 ffor I schal be wyl trisht vnyal

confessor

Ome it is yus oial
 Whyp hem hit frouden misbelieued
 That such goddes ben belieued
 In sondri pluce sondri wise
 Amonges hem whiche are vnbise
 Ther is betaken of credence
 Wherof hit I ye differene
 In ye manere as it is writte
 Orhal so ye plenty forto writte

Quibus illis signantur templi domum
 Unde dicitur: uario tem colit
 nulli nationi uario fuit ex creatum
 Equipans quod adhuc nra pigana fouent

Ef Cris was bore among our hery
 Of ye belieues hit ye were
 In foury formis yus it was
 Ther of calde as in pis ms
 whiche a belieue be hemfelue
 which stod vpon ye figures tueltue
 ffor ek whyp ye planetes seuene
 whiche as yett sike vpon ye heuene
 Of sondri constellation
 In here ymaginacion
 Whyp sondri herf and poureture
 Ther mude of goddes ye figure
 In thelementz and ek also
 Ther hadden a belieue yo
 And al was hit versonable
 ffor thelementz ben fermable
 To man and ofte of accidene
 As men may se yxprience
 Ther ben corrupt be sondri here
 So man nomanes resou here
 That yett ben gos in evy wise
 And ek if men hem wyl ause
 The some and none eclipse hope
 That be hem lieue or be hem lope
 Ther soffre and what yng is possible
 To ben a god is impossible
 Ther elementz ben creature
 So ben yese heuently figures
 wherof may wyl be iustified
 That yett man nocht be derfied
 And who hit taky a wey thono
 which due is to ye creature
 And if it to ye creature
 he soy to gret a forstature
 Bot of calde natheles
 vpon pis fey yogh it be les
 Ther holde affermed ye crante
 To hit of helle ye penance
 As folk which stant out of belieue
 Ther shall reuue as we belieue
Of ye Chaldeus lo in pis wise
 stant ye belieue out of assise
 Bot in egypte wylst of alle
 the fey is fals hou so it full
 ffor yett diuers bestes here
 honoure as yogh yett goddes were

una scdm
 peccatum
 hinc tunc
 libell' long
 qmptibus
 uia a ges
 ms dora
 fulps ut
 tultur
 qmz uti
 vltas of
 pams da
 ruz mo
 restat m
 terit de
 ipoz or
 gnie psm
 datus pi
 ginoz or
 tas stibe
 cofonem
 et primo
 de genu
 schidow
 tuitary p
 pout

Et mo qd
 membra
 quartus a
 noe que
 tm, nam
 den m ebal
 ten pms
 dora de
 vent

De Gem
Egypoz

And natheles yet fory sayal
 Ther goddes most in special
 Ther haue fory say a goddesse
 In whom is al here sikernesse
 The goddes be yet cleped thus
 Orus Typhon and Jfimus
 Ther were breyren alle yve
 And ye go tosse in hir dre
 her gost was and ysis hylite
 Whom Jfimus forlau he wylite
 And hies hie aft as his wif
 So it befell pat ypon straf
 Typhon hay Jfite his broy flau
 Whid hadde a chib to come Oaru
 And he his fuder rep to herte
 So tok pat it mai nocht avert
 That he Typhon aft ne sloth
 Whan he was ripe of age moeth
 Set yet thegipacius towde
 For al pis erour which per knowe
 That yet breyren ben of myht
 To sette and kepe egypte vpryt
 And oupryde. if pat heu like
 Bot ysis as seip ye erouny
 ffrw Gyre into egypte cam
 And sthe yme vpon horde man
 To reke hem forto forde and ere
 Which nouan knew tofore yere
 And whan regipacius yshe
 The feldes fulle afore her yshe
 And pat ye loud began to greue
 Which whilom hadde be bareigne
 For therre bar aft ye kinde
 his due charge. this I finde
 That sthe of berre ye goddesse
 Is clepe. so pat in distresse
 The women yere vpon childinge
 To hie clepe and here offringe
 Ther beuen. Whan pat ye ben solite
 To hie egypte al out of solite
 ffrw resou. frut in misbelieue
 For lack of loue as I belieue
 Among ye Gycks out of ye were
 As yet pat resou putte askere
 Ther was as ye Jwys seip
 of misbelieue an of sey

De Gen
Cxxvii

That yet here goddes and goddesse
 As who seip taken al to gesse
 Of such as weren full of vice
 To whom yet made here sacrific
 The like god so as yet seide
 to whom yet most worshippe lorde
 Otturin hite and king of Gyre
 he hadde be. bot of his sete
 he was put don as he which stod
 In frenesie and was so wof
 That ffrw his wif whid was hite
 hie oghne children he to pithre
 And eat hem of his commi wone
 For Jupit whid was his come
 and of full age. his fuder bond
 And fute of whip his oghne hond
 hie genitals. Whiche als so faste
 Into ye sepe see he caste
 Wherof ye gycks afferme and seie
 Thus whan yet were caste ahere
 Cam den fory be weie of kinde
 and of Otturine also I finde
 hie afteward into an yll
 This Jupit him see exill
 Wher pat he stod in gret meschief
 lo whid a god. yet massen chief
 and sypen pat such on was he
 Whid stod most hite in his degre
 among ye goddes you must knowe
 Thes ope pat ben more losse
 Ben hie. wher. as it is founde
 For Jupit was ye seoure
 Whid Jumo hadde vnto his wif
 and yet a lehour al his lif
 he was. and in aboutere
 he wrought many a tricherie
 and for he was so full of vice
 Ther clepe him god of delices
 of whom if you wolt more wite
 Oude ye poete hay wite
 Bot yet here Gyres bope tuo
 Otturine and Jupit also
 Ther haue alway yet be to blame
 Inste to here oghne name
 Mars was an op in pat kinde
 The whid in Gyre was forpoude

no qualiter
Otturini
Rex omnium
appellatur.

Jupiter
Solus delin
arum.

marce
us belli.

Of Whom ye clerk Gegetus:
 Wrot in his boke and tolde þus.
 How he into yraile cam
 And such fortune þe he nam
 That he a maiden hay oppressed
 Which in his ordre was puffed
 As she which was þe prioresse
 In vestes temple þe goddess.
 So was she seel þe mor to blame
 Same ylia. this lady name
 wen clepe. and of she was also.
 The kinges daughter þat was so.
 Which apuntor þe name hyste.
 So þat azem þe lasses ryhte
 wans pilke tyme þou hure þat.
 Remus and Romulus begat.
 Which aft whan þe come in age
 Of knighthode and of bassellage
 yraile al hol þe vncome
 And founden þe grete Rome.
 In Armes and of such emprys.
 Ther woren þat in pilke wise
 here fader wans for þe meruaile.
 The god was cleped of bataille.
 Ther woren his children bope tuo.
 Thyngh hem he tok his name so.
 Ther was non oper cause why.
 And 3it a grete þou þe of.
 he hay vnto his name applyed
 In which þat he is signified.
 In of god þe hadden eke.
 To whom for conseil þe besek.
 The which was bryþ to ven.
 Appollo men him clepe þus.
 he was an hunte þou þe helle.
 Ther was þou þe no vertues
 wherof þat enye boke kure
 Bot only þat þe compe harpe
 which whane he walked ouer londe
 ffulofte tyme he tok on honde
 to gete him þou þe sustenance
 for lacke of of yowrance
 and of shute of his fullhede
 he feigned him to come arde
 of þing which aft scholde falle
 wherof among hys werltes alle

Appollo
 Deus ca
 pientie

he hay þe lodes folk serues
 So þat þe bette he was reames.
 lo word þyngh what aviaon
 he hay seificiaon
 And clepe is þe god of wit.
 So luche as be þe folke 3it
 In of god to whom þe fyghte.
 incure hyste and him ne ryghte
 what þing he stal ne whom he stodeh
 of conerrie he compe maden
 That whane he wolde himself tiffirme
 ffulofte tyme he tok þe forme
 of Romm. and his oghne lefte
 so seel he seel þe more heste.
 a grete spekere in alle þynghes
 he was also. and of lesinges
 an autour. þat men wiste nou
 an of such as he was on.
 And 3it þe maiden of þe tinct.
 A god which was vnto hem lief
 And cleped him in þe belienes
 The god of marthant and of thienes
 Bot 3it a stene þou þe heuene.
 he hay of þe planetes seuene
 Got Vulcan of whom I spak
 he hadde a courde þou þe bak
 and þe he was hopefull.
 of whom þou vnderstande schalt
 he was a schesse in al his zoupe
 and he non of vertu compe
 of auct to helpe himselfe with
 Bot only þat he was a smyth
 þou Jupiter which in his forge
 swerde þynghes made him forge
 so þat 3it nocht for what desir
 Ther clepen him þe god of fyr
 þing of Lyzile ypolitus.
 A done harte. and colus
 he hyste. and of his fader gant.
 he hied be seer of conerant.
 The gouernance of eny yk
 which was longerde vnto Lyzile
 of hem þat þe þe londe foren
 leie open to þe bynd al þe
 and þe pilke þe to þe londe
 ffulofte tyme þe wende to houre

Anur
 Sine ma
 1011
 et
 p. 1011

Vulca
 3e p. 1011

Colus
 1011

reptun
e' mans

Of the name of him forye
 The byndes cleped Goli
 Tho there and he ye god of bynd.
 To nob hob pis belieue is blynd
The king of crete Jupit
 The same whiche I spak of er
 vnto his brof which ceptaine
 Was hore. it list him to commue
 part of his good. so pit be schipe
 he mad him strong of ye lowdshipe
 Of al ye ow in po parties
 wher pit he whoghte hys tyranyes
 and ye strange ylls al aboute
 he than pit chy man hay southe
 vpon his nauys foito sulv
 ffor he auou hem wholde a shalle
 and wolle what yng pit per ladden
 his sauf couent bot if per hadden.
 wherof ye comun vois avos
 In chy lowd pit suh a los
 he cullite. al nere et whoy a stre
 That he was cleped of ye ow
 The god be name and zit he is
 Ky hem pit so belieue annis.
 This ceptaine et was yllk also
 Which was ye ferste fourtour po.
 Of noble drow. and he forye
 This bet ye more lere by
The loresman of ye shepherdes
 And et of hem pit ben netherdes.
 Was of archade and hyste pan.
 Of whom hay spoke many a man
 ffor in ye boode of romantrigue
 Enloste whi ye tres of pigne
 And on ye aout of pmasie
 he hadde of bestes ye baulle
 And et benepe in ye vallie
 wher yllk ruere as men seie
 which lador hyste mad his cour.
 he was ye chief of goinours.
 Of hem pit kepten nime bestes
 wherof yei maken zit ye festes
 In ye cure smulhades.
 And fory whyal zit nathelles.
 he talchte men ye fory smulhinge.
 Of bestaule and et ye makinge

pan de
nature

Of oxen. and of hors ye saue.
 hob men hem scholde ryse and tume
 Of foules et. so as the fure
 fful many a soubract craft of hande
 he fond. which noman knewe tofore
 men dede him whorschipe et yfde.
 That he ye ferste in yllk lond
 Was. which ye melodie fond.
 Of breedes whan yei wereu ryse
 whi double pipes foito pipe
 wherof he zit ye ferste loue
 Til affekard men couye more.
 To chy craft for manes helpe
 he hadde a wdi. hit to helpe
 thyngh natural experence.
 And pus ye nyte reuerence
 Of ddes whan pit he was ded.
 The for hap tomed to ye hed
 and clepen him god of nature.
 ffor so yei madden his figure
An of god so as yei fielde
 which Jupit vpon samel.
 Byat. in his moobere
 whom foito hide his lechere
 That non yof shal take kepe.
 In a youtaigne foito kepe
 which syon hyste. and was in ynde.
 he sende in boke as I fynde.
 And he be name Sachus hyste
 which affekard whan pit he nyste.
 A wastour was. and al his rente
 In whyn and bordel he despenre
 Bot zit al were he wonder badde
 Among ye greks a name he hadde
 Thei cleped him ye god of whyn.
 And pus a gloton was syyn.
Ther was zit Estulapnus.
 a god in yllk tume as pus
 his craft stod vpon surgie
 Bot for ye lust of lechere.
 That he to daues sochste growth
 It fell pit Jupit him stowth
 And zit yei made him noght forye
 A god. and was no cause why
 In Rome he was long tume also.
 A god among ye romens po.

Sachus
de hmi.



Estulap
us deus
medicus

for as he seide of his pence
ther was destruid a pestilence
whan yu to thyle of delphos wente
and put apollo thy hem sente
this estubius his done
among ye tomens forto wone
and se he swette for a while
til aftward into pit yll
ffo whene he cam: yem he torey.
where al his lyf put he sourey:
among ye greks. til pat he seide:
and yu upon him yme leide:
his name. and gos of medicine
he hante aft pat ilke linc:

hercules:
deus for
trudius

In of gos of hercules:
whi made. which was nathles:
a man. bot pat he was so strong
in al his world pat god. and long
so myhi was noman as he
mericles tuelue in his degre
as it was rouy in sonri londes
he seide thy hise oghue bonds
yem gantz and monstres boye
the whiche horrible were and loye
bot he thy strengre hem oucam
therof so gret a pris he nam.
that yu him clepe amonges alle:
the gos of strengre. and to him calle:
and yet y is no reson mine
for he a man was full of fume
whan proued was upon his end.

pluto:
deus
infim.

for in a rage himself he brende
and such a cruel mannes ded
dorey noping thy godhede
whi harte of goddes yet an oy
which pluto hite and was ye broy
of iupit and he fyo zoye:
thy euy wote. which cam to moye.
of eny yng whan he was woy
he wold seue his comyn oy.
se lathen and be fflageton
se cothum and achewon
the whiche after ye folkes telle:
seu ye thef flouds of ye helle
se sygn: and stige he sbor also
that seu ye sepe pettes tuo.

Of helle ye most principal
pluto yest opes ouenal.
Dhor of his comyn custumance
til it befall upon a chance.
that he for Jupiters sake
vnto ye goddes let do make.
A sacrifice. and for pat dede
ou of ye pettes for his mede:
In helle of which I spak of er:
his gunted him. and yus he yer:
vpon ye fortune of his yng:
the name tok of helle yng.

The yest goddes and whel mo
among ye greks yu hante po.
and of goddes manyon:
whos names yu schalt here anon
and in what wyse yu derouen:
the folke whiche here fey receiven.

Sas Saturne is souerain
of fult goddes as yu sem
so is sibels of goddes
the moder. whom wyoute gesses
the folk payene honoure and serue
as yu ye whiche hure larbe obserue.

no qualis
sibels de
auu ayat.
et origo
numayn

bot forto knowen vpon yis
ffo when she cam and what she is:
sethinia ye contre hite
wher she cam first to unnes hite
and after was Saturnes whif
se whom yu chidren in hure lif:
the bar and yu were cleped yo

Juno creptimus and pluto.
the whiche of nyce fantasie
the peple wolke drafie
and for hure chidren were so:
sibels yme was also:
and a goddesse. and yu hure callt

the moder of ye goddes alle
so was pat name bore fory
and yet ye muse is lited woy
vnto Saturne tolde
hob pat his oghne come him scholde

out of his regne yme were
and he be cause of yllke were:
that him was schape such a fitte:
sibels his whif began to hate.

Juno. dei
regnare et
diuina.

And of hire pgerne boye.
 And yus whil pat yri were thryp.
 Se philerem upon a dai
 In his aboutere he lu
 Du whom he Jupit' boyt
 And yulke chyl was aft' pat.
 Which throughte al pat was pphered
 as it tofore is specified
 So pat whan Jupit' of crete
 Was King. a whif vnto him mette
 The dowght of sibell he tok
 and pat was fono sey pe bok
 of his desicion
 after pe fulle opinion
 that haue. told so as pe meene
 And for pis Juno was pe queene
 of Jupit' and Coster eke.
 The folow vnto hire sieke
 and seu pat she is pe goddessse
 of Regnes boye and of richesse.
 And ek she as pe vnderstoude
 The water triumphes hay in horte.
 To leden at hire oghue heste
 And whan hir list pe sky tempeste
 the reinboie is hir messas.
 lo which a misbeliue is hier
 that she goddessse is of pe sky
 I hot non of cause why.
In of goddessse is amercia
 to whom pe grete obeie and serue.
 And she was nyh pe grete lay.
 Of Triton founde. wher she lay.
 A chyl forust. bot whar she was.
 Ther kneth noman pe soye cas.
 bot in austray she was leid.
 In pe manere as I haue seid.
 And aries fiv pat ilke place
 Into an yle fer in Tunc
 the which paleue june hyste
 wher a rorice hir lepte and diste
 and after for she was so wys
 that she fons ferst in hire abis
 the doy makunge of wolle and lyn
 aen seiden pat she was sum
 and pe goddessse of Sapience
 thei depen hire in pat ordene.

amercia.
 vna sapi
 enarium.

Of pe goddessse which pallis
 is cleped foudri speche was.
 On sey hire fager was pallant
 which in his time was gant
 A cruel man. a batallous.
 An of sey hou in his hous.
 she was pe cause why he deid.
 And of pis pallis soune ek seide.
 That she was aartes whif. and so.
 Among pe men pat were pe.
 Of misbeliue in pe viote.
 The goddessse of batullis hote.
 she was. and zet she bery pe name.
 A whif like hob pe be futo blame
Sturuis aft' his exil
 ffo crete cum in gret peril
 Into pe londs of ytuile
 and y he deid gret muale.
 Wherof his name duetly zet
 ffor he foud of his oghue whif
 the ferste cust of plodh nunge
 of crunge and of com sordunge.
 and hore men scholken sette vmes
 and of pe gmpes make wyues
 al pis he mishte. and et fell so.
 his whif pe which ann sey him so.
 was cleped cereres be name.
 and for she talshre alfo pe saue
 and was his whif pat ilke prosde.
 as it was to pe poeple knowe
 the name of ceres a goddessse
 In whom here tithy zet pei blesse
 and seu pat tricolouins
 hire done gor amonges ous
 and maky pe corn good chep or dere
 fith as hire list fiv zer to zere
 so pat pis whif be cause of pis
 goddessse of cornes cleped is.
Jung Jupit' which his lifunge
 whilom fulfild in alle yunge
 so princeliche aboute he lorde
 his list. pat he his whille garde.
 of latona. and on hire pat
 sume his dohter he bogat
 vnkowen of his whif Juno.
 and aftward she kneth it so.

pallis.
 In bel
 forum.

Ceres.
 Dea fru
 gum.

Diana. De
 a monan
 z siluaz.

1111/4.

That Larona for dreed fledge
 Into an yle. wher she hette
 hwe wombe which of child aros.
 Thise yle depes was Delos
 In which Diana was forpbroght.
 And kept so pit hwe lacky nocht.
 And aft whan she was of age.
 She to non hied of marriage
 Bot out of mautes compaignie
 Gae tof hire al to venere
 In forest and in wilderness
 For per was al hire besinesse
 Se due and ek be nyhtes tyde
 Wher artbes dwelt vnder ye side
 And botte in house of which she stode
 And tof al pit hir liste nyd
 Of bestes which ben chacable
 Wherof ye cowng of pis fable
 Geip pit ye gentils most of alle
 Worshypen hire and to hire calle
 And ye goddess of hie helles.
 Of greue trees of freisse Welles
 Wher depen hire in pit believe
 Which pit no reson may achene.
Proserpina which doth was
 Of ceres befell pis cas
 Whil she was dwellinge in Crize
 Hire moder in pit ilke whyle.
 Upon hire blessinge and hire beste
 Bot pit she scholde ben honeste
 And leue forto webe and spinne
 And swelle at hom and kepe hire mine.
 Bot she wiste al pit lore asseie
 And as she wente hir out to plie
 To gadre floures in a plene.
 And pit was vnder ye monteme.
 Of Cytha fell ye same tyde
 That pluto man pit weie ryde
 And secretly er she was war
 He tof hire by into his char.
 And as per rode in ye fiels
 Hire grete doune he behield
 Which was so plesant in his ye
 That forto holde in compaignie
 He wedy hire and hield hire so
 To ben his wyf for euemo.

Proserpina
 Dea inferni
 uorini.

And as you haft tofore herd telle
 how he was deped god of helle
 So is she depes ye goddess
 Be cause of him ne mor ne lesse.
Thus in soue as I. per tolde.
 The greks whilom be sues olde
 here goddess hadde in souerai wise
 And purgh ye love of here aprise.
 The romens hieden ek ye same
 And in ye worshippe of here name
 To eny godd in spenal.
 Ther made a temple fory sepul
 And ech of hem his zeres du.
 Attitles hadde. and of ann.
 The temples weren paine ordeigned.
 And ek ye people was constraigned
 To come and du here sacrifice.
 The priestes ek in here offic
 Colempne madern yllle festes.
 And pus ye greks lish to ye bestes.
 The men in sted of god honoure.
 Whiche nuthen nocht hemself so come.
 Whil pit per were al hwe here.
 And on pis as you schalt here.
The greks fulfild of fantasia
 Dem ek pit of ye helles hie
 The grekes ben in spenal
 Bot of here name in genenal
 Ther hoten alle omir.
 Ther ben of triumphes pply
 In ye believe of hem also.
 Orades per seiden so
 Attitles ben to ye montemes.
 And for ye wodes in demeynos.
 To kepe: tho ben Orades.
 Of freisse Welles Orades
 And of ye nymphes of ye see.
 I finde a tall in yffe
 how Orus whilom King of Grece
 Which hadde of Infortune a piece.
 his wyf fory wher hire dwelthys alle
 So as ye hapys scholden felle.
 Wher many a gentil woman per
 dreut ne ye saltre see: per were.
 Wherof ye greks pit tunc seiden
 And such a name vpon hem seiden

Confessor

no q en
 montium
 Ottri bo
 mium

Orades
 triumphic
 montium

Orades
 siluan
 orades
 fontium
 nereides
 marium

Nereides. pit

newces. pat per ben hote
 The amplexes whiche pat per note
 To wone byou pe stremes salte
 So noth if yis belieue halte
 Bot of pe amplexes as per telle
 In eny place wher per duelle
 Tha' ben al redi oberstant
 As damoiselles entendunt
 To pe goddesses. whos seruise
 Ther more obere in alle wise
 Wherof pe greks to hem beske
 Wip pe pat ben goddesses eke
 And haue in hem a gret credence.
And 3it whyoute experyence
 Gylne only of illusion
 Whiche was to hem ampuacion
 For men also pat ther red
 Ther hadden goddesses as I red
 And so be name manes highten
 To whom ful gret honour per diltten
 So as pe greks lasse seip.
 Whiche was yem pe ritte seip.
Thus haue I told a gret partie.
 Bot al pe hole progrome.
 Of goddesses in pat ilke tyme
 To long it were forto ryme.
 Bot 3it of pat whiche you last herd
 Of misbelieue hos. I hay ferd.
 Ther is a gret en

Amans. In
morum

Amans.

Whiche fider rist so. I may me
 Bot 3it o. ying I zou besetbe
 Whiche stant in alle menes speche
 The godd and pe goddesse of loue
 Of whom ze noying hier aboue
 haue told ne spoken of her fire
 That ze me woken noth redre
 hos per ferst comen to pat name.
Whiche I haue it left for schame.
 Be cause I am here ogbne prest
 Bot for per stonden nyh pi brest
 vpon pe schifte of pi matere
 Thou schalt of hem pe soye hier
 and vnderstonde nob wel pe cas
 Venus Genyues whiche was.
 Whiche alle sang putte. abere
 Of loue and fond to lust a weie.

Sualter
Cupido 7
Venus
7 de a
moris
numu
part.

So pat of hure in soueri place
 Suisse men selle into grace.
 And such a lusti lesf sche laded
 That sche Suisse children hadde
 noh on be yis noh on be pat
 Of hure it was pat ayars bezat
 A chus whiche chipes was Armeue
 Of hure also am Andragene
 To whom yerture fider was.
 Andrus begat Eucas.
 Of hure also. and Ericon.
 Bten begat. and pypou.
 Whan pat sche sh p was non op.
 ze Jupit hure ogbne brof.
 Othe luy. and he begat Cupide.
 And pilke coue byou a tyde
 Whan he was come vnto his age
 he hadde a wonder fur visage.
 And fous his moder amonous
 And he was also lecherous
 So whan per wern bope al one
 as he whiche yhen hadde none.
 To se wson. his moder liste
 and sche also pat nopung wiste.
 Bot pat whiche vnto lust belongey
 To ben hure loue. him vnderfongey.
 Thus was he blins and sche vnderys.
 Bot natheles pis cause it is.
 Why Cupide is pe god of loue
 for he his moder wiste loue
 and sche whiche yoghte hure lustes fonde
 Suisse lones tok in honde
 Wel mo yame I pe tolde hier
 And for sche woked hurselue stier
 sche made commu pat d'sport.
 And sette a lusse of such a port
 That eny woman mighte take
 what man hure liste. and nocht forsake.
 To ben als commu as sche wold.
 Othe was pe ferste also whiche told.
 That women scholke here bodi selle.
 Demmanus so as men telle
 Of Venus keppe pilke aprise.
 And so sey in pe same wise.
 Of foue fure Neubole.
 Whiche liste hure bodi to rigole.

Sche was to eny man felidde
 And hys ye lust of yllke luffe
 Whiche demis of hys self began
 Wherof put sche ye name than
 Whi men hys depen ye goodesse
 Of loue and of gentlesse
 Of woldes lust and of plesance
We nob ye foule mestrance
 Of greke in yllke time yo
 Whan deu' tok hys name so
 Ther was no muse vnder ye none
 Of which yei hadden yo to done
 Of whel or wo. Wher so it was
 That yei ue token in put aw.
 A god to helpe or a goodesse
 Wherof to take in whynesse
The king of Smyrnas dardun
 Wrote vnto Alexandre yus
 In blawunge of ye grekes fey
 And of ye misbeliue he fey
 Hois ye for eny membre hadden
 A souer' god. to whom yei p'uiden
 here armes. and of helpe besoghten
Habe sel ye hed yei soghten
 for sche was wys. and of a man
 The wit and reson which he can.
 Is in ye callis of ye bryu
 Wherof yei made hys souam.
Eraue which was in his dardes
 A gyt speker of fulse lardes
 On him ye kepunge of ye tunge.
Orachus was a gloton eke
 Him for ye throte yei besefte
 That he it wolde wusthen ofte
 Whi wote drukes and whi softe
The god of schulders and of armes
 Was hercules. for he in armes
 The myghteste was to fiste
 To him yo limes yei behiste.
The god whom put yei depen airt.
 The best to kepe hay for his part.
 For whi ye herte in his ymage
 That he adreste ye courage
And of ye yalle ye goodesse
 For sche was full of hastrifesse

no de epla
 dardun
 regis
 manon
 alexandro
 magno
 si
 rem. whi
 dardun
 n. t. d.
 apus con
 seruacionem
 p. singulis
 membris
 singulis
 os. spena
 la. apur
 et. ad. d. r.

Of knypp and list to greue also
 Ther made and seide it was juno
Opid. which ye bound afore
 Sir. in his hous. he was ye cur
 Of ye stomak which builpe eue
 Wherof ye lustes ben ye leue
Go ye goodesse cereus
 Which of ye wou zaf hys eucess.
 vpon ye fey pat yo was take
 The woules cure was betake.
And demis yung ye lachere
 For which put yei hys defie.
 The kept al souu ye reuenant
 To yllke office appurtenant.
Thus was sisyphus in souer' dard
 The misbeliue as I deuise
 Whi many an ymage of entaile
 Of such as myghte hem nocht amale
 For yei wyoute lynes thier
 vnylyti ben to se or hier
 Or speke or do or elles fiele
 And zit ye folk to hem fuete
 Which is hys oghne handes werk
 ha lous hys mis beliene is werk
 And fer hys resonable werk.
 And natheles yei don it zit
 That was to say a mygged tre
 To moude vpon his maiceste
 stant in ye temple whel besem.
 hois myghte a mannes reson sem
 That such a stork man helpe or greue
 For yei put ben of such beliene
 And vnto such goddes calle.
 It schal to hem rist so befall
 And fulen in the moste nede.
 For if ye list to taken hied.
 And of ye ferste ymage whi
 petorn' for hay write
 And of argaryonis also
 And yei afferme and whrite so
 That p'motheus was tofore
 And fond ye ferste cust yfore
 And c'mophanes as yei tell
 Thugh consil which was take in held
 In rememb'rance of his lignage
 let satten whi ye ferste ymage

no de pri
 ma ydolo
 in cultu
 m. que ex
 tribus pre
 tibus sta
 tus eror
 in t. quia
 p'ma fut
 illa quam
 i filij sin
 memorat
 quos pa
 reps noie
 c'mopha
 nes a stult
 tore p'mo
 rthco fabri
 cur ofini

Of Trophanes seip ye bok
 That he for sorde which he tok
 Of pat he shi his done. ad
 Of confort knewe nog op w
 Bot let do make in remembrance
 A faire ymage of his semblance
 And set it in ye market place
 Which openly tofore his face
 Stod evy di. to du him ese
 And yett pat paine Woldeu plesse
 To he fider scholdeu it obere
Whan yett womeu pilke were
And of amur King of assire
 I we hou pat in his empire
 He was next aft ye seonde
 Of hem pat ferst ymages fonde
 For he rist in semblable cas
 Of Belus which his fader was
 For remembrance in ye ristre linc
 Let make of gold and stones fine
 A ymous ymage riche
 Aft his fider eweue liche
 And pbyon a ladde he sette
 That evy man of yme sette
 Wip sacrifice and wip tynage
 honoure scholde pilke ymage
 So yett wip yme tyme it fell
 Of Belus cam ye name of Bel.
 Of Bel cam Sezeub. and so
 The misbelieve wente yo.

The ymaged ymage next to pis
 Was wban ye King of Grece Apis
 Was ad. yett madden a figure
 In resemblance of his stature
 Of pis King Apis seip ye bok
 That Orapis his name tok
 In whom ymygh long continuance
 Of misbelieve a greet cronce
 Thei hadden. and ye venience
 Of Sacrifice and of encence
 To him yett made. and as yett telle
 Among ye bondres pat befelle
 Wban Alexandre fpo emceue
 Sim ridend in a Bulke place
 Vndur an hull a time he fons
 And Caudilus which in pat lorty

Was bore and Was Caudiles done
 Him tolde how pat of comu done
 The goddes were in pilke crue
 And he yett wolde assaie and haue
 A knowlechinge if it be for
 lilt of his hors and in he gop
 And foud ymygh pat he soghte
 For ymygh ye ferdes sleithe him yoghte
 Amonges opre goddes mo.
 That Demypis spak to him yo
 Whom he shi yere in greet arm
 And yus ye fend fro du to du
 The choushippe of ydolatre
 Swobbe for sport ye fantasia
 Of hem pat wern yme blunde
 And comen noght ye trobye fide
Thus haft you herd in what aggre
 Of Grece. Egypte. and of Calce
 The misbelieues whalou fode
 And hou so yett ye be noght gode
 We trewe. yett yett sprungen oute
 Wherof ye wpe wout aboute
 His part of misbelieve tok
 Til so befall as seip ye bok
 That gos a peple for hunselne
 Hay wose of ye lignages tuelne
 Wherof ye soye wedely
 As it is wite in Genesi.
 I penke telle in such a wise
 That it shal be to ym apprise.

After ye flood fro which arose
 Was sauf. ye wote in his soye
 Was mad. as wbe seip nelle aggre
 Of flour of fruit. of gnis of grein
 Of beste of bread. and of mankinde
 Which eue hay be to god bende
 For noght wip stownde. al ye fare
 Of pat yus wote was mad so bare
 And after wate it was restored
 Among ye men was noyng mored
 To wude god of gods bynyng
 Bot al was torne to linge
 Aft ye flurish so yett forzete
 Was he which zaf hem of and mete
 Of henene and Erpe crantour
 And yus cam for ye grete crantour

Scilicet gra
 tua fuit
 illa qua
 ad fili pa
 tris (Seli
 culumini
 der am
 her et ad
 gram de
 ut. Et sic
 de nois se
 li postea
 sel et sel
 zebub yd
 hui deare
 ut

Ita gra
 tua fuit
 illa que
 ad hono
 rem apu
 regis Gre
 cor: stupa
 fuit au
 postea no
 me dem
 pis impo
 netes ipm
 quasi dei
 pagani
 coluerunt.

Belieue
 as seu zu
 duu get
 tu. quat
 emagom
 curu qui
 supuere
 te deort.

That per ye huse god ne tuelde
Bot maiken ope goddes netbe
As you haft herd me seid tofore
Ther was noman pat time bore
That he ne hadde aft his chois:
A god to whom he gaf his dois
Wherof ye misbelieve cam
Into ye time of habraham
Bot he fowt out ye riste were
God only pat men scholde obeie
The huse god which welde al
And eue hay don and eue shal
In heuene in Erpe and ek in hell
Ther is no tinge his myht mai telle
This patriarch to his lignage
fforbad pat per to non ymage:
Endure scholde in none wyse
Bot here offrende and sacrifice
Wip al ye holt hertes loue
Vnto ye myht god above.
Ther scholden zune and to no mo
And yus in yulle time yo
Began ye Oate vpon pis Erpe
Which of belienes was ye ferpe
Of vnrithnessse it was conceined
So mooste it nedes be receined
Of hum pat alle riste is inne
The huse god which wolde wunne
A poeple vnto his ogline feip
On habraham ye ground he leip
And made hum hito multreple
Into so gret a pyeme
That per Egypte al ouspredde
Bot pharo wip wrong hem lude
In seruitute azem ye pes
Til god let sende moyses
To make ye deliuerance
And for his poeple gret vengeance
he tok which is to here a wonder
The king was slayn ye lond put vnder
God had ye weid see diuide
Which stod vprist on eyn side
And gaf vnto his poeple a shere
That per ou fore it passe dreie
And gon so fory into desert
Wher forto kepe hem in couert.

The dyes whan the sonne brente
A large cloude hem ouerde
And forto wiffen hem be nyhte
A fury piler hem alyhte
And whan pat per for hunger plogne
The myht god began to reyne
ananna fro heuene down to grounde
Wherof pat ech of hem hap founde
his fode such riste as hum liste
And for per scholde vpon him truste
Fist as who sette a tonne abroche
he pade ye hard wache
And sprong out war al at wille
That man and bestie hap drunke his fille.
And aftward he gaf ye ladde
To moyses pat hem vpridde
Ther scholden noght fro pat he bad
And in pis wyse per be lad.
Til per tok in possession
The loundes of promission
Wher pat caleph and josue
The marches vpon such degre
Departen aft ye lignage
That ech of hem as heritage
his porpartie hap vnderfonge
And yus stod pis beliene longe
Which of prophetes was gouines
And per hadde ek ye poeple lerne
Of gret honour pat scholde hem fille
Bot ite mooste neede of alle
Ther fulleden whan crist was bore
Bot god pat per here feip haue bore
It nedey noght to tellen al
The matiere is so genemil
Whan luifer was best in heuene
And oghte most haue stonde i euene
Tolhardes god he tok what
And for pat he was obstinat
And wolde noght to troupe euilne
he fell for eue into rume.
And Adam ek in paradys
Whan he stod most in al his pris
Aft yustat of innocence
Vem ye god brak his defence
And fell out of his place a shere
And riste be such a manner were

The iubes in here beste plat
 When put ye scholken most purfit
 haue stous vpon ye pphorie
 Tho fallen ye to most folie
 And him which was fro heuene come
 And of a mirde his fleisch hay nome
 And was among hem bore and fedd
 As men put wolken noght be spedd
 Of goddes come vnto o. vois
 Ther hinge and stouthe vpon ye auis
 Wherof ye purfit of here lasse
 fro paine forp hem was vnto lasse
 So put ye stoude of no merit
 Bot in truage as folk sougbt
 Wyoute pryete of place
 Ther lumen out of goddes gruce
 Dips in alle loude's oute.

And thus ye fey is come aboute
 That whilom in ye iubes stod.
 Which is noght purfithliche gods
 To speke as it is now befall
 Ther is a fey abouen alle
 In which ye troupe is comprehended
 Wherof put ye ben alle amended.

The huse almyghti maneste
 Of rithtbynesse and of prte
 The same which put adam broghte
 When he sith tyme azen he boghte
 And sende his sone fro ye heuene
 To sette manes soule in euene
 Which paine was so fore full
 vpon ye point which was befall
 That he ne misste him self arse.
Gregoure sey in his aprie
 It helpey noght a man be bore
 If goddes come were vnbore
 For paine purgh ye ferste same
 Which adam whilom broghte ous ame.
 Ther scholken alle men be lost
 Bot crist restorey pulke lost
 And boghte it vnto his fleisch and bloe.
 And if we penken hou it stod
 Of pulke micon which he payde
 As sent Gregoure it vnto us sayde.
 Al was behouely to ye man
 For put wherof his vnto began.

Was aft' cause of al his helpe
 When he which is ye wellle of helpe
 The huse countour of lif
 vpon ye neede of such a stuf.
 So hold for his countour
 Take on himself ye forffurture
 And soffre for ye mannes sake.
 Thus man no reson wel forsake
 That pulke same original
 are was ye cause in spenal
 Of mannes vnto shipe ate laste.
 Which schal vnto ten end laste
 For be put cause ye godhed
 Assembled was to ye manihede
 In ye virgine wher he nou
 Our fleisch and vnto man becom
 Of bodely furture
 Wherof ye man in his regre
 Stant more wey as I haue told
 Than he stod erst be manyfold
 Thurgh baptesme of ye newe lasse
 Of which crist lord is and felasse.

And thus ye huse goddes myght
 Which was in ye virgine almyght
 The manes soule hay reconfiled
 Which hadde longe ben exiled
 So stant ye fey vpon belieue
 Wyoute which man non achieue
 To gete him paradys azen
 Bot his belieue is so certen
 So full of gruce and of deu.
 That what man clepey to ihesu
 In deue lif forp vnto god
 He may noght faile of heuene mede.
 Which taken hay ye ritht fey
 For elles as ye gospel sey
 Saluacion f' man be non.
 And forto preche vpon
 Crist had to hise apostles alle
 The vnto power as now is fille
 In ous put ben of holi cherche
 If we ye good dedes vnto
 For fey only suffiey noght
 Bot if good dede also be vnto
Doos were it good put you forp
 Which vnto baptesme pprely

Se fixe
 ma T. quia
 p. f. e. d. g. s.
 coplemen
 tum. sum
 m. s. t. e. r. y. s. a.
 c. i. e. n. t. u. m.
 m. y. s. t. e. r. i. u. m.
 m. a. g. i. s. s. i. m.
 m. u. n. d. i. u. m.
 m. u. n. d. i. u. m.
 m. u. n. d. i. u. m.
 m. u. n. d. i. u. m.

In necessari
 um de pecc
 oatu de se
 lic culpa
 que tamen
 de vnto
 meruit ha
 bere redp
 torem

Jacobus
 fides sine
 operibus
 non est
 confessor

no hie co
tu istos
qu iam
collu di
Sunt.

Art vnto castes fey pfecte
Se war pat wo be noght oppesed
Wry antiaustres lollardie.
ffor as ye fides pphete.
Was set of god for auantage.
Fist so pis nesse tapinage
Of lollardie gop aboute
To sette castes fey in durt.
The stutz pat weren ous tofore
Se whom ye fey was ferst ypbore
That holi cherche stod relieued
Thei oghten betre be beliened.
Than yefe whiche pat men knowe.
Aoght holi. yogh yei feigne and blode
here lollardie in meenes ere.
Sot if you wolt lue out of fey
Such nesse lore i red esthuie
And hold fey rist ye were and sure.
As pine ducestow dede er pis.

Incept
the face
er soare

Whi schalt you noght belienue amys
Christ thoughte first and aft tuchite
S pat ye red his eords amysite
He zaf ensimple in his yfoune
And the ye wodes haue al one.
Lich to ye dire wyf leues grene
Gyon ye whiut no frut is sene.

and y in
Antenor
pallidion
droue a
temple
ayme
adfulit.
Thoas i
biden in
u place
dos any
corrupt.
ocals au
tit et sic
malum
quasi no
videt sic
rer fier
punit

The priest thoas which of myne
The temple hadde forto serue.
And ye pallidion of droue.
Kepte vnder leie for monie.
Of Antenor which he hap nome
Hap soffred Antenor to come.
And ye pallidion to fele
Wherof ye worshippe and ye wele.
Of ye Troiens was ouyroske.
Sot Thoas at ye same throske
Whan Antenor pis Juel tof
Wynkende aste asken his lok
ffor a decepte and for a wyle
As he pat scholde himself beguile
he hiede his yhen fro ye sichte
And wende the pat he so myhte
Exause his wylle wilsence
I sot noght if pilke endence
erob at pis time in here estutz
Exause myhte ye prelutz.

knowende hou pat ye fey distresey
And alle moral vertu cessy
Wherof pat ye ye feies bere.
Sot zt hem liker noght to stere
Here gostliche vhe forto se.
The world ni his aduise.
Thei wolt no libour sudytake
To kepe pat hem is betake.
Crist wende himselfe for ye fey.
Sot uob our forfuld plat fey.
The lif is suete and pat he kepey
So pat ye fey ynholpe slepey.
And yei vnto here else entenden
And in here list her lif depen den
And euy man do what him list
Thus stant pis wolds fullfil of ayst
That uoman sey ye rist here
The wodes of ye cherche keie
Thungz mishandlinge ben mysdeuynt
The wodes whiche hap beluif dreynt.
The ship which per hap to stiere
The forme is kept. sot ye matiere.
Gunniformes is in of wise.
Sot if ye weren gostli wise
And pat ye platz weren goode
As yei be olde ones stode.
It were painne litel nede.
Among ye men to taken hiede.
Of pat yei hieren pseude telle
Which nos is come forto duelle
To solde cokel wyf ye com
So pat ye tilpe is nyh forlorn
Which Crist sech ferst his oghne hord
Uob stant ye cokel in ye lond
Wher stod whildom ye goode greu
ffor ye prelutz uob as men sem
ffor slothyn pat yei scholden tile
And pat i twode be ye stile
Whan p is lucke in hem aboue.
The poeple is fringed to ye loue.
Of twode in cause of ignorance
ffor wher p is no pourbenace
Of list. men erren in ye derke
Sot if ye prelutz wolden werke
Gyon ye fey which yei ous teche.
yei scholden noght here were seche.

Gregoure
Quintus
Petrus
Iudeus
An
Sicut cum
Achard
Tho
mas cum
pntea et
paulus
cu gente
bonu
quid dicit
mus nos
moderni
Iuxta fossu
talentum
pro machi
to compu
tabitur.

Whypoute list. as uob is bps.
men se ye charge aldu refuses.
Which holi cherche hap vndertake.
God who pat wolde ensimple take
Gregoure hyou his smelke
Azen ye cloupe of plane.
Dupleigney hum and pus he seip
Whan pat fuder of ye seip.
At dimesseu schal wy him bringe
Judam. Which purgh his pchinge.
he van. and andrew wy Achae.
Schal come his dte forto pare.
And Thomas ok wy his bezete
Of ynde and poull ye wutes grete.
Of fonder loundes schal pteute.
And we fuffes of lous and rente
Which of pis wordes we holden here.
Wy vordes handes schal apiere
Doudende oure cure spiritual
Which is our charge in special
I not what ping it mai amoute
vpon yllke ende of oure accounte
Wher crist himself is Auditor
Which taky nan hied of dem bond.
Shoffice of ye chancellerie
Or of ye kinges Tresorie
re for ye writ ne for ye taulle
To whanit mai noght pane auarle
The work which nob so wel we troble
Schal make ous pane bot a morbe
So passe we whypoute med
That we non opeuse spee
Bot as we wot pat he speede
The which his lordes besurt boode
And ppon gat non encess
Bot at pis time natheles
What op man his pore deserue
The work so lusti is to serue
That we wy him ben all aworde
And pat is wist and wel record
Thurghout pis Erpe in alle loundes
let knyghtes. Summe wy here handes
for oure tinge schal be stille
And foud hyon ye fleiffhes wille
It were a trauail forto preche
The seip of crist as forto teche

The folk pauene. it wol noght be
Bot euy prelat holde his oee
Wy al such est as he mai gete
Of lusti drinke and lusti mete.
Wherof ye bovi fat and full
Is vnto gostli labour dull
And stobth to handle pulle plethi
Bot elles we be schifte ynokli
towards ye woldes auarice.
And pat is as a sacrifice
Which aft pat thapostel seip.
Is openly azen ye seip.
Guto thidles zoue and grantes.
Bot natheles it is nob haunted
And vtu changed into vice
So pat largeste is auarice.
In whos chaptre nob we tete.
If fuder pis matiere is bete.
So fer pat eue whil I lue
I schal ye betw hies zue.
vnto miself be many here
Bot ou pis uob wold I prue.
So wite what ye branches are
Of auarice and hok ye fare.
Als we in loue as opeuse.
Come and I pe schal deuse.
In such a manere as pe stoue
So pat you schalt hem vnderstoue.
Agros ungit agris cupis. domibus domosq.
Possedit totam sic quasi solus humi
Solus & iunios mulierum spirit amores
Et facit millemis sit sibi culta Venus.
Ame auarice is noght solemne
Which is of gold ye cupitene
Bot of hir court in pndr wite
Aft ye stole of hie apuse.
The hay of Seruants manpon.
Wherof pat conuote is ou
Which joy ye large wold aboue
To seche pbandtages oure
Wher pat he mai ye pfit. vnuue
To auarice and bringy it vne.
That on hald. and pat op dnucep
Ther is no say which hem bedatcep
No mor ye odme pu ye woue
Whan p is euy ping to doue

Amans.

Confesse

Hic erat
confessor
sup illa
spere. Au
rice que
Cupiditas
Et quam
i amors
nisi per
trinitus
Amans
sup hoc
oppont.

And namely this courtise
 For he start out of al assise
 Of resonable mannes face
 Wher he purpossey him to fare
 Upon his lucre and his bezete
 The small pay pe linge stete
 The furlong and pe longe mile
 Al is bot on for pilke while
 And for pat he is such on holde
 Same auarice him hap withhold
 As he which is pe principal
 Outward for he is dual
 A pourbour and an aspie
 For rist as of an hunger pie
 The foume bestes ben addited
 First so is courtise asited
 To lobe wher he mai pourchace
 For he his will he wolde embrace
 Al pat his wyse word beclipey
 For eue he sound what outlypey
 That he ne mai nocht al fulfill
 The lustes of his greyn wille
 Bot wher it fulfill in a lord
 That courtise in myghti hond
 Is set: it is ful hard to fide
 For paine he nys non of hiede
 Bot pat he mai pourchace and gete
 His consience hap al fozete
 And not what ping it mai amounte
 That he shal afterward accompte
 Bote as the luce in his degre
 Of so pat lisse ben pan he:
 The fishes grevedli deuoury
 So pat no what hem fououry
 Eith so no lakke mai restorde
 For him pat wol no rist allowe
 For wher pat such on is of myght
 His will schal stonde in fide of rist
 Thus be pe men sestrus fulostre
 Til pat pe grete god alofte
 Azem so grete a courtise
 Redyse it in his ogline wise
 And in ensample of alle po
 I finde a tale write so
 The which for it is good to here
 Hiensward you schalt it here.

Vhan some fiod in noble plit
 Sengle which was so purfit
 A myrou made of his cleyrge
 And sette it in pe townes ye
 Of murbre on a piler wyoute
 That pei be thritty aile aboute
 Se due and ek also be nyhte
 In pat myrou beholde nyhte
 Here enemyis of eny wey
 Wy al here ordinaunce pere
 Which pei azem pe crite caste
 So pat whil pilke myrou laste
 Ther was no lond which myghte achene
 Ther were some forto greue
 Wherof was grete enue po
 And fell pat ilk time so
 That some hadde seruis swunge
 Azem cartage and stoden longe
 The twe crite upon debat
 Cartage sh pe stronge astat
 Of come in pilke myrou stonde
 And yeghte al puchly to fonde
 To ouprowe it be som wyle
 And hanybal was pilke while
 The prince and ledere of cartage
 Which hadde set al his conage
 Upon lenthod in such a wise
 That he be worpi and be wise
 And be non opre was consailed
 Wherof pe wold is zit muccled
 Of pe manstries pat he thoughte
 Upon pe marches which he soughte
 And fell in pilke time also
 The king of punle which was so
 Thoughte azem come to rebelle
 And pus was take pe quewelle
 Hod to destrue his myrou
Of come so this Empour
 Dussus which was so courtous
 That he was eue desirous
 Of gold to gete pe pilage
 Wherof pat punle and ek cartage
 Wy philosophres wise and grete
 Begunne of his matiere trete
 And ate liste in his degre
 Ther weren philosophres pe

hic ponit
 exemplum
 contra mag
 nates capi
 sos et ne
 ut de crul
 p romon
 iurpatone
 qui firm
 in qua spe
 culu ogit
 bone fix
 ni exite
 rtt: solola
 curruent
 cupedinte
 eittt: du
 de non so
 lu su ipi
 p dnoem
 set toaus
 tuitatis
 intolent
 bile sup
 uny an
 tuge mu
 sant.

To do yis ying whiche vnder toke.
 And forþon þei whiþ hem toke.
 A greet tresor of gold in cophres.
 To Rome and þus þese philosphres.
 Togedre in compaigne wente.
 Bot noumū white what þei meinte
 Whan þei to Rome come were
 So pryncy þei swelte þere.
 As þei þat yeghien to deeme
 Was non þat mihte of hem þreue
 Til þei in sundri stedes haue
 þere gold vnder þe ground begonne
 In tuo tresors. þat to beholde
 Ther scholden seme as þei were olde
 And so forþ ymme vpon a day
 Al openly in good array
 To þermpour þei hem þfente.
 And tolden it was here entente
 To swellen vnder his seruise.
 And he hem axey in what wise.
 And þei him toke in such a place
 That eche of hem hadde a space
 The which stonde a nyght apperay
 And hem be founde dremes leuy.
 If þe wolde þat þay betid
 Vnder þe ground if oght be hid.
 Of olt tresor at eny poynt
 Ther schult it in here sweneues knouwe.
 And vpon þis condicion
 Ther sem what gold vnder þe toim.
 Of Rome is hit þei wole it finde
 Ther scholde nocht beleft behinde
 Se so þat he þe haluendel.
 hem graunte and he assenteþ wel.
 And þus cam sleighte forto swelle.
 Whiþ conortise as I þe telle.
 This Empour had wedily
 That þei be logges faste by
 Where he his ogthue body lay.
 And whan it was ambrise day
 That on of hem seip þat he mette
 Ther he a goldhorz scholde fette.
 Wherof þis Empour was glas.
 And forþon anon he las.
 his mynowis forto go and myue
 And he himself of þat couine

Forþer þeipal. and at his hond.
 The tresor wdi þere he fond
 Where as þei seide it scholde be
 And who was þanne glas bot he.
Tpon þat of þu saunde
 Ther haue in op goldhorz founde
 Which þe saunde maist tof
 vpon his sweneue and vnder tof
 And þus þe so þe expyence
 To þermpour þat such credence
 That al his trist and al his feip
 So sberliche on hem he leip
 Of þat he forð him so reliened
 That þei ben þarfittli beliened
 As yough þei were goddes þre
 vob herþane þe foundete.
The pryncer maist scholde mete
 Which as þei seiden was vmmete
 Aboue hem all and coupe most
 And he þerþante noise or boft
 Al þuch so as he wolde
 vpon þe moude his sweneue toke.
 To þermpour rist in his lere
 And seide him þat he wiste where
 A tresor was so plentuous
 Of gold and ek so þerous
 Of wunals and of rube stoues
 That vnto alle his þours at ones
 It were a charge sufficient.
 This lere vpon þis couenart.
 Was glas. and axey where it was.
 The maist seide vnder þe glas
 And toke him eke as for þe ayne.
 he wolde ordigne such engin
 That þei þe werk schult vnderfette
 Whiþ dymber þat wyoute lette
 men man þe tresor saufft delue.
 So þat þe mynowe be hunselue.
 Wyoute emperement schal froude.
 And þis þe maist vpon þerþe
 þay vnder take in alle were
 This lere which hadde his wit arben
 and was whiþ conortise blent
 Anon þro þat his assent
 And þus þei ayne forþ þeipal
 The trumber set þe vpon al

Wherof ye piler stod vpright
 Tal it befall vpon a nyght
 These dures whan ye very war
 Hod put ye timber only bar
 The piler wher ye arrow stod
 How sturte woman vnderfod
 Ther go be nyght vnto ye ayne
 Whyp pith whyp souphre and whyp wofme
 And whan ye cite was a slepe
 A wolke fiv into ye depe
 Ther caste among ye timberwerk
 And so fow whil ye nyght was serk
 Deffused in a poue arm
 Ther puffedu ye tobu er du
 And whan ye come vpon an hett
 Ther siken hoh ye arrow fell
 Wherof ye mazen ioie ynokk
 And eck of hem whyp of lokk
 And sicken to what couertise
 was so whyp hem put be noght wise
 And put was yued afteward
 ffor euy lond to foweward
 Which hadd be sougnt tofore
 Whan yre arrow was so folow
 And ye ye thowdr herde seie
 Anon begonne wofere
 Whyp werve vpon euy side
 And yus hay some lost his pde
 and was defouled of al
 ffor yis q fince of hanybal
 that he of romenis in a du
 whan he hem fow out of arm
 So gret a multitude stowk
 That of goldringes whiche he stowk
 Of gentel hances pat ben ded
 Sumwelles fülle pre q rede
 he fette and made a brogge also
 that he myhte on tibre go
 vpon ye corps pat sed were
 of ye romenis whiche he stowk yre
 Et now to speke of ye iust
 The whiche aft ye couertise
 whis tale vpon yis Empour
 ffor he certande ye arrow
 It is a wouder forto here
 The romenis maiden a charer

And seie how Empour yinne
 And sicken for he wolke wanne
 Of gold ye supflutte
 Of gold he scholke such plente
 ffor eue tal he seide he
 And whyp gold whiche ye hadden yo
 Sumwelle hot whypme a panne
 Into his aydyr ye poure panne
 And yus ye purst of gold was queynt
 Whyp gold whiche hadd ben atreignt
 Herof mi soue you myht here
 Whan couertise hay lost ye fiere
 Of resonable gouuance
 Ther fulley ofe gret vengeance
 ffor y man be no wofe yus
 Than couertise aboute a fang
 If it in his yfone be
 It doy ye more wofite
 And if it in his conkil froude
 It bringy alsy mofchief to hounde
 Of couam harm and if it graue
 whypme his court it wol be knode
 ffor yne schal ye fang be pided
 The man whiche hay hise londes tided
 Whatey noght more redily
 The heruest yau ye gredily
 ere maken yinne wofe and wofe
 wher ye ye pftt miften mofche
 And yet fulofre it fulley so
 As men may sen among hem yo
 that he whiche most couertey fuffe
 hay lest auantage ate laste
 ffor whan fortune is yizen
 Thogh he couerte it is in ven
 The hannes be noght alle liche
 On is may poue an of rife
 The court to some doy pftt
 And some ben eue in o pftt
 And yet ye boye aliche fore
 Couerte bot fortune is more
 vnto pat o part finorable
 And yus it be noght resonable
 whis yng a man may sen alsy
 wherof pat q ye telle may
 A fur exfupple in remembunce
 hoh euy man mot take his chance

Confessor

Or of richesse or of pouerte
 God so it stonde of pe deette.
 Ther is noght eny ping agut.
 For ofte a man may se pis yet
 That who best dop lest pouer schal haue.
 It helpey noght pe wold to come
 Which out of reule and of mesure.
 Hay eue stonde in auenture
 Als wel in court as elles where
 And god in olde times here.
 It stes so as pe purges falle.
 I wente a tale forto telle.

In a crowp pis I rede
 Aboute a king as maste neede
 Ther was of knyghtes and squiers
 Gret route and of officers
 Some of long tyme him hadden serued
 And possiden pit for hime deserued.
 Auancement and gon byoute
 And some also ben of pe wite.
 That comen bot a while agoon
 And for auanced were anon.
 These olde men vpon pis ping.
 So as for softe azen pe king.
 Among hemself compleiguen ofte.
 Bot for is no ping sed so softe.
 That it ne comy out ate laste.
 The king it wiste and als so hyste.
 As he which was of his prudence
 He shap pfor an euidence
 Of hem pat pleiguen in pit cas
 To knowe in whos desulte it was
 And al bypnyne his oghne entente
 That woman wiste what it meinte.
 Anon he let tuo cofres make
 Of o semblance and of o make
 So lich pat no lif pilke prode.
 That on mai fro pit of knode
 Ther were into his chambur brought
 Bot woman bot why for be brought
 And natheles pe king hay beed
 That for be set in prime stode.
 As he pat was of wisdom sch
 Scham he for his tyme sch
 Al pruely pat non it wiste
 Hise oghne honours pat o liste.

Of sin gold and of sin perrie.
 The which out of his tynoure.
 Was take anon he felde full.
 That of cofre of strait and null.
 Whi stones meues he felde also
 Thus be for full bope tuo
 So pat cofre upon a day
 He had bypnyne for he lid
 Ther scholde be tofore his bed
 A box vpsit and fure spred
 And panne he let pe cofres sette
 Vpon pe bord and led hem sette.
 He knewe pe names wel of tho
 The which azen him gruoche so
 Bope of his chambur and of his hall
 Anon and sette for hem alle.
 And sette to hem in pis wise
 Ther schal nonan his hap despoise
 I bot wel ze haue longe serued
 And god bot what ze haue deserued
 Bot if it is along on me
 Of pit ze vnuanced be
 Or elles it be long on god
 The sope schal be pved nob
 To stape whi zour euel word
 To hie tuo cofres on pe bord
 The which zou list of bope tuo.
 And witep wel pat on of tho.
 Is whi tresor so full begon
 That if ze happe ppon
 Ze schull be riche men for eue
 Not otes and tak which zou is leue
 Bot be wel war er pat ze take
 For of pit on I vndertake
 Ther is no man god pnyne
 Wherof ze unisten profit vnyne
 And take zour aduisement
 For bot I zou pis sin auance
 It stant vpon zour oghne charite
 Al ouly in desulte of guice.
 So schal be schewes in pis plite
 Vpon zou alle wel affri
 That no desulte schal be myn
 Ther knelen alle and whi o vob
 The king for yonken of pis choise

The wite
 Confessor
 yemph
 cont illis
 i m domi
 b; Regum
 feruientes
 p eo q w
 sedm eoy
 cupiditate
 pnoti no
 existunt
 de regio f
 uia qua
 us r eoy
 defertu m
 diserte m
 murant.

And aft' put per by arse.
And gon asid me hem anse
And ate laste per anse
Wherof her tale to recorde
To what issue per be falle
A knyt shal speke for hem alle
He knyt soum vnto pe king
And sey pat per vpon his yung
Or forto vnto or forto lest
Ben alle anse forto chese
Tho tok his knyt a zerde on honde
And goy pe us pe cofres stoude
And sey assent of cuncheon
He leip his zerde vpon pat on
And sey pe king hou yulle same
The chese in wyuerdon be name
And prey him pat per mote it haue
The king which wolde his hono same
Whan he hap herd the comyn vois
Hap granted hem here oghue chois
And tok hem vpon pe keie
Bot for he wolde it were seie
What good per haue as per suppose
He has anon pe cofre vnto se
Which was fulfuld wip stonys and stones
Thus be per serued al at ones
This king yme in pe same stede
Anon pat of cofre vnto se
Where as per siben gret richesse
Wed more pan per codpen gesse
So sey pe king nob man ze se
That y is no schilte in me
ffoyr misse y wole agnyte
And beie ze zoure oghue wite
Of pat fortune hay zou refused
Thus was his wite king excused
And per lest of here euere speche
And wite of here king besche
Wherof to his matiere lit
I haue a tale hab frendis
Of F. me pat tyme Empour
Werde as he wente a gret dinnour
Of mo beggers vpon pe weie
That on of hem began to seie
Ha god wel may pe man be riche
Whom pat a king list forto riche

That of sice uopung so
Bot he is rithe and wel bego
To whom pat god wole sende wele
And pus per mader wodes sele
Wherof his lord hay sice nome
And wde hem bope forto come
To pe palers wher he shal ete
And has ordeme for here mete
Two pastes whiche he let to make
A capon in pat on was bake
And in pat of forto vnto
Of florins al pat mai wipinne
He let to putte a gret richesse
And euere alise us man mai gesse
Quittard per were bope tuo
This begger was comanded so
He pat which hiels him to pe king
That he ferst chese vpon his yung
He shi hem bot he fette hem wight
So pat vpon his oghue poght
He chese pe capon and forsoke
That of which his sela tok
Bot whane he wite hou pat it ferde
He seide aloth pat men t herde
Nob haue y certenly concernes
That he man litly be serued
That tristey vnto manes helpe
Bot wel is him whom god wole helpe
ffor he stant on pe siker side
Which elles scholde go beside
I se in sice wel rewde
And I wot suelle fulle poue
Thus spak his begg his entente
And poue he can and poue he wente
Of pat he hay richesse soght
His misfortune it woldt nocht
So mai it scholde in souer wite
Seruen fortune and comort se
The chance is cast vpon a dee
Bot zet fulofte a man mai se
Vnocke of siche nathel
Whiche ende putte hemself in prest
To gete hem good and zet per fule
And forto speke of his curial
Condence of loue in pe matiere
in good some as you must here

and for se
curial
mat
qual
ffeder
nis foun
noz juy
me suos
pauperes

admit litigantes. quoy vms dixit bene potest dicitur. quem fer dult dicitur. Et alius dixit que
sus vnt dicitur. Sus erit que res cum ad expmuetum postea pbata fuisset. illi qui deum iocabit passel
lum auo plium fortius est. Alius de rapinis passellu forte peligit.

That rist as it thy pe men frod
 Of infortune of Woildes good
 As you hast herd we telle aboue
 Fult so fulofte it frant be loue
 Thogh you couerte it euemore.
 Thou schalt noght hane o diel ye more.
 Bot only put which ye is schape.
 The remenant is bot a jape.
 And natheles ynolde of yo.
 Ther ben pat nos couerten so.
 That wher as ye a Woman se.
 Ze ten or tuelue yogh y be
 The loue is nos so vnaused
 That wher ye bouite frant assies.
 The mannes herte anon is pere.
 And robuey tilles in hire gre
 And sey hou put he louey sterte.
 And yus he set him to couerte.
 An hundred yogh he sike asay
 So wolde he more paine he wan
 Bot for ye grete couottise
 Of some and of fol emprise.
 In ech of hem he frint somwhat.
 That plessey him or pis or pat
 Som on. for sche is whit of sem
 Som on. for sche is noble of kin
 Som on. for sche hay rodi chieke
 Som on. for pat sche semey nueke
 Som on. for sche hay vhen greie
 Som on. for sche can lache and pleie
 Som on. for sche is long and smal
 Som on. for sche is lyte and tall
 Somon for sche is pale and bleche
 Som on for sche is soft of speche
 Som on. for pat sche is amused.
 Ouy on. for sche hay noght ben vss.
 Som on for sche can dance and singe.
 So pat som ying to his linge.
 he fut. and yogh nomore he fiele.
 Bot pat sche haye betel hiele.
 It is ynoid pat he yfore.
 Hire loue and yus an hundred score.
 Whil ye be urke. he wolde he hadde.
 Whom he forsak. sche schal be hadde.
 The blinke man no colbur semey
 Bot al is on. rist as him semey.

Thus non
 sufficient
 colour.

So hay his lust no niggement
 Whom couottise of loue bleit
 Him peny put to his couottise
 hos al ye wolde ne man suffise
 for be his wille he wolde hane alle
 if pat it myght so befall

Thus is he comyn as ye sterte
 I sette noght of his beerte
Q Oue hast you such couottise.
 In fider such lone I spise
 And whil I lue schal I en
 for in god fey zet hadde I leue
 Than to couerte in such a deu
 To ben for eue til I deie
 As poue as Job. and loueke.
 Outaken on. for hanelles
 his yokes is noman. allyue.
 ffor pat a man scholde al vnyryue.
 Ther oghte no Wistman couerte
 The lache was noght set so sterte
 ffor myself wynt to sane
 Ouch on y is. I wolde hane.
 And non of al pese opre mo.

Confessor
 Amans.

Q Oue of pat you woldest so
 I am noght drop. bot on pis
 I wol ye tellen hou it is
 ffor y be men. whiche op thise
 list only for ye couottise
 Of pat ye seu a Woman riche
 Ther wol ye al here loue affie
 Noght for ye beaute. and face
 ze zet for dnu ne for gnie
 Which sche hay elles rist ynolde
 Bot for ye paine. and for ye pleasch
 And of ying which yre longey.
 ffor in non of whise hem longey.
 To loue. bot ye pfit frind
 And if ye profit be behinde
 here loue is eue lesse and lesse
 ffor aft pat sche hay vesse
 her loue is of yportion.
 If you hast such condicion
 an Oue. tell rist as it is
Q In holi fader may ydass.
 Condicion such hane I non.
 ffor treth fader I lone om

Confessor.

Confessio
 Amans.

So wel wy al myn hertes poght
That certes poght sche hadde noght
And were as poure as meda
Which was exiled for treuſa.
I wolde hir noght ye laſſe loue
ore poght ſche were. at hire aboue
As was ye riſe qden emperice
Which to deſerue loue and grace
To Alexander pat was king.
Zaf many a woymi riſe yng.
Or elles as pantaſide
Which was ye aben of ffemmes
And gret riſcheſſe wy hir nam
Whan ſche for loue of Hector am.
To Troie in reuouſſe of ye ton
I am of ſuch conditiou.
That poght in laſt of hir ſelue
Were alſo riſe as ſuche tuelue
I wyſe noght poght it wer ſo
As betre loue hir pau I do.
For I loue in ſo plain a wiſe.
That forto ſpeke of conuertiſe
As for pouerte or for riſcheſſe
my loue is woſp mor ne leſſe.
For in good fey I troude yis
O conuicious noman y is
fforſchly and he in laſt ſche
That he purgh loſunge of his yſe
re ſcholede haue ſuch a ſtrok wyſpume
That for no gold he miſte ſhame
he ſcholede nought hire loue aſterte
Bot if he lete yere his herte
Be ſo it were ſuch a man
That wyſe ſkil of a woman
ffor y be men ſo riſe ſome
Whan ye among ye women come
Thei gon vnder pectioun
That loue and his affection
ye ſhal noght take hem be ye ſheue
ffor ye ben out of pat belieue
hem luſtey of no laſt thiue
Bot eue penken yere and here
Wher pat ſew gold is in ye cofre
And hoc non of loue pſe.
Bot who ſo bot what loue amouitey
And be reſon trewliche acoupte.

Thun man he knowe and taken hied
That al ye luſt of womanhere
Which man ben in a laſt face
in laſt hay and et of grace.
ff men ſchull zuen hire a pris
Thei man wel ſeie hou ſche is wys
And ſobir and ſimple of countenance
And al pat to good gouernance
Belongey of a woymi ſchilt.
Othe hay plenty. for pulke nyſt
That ſche was bore. as for ye nones
nature ſette in hire at ones.
Boute wy boute ſo beſem
That I man wel afferme and ſem
I ſchall zt neue creature
Of comeliſhed and of feture
In eny kinges region
Be lich hire in compariſon
And yto as I haue zou told
Zt hay ſche more a pouſensfol.
Of kome and ſhortli to telle
Othe is ye pure hed and welle
And mynour and enſample of goode
Who ſo hir vertus vnderſtoode
are penky it oughte yuoch ſuffiſe
Wyſpouen of conuertiſe
To loue ſuch on and to ſerue
Which wy hire thiue can deſerue
To be beloued betre ydiſſ
Thun ſche y me pat riſcheſt is
And hay of gold a milion.
Such hay be myn opinion
And eue ſhal. bot natthelſe.
I ſeie noght ſche is hanelſe
That ſche wys riſche and wel at eſe.
And hay yuoch wher wy to pleſe
Of woman good whom pat hire liſte
Bot o purgh wolde I wel ze wiſte.
That neue for no woildes good
in herte vntoward hire ſtod
Bot only riſt for pure loue
That bot ye hiſe god aboue
not fider. What ſeie ze yto.
Whiſe ſone I ſeie it is wel do
For tak of yis riſt good belieue
What man pat wole him ſelf relieue.

confessor

To loue in any of wise
 he schal wel fynde his conuertise.
 What sore greue him ate laste
 for such a loue man nocht laste
 For nob men sem in oure daies
 men maken bot a felle affaies
 For if ye cause be richesse
 fayn ye loue is wel ye lesse
 And who put wolde ensamples telle
 be olde daies as ye felle
 Than withre a man wel vnderstonde
 such loue man nocht longe stonde
 nob herke oure and you schalt here
 A gret ensample of pis matiere.

There upon ye cas of loue
 so as the tolden here aboue
 I funde write a wonder yung.
 Of puple whilom was a King.
 A man of his complaxion
 And zong bot his affection
 Aft ye nature of his age
 was it nocht fallt in his courage
 The lust of women forto knowe
 so it betide vpon a pwoke
 This los fell into gret sekness
 phisique hay don ye besynesse
 Of poure cures manyon.
 To make him hol. and vpon
 A wory maist which y was
 zif him conseil vpon pis me
 That if he wolde haue partit hede
 he scholde wy a woman dele
 A fressh a zong a lusti wight
 To don him compaignie a nyght
 for yanne he seide him word
 That he schal be al hol vby
 And of this he fues no cure.
 This King which stod in auenture.
 Of lif and dey. for medicine.
 Assaies was. and of cobnie
 his Orebard whom he trusty wel
 he tok. and tolde him enydel
 how pit pis maist hadde seid
 And vpon he hay him preis
 And charges vpon his ligance
 That he so make pordauce

hic pout
 exempli
 comia if
 tos. am no
 pr amoz
 sed pter
 duna as
 sponsalia
 ammitt
 et narrant
 de quod
 Regis dpu
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 thallo q no
 folu pter
 pernia
 vore dux
 n. set and
 peume o
 uas by
 rem sio
 sponfa
 tam seu
 uent.

Of such an as be conuable.
 for his pdesance and delitable.
 And his hum hob pat eue it stod
 That he schal spare for no goos
 for his will is rist wel to pane
 The Orebard seid he wolde assaue
 For nob hienst you schalt write
 As I funde in ye boles write
 What conettise in loue dey.
 This Orebard forto telle for
 Amonges al ye men adue
 A lusti lady hay to wyne
 which natheles for gold he tok
 And nocht for loue as sey ye bok.
 A nise marchand of ye lond.
 hir fader was. and his fond.
 so woryly and such wyllesse
 of woldes good and such largesse
 wy hurely zif in marriage
 That only for pille auantage
 Of goos. pis Orebard hay hure take.
 for luar and nocht for loues sake
 And pit was affeard wel seene
 nob herke what it wolde meene
 This Orebard in his ogne herte
 Gif pit his lord man nocht aftere
 his maladie bot he haue
 A lusti woman him to saue
 And yaght he wolde zine ynoth.
 Of his trefor. wherof he dwelt
 Gyt conettise into his mynde
 And sette his hono fer behynde
 Thus he whom gold hay ouset
 Was trappes in his ogne net
 The gold hay mad hise wittes lame
 so pit sekende his ogne schame
 he rouny in ye Kinges Cre
 And seide him pit he wiste where
 A gentile and a lusti on.
 Tho was. and pider wolde he gon
 For he mot zine zifres gret.
 for bot it be yung gret bezete
 Of gold. he sey he schal nocht spee.
 The King him had vpon ye nece
 That take an hundred pound he scholde
 And zine it where pit he wolde.

Be so it were in boye place
And yus to stonde in loues grace
This king his golds hay abandned
And when yis tale was full round
The steward toke ye golds and wente
By yis herte and many a weete
Of couertise yanne he caste
Wherof a poupos atte liste
Yem loue and yem his rist
He toke and seise hou yulle ryst
His wyf schal ligge be ye king
And goy penkure vpon yis ying
Dolkars his ju til he cam home
Into ye chambur and yane he nom
His wyf and told hie al ye cas
And seke which was for schame was
Why boye hie handes hay him pced
Chelene and in yis wyse seid
That she to yson and to skie
In what ying pat he brede wile
Is redy for to don his bestie
Bot yis ying were noght honeste
That he for golds hie scholde selle
And he ye wyf hie wordes selle
ffayrly his guth contenance
Goy pat she schal son oberstane
And folke his will in euery place
And yus yus strengre of his manace
hie innocence is gallas
Wherof she was so fore adred
That she his will not nede obere
And ypon was schape a were
That he his oghne wyf be wylte
Hay out of alle menues sithre
Oo puelly pat non it wylte
Brought to ye king. Which as hie liste
am to wyf hie. What he scholde
ffor when she was y as she scholde
Wyf hie abesse vnder ye ddy
The steward toke his leue and goy
Into a chambur fistedy
Bot hie he slep pat bot noght j
ffor he fish cause of yelousie
Bot he which hay ye compaignie
Of such a lusti on as she
hie yught pat of his agre

Ther was woman so wel at ese
sche dy al pat she man to plesse
So pat his herte al hol she hussie
And yus yis king his iore hussie
Til it was nyh vpon ye day
The steward yane wher she lay
cam to ye bedd and in his wyse
hay bedd pat she scholde seise
The king seip nay. she schal noght go
his steward seise yem noght so
ffor she mot gouer it be knowde
And so j schor at yulle pwoke
When j hie fetter to you hie w
The king his tale wol noght hie w
And seip hou pat he hay hie wylt
ffor she schal departe noght
Til he ye brightre sun beholde
And callste hie in hie armes folde
As he which liste for to plesse
And has his steward gou his seie
And so he redy yem his wille
And yus his wyf abesse stille
lay wyf ye king ye longe nyht
Til pat it was his comie hie
Bot who she was. he knewe noyng
Who cam ye steward to ye king
And pced hie pat wyonte schame
In sarrange of hie goode name
he wylte leden hom yem
This lady and hay told hie plesse
hob pat it was his oghne wyf
The king his ere vnto yis strif
hay led and when pat he it herde
Wherof out of his wylt he ferde
And seise hie curif most of alle
Wher was it eue er yis behalle
That eny tokard in yis wyse
Setok his wyf for couertise
Thou hast boye hie and me beguiled
And e yem oghne stat veniled
Wherof pat by yem vnto yem
hienst schal she neie be
ffor yis adou to god j make
Aft yis day if j yem take
Thou schalt ben honged and todnake
Thou loke anon yem be wyfdrake

So pat I se penencemore
 This strabus' pime strasse hum fore
 Wip al ye luste pat he may
 And flode arbei pat same dai
 His eyles out of londe.
 He yew a wye houseboorde
 Which pus hap lost his skif for eue
 For untholes sthe hadde a leue
 The King hure Westey and honourey
 Wherof hure minne sthe sourey
 Which erst was lost pyngh conuertid
 Of hum pat lusse hure of wise
 And hup himself alld folowre
Q Some be you war pfore
 Wter you schalt loue in euery place
 That you no conortise embrace
 The which is noght of loues kure
 Bot for al pat a man may fynde
 Nob in pis tyme of yllke rage
 fful gret dresse in marriage.
 Whan demyn welley Wip ye cure
 And marage is mas for lute
 Or for ye lust or for ye helle
 Whet man pat schal Wip oup del
 Ye may noght fynde to repente
Q fider such is myn enterte
 Bot untholes good is to hane
 ffor good may ofte tyme fynde
 The loue which scholde eue spide
 Bot god which bot myn herte kille
 I dar wel take to witnesse
 Zit was I neie for richesse
 Bot Wip marriage non
 ffor al myn herte is vpon on
 So feely put in ye pson
 Stant al my wolkes iore al one
 I aye noby part ne plow
 If I hure hadde et were ywold
 My loue scholde me suffise
 Eypouren of conuertise
 To nob in fider as of this
 Doubtense of me rit as it is
 An scherpe I am beuolde plem
 And if ye wote oght elles sem
 Of conortise if ye be more
 In loue agowey out ye fore.

confessor

Amus

Fallere in rapunt wa vir fuisse subornat:
 Testes sit p eis vna vtorum fides:
 Quat agros cupidus. Si querit amas inheeres.
 Vult testes falsos falsus habere suos.
Quon sine vindicta punitis abibit inuis
 Visu. qui cordis vtrius amictu dicit.
 Fuller puro: non est laudandi puellam:
 Glia. set false conditoris opus.
Q Some you schalt vnderstonde
 God conuertise hap zit on bonde.
 In spenal tuo conseilours
 That ben also hise pcurours
 He feyst of hem is fals betruesse
 Which eue is red to betruesse
 What ping his mai st' Wol him hote
 purre is ye sounre hote
 Which sparey noght to fere an op
 Thogh it be fals and god be Wop
 That on schal fals betruesse bere
 That op schal ye ping for fere
 Whan he is charged on ye bot
 So what Wip hepe and what Wip aue
 Thei make here maist ofte vmine
 And Wol noght knowe what is fynde
 ffor conuertise and pus men sam
 Thei maken many a fals banyan
 That mai no trewe quere arise
 In yllke queste and yllke assise
 Where as ye wote ye peple enforme
 ffor ye kepe eue d maner forme
 That vpon gods here consience
 Thei founde and take here euidence
 And pus Wip fals betruesse and oyes
 Thei vmine hem mete and drinke and doyes
Q It so ye be who pat hem kulle
 Of res louers ful many vntulle
 Nob man a woman fynde ynoske
 That est of hem whan he schal Wolve
 Anon he Wote his hand du lem
 vpon a bot and fere and sem
 That he Wote foy and troupe bere
 And pus he pfer him to fere
 To seruen enere til he die
 And al is vemi tricherie
 ffor whan ye soye hunseluen tray
 The more he fere ye more he lie.

hic sunt fr
 illis dicit
 ne penebi
 que falsu
 est audit
 us et p
 vnam
 vnam
 f. quatu
 fraudule
 tu arum
 uen. ta
 f. cap. dta
 no qu
 in amo
 us causa
 su de ste
 ry postm
 qu. d. x. f. u
 l. art. m
 57

confessor

Whan he his fey maky al pynest
 Than mai a woman truste him lest
 For til he maie his will achieve
 he is no lenger facto lieue
 Thus is ye troupe of loue eviles
 And many a good woman beguiled
 And ek to speke of falschynesse
 Ther be nob many such y gesse
 That hit hit into ye prouysours
 Ther make hire prynces pryncours
 To telle hou y is such a man.
 Which is worpi to loue and can.
 Al pat a good man scholde haue
 So pat his lyfinge is begyne
 The cause in which ye wold proceed
 And also liker as ye wold
 Ther make of pat ye knowen fals.
 And pns fulste aboute ye hals.
 Loue is of fals men embrouced
 Bot loue which is so purchaced
 Comp affeard to lret pris
 For pns. Coue if you be this
 erob you haft here pns euidence
 Thou wilt ym ogline constience
 Oppose if you haft ben such on.

Anus
 In god bot fider I am non
 neue was for as men seip
 Whan pat a man schal make his fey
 his herte and tynge moftre acord
 ffor if so be pat ye distorde
 Thane is he fuld and ellis nocht
 And I dar seie as of my yochit
 In loue it is nocht restorable.
 Coue in word bot acordable.
 And in pns. wise fider I:
 ayai rist bet fider and saluel
 That I mi laste loue bet
 ffor pat acordy euyl
 It nedey nocht to hu soysalbe
 That I virtuesse scholde swete
 Into pns. sin for ueie zt
 re wilt it sinke into mi hit
 That I mi conseil scholde seie
 To euyl hit. or me be were
 To schen help in such maner
 Bot only of mi laste seie.

Anus

And yoch a pouer men it wiste
 That I hwe lone and yme hem liste
 Wy me to febre and to virtuesse
 zt were pat no falschynesse
 ffor I dar on pns. troupe swete
 I lone hu mor pan I can telle
 Thus am I fider gultles
 As ze haue herd and natheles
 In zour don I put it al
Dome wite in pncial
 It schal nocht comen al the fulle
 Al yoch it for a time amille
 That falschynesse his cause spede
 Upon ye point of his fulme.
 It schal bet after this be
 wherof so as it is betid
 Exmple of suche ynges blise
 In a troupe wite I fide

Suche for

The goddess of ye ow thens
 Ose hadde a oune and his name is
 Achilles whom to lpe and wate
 Whil he was zong. as into wate
 Ose yochte him falsly to betake.
 As she which swete for his sake
 Of pat was seid in pphene
 That he at Drowe scholde be
 Whan pat ye cre was beleu
 ffor so as ye boke seu
 Ose caste hwe hit in sounr dist
 hou sibe him untre so desiruf
 That woman scholde his bodi knowe
 And so befell pat ilke wylde
 Whil pat she yochte upon pns. wde
 Ther was a king which richomede
 Was hote and he was whel begon
 By fure dylitres manyon
 And swete fer out in an yle
Hob schalt you here a wonder tale
 This quene which ye moder was
 Of Achilles upon pns. cas
 hwe gone as he a warden were
 let clopen in ye same gew
 Which longe y wto womanhede
 And he was zong and tok non hult
 Bot soffrey al pat she him dese
 wherof she day hwe women bed

hic pout
 exemplum
 de illis qui
 falsi testif
 cantes and
 vis inuore
 nam cum
 demunt.
 Et narrat
 qualiter the
 tis achille
 filiu suum
 adolescentem
 multos
 tu apum
 tu afferens
 ce puella
 ut Regis
 richomede
 filias de
 ducit. p
 dixit. Et
 sic achille
 decepto re
 ge filie sue
 deponne
 pna t a
 bialaria
 effectus
 sup ipam

putum genuit. qui postea more pbitatis in dicit
 affant. more pns. in ap. Drowam in pol. scien
 tiamque dicitur.

And charged be here oyes all.
Hob so it affeard befall
That per distone nocht his yung
Bot feigne and make a knoselching
Upon pe conseil which was noume
In eury place wher pe come
To tell and to vertuise his
Hob he here ladi dought is.
And rist in such a man wise
Or he bas per scholde hie son scruse
So pat Achilles vnderfongey
As to a zong ladi belongey
honour scruse and reuence.
For Thetis was get diligence
him hay so talkit and so asfutes
That hou so pat it were asbarte
Whi sibre and goodli contenance
he scholde his womanhede amuce
That non pe soye knowe myghte
Bot pat in eury mannes sighte
he scholde seme a pure amuce
And in such wise as she him saide
Achilles which pat ilke while
Was zong. Upon himself to stuple.
Began when he was so belain
And was affe pe boles sem
Whi frette of perle vpon his hed
Al freiff berden pe whyt and red
As he which pe was tenre of age
Stod pe colour in his visage
That forto lobe vpon his cheke
And seu his childy manie eke
he was a woman to beholde.
And ymme his moder to him tolde
That she him hadde so begon
Se cause pat she poghte gon
To lachouese at yllke tye
Wher pat she seie he scholde abyde.
Among his doughtres forto duelle.
Achilles herde his moder telle
And wiste nocht pe cause why
And natheles ful buxomly
he was to pat she bas
Wherof his moder was rist glad.
To lachouese and fory pe wante
And when pe king knelt hie entente

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And sith his zonge dought per
And pat it cam vnto his ere
Of such word of such virtus
he hadde rist a gret gladnesse
Of pat he boye sith was herde
As he pat bot nocht hob it first
Upon pe conseil of pe need
Bot for al pat king lachouese
huy tolland him his dought take
And for Thetis his moder sake
he pat hie into compaignie
To duelle whi deramine
his ogne dought pe cheste
The fineste and pe toumelicste
Of alle his doughtres which he hadde.
And was Thetis pe muse lasse
And leste per Achilles feigned
As he which hay himself restrigned
In al pat eke he man and man
Out of pe manere of a man
And tok his womanhysse chere
Wherof vnto his beddesere
sendime he hay be myghte.
Wher kunge wold himselfe rist
affe pe philosophes sem
ther man no wist be pazem
And pat was yllke time seene
The longe nyghtes hem betuene
nature which man nocht forbere.
hay mad hem boye forto seie
The lessen ferst and oimore
The hie wne of lous lore.
Thei gon and al was don in dede
Wherof loft is pe mandrillere
And pat was affeard wel knowe
For it besell pat ilke prosse
at tyme wher pe Ouge lay
Upon pe cause of ayenelay
And of his queene daine helene
The swegois hadden mochel perne
Alway to fite and to assaile
Bot for per nyghten nocht amide
So noble a cite forto wunne
A prue conseil per begunne
In soudri wise wher per trecte
And ate liste among pe grette

Ther fallen vnto vs acois
 That pithus of his word
 Which was an astronomer:
 And of a grete magicien
 Schole of his calculacion
 Seke aft' constellacion
 Hob yet ye eue mihten gete
 And he which hadde noght forzete
 Of pat belougey to a clerk
 His studie sette vpon his werke
 So longe his studie aboute he caste
 Til pat he found out ate laste
 Bot if yet he hadde Achilles
 Here were schal ben endles
 And ou' pat he tolde hem pler
 In what manere he was besem
 And in what place he schal be founde
 So pat vnto a litle stounde
 Olyes forp vnto Diomed
 Vpon his point to lachouede
 Vnto uen togedre sente
 Bot Olyes er he forp wente
 Which was on of ye mooste wise
 Ordeigned hay in such a wise
 That he ye mooste rich any
 Wherof a woman mai be gay
 Vnto him hay take manyfold
 And oimore as it is told
 In haruicis for a lusti kniht
 Which burnes was as a bryght
 Of rybers of plate and of manle
 As wogh he scholde to battulle
 He tol also vnto him be schipe
 And vnto togedre in felashipe
 Forp vnto his Diomed and he
 In hope til yet mihten se:
 The place where Achilles is
 The wynd stod vnto noght amys
 Bot euere topseicale it bleis.
 Til Olyes ye marche kniht
 Wher lachouede his regne hadde
 The strewman so wel hem lasse
 That yet ben comen hant to londe
 Wher yet you out vpon ye stounde
 Into ye bryght wher yet yet founde
 The king. and he which hay facounde:

Olyes was ye messige.
 Bot ye conseil of his conige.
 Why pat he cam he tolde noght.
 Bot vnderwey he was bepoht
 In what manere he mihte aspie
 Achilles fro dedume.
 And fro yet ope pat yet were
 Full many a lusti lady pere
 Ther plede hem yet a day or tuo
 And as it was fortunad so
 It fell pat tyme in such a wise
 To suchus pat a sacrific
 Thes zonge ladys scholde make.
 And for ye stunge meemes sake
 That comen fro ye Dyage of Troie
 Ther thaxen wel ye more iore
 Ther was reuel yet was dunsunge.
 And eu' of which conde sunge
 Of lusti women in ye route
 A fressh carole hay sunge aboute.
 Bot for al this yet nathelles.
 The grete vnknowe of Achilles:
 So wene pat in no degre
 Ther wolden wite which was he.
 Ne be his doys ne be his pas.
 Olyes pame vnto his cas
 A ying of his prudence hay thought
 Forp vnto any which he hay brought.
 To zme among ye women pere
 He let so fetten al ye gere
 Forp vnto a knihtes haruicis eke
 In al a contre forto seke
 Men scholde noght a finer se.
 And eu' ying in his degre
 Eudlong vpon a boord he leide
 To lachouede and pame he preide
 That eu' lady chese scholde
 What ying of alle pat she wold
 And take it as be chere of zifte
 For yet himself it scholde schifte.
 He seide aft' here vghue stille.
 Achilles pame stod noght stille
 Whan he ye bryght helu beheld
 The schard ye hauberk and ye scheld
 His herte fell fro anon.
 Of all pat ope wold he non.

The knyghtes were he vnderfouger
 And yulle any which put belongep
 vnto ye women he falsk.
 And in pis wise as seip ye bok
 the knyghtes yme which he was
 for he goy for ye grete pas
 into ye chynidre where he lay.
 Mon. and maid no deluy.
 he aruuey him in knyghtly wise
 that better can no man demise
 And as fortune scholde falle
 he cam so fory tofore hem alle
 as he which yo was glad ymoekh
 Bot lychoness noyng losk
 when put he syh god put it seide.
 for punne he wiste wel and herde
 his dookht hadde be forelem
 Bot put he was so ousem
 the wonder ougop his wirt.
 for in troung is werte zit.
 thing which schal neuie be foryete
 god put achilles hay begete
 Pirrus vpon didime
 whereof cam out ye tricherie.
 of falschitnesse when per hude
 god put achilles was a yuue
 Bot put was noyng seue yo
 for he is to ye Oure go
 fory vey vlyre and stoumed.
 And pus was pued in ye ded
 And fulli spake at yulle whule
 if o woman an oy guile
 wher is peny sikernesse
 when thetis which was ye goddesse
 didime hay so beuaped.
 I not hob it schal ben astraped.
 vey the women whos innocene
 is nob alwy purgh such aerdene.
 Seuen ofte as it is seene.
 Sey men put such vtrawhye meene
 for ye ben syhe in such a wise
 that ye be seiste and be quentise
 of falschitnesse bringen nue.
 that op hem ofte focto vume.
 wher ye ben nocht woryn sto
 fory ni Oue. so nocht so.

Confessor:

I fider as of falschitnesse
 the troupe and ye matiere cyosse
 Doucheuse of loue hob it hay seid
 as ze hane told I hane wel herd
 Bot for ze seiden of wise
 god yulle vice of conuolte
 hay zit punne of his uard.
 if put zou list of sou record.
 to tale an oy tale also.
 In loues cause of tyme ago.
 what yung it is to be foryore.
 I wold preie zou pfore
 veyen I miste enstuple take
 of godd Oue and for ye sake
 Doucheuse of pis I schal fulfille.
 Thou wyng at ym oghue wille
 and ye matiere I schal declare
 hou ye women deuened are.
 when per so terore herre bere
 of put ye hieuen men so seere.
 Bot when it com vnto passay
 thei fure it fuls an of say
 as jason dede to medee
 which stant zit of auctorte.
 In toke and in memoruul
 whereof ye tale in speacal
 is in ye bok of Troie wite
 which I schal to yee focto wite.

Amicus

confessor

In Troie whidom was a king.
 of whiche ye hane and knowleching
 Selu. zit. and palus
 he hyste bot it fell him pus
 that his fortune hir whiel so lorde
 that he no child his oghue hadde
 to reguen aft' his deess
 he hadde a broy natheles
 whos richte name was jfon
 And he ye woryn knyt jason.
 Bogat ye which in cur lond.
 alle opre pisset of his bond.
 In Arnes. so put he ye beste
 his names and ye worypste
 he soghte woryshipe onde
 rob herreue and I yee telle schal.
 An auenture put he soghte
 which after that ful dre he boghte.

hir in ano
 tis causa po
 nit exen
 pte cont
 quous et
 uarunt q
 ste jason
 pu suam
 ad iustitia
 solchos p
 auus vel
 deu ibi
 conquesta
 d' tunc
 mouet i
 amore et
 augum
 iude se
 as Othons
 filie uir
 ments fir
 muis se
 astringit.

set suo postea completo negotio. ad ipsam secum uolens in gratiam redire. ubi illa exuatiuam prius sui et
 nis in floridam ueneratam mirabili stentia restituit. ipse jason fidei sue ligamento. alijsq; beneficijs post
 positis. tam modestam p. quidam causa. regis ciuitatis filia puerus dereliquit.