

Ther was an yll which colchos
Was elped and yof awos
Gret speche in euy lond aboute
That such unweyde was non oithe
In al þe wolden worlden
As þe was in þat yll þew
Ther was a schep as it was told
The which his flees bar al of gold
And so þe goodes hadde it set
That it ne myghte ather be fet
Be pouer of no worldes wight
And 3it ful many a woyrþi kniht
It hadde assaied as þei wiste
And eke it fell hem to þe wofte
Bot he þat wolde it noȝht forsake
Bot of his knyghtshod vnder take
To do what þing þe belongeþ
This woyrþi Jason þre alongeþ
To se þe strange regions
And knowe þe contryes
Of oþre marches where he wente
And for þat cause his hote entente
He sette colchos forto soke
And þerþon he made a speche
To pelus his son þe king
And he wel paid was of þat þing
And schep anon for his passage
And such he were of his lignage
Wip oþre knyghtes which he ches
Wip him he tok and hercules
Which full was of chivalerie
Wip Jason wente in compaignie
And þat was in þe nombre of man
Whan alle stormes were assay
The wynd was good the schip was zure
Ther tok here leue and forþ þe fure
Toward colchos bot on þe weie
What hem befell is long to seie
How lamedon þe king of Thoe
Which oȝhte wel haue naid hem iore
Whan þei to reste a while him preide
Out of his lond he hem congeide
And so fell þe dissencion
Which aft was destruccion
Of þat cite as men may here
Bot þat is noȝht to ni matier

Bot þus þis woyrþi folk gregeis
ffro þat king which was noȝht cteis
And fro his lond wip onl bydande
Ther wente hem forþ and many a falle
Ther maid and many a gret manere
Til alle laste into þat place
Which as þei soȝhte þei arriue
And striken Saul and forþ as bliue
Ther sente into þe king and tolden
Who weren þe and what þei holden
Ouers which was þanne king
Whan þat he herd þis tyding
Of Jason which was comen þere
And of þe oþre what þei were
He poȝhte don hem gret wasthipe
ffor þei anon come out of schipe
And sturde þe into þe king þe wente
And be þe hound Jason he wente
And þat was the palas gate
So fer þe king cam on his gate
Toward Jason to don him chere
And he whom lackeþ no manere
Whan he þe king siþ in presence
Zif him hem such reverence
As to a kinges stat belongeþ
And þus þe king him viderfongeþ
And Jason in his arm he grette
And forþ into þe hall he sturde
And þe þe siere and speke of þing
And Jason tolde him þe tynges
Why he was come and faire him preide
To haste his tyme and þe king seide
Jason þou art a woyrþi kniht
Bot it ly in no mannes myght
To don þat þou art come fore
Ther hay be many a kniht folow
Of þat þe holden it assaie
Bot Jason wolde him noȝht esuaie
And seide of euy worldes cur
ffortune stur in aventure
Per Aunt wel þe Aunt wo
Bot þou as eue þat it go
It schal be þe woyrþi bond assaies
The king þe held him noȝht wel pades
ffor he þe grekes þre drede
In Aunt if Jason ne spede

he miste þof bere a blame
 ffor þo was al þe wordes fame.
 In swete as forto speke of Armes.
 ffor þe swerde him of his harmes
 And gan to preche him and to preie.
 Bot Jason wolde noght obeie.
 Bot seide he wolde his purpos holde
 ffor ought þat eny man him tolde.
 The king whan he þis wordes herde
 And sig hob þat þis kniȝt ansuerde
 ȝit for he wolde make him glad
 aft'warden gon he bad.
 Which was his swichte and sche am
 And Jason which good hiesd nam
 Whan he hire sib. azem hire goy
 And sȝe which was him uoyng lop.
 Welcomed him into þat lond.
 And softe tok him be þe hond
 And wille þe feren boye same
 Sche hadde here speke of his name
 And of his grette woyrness
 ffor þe gan hir yte unpreste
 vpon his face and his stature
 And poghte hon neide creature
 Was so wel farende as was he
 And Jason right in such degre
 He miste noght synholde his lok
 Bot so good hiesd on him he tok
 That him ne poghte vnder þe heuene
 Of beaute fadde he neide hir euene
 Wip al þat fell to womanhiesde
 Thus ech of op token hiesde
 Thogh þ' no word was of word
 here hertes boye of on acord
 Ben set to loue. bot as þo.
 Eke misten be no wordes mo.
 The king mad him gret woe and feste
 To alle his men he zaf an heste
 To as þe wolde his woulde deserue
 That þe scholde alle Jason ferue
 What þat he wolde þere suelle.
 And þus þe þu shortly to telle
 Wip many wittes þe despente
 Til wist this come and þo þe wente
 Echon of op tok his leue
 Whan þe no lengere misten leue.

I not hob Jason þat wist þe
 Bot wel ȝe hot þat of þe schep
 ffor which he am into þat yte
 he poghte bot a liel while
 Al was good þat he poghte
 To þat in many a wise he soghte
 his witt wakened er it was day
 Som time ȝe som time nay.
 Som time þus som time so.
 As he was fiered to and fro
 Of loue and ek of his conqueste.
 As he was holde of his behest.
 And þus he wos vp be þe morde
 And tok himself sent John to boorde
 And seide he wolde ferst beginne
 At loue and after forto winne.
 The flies of gold for which he com.
 And þus to him gas herre he nou.
Meden wist þe same wise
 Til an am þat sche moste arise
 lay and depoughte him al þe wist
 hob sche þat noble woyr fust.
 Be eny were miste wode
 And wel sche wiste if he ne spede.
 Of þing which he hadde vncertake
 Sche miste herself no purpos take
 ffor if he seide of his battule
 Sche moste þine algate fulle.
 To geten him whan he were ded
 Thus sche began to sette red
 And turne aboute hir wittes alle
 To lobe þou þat it miste fulle
 That sche wip him hadde a leisir
 To speke and telle of hir desir
 And so it fell þ' same day
 That Jason wip þat suete may
 Togetere seie and hadden space.
 To speke and he besoughte hir gre.
 And sche his tale goodli herde
 And aft'ward sche him ansuerde
 And seide Jason as þou wilt
 Thou miste be sauf þou miste be spite
 ffor wite wel þat neide uian
 Bot if he woyr þat I can
 He miste þat fortune achene
 ffor which þou comst. bot as I deue.

If you wolt holke couenant
To loue of al ye remenant
I schal ye lif and honoure save
That you ye filles of gold schalt haue
He seide al at soure ogure wille
My dame I schal treuly fulfillle
Zoure heste whil mi lif man laste
Thus longe he proude and ate laste
Ohe gantep and behiste him pis
That whan nyght comy and it tyme is
Ohe wolde him sende certainly
Such on pat scholde him pryncely
Al one into hir chambre bringe
He poukep hwe of pat tidunge
ffor of pat grace him is begonne
Him yent alle ope ynges wonne
The sin made ende and lost his lyght
And comen was ye derke nyght
Which al ye sines ybe blante
Jasou tok leue and forp he wente
And whan he cam out of ye pres
He tok to conseil hercules
And tolde him hou it was betid
And prece it scholde wel ben hid
And pat he wolde lode aboute
Therwhiles pat he schal ben oute
Thus as he stod and hied man
A mayden fro ayeden cam
And to hir chambre jasou lede
Esher pat he found ayen to bedde
The faireste and ye wiseste eke
And sche wy simple chiere and mete
Whan sche him sib wy al a schamed
Tho was here tale nesse entuned
ffor sikeriess of ayange
Ohe sette forp a viche ymage
Which was figure of Jupit
And jasou stod and seide per
That also wyss god scholde him helpe
That if ayeden wolde him helpe
That he his purpos nyghte wunne
Ohe scholde weide parte arkinne
Bot eue whil him lister lif
He wolde hwe holde for his wyf
And wy pat word ye listen boye
And for ye scholken hem Guldoye

Ther cam a gynde and in hir wyse
Ohe ded hem boye full seruse
Tul pat ye were in besed makid
I bot pat nyght was wel behakid
The hadden boye whil ye wolde
And punne of desir sche him tolde
And gan fro point to point enforme
Of his bamule and al ye forme
Which as he scholde fynde pere
Whan he to yll come were
The seide at entree of ye pas
Hoy maye which god of armes was
Hap set two Oxen sterne and stoute
That caste fyr and flame aboute
Boye at ye mobp and the nase
So pat ye setten al on blase
What yung pat passy hem betidene
And forpnowt vpon ye grene
Ther god ye filles of gold to kepe
A spert which man neue slepe
Thus who pat ende scholde it wunne
The for to stoppe he mot begonne
Which pat ye fierre bestes caste
And dunte he mot hem ate laste
So pat he man hem zoke and dryue
And vpon he mot as wyue
The Serpent wy such strengre asside
That he man sleu him be bamule
Of which he mot ye tep outsmake
As it belonge to pat lache
And punne he mot ye Oxen zoke
Tul ye haue wy a plossh tobrake
A fynch of lond in which worde
The tep of paxdre he moste orde
And sof schule arise knytes
Wel armed by at alle ristes
Of hem is noight to taken hiede
ffor ech of hem in hasthiede
What of sleu wy ayen wouide
And yus whan ye ben leid to grouide
Thau mot he to ye goddes prye
And go so forp and take his prye
Bot if he fynde in any wyse
Of pat ze hwe me deuse
Ther mai be set non of were
That he ne moste algates dre

102
Nob haue I told y^e peril al
I wol zou tellen fory shipal
Quod axed to Jafou po
That y^e schul knowen er ze go
Azen y^e venym and y^e fry
What schal ben y^e recovere.
Bot oue for it is myh say.
Arise y^e so pat I may
Relie zou what ping I haue.
That man zoure lif and bond saue
The weren bope ldy to rise
Bot for y^e weren bope wise
By y^e arisen ate laste
Jafou his clothes on him caste
And made him rest anon
And sibe hir schere dede upon
And caste on hire a mantel clos
Byoute more and yanne aros
The tok sibe fory a rike dy
and al of gold and of perre
Out of y^e which sibe nam a ring.
The stou was wep al op yung
Sibe seide whil he wolde it were
ther myghte no peril him were
In that man it uoght be freynt
Wher as it comy y^e fry is queynt
It sauntey ek y^e cruel beste
ther may no ques pat man ariste
Wher so he be on owe or lond
Which hay pat ring upon his hond
And ou pat sibe gam to seu
That if a man wol ben vnfenn
Bypme his hond. holde clop y^e ston
and he man vnsidde gon
The ring to Jafou sibe betwiste
and so fory aft sibe him twiste
What sarrise he scholde make
and gam out of hire cofre take
him yughte an heuenely figure
which al be charme and be comy
Was vroght. and ek it was yung vrite
By names which he scholde vrite
As sibe him twiste po to red.
and his gam as he wolde spede
Byoute reste of eny vbit
Whan he were lond in pat yle

he scholde make his sarrise
and use his curete in y^e vbit.
As sibe him twiste. ou fnes soum bent.
The sipes to ward orient
for so scholde he y^e godes plese
and vime him seuen mochel ese
and whane he hadde it pries ned
to opne a breste sibe him bar
which sibe y^e tok him in pient
and was full of such oigrement
that y^e was fry ne venym non
that scholde fasten him upon
whan pat he were enoynt shipal
fory sibe twiste him hou he schal
Enoigite his armes al aboute
and for he scholde noyng vrite
Sibe tok him yanne a man glu
The which was of so gret vertu
that where a man it wolde caste
It scholde bnde anon so faste.
That noman myghte it don adere
and pat sibe his be alle were
he scholde into y^e moches pouden.
of y^e tweie oxen pat fry blooden
therof to stoppen y^e malice
The glu schal serue of pat office.
and ou pat. hir oigrement.
hir ring and hir enchautement.
Azen y^e serpent scholde him were
til he gam sle wy sbees or spere.
and yanne he may sauffliche ynoch
his oxen zok into y^e plodde
and y^e tey sibe in such a wise
til he y^e knyghtes se arise.
and ech of op soum be leid
In such manere as I haue seid.
¶ pus axeda for Jafou.
Ordrigney and priy y^epon
that he noyng forzete scholde.
and ek sibe priy him pat he wolde
whan he hap alle his armes don.
to gwinte euell. and ponke anon.
The godes and so fry be ese
The floss of gold he scholde sefe.
and whane he hadde it sefe so
that yanne he were sone ago.

Expouten eny tariunge.

han pis was seid into Depunge:
Dese fell as she put was purgh nome:
Wip loue and so fer ouercome:
That al hir wold on him she sette
Bot than she sch p was no lette
That he not neede parte hire fro
She tok him in hire armes tuo
An hundred tyme and gan him kisse.
And seide. O al mi woldes blisse
an trust in lust. in lif in helde
So be pu helpe in pis querelle:
I priue vnto ye goddes alle.
And wip put was she gan downe fülle:
On sboune and he hire vpe nam.
And for wip put ye amiden am
And ye to bedde anon hir woghte
And yanne Jason hire besoghte
And to hire seide in pis manere
an woy lufu ladi se
comforte you for be my trobpe
It schal nocht fallen in mi slobpe
That I ne wol purghout fulfill
zome bestes at zoure oghue stille
And zit I hope to zou bringe.
Wipinne a schale such tidunge
The which schal make ous bope game.
O for he wold kepe hir name?
Than put he wiste it was wof du
he seide a zieu mi swete mai
And for wip him he nam his gere
Which as she hadde take him pere
And stande vnto his chambre he wente
And goy to bedde and slep him herte
And lay put woman him a bot
for hercules hiede of him tok.
Til it was vndren his and more
And yanne he gan to sighe sore
And so demliche abwes of slep
And ye put token of him kep
his chamberlens be soue pere
And madden wof adhis gere.
And he wys. and to ye king:
he warte. and seide hou to put purg.
for which he cam he wold go
The king wof was wonder wo.

And for he wold him sein wip galle
he tok him many a swedful falle.
Bot Jason wold it nocht wende
And ate laste ye wode
Than put he wold nocht abide
A bot was wof ate tise
In which pis woy kint of Grece
ful armed vp at euery piece
To his bataile which belonge.
Tok ow on hound and sore him longe.
Til he ye wof passed wode.
Wim he cam to put ye pere
he set him on his fenes doum stande
And his curte as he was woghte
he misse and made his sacrific.
And syppe enougte him in put wof
As ayen him hadde best
And yanne aros vp so put sted
And wip ye glu ye for he queynte
And anon aft he atteinte
the grette Serpent and him stobd.
Bot erst he hadde sorde yuoced.
for put Serpent made him tynuile
So hard and sore of his bataile
That uof he stod and uof he fell
for longe tyme it so befell
That wip his seides ne wip his spere
he misse nocht put Serpent dere
he was so schered al aboute
It hield all eggetol wyoute.
he was so ruid and hard of stan
ther misse noying go ym
Serpin and fir togedre he cast
That he Jason so sore ablaste
That if ne wof his oungement
his Fing and his encharment
which ayen tok him tofore:
he hadde wip put wof be lore
Bot of vtu which wof cam
Jason ye dngon ouerann
And he anon ye tey outdrob
And sette his Oxen in a plob
Wip which he drak a piece of lout
And heb hem wip his oghue lout
Tho misse he gret muere se
Of eu toy in his dore

Sprung by a knyt wyppere and stichet
 Of which anon rist in pe fiels
 Schou slok ope and wyppit
 Jason arodi nocht forzat
 On bope his knes he gan don full
 And zif pouk to ye gaddes alle
 The flous he tok and goy to boce
 The soune schynep bryghte and rote
 The flous of golds schou forz wyppit
 The bot glitstrep odue.

A Eon wepte and sighep ofte
 And stod wyppon a towr alofte.
 Al pryncely wepynne hyselue
 Ther herse it nocht ten ue tuclue.
 Onse prync and seide o godd him spere.
 The knyt which hay mi maidenshed
 And ay seke lokep towarde pylle.
 Bot whane sike sike wepynne a whyle.
 The flous glitstrep azen ye soune.
 Seke just. ha lorde nocht al is soune
 ay knyt ye fiels hay outoune
 nob wold god he were come.
 ha lorde. pat he ue were aloude.
 Bot I dar take yis on honde
 If pat sike hadd wynges tuo
 Othe wold hane flouke vnto him y.
 Struocht p he was into ye bot.

T he su was clere. ye soune hot
 The groyis weren in gret oute
 The whole pat here lorde was oute
 Ther wisten nocht what scholde tyde
 Bot waten eue wyppon ye tyde
 To p what ense scholde falle
 Ther stoden ek ye nobles alle
 wyppon wyppon ye comyn of ye towne
 And as ye loken wyppon and down
 Ther weren war wepynne a prowe
 wher cam ye bot. which ye wel knouke
 And sike hod Jason bryghte his preie
 And ye ye gommen alle fye
 And criden alle wyppon o steuene
 ha wher was eue wyppon ye beuene
 So noble a knyght as Jason is.
 And wher alle seiden ye
 that Jason was a fine knyght
 for it was newe of mannes myght

The flous of golds so forto wyppne
 And yus to taken ye begynne
 wyppon pat ye king com forp anon
 And sike ye flous hod pat it schou.
 And whan Jason cam to ye lond
 The king hyselue tok his hond
 And kyt him. and gret ioie him made
 The groyis weren wonder glade
 And of pat ping rist merie hem poghte
 And forp wyppon hem ye flous ye broghte
 And ek on of gan to lryhe
 Bot wel was him pat myght weyhe
 To se prof ye appere
 And yus ye passen ye ate
 And gon vnto ye paleris franght.

A Eon which forzat him nycht.
 His wes yeve. and fere anon.
 Welcome o wyppon knyt Jason.
 Othe wold hane kyt him wonder fye
 Bot schame turned hure agayn
 It was nocht ye manere as ye
 forp sike wyppon nocht do so.
 Othe tok hure leue. and Jason wente.
 Into his chambere and sike him sente.
 hure aynde to sen. hou he fere
 The which whan pat sike sike and berde
 hod pat he hadd faren oute
 And pat it fere wel al aboute
 Othe tolde hure lady what sike wyppon
 And sike for ioie hure aynde lyste
 The bayes weren yanne amyd.
 wyppon herbes tempred and assued
 And Jason was enarued fone
 And ded as it befell to done
 Into his bay he wente anon
 And wyppon him clene as eny bon
 he tok a sopp. and oute he cam
 And on his beste way he nam.
 And kuyper his hed whan he was clere
 And gop him forp al merie and glid.
 Fyht struocht into ye kinges hall.
 The king cam wyppon his knyghtes alle
 And made him glid welcominge
 And he hem tolde ye tydinge
 Of yis and pat hod it befell.
 whan pat he cam ye schepes fell.

When she was afeint.
Com foue to pat parlement
And when she myght Jason se
Was non so glad of alle as she.
Theer was no roie forto see
Of him mad euy man a speche
Som man seid ou. som man seide of.
Bot pogh he were godes broy
And myghte make fyr and yonder
Theer myghte be nomore wonder
Than was of him in pat cite
Echon tushite of yis is he.
Which hup in his pouer bypynne
That al ye wold ne myghte wunne
To hier ye beste of alle goose.
Thus sander ye pat pere stode
And et pat walke by and don
Epe of ye court and of ye towne
The tyme of soup cam anon
Theer wylthen and yw ye gon
weden was byp Jason fet
The was y wunny a wynter fet.
And set tofore hem ou ye boord
Bot non so lykunge as ye wold.
Which was y spoke among hem tuo
So as ye wylte speke y.
Bot pogh ye hadden lere spuce
Itt ye arorden in pat place
Hon Jason scholde come at nyght
Whan euy toke and euy list.
Were oute and yne of of yuges.
Theer spicke alows for supposinges.
Of hem pat stoden yere aboute
For loue is euenmore in doute
If pat it be wylly goines.
Of hem pat ben of loue lernes.
Whan al was don. pat dyffhand ayye
And eoy. and boys. and al was byp
Theer waken whil hem lest to wate.
And aft pat ye leue take
And gon to besse forto wste
And when him yeghte for ye beste
That euy un. was faste aslope.
Jason pat wold his tyme kepe.
Goy fory stallende al pryncely
Vnto ye chambre and wdel

Theer was a mayde which him kypte
ayden wold and uoyng slepte.
Bot wylkalls she was abode.
And he byp alle haste him spece
And made him naked. and al wam.
Anon he tok hure in his arm.
Whit wode is forto speke of epe
hem list och of forto pluse
So pat ye hadden roie ynoth
And yw ye fetten whilue and hold.
That she byp hum wber schal stode
Byp wodes suche and ope felt
Whan al was wted to an ende
Jason tok leue. and gan fory wende
Vnto his oughne chambre in pes.
Theer wylte it non. bot herauldes.
He slepte and ros when it was tyme
And whane it fell tokyndes prync.
he tok to him suche as he wylte.
In sece pat non of wylte.
And toke hem of his conseil yre.
And seide pat his wylle were.
That ye to Gylpe huddy alle yuge
So prynceliche in yewenynge
That nouan myghte here see aspe
Bot ye pat were of compynne
for he wold go bypoute leue
And lenger wold he noght beue
Bot he ne wold at yllke yrothe
That dng or quene scholde it knowe
Theer sander al yis schal wel be do.
And Jason truste wel yw.
When in ye mene whil
Which yeghte hir fader to beguile
Thee tresor which hir fader hadde
Byp hure al prynceliche lode.
And byp Jason at tyme set.
Wber she stal. and fow no let
And fryghte she goy hure vnto schyp
Of Grece byp pat felasthipe
And ye anon wode byp ye deil
And al pat nyght yis was conseil
Bot erly when ye come ethou
wen sille hob pat ye were ygon
And come vnto ye king and tolde.
And he ye sope knowe wold.

And grey where his dylght was
 Ther was no word bot out allas.
 Othe was ago. ye moder kepte
 The fuder as a wold man kepte
 And gan ye tyme forto barre.
 And for his op he wold nocht tarr
 That wyf Julphe and wyf galere
 The same cours ye same were
 Which jason tok he wold take
 If pat he myghte him outtake.
 To pis pe fuder alle zee.
 Anon wi weren alle owe
 And alle as who fery at a word
 Thagou bymme schyres bozd
 The oul goy by and foyr pe funderite
 Bot nou. splent pof pe cadite
 And so pe touren hou yzeu
 For al pat labour was in vein
Jason to were wyf his preie
 Goy pyngh ye owe pe riste were
 Than he y com. and men it tolde.
 The madden we zonge and olde
 Thou wsham pat he wif of pis
 hof pat his come comen is
 And hay achieved pat he soughte
 And hom wyf hum ayen broughte
 In al ye wyde wold was non.
 So glis a man as he was on.
 To gedre ben yse louers so
 Til pat pe hassen soues tuo
 wherof pe weren boye glise
 And olde spon gret we made.
 To seu yencross of his lignage.
 For he was of so gret an age
 That men askenten eny day
 Than pat he scholde gon away.
 Jason which fih his fuder oke
 upon wedel made hum bold
 Of art magyn. which sche couye
 And prey hux pat his fuder zouye
 Othe wold make ayntward nesse.
 And sche pat was towarde hum tesse
 Behilte hum pat sche wold it do.
 Than pat sche tyme fessh pto
 Bot what sche dde in pat numer
 It is a wouder pnyg to here

Bot yet for ye nouellere.
 I yeuke tellen a partie.
Thus it befell upon a nyght
 When y was nocht bot ferecht
 Othe was bymystt rilt as hir liste
 That no wyht bot hirself it wiste
 And pat was ate mysnystt tye
 The wold was falk on eny side
 Wyf open hes. and for al bare
 hir her tospms. sche gan to fare
 Upon hir clypes gert sche was
 Al specheles. and on ye gras
 Othe glas foyr. as an adde dop.
 Non of wif sche ne goy.
 Til sche cam to ye freysse flos
 and pere a while sche wyf stod
 Thines sche toynes hie aboute
 And pries ek sche gan down loute
 And in ye flos sche wette hir her.
 And pries on ye wat yer.
 Othe gasspe. wyf a dretunge onde.
 And so sche tok hir speche on hounde
 fferst sche began to clype and alle
 wyf was unto ye sters alle
 To wyf to air. to owe to lond.
 Othe pried. and ek hield by hir hound.
 To echates. and gan to crie
 Which is goddesse of sorcerie.
 Othe fide helpey at pis neede
 And as ze madden me to spee
 When jason cam ye ffler to seche
 So helpe me nob I zou besche.
 Wyf pat sche loky and was war
 Down fro ye sky y cam a char
 The which dngons aboute drolle.
 An so sche gan hir hed don worle.
 And by sche ftyh. and fure and wrel
 Othe drof foyr boye char and wrel
 Aboute in par among ye skyes
 The lond of crete. and so parties
 Othe soughte. and faste gan hie hie
 And pere upon ye hulls hyhe.
 Of orhem and Olmpe also.
 And ek of ope hulls mo
 Othe foud and gadrey herbes suote
 Othe pully by soue be ye rote

no quib
 modicme
 tis of men
 fenentur
 ceptum
 as fue in
 uenturis
 italesten
 nam pri
 dens and
 a redypt.

She made a cercle aboute him yeres
 And eft Wyf fyr of sulphre & wyres
 Full many an op ping she dede
 Which is nocht written in his dede
 Bot so she nu so wy and donu
 She made many a wonder souu
 Countme lish vnto ye coek
 Countme vnto ye lauerock
 Countme lichey as an hen
 Countme speck as don ye men
 And rist so as hir argou stranger
 In soueri Wise hir forme changey
 She seurey fare and no woman
 For wy ye cuffed put she can
 She was as who sey a goddesse
 And what hir liste more or lesse
 She dede in bokes as she fynde
 That passy ou manifeste
 Bot who put thole of wondres here
 What ping she broghte in his mythere
 To make an erde of put she gan
 Such myreill herde neie man
Aponmes in ye nesse ayone
 When it was tyme forto done
 She sette a caldron on ye for
 In which was all ye hole atir
 Wherou ye medicine stod
 Of us of wat and of blos
 And let it buik in such a plet
 Til put she sawe ye spume whyt
 And so she caste in yure and iote
 And sed and flour put was for bote
 Wyf many an herbe and many a stou
 Wherof she hay y many on
 And e Empher ye serpent
 So hire hay alle his scales lent
 Chelidre hure zaf his addres stou
 And she to bulen caste hem in
 A part ek of ye hornes oule
 The which men here on nyhtes hoult
 And of a filden which was told
 Of nyne hundredes wynt' olt
 She tok ye hed wyf al ye bile
 And as ye medicine it wile
 She tok hys ye bouche
 Of ye overkoll and for ye hede

Of eson: Wyf a poufins mo
 Of ynges put she hadde ye
 In put caldron togere as blyue
 She putte and tok paine of Olyue
 A vrie brancie hem wyf to stee
 The which anon gan flour and bew
 And Ware al freiss and greue azen
 When she ye vertu hadde sem
 She let ye leste drope of alle
 vpon ye bare flor souu full
 Anon y sprung by flour and gnis
 Where as ye drope full was
 And for anon al medde greue
 So put it nyhte wel be fene
 yeda paine knes and cyste
 hyguediane is forto trise
 And goy to Eson y he lay
 And tok a seerd was of assay
 Wyf which a wounde vpon his side
 She made put fourt ma stide
 The blos chynne which was olt
 And set and trouble and fieble and olt
 And so she tok vnto his os
 Of herbes al ye beste us
 And poured it into his wounde
 That made his verues full and sounde
 And so she made his wounde clo
 And tok his hand and vpon he was
 And so she zaf him drinke a drubhte
 Of which his zolpe azen he adhte
 His hed his herte and his visage
 Lich vnto twenty wynt' age
 hys hore heires were wby
 And lish vnto ye freissle may
 When passed ben ye colde schoures
 Rist so woulye he his flouris
And what myhte eny man deuse
 A woman schelle in eny wise
 nor hertly loue in eny stide
 When yeda to Jafon dede
 ffrest she made him ye flous to deune
 And aft put fyw krype and kenne
 Wyf gret nesfor wyf hum she fne
 And to his fader fory wyfal
 his olde hay torued into zoupe
 which yung non of woman coupe

Bot how it was to hve aquit
 The rememburce Juelley zit.
Jug pelus his em was ded.
 Jason hac corone on his hed
 yeda hap fulfilled his will.
 Bot whine he scholde of ritht fulfilld.
 The troupe which to hve afore.
 he hadde in pyll of colchos p'are
 Tho was yeda most d'ames
 for he an of hap received
 Which d'at' was to king crown.
 Creusa sche hyste. and yus Jason
 As he put was to lone vntresse
 yeda beste and tak a nesse.
 Bot put was aft' some aboght.
 yeda Giv hve art hap b'oght
 Of d'oy of gold a marret ritht
 Which semer v'arp a kinges ritht
 And put was vnto Creusa sent
 In name of zifte and of p'sent.
 for Gosthod' hem was betuene
 And v'ham put zonge f'ressh' queene
 That marret lappet hve aboute
 Anon for pe f'v sprung oute
 And brente hir bope f'ressh' and bon.
 Tho cam yeda to Jason?
 Giv bope his d'ones on hve honr
 And sende o you of eny d'ors
 The moste vntresse creature.
 To vs schal be pi f'resture.
 Giv put. sche bope his d'ones stobh
 Before his yge. and he outd'obh
 his f'res. and w'ob' haue st'ayn hir p'
 Bot f'reschel sche was ago.
 vnto pallus pe court above.
 v'her as sche pl'ignep v'pon lone
 As sche put was v'p put godesse.
 And he was left in gret distresse.
 Thus must you se what d'ors it d'op
 To v'bere an op v'chus is nocht sop.
 In lous anse namech
 an d'one be sel v'ar fory
 And lep put you be nocht f'reschore
 for p'is v'chus i haue told tofore
 v'his telley eny d'el
And fader i may lieue it sel.

Confessio

And

for i haue heide it ofte seie
 Hou Jason tok pe f'res. v'bere
 fro colchos bot zit herde i nocht
 de whom it was ferst p'ov' b'oght.
 And for it v'ere good to h'ere
 If put you liste at mi p'ere.
 To telle. i w'old' you besche.
I d'one who put w'ole it seche
 In bokis he mai f'und it v'rite
 And nat'hells if you w'olt v'rite
 In pe manere as you haft p'ov'
 i schal pe telle hou it is seid.
The fame of pilke schepes fell.
 Which in colchos as it befell.
 Was al of gold. schal neu'e d'ue.
 v'herof i yende forto seie
 Hou it cam ferst vnto put yll.
 Ther was a king in pilke v'gyle
 v'vandes v'ere. and arhenus
 The crownp of his name was.
 And hadde a v'if which p'hiden hyste
 Se whom so as fortune it d'iste
 he hadde of children zonge tuo
 f'reyus pe ferst was of w'
 A knaue child ritht fair v'palle.
 A d'obh'el pe which men alle
 h'ellen. he hadde be pis v'if.
 Bot for f'mai no mannes lif
 f'udue v'pon p'is d'eye h'ere
 This v'orpi queene as you must h'ere
 Er put pe children v'ere of age
 Tok of h'ere ende pe passage.
 v'p gret v'orsch'ure and was begue.
What ping it t'lepe god to haue
 It is gret reson to ken his
 f'reyus p'is king so is it is
 v'p gret suffrance it v'nderfongep.
 And. after d'ars as him belongep
 v'han it was true forto w'ede
 A nesse v'if he tok to b'ede
 Which yno hyste and was a w'ard
 And of pe d'obh'el as men s'atd.
 Of Casme which a king also.
 Was hold' in pilke d'ues p'.
 v'han yno was pe kinges make
 Oth' caste hod' put sche muste make

Confessio

no qualif
 aucten velle
 in pres ju
 fule colchos
 p'uo d'icert
 Ardenus.
 Rey phiden
 habuit co
 nuen ex
 qua f'rey
 t'hellu ge
 nunt. mar
 tua aut
 h'ellen. d'obh'
 mas yno
 neu' f'rey
 d'um fil
 an postol
 in v'oren
 d'uxit. que
 more n'oi
 ce d'os i'han
 tes in ray
 num v'ed
 legit d'au
 f'ambos
 in m'ar. p
 in penes
 Regem. p
 d'icert.
 v'nde p'uo
 comp'and
 quend'm
 d'icertem
 g'ruentem
 d'uro v'el
 t'm v'ell
 re. is l'ius
 n'at'ntem
 d'p'm'ant.
 G'p' cano
 d'is'u p'ue
 ros appon
 iustit' quo

fo: Anco sup d'icert regressus cu solo f'reyus lib' ad h'ent
 te in colchos applicant. v'bi p'uo d'au d'icertem cu suo d'el
 ley put in alio auct' cronas: sub d'ara auct' d'icertem.

These children

These children to here fader lope
And schope a while azen hem bope
Which to ye King was al byknowe
A year or tuo sche let so soke
The lond wher sche dwelle about
Wherof no com man sprungen oute
And yus be fleshte and be comie:
Arys ye derpe and ye fianne.
Therghout ye lond in such a wise.
So put ye King a hartise.
Upon ye point of his distresse:
To ceres which is ye goddess.
Of corn. Hay schape him forto zue
To lere if it may be forzue:
The messhef which was in his lond.
Bot sche which knewe tofor ye hore
The circumstance of al his ying
Azen ye couinge of ye King:
Into ye temple hay schape so
Of hie acors pat alle ye
Schake of ye temple prestes were
haue seid. and full deliued yere
Unto ye King. bot if so be
That he deliue ye counte
Of ffryus and of hollen bope
Wher whom ye goddess ben so whore
That whil so children ben yinne
Ouch til ye schal noman begarne
Wherof to gete him eny com.
Thus was it seid. yus was it orborn
Of all ye prestes pat y are
And sche which causet al his fure
Seed of yus what pat sche wold
And eny man yanne aft' tolde
So as ye quene hem hadde preis.
The King which hay his ewe leid
And leuep al pat eue he herde
Unto here talk yus answere
And sey pat leue him is to chese
hise children bope forto lere
Than him and al ye remenant
Of hem which are yportenant
Unto ye lond which he schal kepe
And his his wyf to take kepe
In what manere is best to done
That yu deliued weren sone

126
Out of his houl. and sche anon
Two men ordigney forto gon
Bot first sche mass hem forto schere
That yu ye children scholden bere
Unto ye see pat non it knowe
And hem yinne bope provide
The children to ye see ben led
Wher yu wise as yno bad
The men be redy forto do
Bot ye goddesse which ymo.
Is hore apperney in ye stee
And hay unto ye men forbest
That yu ye children noght ne fle
Bot his hem lere unto ye see
And taken heed of pat yu siben.
Ther scham a sheep tofore here yhen
Whos flees of burnes gold was al
And yus goddesse fory whynal
Comandep pat wyoute lette
The schold anon yese children sette
Aboue ypon his oryepes bak
And al was so rist as sche spak.
Wherof ye men gon hom azen.
And fell so as ye boke sem:
hellen ye zonge marden yu
Which of ye see was his bego
for pure dress hie herre hay loze
That his ye sheep which hay hie bore
As sche pat was schoumence feint.
Sche fell. and hay hys hie dremt.
Wher ffryus and yus sheep fory scham
Til he to thyle of Colchos cam
Wher ymo ye goddesse he fons
Which tok ye sheep unto ye lond
And sette it yere in such a wise.
As you tofore hast hie dremt
Wherof cam aft' al ye wo.
Wher Jason was forstfore so
Unto wedde as it is spoke.
The fader who pat hay tobroke
his tounpe as ye haue told aboue
He is noght whyn forto loue
ye be beloued as me semey.
Bot eny nerke loue queney:
To him which uesbefongel is.
And withals uob aft' yus.

If you list to taken hie.
Upon in Schrifte to pward
In loues cause azem pe vice
Of covousse and auarice
What y is more. I wolde wite.

Confessor

Some yis I finde write
Ther is zit on of yllde brood
Which only for ye wolkes good
To make a tresor of gouerie
Put alle conscience asse
Wherof in pi confession
The name and ye condiaon
I schal hereaftersay declare
Which many on riche. an of bare.

Plus myt sum sibi qm debetur et illud.
Amore colunt sepe letenter agit
Sic amor expressus qm sepe suos vt auarus.
Spiritu et dnuus tres caput ipe suo.

Don ye bench sittende on his
Whi auarice sure y shi
Full cloyed of his ogline suite
Which aft gold many chace and suite

Whi his brocours pat venne aboute
Such lucre is non aboute
Which is nocht of ye marches founte
For wher ye se bezete sterte
Whar schal hem in no wise aserte
Bot ye it syue into ye net
Of lucre which sure hay set
Sure Whi ye riche dueller
Do al pit eue he bery and selley
He hay ordemes of his steyte
mesure double and double weyhte
Outbare he selley be ye lasse
And whi ye more he many his tasse
Wherof his hous is full dypnme
he wasch nocht be so he schinne
Thoug pit y lost ten or twelue
his loue is al towarde himselfe
And to non op. bot he se
That he man schinne such pre
for wher he schal oght zine or leue
he wol neweys take a bene
Ther he hay lent ye smale pefe
And rust so y ben numpe of pefe

die tuerch
de illa spe
cie auari
cie q dsum
de curis
creditor
peruina
murtum
murtum
pluuium
di se iure
debetur
conuictu
dicit ad
anget

Louers. pat yess ye loue a lyte
That souly wolde it were a myte
zit wolde ye haue a pound agtin
As soy sure in his bargain.
Bot certes such sure sulche
It fally more than ye riche.
Als wel of loue as of bezete
Thau into hem pat be nocht grete
And as who sey ben simple and poue
for selden is whan ye wone.
Bot if it be purg gret deerte.
And withelod men so poide
Whi pursute and continuance
ffulste make a gret shenauce
And take of loue his auantage
ffor whi ye help of his brocage
That maken some wher it is nocht
And pus fulste is loue boght
for whel whar and mocht take
Whi false weythes pat ye make

Some of pat I seide above.

Confessor

Thou wost whar sure is of loue
Telle me for. What so you wilt
If you dof haft eny gilt
I fader way. for ought I here
ffor of po point zc to lden here
I wol you be in twybe assure
in weyhte of loue and in mesure
hay be mor luge and mor certem
Thau eue I tok of loue azem
ffor so zit coupe. I uenie of steyte
To take azem be double weyhte
Of loue. mor pan I hane zine
ffor als so wiss mot I be schinne
And hane remission of synne
As so zit coupe I nelle diane
ye zit so mocht soy to sem
That eue I mistre hane half azem.
Of so full loue as I hane lent.
And if myn hay wew so wel went
That for ye holt I mistre hane half
me pench I were a goddestalf.
for wher sure wold hane double
in consience is nocht so trouble
I best uenie ac to my del.
Bot of ye holt an haluendel.

Amore

That is non excus as me penke
Bot natheles it me forpenke
ffor wel I bot pat wol noght be
ffor eny say ye bette I se
That hob so eue I zine or lene
in loue in pluce per I mene
ffor oght pat eue I ave or anue
I au noyng azenward haue
Bot zit for pat I wol noght lete
Whit so befull of mi bezete
That I ne schal hie zine and lene
in loue and al mi poght so clene
That toward me schal noght beleue
And if sche of hire goode loue
Perward wol me noght agan
I bot ye liste of my curiam
Schal stonde vpon so gret a lost
That I mai nede mor ye cost
Recorde in pis words til I die
So pat touchende of pis partie
I mai me wel excuse and schal
And forto speke fory vspul
If eny brower for me write
That point tau uelle in myn entent
So pat ye more me inuenclyp
What ping it is in ladi eillyp
That al myn herte and al my tyme
Sche hay and dop no bette bime
I haue hers for pat woght is for
And natheles in priuete
To you in fader pat ben here
am hole schrifte forto here
I dar nun herte wel seflose
Touchende vsur us I suppose
Which us ze telle in loue is wised
in ladi mai noght ben excused
That for o lokinge of hire ye
am hole herte til I dye
Whi al pat eue I may and can
Sche hay me wonne to hie nun
Wherof me penke good wofol
That sche sounde wofolde scholde
And zine a part of sche hay al
I not whit fille hiernist schal
Bot into nob zit dar I sou
hure liste uell zine azen

107
A goodli word in such a wise
Wherof nun hope must arise
in grette loue to compense
I not hou sche hie confidence
Excuse wolle of pis vsure
Se huge wofolte and gret mesure
Sche hay in loue and I haue noght
Of pat which I haue diere boght
And whi myn herte I haue it paid
Bot al pat is as for ladi
And I go loueles wofolte
hure oghte stonde in ful gret doute
Til sche red wofol such a sume
That sche wolle al in loue wofolte
And zif me noght to lue by
noght als so moche as gutt nuy
hir list to se of which I wofolte
Som of mi grette perne allyste
Bot of pis point lo pus I fire
As he pat pay for his chaffare
And heip it diere and zit hay non
So mot be nedes wofolte gon
Thus bere I diere and haue no loue
That I ne mai noght come aboue
To wofolte of loue non entress
Bot I me wofolte natheles
Touchende vsure of loue in priuete
And if in ladi be to wofolte
I wofolte to god such guide hir sende
That sche be tyme it mot amende
Q I some of pat you haft answered Confessor
Touchende vsure I haue al hers
hob you of loue haft wofolte sume
Bot pat you tellest in pi tale
And in ladi wofolte accussest
me penke ye wofolte you in wofolte
ffor be in oght wofolte wofolte
That seist hob sche for o lokinge
That hold herte for ye tok
Sche mai be such pat hie o lok
Is wofolte in herte manyfolds
So haft you wofolte in herte folk
Whan you haft pat is more wofolte
And ek of pat you tellest fory
hob pat hie wofolte of loue inuene
Is wofolte in. Sincer ye hereue

God wote in euere pat balance
 Which stant in loues gouernance
 Such is pe statut of his lasse
 That yogh in loue more strasse.
 And peise in pe balance more
 Thou wilt woght aye azen yfore
 Of euete bot al of grace
 ffor loue is lous in euery place
 Ther mai no lasse him iustifie
 Be widdour ne be compaignie
 That he ne wole aft his wille
 Whom pat him liker spece or spille
Loue a man mai wel beguine
 Bot wher he schal lese or wuine
 That bot noman til the laste
 ffori couerte woght to faste.
 an some bot abyss in ende
 p as al mai to good wende.
 Bot pat you hast me tols and said:
 Of o yug I am rist wel paid
 That you be stryght ne be guile
 Of no brocour. hast of while.
 Engnes loue. for such deit:
 Is soe deuges. as I wite

Broours of loue pat deemen
 To wonder is yogh pei women.
 Aft pe wrong pat pei deemen
 ffor whom as elle pat pei seruen
 And so plesance for a while
 Zit the luste here ogline guile
 vpon her ogline hes descendy
 Which god of his vengeance sendy
 As be ensample of time go
 A man mai fynde it hay be so.
 It fell soutrine as it was few
 The lise godesse and pe queene
 Jumo pe hadde in compaignie
 A maiden full of tricherie
 ffor shee was eue in on acoo.
 Wher Jupit pat was hire lord
 To see him ope loues nesse
 Thyngh such borage and was vntresse
 Al offhise van him nedey
 Bot shee which of no shame dredy
 Wher quente wordes and wher stoke
 Blente in such wise hir ladye pho.

As shee to whom pat jumo truste
 So pat jof sthe noyng wiste
 Bot so prue mai be noyng
 That it ne comy to knowbleching
 Thung don vpon pe deke wist
 Is after knowe ou duos list.
 So it befell pat the laste
 Al pat pis sthe maiden taste
 Was ouercast and ouerwote.
 ffor as pe sope not be knowe
 To jumo this don vnderstond
 In what manere hir housebonde
 Wher fals borage hay take vsture.
 Of loue nor in his mesure.
 Than he tok ope in his wif
 Wherof pis mayden was gultif
 Which hadde ben of his assent
 And pis was al pe game shent
 The soffrey him as shee not nedey
 Bot pe brocour of his misdeed
 The which hir conseil gaf pto
 On hire is pe vengeance so
 ffor jumo wher hire wordes hore
 This maiden which was his hore
 Repuey. and seip in pis wise
 O tynresse of which seruis.
 Hast you in ogline lady seruis
 Thob hast zyt peine wel seruis
 That you canst maken it so queinte
 Thi sthe wordes forto penite
 Iostredes me pat am in queene
 Wherof you madest me to wene
 That myn heusbonde trewe were
 Than pat he wuey elles where
 Al be it so him nedey woght.
 Bot vpon pe it schal be bozht.
 Which art prue to pe songes.
 And me fulste of pe lesinges.
 Deemes hast. nob is pe dir
 That. i in while asure may
 And for you hast to me conuelles
 That my lord hay wher ope deles.
 I schal yet sette in such a fende
 That euere vnto pe wordes ende
 Al pat you dierest you schal telle.
 And shipe it out as soy a belle.

hic pout
 exempli
 contra if
 tos nam
 tos q vlt
 id q pri
 as hent by
 ores ad no
 ne bolup
 tatis nre
 mentum
 alias mli
 exo super
 flue hui
 non deie
 tur. Er ur
 nit qualit
 jumo sui
 Suta sua
 in coho
 deueunt p
 eo q ipi
 do in hui
 mo. nli
 erum lucis usquevndis. se consilio
 march su joms mesurary extant.

And say pat word she was for schape
 Ther may no vois here mouy aschape
 What man pat in ye wordes crie
 Spoute fute Echo replye
 And what word pat him list to sem
 The same word she say azein
 Thus she which whilom hadde loue
 To swelle in thambre. mot beleue:
 In wordes and on helles boye
 For such brouge. as wyues loye
 Which doy here lozdes hertes change
 And loue in of place strange

confessor

Worpi if eue it so befall
 That you in some. amonget alle
 Be wessed man gold pat you hast
 For paine al of loue is wast.
 O wif schal wel to ye suffice
 And paine if you for conortise
 Of loue woldest aye more
 Thou scholdest sou azein ye lowe
 Of alle hem pat treke be

Amaus.

Of fider as in pis saye.
 In consaunce is nocht accused
 For. 7 no such brouge haue ydes
 Wherof pat lust of loue is wome
 Forpi spek for as ze begonne
 Of auarice upon mi schrifte

confessor

Of some schal ye braches schrifte
 Be ordie so as ye ben set
 On whom no good is wel beset

Quod verbis verba. unius pro unius reddi.
 Doubent. vt pondus quia statem gent
 Proprieta cupid. non sit sua dona cupid.
 Nam qui nulla fert gramma nulla metet

B

And auarice of his agunge
 For conseil and for counsaige
 To be dispohde azein largesse
 In on whos name is set skurfnesse
 The which is kepe of his hous
 And is so purghout auerous
 That he no good let out of hous
 Thogh god himself it wolde fonde
 Of zifte scholde he noyng haue
 And if a man it wolde craue
 He wofte paine fute neede.
 Wher god himselfe man nocht spede

hic editur
 sup illa
 operata
 uarice.
 Parnus
 ma de. az
 us nata
 tenay ali
 quale sue
 substantie
 poroem
 aut do aut
 hois: part
 capere mil
 lorum
 confunt.

And pis skurfnesse in euy place
 Be weson man no punk porchaie
 And withelkes in his degre
 Aboucalte oyr most prime
 Wif Auarice stant he pis
 For he gouney pat y is
 In euy astut of his office
 Ast y reule of pulke vice
 He taky he lepy. he halt he burt
 That listere is to ste ye flurt
 Than gete of him in hats or ueisse
 Only ye value of a weisse.
 Of good. in helpinge of an oyr
 Nocht nocht it wery his ogne brop
 For in ye cas of zifte and loue
 Grant euy man for him al one
 Him peny of his skurfnesse
 That him needy no felaschipe
 Be so ye bagge and he arorden
 Him wofte nocht what men recorden.
 Of him: or it be eucl or good
 For al his trust is on his good.
 O pat al one he fulley ofte
 Whan he best wery stonde alofte
 Als wel in loye as of wif
 For loue is eue of som reprise
 To him pat wofle his loue holde
 Forpi in some as: you net holde.
 Touchend of pis. tell me pi schrifte
 Haft you be sturs or large of zifte
 Duto ye loue. Whom you seruest
 For aft pat you wel aseruest
 Of zifte you must be ye bet
 For pat good holde 7 wel beset
 For why you must ye betre fire
 Thane is no wisdom forto spare.
 For pis men sem in euy neede
 He was wys pat ferst made mede
 For where as mede man nocht spede
 7 not what helpey oper dede
 Fulofte he futey of his game
 That wol wif ydel hand reclaim.
 His habbe as many a wyce doy
 Forpi nu some tell me soy
 And sei ye trobye if you haft be.
 Duto ye loue or skur or fir

Confessio
Amantis

If fader it hay stonde pus
 That if pe tresor of erus
 And al pe golds o'cobien
 ffory wy pe richesse yndien
 Of perles and of riche stones
 Were al togedre myn at ones
 I sette it at nomore accompte
 Than wolde a bare stons amonte
 To zue it here al in a day
 Be so pitt to pitt suete may
 I myste like or more or lesse
 And pus be cause of my sturfnesse
 Ze ma sel vnderstonde aus lieue
 That I schal nocht pe worst achene.
 The pourpus which is in my yochit
 Got zit I zaf hir wele nocht.
 We pro souste a pfe make
 ffor sel I got. se he nol nocht take
 And zue sel sche nocht also
 Sche is eshu of hope tuo
 Aus pis I twerke be pe stile
 Towrdes me for sche ne wile
 That I haue eny cause of hope
 nocht also mochtel as a droppe.
 Got towrds ope as I mai se
 Gode take and ziff in such degre
 That as be we of frendli hese
 Sche can so kepe hir womanhese
 That eny man spee of hir sel
 Bot sche wolde take of me no del
 And zit she bot sel pat I wold
 zue aus d hope what I schold
 To plesen hir in al my myht.
 Be resou pis bot eny wyht
 ffor pat mai be no were astere
 Ther sche is maist of pe herte.
 Othe mot be maist of pe good.
 ffor god bot sel pat al my mas
 Aus al min herte and al mi yochit
 Aus al mi good whil I haue oght
 Als freliche as god hay it zue.
 It schal den hives whil I live
 Eust as hir list hirself comande
 So pat it neyde no demurde.
 To we of me if I be sters
 To loue. for as to w pars.

I wold ansuere and seie no.
If gone pat is rist sel do
 ffor often times of sturfnesse
 It hay be sen pat for pe lesse
 Is lost pe more. as pou schalt here.
 A tale. lich to pis matiere.

Sturfnesse and loue accorde neuie
 ffor eny ping is sel pe leie
 Whan pat a man hay boght it die.
 And forto speke in pis matiere.
 ffor sparunge of a litel cost
 ffuloftre time a man hay lost
 The large cote for pe bod.
 What man pat sters is of his good
 And sel nocht zue. he schal nocht take
 Wy ziffe a man mai vndertake
 The huse god to ples and queine.
 Wy ziffe a man pe wordes mai demie
 ffor eny creature bore
 If pou him zue. is ghte yfore.
 Aus eny glidshippe as I fuisse.
 Is confort vnto lones fuisse.
 Aus andy ofte a man to speid
 So was he wps pat ferst zaf mede.
 ffor mede kepe loue in house
 Bot wher pe men ben conetouse
 Aus sparen forto zue a part
 Ther knowe nocht cupides art
 ffor his fortune and his aprise
 Deserigneu alle conetis
 Aus haty alle wygardie
 Aus forto lode of pis partie.
 I soy ensample how it is so
 fuisse wrote of Gabio

Which hadde a loue at his menage
 Ther was non fauere of hire Age
 Aus histe viola be name
 Which full of zoupe and ful of game
 Was of hirself. and large and fre.
 Bot such an op thynke as he
 men listen nocht in al pe lous
 Aus hadde affirtes to his hous.
 His seruant pe which opous
 Was hote and in pis wise pus.
 The woldes god of sufficance.
 Was his. bot linge and plesance.

Confessor.

hir loquit
 cur istos
 q' Andria
 fruct. cur
 gitatis be
 neficium
 in amore
 canu con
 fudent.
 Et pont
 exemplu
 qualiter
 crocus
 latius et
 hilius
 Sabione
 Anarum
 et tenace
 d amore
 Inoll que
 pulcherr
 ma fut.
 Doms luv
 giffimus
 rucum
 ueut.

Of pat belougey to richesse.
 Of loue frod in gret distresse
 So pat pis zonge lusty wyght
 Of yung which fell to lones ritht.
 Was euery serued oual.
 That she was so bigo wyght
 Fil pat Cupid and Venus eke
 A medicaine for yf she.
 Ordeigne wolden in pis cas
 So as fortune ymme was.
 Of loue vpon yf seftme
 It fell ritht as it scholde be
 A fressh a fre a frendly man
 That nocht of auarice cam
 Which Cricus be name hitht.
 Toward pis wete after his sight
 And yf she was am in presence.
 She hit him large of his respence.
 And amorous and glad of chere
 So pat hir liker wel to here
 The goodly wordes which he seide
 And p'pon of loue he preide
 Of loue was al pat he mente
 To loue and for she scholde assente
 He zaf hire ziftes oue among
 For men sem pat mede is strong.
 It was wel seene at yllk tyme
 For as it scholde of ritht betyme
 This viola lungeste hay take
 And ye nygard she hay forsake
 Of Fabio she wol no more
 For he was gruccheusd euenmore
 Ther was wyf him non of fare
 For into prynche and forto spare
 Of wylkes myk to gete encess
 So goy yf w'achse loundes
 Betwix for his charite
 And he pat lunge was and fre
 And sent his herte to despende.
 This Cricus yf bolke benue
 Which wen' tok him forto holde.
 And satte als ofte as eue he wolde.
 Tho' pis departey loue his lorde
 That what man wol nocht be felde
 To zue and spende as yf ye telle
 He is nocht w'oye forto swelle.

In lones court to be relieues
 For yf my soue if yf be lieues
 That schalt be large of yf respence.
 Of fader in un conscience.
 If per be eny yung annis
 I wol amercise it aft' pis.
 Toward in loue nameth.
 Of soue wel and redely
 Thou seist so pat wel paid wyght.
 I am and forye if yf schal.
 Unto yf schrifte speccie.
 Of auarices pyene.
 What vice suerly aft' pis.
 Thou schalt haue wonder hou it is
 Among ye folk in eny regne
 That such a vice myghte regne
 Which is comyn at all assues
 As men w'ch' trust nod' adues.
 Cricus Cricus deus et qui multa creant.
 Dampnat' digniti' duntax facta viri
 Non dolor alonge stat. quis sibi talis amicit.
 Tunc et in fine deserit ee suam.
His vice lyk vnto ye feild
 Which neuere zit was manes fiend
 And d'p'ed is vnto schyfe
 Of wylme and of falschipe
 By auarice he is schypholde.
 Him yench' he scholde nocht ben holde
 Unto ye moder which him bar
 Of him mar welle man be war.
 He wol nocht knowe ye merite
 For pat he scholde it nocht agurte.
 Which in pis world is mochel w'ed.
 And felle ben for excused.
 To telle of him is euerys
 For pis yf fewe rithtles
 When as pis vice comy to lounde
 Ther taky woman his ynk on bounde
 Though he wy' alle his myghtes serue
 He schal of him no ynk deserue
 He myk' what eny man wol zue
 For what he say o' say to lue
 He wol noying resharde azem
 He grucchey forto zue o' grem
 When he hay take a berue full
 That maky a lunde herte dull

Amans

confessor

hir lof
 sup ulla ab
 ortu spen
 e auarice
 que pugni
 traco dm
 est. cuius
 condicem
 no solum
 creator ex
 vnam ac
 te avit
 ab homi
 nabilem
 detestant

To sette his trust in such frendshipe
 Ther as he firt no frendshipe
 And forto speke wordes plene
 Thus hier I many a man compleigne
 That now on times you schalt finde
 At need sette frendes kinde.
 What you hast don for hem tofore
 It is foryet as it were lowe.
 The lokes spoken of vis bice
 And telle how god of his justice
 Be were of kinde and ek nature
 And ehy lifiss creature
 The lakke also who put it kin
 Ther sampnen an vnkunde man
 It is al on to seie vnkunde
 As ping which son is azem kinde
 For it why kinde neie fiod
 A man to zelven cure for good
 For who put wolke taken here
 A beste is ghis of a good see.
 And louep pilke creature
 If ye loke of his nature.
 Which soy him est. and forto se
 Of vis matiere auctorite.
 Mulste time it hap befall.
 Wherof a tale amonges alle
 Which is of olde ensamplerie
 I wuld forto speafie.

Go speke of an vnkunde man
 And how whilom adrian
 Of Rome which a gret lord was
 Upon a day as he y cas
 To wode in his huntunge wente
 He hapney at a foudem wente.
 Aft his chace as he poumsuey
 Thugh happ ye which nonman eschuey
 He fell vnkunde into a pet
 Wher put it mighte noght be let
 The pet was tep and he fell losse
 That of his men non myhte knowe.
 Wher he becom. for non was nyh
 Which of his full ye mesthiesh fish
 And yus al one y he say
 Depend and arende al ye say
 For socour and deliuance
 Til azem Cue it fell p chance

A while er it began to nyhte
 A poue man which baridus hight
 Cam fory wallende by his asse
 And hadde gaderd him a tuffe
 Of grene stiches and of dreie
 To selle who put wolde hem bere.
 As he which hadde no lifdse
 Bot whanne he myhte such a lese.
 To robue why his asse came
 And as it fell him forto ture.
 That ilke time nyh ye pet
 And hap ye trusse faste knet
 He herde a vois which cride summe.
 And he his ere to ye brumme.
 Hay leid. and herde it was a man
 Which seie. ha help hier adrian.
 And I wol zuien half in good
 The poue man yis vnkunde
 As he put wolde glistly summe.
 And to vis lord which was whymme.
 He spak and seide if I yee saue.
 What sikernesse schal I haue
 Of couenant put a foward
 That wolte me zime such reward
 As yu behuhest nos tofore.
 That op hap his opes swore
 Be heuene and be ye goddes alle
 If put it nyhte so befall
 That he out of ye pet him bryghte
 Of all ye goodes which he oghte
 He schal haue euene haluend.
 This baridus seide he wolde wel
 And why yis word his asse anon.
 He let vnkunde and ydpon.
 Doun goy ye corde into ye pet
 To which he hap it ende knet.
 A staf wherby he seide he wolde
 That adrian him scholde holde.
 Bot it was yu p chance fulle
 Into yit pet was also fulle
 An dy which it pilke proke
 Whan put ye corde cum doun losse
 Al foudem pro he skapte.
 And it in bope hise Armes dapt.
 And baridus why his asse anon
 Him hap opdrabe. and he is gon.

hic sunt
 qualiter
 hic in su
 is benefi
 cis homi
 nem inq
 tum in
 turultu p
 rediret.
 Et pout
 et de ad
 ano vane
 cenatore
 qui in i
 in fforet
 in venan
 onibus i
 fites in
 pcedam
 psequeret
 in cister
 nam pfi

Sum. nestra familia corbat. Vbi supponens quidam paup noie baridus missa vesula putans horem exisse.
 pmo ducam exire. sed serpente. rto adriannu. qui paupem respiciens aliquid ei p bnfico uerere. non
 habuit. Cui tunc spens y omnia grunta bndolencia ipsum singulis donis sufficienter remunerant.

Bot when he fish it was an ape
 he went al hande ben a iape
 Of finere. and sore him dresse.
 And Asran eftsove gresse.
 ffor help. and cure and preise fiste.
 And he eftsove his corse ciste.
 Bot when it cam unto ye ground
 A gret Serpent it hay besounde
 The which Sardus anon by drowb
 And paine him yeghte wel ynob
 It was fantsome. bot yet he herde.
 She was. and he pro anwerde
 What dult art you in goddes name.
Iam quos Asran ye same
 Whos godd you schalt haue euene half
 Quos Sardus paine a goddes half
 The prisse time affare q. schal
 And wiste his corse foyr. Sygal.
 Into ye pet. and when it cam.
 To him. his lord of Rome it nam
 And poyou him hay adressed
 And by his hand fulofte blessed
 And mine he bas to Sardus hale
 And he which vnderstod his tale
 Betwen him and his asse al softe.
 hay dulle. and set him op alofte.
 Seypouen harm al esely.
 he seip nocht ones grant nia.
 For standste him foyr to ye cite.
 And let his poue Sardus be
 And wathedes his simple man
 his couenant so as he can.
 hay. xxx. and put oyer seide
 If so be put he him subreide
 Of oght put hay be spok or do
 It schal ben venges on him so
 That him were bette to be ded
 And he can yo non of vs
 Bot on his asse azem he caste
 his trusse and hiey homeward fiste
 And when put he cam hom to bedde.
 he told his wyf how pat he speede
 Bot finally to speke oght more
 vnto his lord he dresse him fore
 So put a hors ne souste he sen
 And his vpon ye morde azem

In ye manere as I recorde
 ffor why his asse and why his corde
 To gadre wode as he ded er.
 he gop. and when pat he cam ner
 vnto ye place where he wolde
 he hay his ape anon beholde
 which hadde gadres al aboute
 Of stiches here and se aroute
 And leise hem wry to his hous
 wherof he made his trusse and bound.
 ffor sai to du. and in his wyse
 This ape profrey his seruise.
 So pat he hadde of wode yndoh.
 vpon a tyme and as he drowb
 vnto ye wode he fish besyde.
 The grette gaffil serpent glyde
 Til pat she cam in his presence
 And in hir kynde a reuence.
 she hay him so. and foyr Sygal.
 A ston mor brist ym a cristall
 Out of hir mouy tofore his were.
 she let sou falle. and wente awere
 ffor pat he schal nocht ben asynd.
 Tho was his poue Sardus glad
 Thonkure god. and to ye ston.
 he gop. and taly it op anon.
 And hay gret wonder in his wit
 how pat ye beste gan hay agunt
 wher pat ye manes done hay finked
 ffor whom he hadde most manauled.
 Bot al he putte in goddes hous.
 And torney hom and what he found.
 vnto his wyf he hay it scheked
 And yu pat weren bope leked.
 Accordu pat he scholde it selle
 And he no lenger wode snelle
 Bot foyr anon vpon ye taly
 The ston he pstrye to ye sale
 And rist as he himself it sette
 The fueller anon foyr fette
 The gold and made his paiement
 wherof was no deluement
Thus when his ston was boght and sold
 homward by iore many sold.
 This Sardus gop. and when he cam.
 hom to his hous. and pat he nam

his gold out of his purs. Whymme?
 he found his ston alld pume
 shew of for iove his herte pende.
 Unto his wyf and thus he seide.
 lo here my gold lo here my ston.
 his wyf hap wonder ppon
 and axeyd him how pat ma be
 nob be my troupe I not quos he
 bot I saw schere ppon a bot
 that to my amychant I it tof
 and he it hadde when I wente
 so knowe I nocht to what entente.
 It is nob here bot it be gnye.
 fforp tomorwe in of place
 I wole it fonde forto sell
 And if it wol nocht wyf him sueld
 bot crepe unto my purs azein.
 I than say I saufly schere and sein.
 It is ye vertu of ye ston.

The morwe cum and he is gon.
 To seche aboute in of stede.
 his ston to sell and he so dede.
 And loke it wyf his chapman pere.
 bot when pat he cam elleswhere
 In pence of his wyf at hom.
 Out of his purs and pat he nom.
 his gold. he found his ston wyf
 and thus it fell him chial
 where he it sold in soudri place
 such was ye fortune and ye gnye.
 bot so wel may noying ben hied
 that it was the laste hied.
 This faine gop aboute pome
 O ferforz pat ye wordes come
 To thempour Justman
 and he let sende for the man
 and axed him how pat it was
 and thus tolde him al ye cas
 how pat ye ston and eke ye beste.
 Alpogh. ye maren no besteste
 his tynal hadden wel aput.
 bot he which hadde a manes chit
 and made his couenant be moupe
 and for pto al pat he coupe.
 To parte and zwen half his good.
 hay nob forzet hou pat it stod.

As he which wol no troupe holde.
This Empour al pat he tolde.
 hay here. and pilke vnkynedesse
 he seide he wolde himself redesse
 and thus in court of iugement
 this adrian was pme assent
 and ye queerele in audience
 seclares was in ye presence.
 Of thempour and many mo
 shew of was mochel speche yo.
 and gret wonderinge among ye pff
 bot ate laste natheles
 ffor ye partie which hap pleigned
 the laste hay diemes and ordigned
 to ben pat were amfised wel
 that he schal haue ye haluendel
 throughtout of adrians good
 and thus of pilke vnkyned blos
 stant ye memoire unto ye day
 shew of pat euy wyfman may
 susampelen him and take in mynde
 what schame it is to ben vnkyned
 azein ye which wpon debaterp.
 and euy creature it hatep.

Forzi mi come in pmi office.
 I wold. ffor pat ille vice
 ffor right as ye cownys sey.
 of adrian how he his fey.
 forzar for vnkyned conortise
 fulofte in such a maner wise
 of louers nob a man mai se
 full manys pat vnkyned be
 ffor wel behote and euele laste.
 that is here lif. for ate laste
 when pat ye haue here wille do
 here loue is aft' sone ago.
 what seist you come to pis cas
A fader I wold seie helas
 that eue such a man was bore.
 which when he hap his troupe suore
 and hay of loue what he wolde
 that he at any time scholde
 eue after in his herte funde
 to fulfen and to ben vnkyned
 bot fader as touchende of me
 I min nocht stonde in pat degre

confessor

Amms

And anon he was hote
 Which was begere in a note
 Upon passioe his oghne wif
 Whil he was oute vpon ye streef
 Of yulle grete rage at Troie
 Bot sche which lost hap alle iore
 Than pat sche fsh pis monstre bore
 And men ordigne anon yfore.
 And fell pat ilke tyme pis
 Ther was a clerik on seculus
 Which hadde ben of hire assent
 Of pat hir woold was so mustent
 And he made of his oghne wif
 Wherof ye remembrance is zit
 ffor amonature such an hous
 Which was so strange and miraculous
 That what man pat wipinne wente
 Ther was so many a sonders wente
 That he ne scholde noght come oute
 Bot gon amased al aboute
 And in pis hous to lobe and garde
 Was amonaturus put in garde
 That what lif pat finne cam
 Or man or bestie he ouer cam
 And floos. and ferd him wipou.
 And in pis wise manye on.
 Out of Athens for tritago
 deuoures weren in pat rage.
 ffor euil zeer pei schope hem so
 Ther of Athens er pei go
 Toward pat ilke woofull chance
 As it was set in ordinaunce.
 vpon fortune here lot pei caste
 Til pat Theseus tre laste
 Which was pe kinges soue yere
 Amonges opre pat y were
 In pulke zeer as it befell
 The lot vpon his chance fell
 he was a wozpi kniht wipulle
 And when he sif pis chance fülle
 he fere as wagh he tok non hiee
 Bot al pat eile he mistre spued
 Wip him and wip his felishipe
 ffor into crete he goy be ordipe
 Wger pat ye king amnos he soghte
 And pfrej al pat he him oghte

vpon ye point of here aces
 This sterne king pis cruel lord
 Tok euil say on of ye rigne
 And put him to ye discipline
 Of amonature to be deuoures.
 Bot Theseus was so fauoures
 That he was kept til tre laste.
 And in ye meene while he caste
 Whitt ping him wery best to do
 And fell pat wozpigne yo
 Which was ye wozp of amnos
 And hadde herd ye wozp los.
 Of Theseus and of his myst
 And fsh he was a lusti kniht
 Hire hole herte on him sche leide
 And he also of loue hir preid
 So ferfor pat yei were al ou.
 And sche ordigne pamine anon
 In what manere he scholde him fme
 And schop so pat sche sece him haue.
 A clue of pres of which wipinne
 ffirst tre sow he schal boginne.
 Wip him to take pat ou ende
 That when he wolde wemward wende
 he mistre go ye same cheie
 And ou pis so as I seie.
 Of pich sche tok him a pelate.
 The which he scholde into ye prote.
 Of amonature caste riste.
 Such wepne also for him sche sighte.
 That he be reson man noght fnde.
 To make an ende of his bitaule
 ffor sche him tustre in sonders wise
 Til he was knowde of pulke cuprise
 hob he pis beste schulde quelle
 And pis schot tale forto telle
 So as pis ward him hadde tustre
 Theseus wip pis monstre fustre
 Swot of his hed. ye which he nam
 And he ye pres so as he cam
 he goy azem til he were oute
 Tho was gyt wondre al aboute
 amnos ye tribut hay releffe
 And so was al pe wery cesse
 Betwen athene and he of crete.
Bot nos to speke of pulke suete

Whos haire Was wyoute kyne
This faire maiden Ariane
Whan pat sche sh^d Theseus founde
Was newe zit vpon ye ground.
A glasser wyht pan sche was y
Theseus swete a su or tuo
Wher pat ayinos gret chere hum dede.
Theseus in a pryncesse
hau wy pr maiden spoke and robued
That sche to hum was abandoned
In al pat eke pat sche cobyre
So pat of yllke lusty zouye.
Al pryncely betwene hem take
The ferste floure he tok a dore
ffor he so faire y behyde
That eue whil he lue myghte
he scholde hie take for his wyf
And as his oghne hertes lif.
he scholde hie loue and trobyre
And sche whil myghte noght forbere
So fore louep hum izem
That what as eue he wolde sem
Wyf al hie herte sche belieuep
And rus his yowpos he achenep.
So pat assured of his trobyre
Wyf hum sche wente and pat was wyf.
Her in hie zonger Coster eke
A lusty maye a sovre a meke:
fulfild of alle curtesie
ffor wyffhod and compaignie.
Of loue whil was hem betwene
To seu hie wyf was a queene:
hie fider lifte and forp sche wente
Wyf hum. whil al his ferste entente.
fforpat. wyffinne a litel pryue.
So pat it was al onproue
Whan sche best wente it scholde stonde.
The ship was bleske fiv ye londe
Wher pat yu seicene were.
This Ariague hie moche fere:
Of pat ye wynd so londe bles.
As sche whil of ye see ne kynd
And pryncesse forto reste a whyle.
And so fell pat vpon an yle:
whil chyo hie yu ben true
Wher he to hie his lene hie zue

112
That sche schal londe and take hie reste.
Bot pat was uoyng for ye beste.
ffor whan sche was to londe brougt
Othe whil pat tunc yaghte noght
Bot alle trobyre and tok no kepe
hie lene hie softe forto stepe
As sche whil londe hie ben forbaiched
Bot certes sche was euell mached
And for from alle londe fende.
ffor more pan ye beste vnkunde.
Theseus whil no trobyre kepte
Whil pat yu zongye lady slepte
fulfild of his vnkunde schipe
hie al forzete ye goodschipe
whil Ariague hum hadde so
And bes vnto ye shipmen ye
hale vpon ye see and noght abyde.
And forp he gop ye same tye:
Toward Ariene and hie abode.
he laste whil lay wyl ye stonde.
Olepende til pat sche a bok
Bot whan pat sche cast vpon hie lok:
Toward ye stonde and sh no wyht
hie herte was so fore alyht
That sche ne wiste what to ynke
Bot swode hie to ye wat brinke.
Wher sche beheld ye see at laye
Othe sh no ship sche sh no barge
Als ferzoy as sche myghte leme.
hu lene sche seide. whil a denne
As al ye world schal aft hie
vpon yu wyful woman hie
This wery knyt hie don and brougt
I wende I hadde hie lene boght
And so deserued ate neede
Whan pat he stod vpon his stode.
And ek ye lene he me behyste
It is gret wonder how he myghte
Toward me nob. ben vnkunde
And so to lene out of his mynde:
Thing whil he seide hie oghne moye
Bot after yu whan it is couy
And smeke into ye worldes fame
It schal ben hie ringe of his name
ffor whil he was and so forp.
he zaf his troupe body

That he myn hand schold kepe.
 And wy pat word sche gan to kepe.
 And forre more ym ynobis
 Hwe fawr tresoff sche to dwobis
 And wy hurself tok such a strif
 That sche betwene ye dey aut lif
 Ommence by fuloste among
 And al was pis on him aloug.
 Which was to loue vnkunde so
 Wherof ye wrong schal eueno.
 Stoude in troupe of remembrance
 And ek it askep a vengeance
 To ben vnkunde in lones cas.
 So as Theseus myne was
 Al yogh he were a noble kniht
 For he ye lache of lones rist
 fforskes hay in alle were
 That Adriague he myne advere.
 Which was a gret vnkunde were.
 And aft' pis so as I red
 ffrom ye which hur cosp' is.
 He tok in stele of hwe. and pis.
 ffel affwar to mochel were
 For yulke vice of which I meene.
 Vnkundshipe where it fulley.
 The trobyr of manes here it pulley
 That he can no good see agutte.
 So ma he stoude of no merite
 For and god and ek al so
 ayeu depen him ye wordes so
 ffor he nomore ym ye fens
 Outo non of man is fiens.
 Bot al towars himself al one.
 ffory in some in yi yfone.
 This vice aboue alle opre fle.
 Amans. **I**f fader as ze techen me
 I yente on in pis matiere
 Bot ou pis nob' wolde I here
 Wherof I schal me schryue more
 confessor. **O**f goode done and for yi love
 After ye wille of conense
 I schal ye pprete deuse
 Of eny vice by and by
 And heere and be Wel War yby
 Tribus ex clum res tollit luce Ripma
 ffous et mbrim virgine mella caprt.

In ye signage of auarice.
 an some. 21 ye is a vice
 his rube name. it is Rabme
 Which hay a route of his robme.
 Rabme among ye mastres Snelley
 And wy his seruantz as men telley.
 Extortion is nob' wypholke.
 Rabme of opre memmes folde.
 unky his larder. and pncep nocht
 ffor wher as ene it ma be soght
 In his hous y schal noyng lacke.
 And pat fuloste aby y ye parke
 Of poue men. pat Snelley aboute
 Thus faunt ye comin weple in soute.
 Which can do non amement
 ffor whane hyu fulky pament
 Rabme unky non of stile
 Bot tak be strengre what he wile
 So ben y in ye same wise.
 Louers: as I. ye schal deuse
 That whan nocht elles ma amale
 Anon wy strengre ye assaile
 And gete of loue ye sefine
 Whan ye se time be Rabme.
Ory in some schrif yee hier
 If you hast ben a Rabmer?
 Of loue certes fader no.
 ffor I in ludi loue so
 That yogh I were as was Pompey
 That al ye world me wolde obere.
 Or elles such as Alisandre
 I wolde nocht do such a skandre.
 It is no good man which so dop.
 In good fey some. you seist soy
 ffor he pat wole of yowruence
 Be such a were his lust auance
 He schal et aft' soze adie.
 Bot if yee ote enpamples he.
 Amans. **O**f goode fader tell me on.
 So as ze time manyon.
 Touchense of loue in pis matiere.
 Of list in some and you schalt here.
 So as it hay befille er pis.
 In lones cause hos pat it is.
 A man to take be Rabme.
 The preie which is femelme.

hic timet su
 p illa spe
 ac cupida
 que dicit
 na mutai
 patur' me
 nunt' exor
 tio ipm
 ad deus
 magnatu
 nunt' spe
 alius com
 mensant.

confessor

Amans

confessor

Amans

confessor

Amans

confessor

Her was a wyl noble King
 And nede of alle worldes King
 Which of his prynces enheritance
 Athens hadde in governaunce.
 And who so pende upon
 his name was King pausion.
 Two dochters hadde he be his wyf
 The whiche he loued as his lif
 The firste dochter pene highte
 And ye second as she wel myghte.
 His eldest suster philomene
 To whom fell after mochel tene
 The fader of his pouruenaunce
 his daughter pene wolde auuaunce
 And gaf hire into marriage
 A horn King of his lignage
 A noble knyght ok of his houre
 So was he led in curioure
 Of tyme he highte Terens
 The clerk of Ounce tellyng thus
 This Terens his wyf hom lidd
 A lusty lif wyf hire he hadde.
 Til it befell upon a tyme
 This pugne as she lay him besyde
 Bepoughte hir how it myghte be
 That she hir coster myghte se.
 And to hir lord hir will she seide
 Wyf goodly wordes and him pierce
 That she to hire myghte go
 And if it liked him noght so
 That yene he wolde himselfe wende
 Or elles be som ower sende
 Which myghte hire diewe soft griete
 And schape how pat ye myghten mete.
 Hir lord anon to pat he herde
 gaf his accord and thus answered
 I wole he seide for ye sake
 The where aft in soft take.
 Myself and bringe hire if I may
 And she wyf pat yew as he lay
 Began him in hire armes clipe
 And kist him wyf hir soft lippe
 And seide sive gnynt mercy
 And he sone aft was redy
 And tok his leue for to go
 In sori tyme dede he so.

hic punit
 exempla
 contra istos
 in minoris
 causa my
 tores. et
 uarunt ad
 et punit
 on Rex a
 hen duas
 filius Gid
 licet pene
 et philo
 menam
 habuit. pg
 ne autem
 sero regi
 tunc des
 punita.
 conuict
 qd amde
 uis ad i
 stauram
 vix sue
 philome
 nam de
 Athens i
 tmanu
 fowre in
 stauram
 causa sim
 quia vi
 ce punit.
 in concu
 piscenna
 philome
 ne tanta
 reuente i
 tunc filij
 sus est q
 we no so
 cu sue vi
 olencia in
 pnie vgr
 mitate ei
 oppsit. set
 r ipius li
 dulan ne
 factu dete
 geret foun
 ce mutabant. vnde in ppetue memore conuicta tunc
 nptous au. fitntem nuro ordie dii postea vndimut.

This Terens goy for to schipe
 Wyf him and wyf his fleaschipe
 Be owe ye riste conys he nam
 Into ye contre til he cam
 Wher philomene was dwellinge
 And of hir coster ye tidunge.
 He tolde and ye ye weren glade
 And mochel woe of hum yemade
 The fader and ye moder bope
 To leue here dochter weren lope
 Bot if ye weren in pience.
 And natthels at reuerce
 Of hum pat wolde himselfe tmaile
 Thei wolken noght he scholde fide.
 Of pat he preide and yme hire leue
 And she pat wolde noght be leue
 In alle haste made hire zate.
 Toward hir coster sone fare
 Wyf Terens and sori she warte
 And he wyf al his hole entente
 Whan she was for hir friends go.
 Assorey of hire loue so.
 his yhe myghte he noght wypholde
 That he ue moste on hir beholde
 And wyf ye sichte he gan desire
 And sette his oghrie herte on fyre
 And for whan it to towe apesey
 To hum anon ye strengpe aoochey
 Til wyf his herte it be deuoued
 The towe ne mai noght be scoued
 And so pat tuncit vobmor
 Whan pat she was in his pouer
 And he yto sabb tunc and plure
 As he pat lost hap alle gnaue.
 Forat. he was a wedded man
 And in a rage on hire he ran
 First as a wolf which taky his prey
 And she began to crye and prey
 O fader o mi moder diere.
 vob help. bot ye ne myghte it here
 And she was of to luel myht.
 Defense azem so runde a knyht.
 To make. Whane he was so wod.
 That he no resou vnderstod.
 Bot held hire vnder in such wuse.
 That she ne myghte noght. wise.

Bot lay oppressed and defesed.
 As if a goshauf hadde sefes.
 A bird which dwelte nocht for fere.
 Rembe and yus pis tuncit pere.
 Bewast hie such ping as men sein
 ym uenemur be zolde azem
 And pat was ye vngunite.
 Of such ravine it was pite.
Bot when she to hirseluen com.
 And of hir mosthief hiede non
 And such hou pat she was in munde.
 Wip wofull herte pus she fande
 O pou of alle men ye forste
 When was y ene man pat dwiste
 So such a dede as pou hast so.
 That sin schal fulle y hope so
 And schal telle out al mi fillde
 The wite wote in drede and lengye
 That pou hast so to me be strengye
 If I among ye people dwelle
 Vnto ye poeple y schal it telle.
 And if I be swymme shall.
 Of stones dopes punne y schal
 Vnto ye stones dexe and are
 And tellen hem yi felonie.
 And if I to ye wodes wende
 Ther schal y tellen tale and ende
 And are it to ye briddes oute.
 That yei schal hie it al aboute
 For I so londe it schal reherre.
 That my wote schal ye heuene pere
 That it schal soune in goddes ere.
 Ga fulle min wite is yi fere.
 O mor cruel ym eny beste
 How hast yu holden yi behestte
 Which yow vnto my gost must.
 O yu which all loue vngladest
 And art ensample of alle vnterke.
 Wot wote god nu gost kneke.
 Of yu vnterke how pat it stod.
 And be punne as a yon god
 Wip his vnterke handes stouge
 Hie wote be ye wesses longe.
 Wip wote he bond y bove hie armes
 That was a fieble see of armes.

And to ye ground anon hie taste.
 And out he dreye also faste
 Hie tunge wip a peire scheres
 So wite wip hie and wite wip tere
 Out of hie yhe. and of hir noby
 he made hie faire face vncobp.
 Othe hie schouende vnto ye dey.
 Ther was vneyes eny day.
Bot zit when he hie tunge wite
 A litel part yof belafte
 Bot sille wip al no wote nu soune
 Bot chite and as a bird vngunne
 And natheles pat wote hound
 hir wote hent wip his ye ground
 And sente hir pere as be his wille.
 Othe scholte abys in prison stille.
 For enemo. bot nob tal hiede.
 What aff fell of pis misfede.
Whane al pis mosthief was befallde.
 This Terus pat foule him fillde.
 Vnto his countre how he tyh
 And when he com his paleis nyh.
 his wite al wite ye him kepte
 when he hir sith anon he kepte
 And pat he see for dererte
 For sille began to axe him freite.
 When is nu gost. and he seide.
 That sille was ad. and prugue abrette.
 As sille pat was a wofull wite
 And was betuen hie dey and lif.
 Of pat sille herde such tidinge
 Bot for sille sith hie lode weringe
 Othe wende nocht bot alle troupe
 And hadd wite ye more robje
 The perles woren ye forsake
 To hie and blake clothes take.
 As sille pat was gentil and kinde
 In wofshipe of hir softres wite
 Othe made a riche enterment
 For sille foud non amercement
 To syghen or to sbbe more
 So was y guide vnder ye gore.
God leue we pis king and queene
 And torne azem to philomene
 As I began to tellen erst.
 when sille cam into prison ferst.

It poynte a Kinges doghte strange
To make so souerain a change.
His weye vnto so grete a Ro.
And sche began to renke so.
Thogh sche be moche noyng preide
Whynne hir herte was sche seide
O you almyghty Iupit?
That hitte list. and best for
Thou soffrest many a wrong dunge
And yett it is nocht in Willinge
To see y man noyng ben his
Thou dost thou it is me bette
I wolde q hadde nocht be bore
For yane q hadde nocht forelore
in spore. and in virginite.
Got good lord al is in pe
Whan you gott wolt do vengeance
And schape in deliuance
And eue among yis lady wepte
And wylte pat sche neile kepte
To den a woldes woman more
And pat sche schypp euenmore
Got ofte vnto hir goddesse
Hir herte speke in yis manere.
And seide. ha. Oyster if ze knoebe.
Of myn affair. ze wolde rebe
I trawe and my deliuance.
Ze wolde schape. and so vengeance.
On him pat is so fals a man
And natheles so as I can
I wol you sende som tokinge
Wherof ze schul haue knowlechinge.
Of yung I wot. pat schul you loye
The which you touchy and me boye.
And so Whynne a while als tis
Oche wof a clop of self al wight
Wif lye and ymagerie
In which was al pe felome
Which zereus to hire hay do.
And lipped it togedre so.
And sette hir signet ypon.
And sette it vnto prugne anon
The messig which for it bar
What it amounty is nocht war
And natheles to prugne he goy
And pryncely taky hire ye day

And wente aze. a rist as he cam
The court of him non hied nam.
Whan prugne of phalomeue herde.
Oche wolde knoebe hou pat it ferde
And opney pat ye man hay broght
And wot ybr what hay be broght
And what meschif p is befull
In seoune so sche gan soum full
And eft auz. and gan to stoude
And eft sche taky ye day on honde
Scheld ye lye and ymages
Got ate laste of fuche outlynges
Oche sey wepyng is nocht ye bote
And wery if pat sche lye mote
It schal be sengered of wite
And wif pat sche gan hire amse
Hob first sche muste vnto hire wime
Hir cost. pat woman Whynne.
Got only ye pat wery suore
It schold knoebe. and schop yfere.
That zereus noyng it wite
And yett rist as hir seluen liste
Hir Oyster was deliuered sone.
Out of prysou. and be ye more.
To prugne sche was broght be wylte.
Whan eue of oper hadde a sibe.
In Hambrw y per were al one
Thei maken many a pruous moue
Got prugne most of souke made
Which lye hir Oyster pale and sibe
And spechelles. and deshonoured
Of pat sche hadde be sefloured
And ek ypon hir lye sche wylte
Of pat he so vntreby broghte
And hadde his esponsaule brokte
Oche maky wof it schal be wofte.
And wif pat wof sche knoebe soum.
Wepyng in gret deuocion.
Vnto Cupide and to Venus.
Oche preide and seide yane yus.
O ze to Whom noyng asterte.
Of loue mat. for eue herte.
Ze knoebe as ze pat ben aboue.
The god. and ye goddesse of loue.
Ze witen wel pat eue yett
Wif al in wyl and al my wif

Ouy feist ze schopen me to wedde
 That I lay wy in losd abesse
 I haue be tresse in mi degre
 And eue wighte forto be
 And newe loue in oy place
 Got al ouly ye king of Truce
 Which is mi lord and I his wyf
 Got nob allis yis wofull swif
 That I him yus yzembarde fnde
 The most vntreke . and most vnknde
 That eue in lady Armes lay
 And Wel I got pat he ne may
 Amende his wrong. it is so gret
 For he to lytel of me let
 Whan he myn ougthie Guff tok
 And me put am his wyf forde
Wys to ven? and Cupide
 Dite preide and furemor sche erde
 Onto Appollo ye hyllyste
 And sine. I myght god of reste
 Thou do vengiance of yis sebat.
 In Guff and al hure qstat.
 Thou wast and hou sche hay folow.
 Hir maidenhos. and I yfore.
 In al ye werls schal bere a blame.
 Of pat me Guffe hay a schame
 That Treuus to hure I sente.
 And Wel you wast pat myn eudente.
 Was al for worshippe and for gode.
 O losd pat ziff ye limes fode.
 To eky wght. I yon yee hure.
 Thes wofull Guffes pat ben hure.
 And ar eus noght to ye ben lope.
 Ye ben ym ogthie women boye.
Thus plegney pigne. and ayw wuche
 And pogh hit Guffe lacke speche
 To han pat alle ynges wor.
 hure derde is noght ye lusse hot
 Got he pat yane has hers hem tuo
 him ougthie hame soakes etieno.
 for soade which was hem betuene.
 Wy figures plegney philomene.
 And pigne sey it schal be wreke
 That al ye werls for schal speke
 And pigne ye fednesse feigney
 Wherof vnto hir lord sche plegney

And pryty sche moste hure chambres kepe
 And as hir liker wake and slepe
 And he hure gnuttey to be so.
 And yus togedre ben yei tuo
 That wolde han bot a luel good
 crys herk hureaft hou it stod
 Of wofull amtres pat beselle
 Thes Guffes pat ben boye sette
 And pat was noght on hem a long.
 For onliche on ye grette wrong
 Which Treuus hem hure do
 Thei schopen forto venge hem po.
This Treuus be pigne his wyf.
 A Gome hay which as his lif.
 he louey and thys he hure
 his moder wyte Wel sche unste.
 So Treuus no more grief
 Than se yis chite which was so lief
 Thus sche pat was as who sey mad.
 Of wo. which hay hir onlid
 Wyoute nulle of moderbed
 forat pte and wste drede
 and in hure chambere pruely
 Thes chite wyouten noise or cry
 Guffe stod and hure him al to pieces
 And aft wyf Guffe speies
 The fleish whan it was so to herte
 Guffe taky and maky for a seide
 Wy which ye hure ar his mere
 Was serued. til he hadde hure ete
 That he ne wite how pat it stod
 Got yus his ougthie fleish and blod.
 himself vndurey yem fnde
 Is he pat was tofore vnknde
 And yune er pat he were anse
 for pat he scholde ben agard
 To schelden him ye thus was ad
 This philomene tok ye hed.
 Setten tuo dusses. and al wyope.
 Tho comen for ye Guffes boye
 And setten it upon ye boye.
 And pigne ye began ye word.
 And seide. O werste of alle wike
 Of consience whom no prycke
 can fere. to what you hure do.
 lo hure be nob we Guffes tuo

15
O Raimento hier pi preie
Whom so fullliche ou ye were
Thou hast pi tummye wrought
to nos it is soursel aboght.
And bet it schal for of pi dede
The world schal eue frage and rede
In remembrance of pi defame
for you to loue hast so such schame
That it schal neide be forzete
Whi pat he ferte by fro ye mete
and schol ye boze vnto ye fdr
And adde a others anon and suor
That pi scholde of his handes dre.
And pi vnto ye goddes are:
Bydme. Whi so loue a freue
That pi were herd vnto ye heuene
And in a rebuclung of an yhe
The goddes pat ye meschuef syhe
here formes changen alle pi
schou of hem in his degre.
Was tomes into briddes kinde
Dyffeliche as men mai finde
Aft piat pat pi were iune
here formes were set. at bime.
And as it telley in ye tale
The ferst into a nystringale.
Was schape. and pat was philomene
Which in ye wynt is noght seue
for paine ben ye leues falle
and naker ben ye dysshes alle
for aft pat she was a bris
hir full was eue to ben his
and ferto duelle in prue place
That nouan scholde sen hir face:
for schame which mai noght be lassed
of yng pat was tofore passed
Whan pat she losse hir maidenhood
for eue vpon hir womanhood
Thogh pat ye goddes wolde hie change.
Othe peny and is ye more frange
and halt hir cloz ye wyntes day
But Whan ye wynt goy away.
and pat Nature ye goddesse:
Wolde of hir oughne fire larchesse
Whi herbes and whi fdures boze
The felde and ye meddes cloze

And ek ye woods and ye greues
Ben heles al whi greue leues
So pat a bris hie hyse mai
Betwen and and quare and may
Othe pat ye wynt hieles hir cloz
for pure schame and noght and
Whan pat she sey ye bozes pitte
and pat p is no bare frick
Bot al is hid whi leues greue
To wood comp pis philomene
and maky hir ferste zens flyt.
Eger as she fragey day and nyht
and in hir song. al openly
Othe maky hir pleigute and seip. o why.
O why ue were i get a maide
for so yed olde wise frick.
Which vnderstonden whar she meue
hir notes ben of such entente
and ek ye ferde. hie in hir song.
Othe maky gret iore and iure among
and seip. ha nob i am a bris
ha nob in face mai ben hid
Thogh i haue lost my maidenhood
Othe noman se my thedes red
Thus medley she whi iore do
and whi hir ferde merthe also
O pat of loues maladie
Othe maky dyse melodie.
and seip. loue is a wofull blisse
a wisdom which can noman disse
a luste frick. a wounde softe.
This note she referrey ofte:
do hem. Whiche vnderstonde hir tale
Nob hanel of pis nystringale
Which erst was deped philomene
Told al pat eue i wold meue
Boze of hir forme and of hir note
Wherof men mai ye stene note
This of hir coster. ygne i fund
how she was tomes out of kinde
into a swalthe frick of wyng
Which ek in whi hy schouryng
Wer as she mai noyng be seue.
Bot Whan ye world is boze greue
and women is ye counte
Whan she she for. and gup to chere.

And chitrey out in hir langage
What fullhod is in y^e mariage
And telly in a myghty speche
Of Terens y^e Spousbrache
Othe wol noght in y^e woos duelle
ffor sche wol openliche telly.
And ef for y^e sche was a spouse
Among y^e folk sche comy to hous
Do so y^e woos vnderstonde
The fullhod of here housbonde
That y^e of hem be war also
ffor y^e hem manne vntrewe of w
Thus ben y^e Costres briddes boye
And ben tochar y^e men so loye
That y^e ne wold of pure shame
Guto no mannes hand de tyme
ffor eie it duellely in here mynde
Of y^e y^e founde a man vntrewe
And y^e was false Terens.
ff such on be amonges ous.
ff nor. bot his conditiou
men sein in euy region
Dyname tobie and ef wyoute.
Nob wyney commulche aboute.
And natheles in remembrance
ffolde declure what vengeance
The goodes hadden him ordemed
Of y^e y^e Costres hadden pleigned
ffor anon aft^r he was chaged.
And from his oghne kinde franged
A lappedyncke mad he was
And yus he hoppey on y^e gras.
And on his hed y^e stant sprist
A creste. in tobie he was a knist
And 3it vnto y^e dai men seip.
The lappedyncke hay love his seip
And is y^e berd fulfeste of alle.
Confessor. Behar in done er y^e so fulle
ffor if yon be of such cobine
To gete of loue be Rabine
The lust. it mai y^e fulle yus
As it befell of Terens
Amans. ffader goodes forebode
my were laide be sturde
Whi wylde hors and be to
Er y^e azeim loue and his

See euy pug or lode or stille.
Which were noght in lady wille.
y^eu sein y^e euy loue hay dredde
Do foresepe it y^e hure dredde.
ffor y^e hure loue. and who so dredde.
Do plek his loue and serue him noyde.
Thus mai ze knowen be y^e skile
That no Rabine son q^e wile
Azeim hir wille be such a skere
Bot wylde y^e lue y^e wol obere.
Abidunge on hure courtesie
ff euy ilic woldde hir ple
ffoyi in fideris of y^e
ff bot noght y^e haue son amus
Bot furmore y^e so besede
Com op point y^e ze me to.
And axey for y^e y^e be adyt
That y^e mai be y^e bette trecht
Quat vt ey spolis gudi q^eu sepe tinnulu.
Quo gaudim^{us} p^{ro} p^{ro} p^{ro} purget ter.
Oic amor ey casu p^{ro}ter quo capy p^{ro}am.
Oi locus est aptus. ceti nulla timet.
ffan Couortise in poue asat
Orant Whi himself upon w^eit
Thyngs lacke of his misgouance.
That he vnto his sustreiance
ffu can non of were fuisse.
To gete him good p^{ro}ue as y^e blunde.
Which sey noght what schal aft^r fülle.
That ille Gue which men calle.
Of Cobberie. he taly on honde
Wherof be w^etre and be londe
Of y^e pug which oye men bestynke
He get him ady and mete and drinke
ffim reachey noght what he beginne
Thyngs y^etre so y^e y^e mai w^einne
ffurp to maken his pourchas
He ly assatende on y^e pas
And what y^e pug y^e he sey y^e pass
He taly his part or more or lass
ff it be w^ery to be take
He am y^e p^{ro}ckes wel nunsake.
Do y^euely very non aboute.
His gold. y^ett he ne fut it oute
Or of iuel what it be.
He taly it as his p^{ro}rete

hic loquitur
sup illa cu
piditate spe
cie qua fir
tius boant.
cu^m animi
ter aliam
legis offeri
funt non
u^{er}u^{er}etes.
tam iⁿ auo
ris causa
p^{ro} alit^{er} sua
p^{ro} sepe co
scientiam
offerunt.

In woods and in feltes eke.
 Thus Robbere gop to seke
 Wher as he mai his pourpos finde
And rist so in ye shire kinde
 In good soue as you wist here
 To speke of loue in ye mittier
 And make a verin resemblance
 Fust as a puf maky his cheuance
 And robber mennes good aboute
 In those and fiels wher he gop oute
 So be þ of þese louers some
 In whiche stedes wher þei come
 And finden þe a woman able
 And perto place conuenable
 Whiche leue er þat þei fare
 Thei take a part of þat chaffare
 3ee pough she were a Schepersse
 3it wol þe lord of Wantounesse
 Assaie alþogh she be vnnete
 For of mennes good is sekete
 For þerof wol noþing þe wif
 At hom. Whiche louey as hir lif
 Hir lord. and sitr alsy wiffing
 Ast hir lordes hom comyng
 For whan þat he comy hom at eve
 Anon he maky his wif beleue
 For she noght elles scholde knowe
 He rely hire hon his hame hap blowe
 And hou his hommes haue wel vñme
 And hos þ schon a meere summe
 And hou his habbes flokben wel
 For he wol telle hire newe a drel
 Hob he to loue vntresse was
 Of þat he wold in þe þis
 And tok his lust vnder þe schake
 Ayein loue and ayein his lacke
Confessor
 Whiche þing mi Oue I þee forbode
 For it is an vngoodly dede
 For who þat taky þe Robbere
 his loue. he mai noght iusticie
 his cause and so fulofte sive
 For oues þat he þay be þerpe
 he schal ben after fory pries
 Disample of suche Robberies
 I finde þere as you schalt here
 Accorded vnto þis mittiere

The firste as Oude faysde
 Whiche was in hire time po
 and she was of þe chambre also
 Of pallas. Whiche is þe goddessse
 And wif to aunte of whom pnesse
 Is zoue to þese wory kinstres
 For he is of so grete myghtes
 That he gouney þe bataille
 Wynter him may noght auaille
 The stronge hond. For he it helpe
 Ther mai no knyght of armes zelpe
 For he feithe vnter his banere
 For not to speke of mi mittier
 This fure freisse lusti man
 Al one as seke wente on a hin
 vpon þe stronge forto plie
 Ther cam Neptun in þe weie
 Whiche þay þe Owe in gouinauce
 And in his herte such plesance
 he tok. Whan he þis aunte shi
 That al his herte was on his
 For he so soverliche vnter
 Beholds þe beaute þat she bar
 And caste anon vrypne his herte
 That she him schal no weie asterte
 For if he take in auantage
 fro pilke maide som pilage
 Noght of þe broches ne þe Ringes
 For of souerayne suale þinges
 he pghte parte er þat she wente
 And hire in hope hise Armes hente
 And pinte his hond to þur þe cofre
 Wher forto wolle he made a profre
 That lusti tresor forto stele
 Whiche passy opre goodes fele
 And cleped is þe maidsen hede
 Whiche is þe flour of woman hede
 This maide whiche comy þe name
 Was hote Dredene alle schame
 Ouh þat she mistre noght debate
 And wel she wiste he wolde algate
 ffulfulle his lust of Robberie
 Anon began to wepe and crye
 And seke O pallis noble queene
 O thes uob þi myght ad let be seue

Sic loquitur
 cont istos
 in anno
 vis in per
 donec an
 nua i sua
 furtive co
 cupiscentia
 affumit
 fortuna in
 contrarium
 opatur et
 mirat qd
 in Neptun
 u) quida
 vrypne
 noue cor
 uacm so
 lam vry
 mare del
 bulant
 oppnie su
 o furo to
 lussit. si
 puenens
 pallis ip
 sum e ma
 nys ems
 vryguita
 re seruata
 grauis
 liberant

To kepe and saue myn honour
 help pat I lese noght in flour
 Wherch noȝ vnder yē beie is lōke.
 That word was noght so sone spōke
 Whan pallis schop reconerit
 Ast yē will and yē desir
 Of hire which a maiden was
 And so demliche vpon yis mō
 Out of hire womanishē kinde
 Into a briedes like I finde.
 Oche was transformes fory vnyal
 So pat ceptimus noyng stal
 Of such ring as he wolde hane stole.
 Wy sepeys blake as euy colē.
 Out of hise armes in a pūde
 Oche sth before his yhe a crosse
 Which was to hire a more dōt
 To kepe hire mardenshede wher
 Under yē West of sepeys blake
 In perles wherte yū forsake.
 That no lif mai restore aȝem.
 Bot yis ceptime his herte in dem.
 Hay vpon robbere sett.

The bried is flōke and he was let
 The faire amide him hay astapes
 Wherof for eue he was beaped
 And forned of pat he hay lore

Come be you wher yfue
 That you no mardenshōde stēle
 Wherof men sen tēses fete
 Althū befallē in sōden whise
 So as I schal yē zit deuse
 An of mte vpon:

Which fell be olde times gon
 Jug lichaon vpon his whif
 A dōche hadde a goodly lif
 A clene maid of wher yū fame
 Calistona whos riste name
 Was cleped and of many a lord
 Oche was besoght. bot hire aȝd.
 To loue myste noman vnyne
 As sche which hay no lust yūne
 Bot wher vnyne hir herte and sard
 That sche wolde eue ben a maid
 Wherof to kepe hirself in pes
 Wy fūche as Amadriades

Were cleped Rosemarydes yū
 And wy yē ammythes ek also.
 vpon yē spring of freisse welles
 Oche schop to duelle and nagher elles.
 And yis cam yis Calistona
 Into yē Wode of Degen
 Wher sche vugnite behiste.
 Vnto Diane and yro pliste
 Hir trobpe vpon yē bowes grene
 To kepe hir mardenshōde clene
 Which affēard vpon a day
 Was pūchliche stole as hay
 ffor Jupit yūgh his queintise
 ffrom hire it tok in such a whise
 That so demliche fory vnyal
 Hire skombe aȝd. and sche tofēal
 To pat it untre noght ben hēd.
 And vpon it is berēd
 Diane which it herē telle
 In pūue plūce vnto a Welle.
 Wy ammythes al a conyūnie
 Was come and in a mgerie
 Oche seid pat sche haye wolde
 And had pat euy maid sthōke
 Wy hire al naked haye also.
 And yū began yē pūue wo.
 Calistona wher yēd for schame
 Bot yē pat lūcke noght yē game
 To whom no such yūng was befallē
 Anou yē mard hem naked alle
 As yē pat noyng whōden hysē
 Bot sche wherdrogh hire eue alise
 And wathētes into yē flos
 Wher pat Diane hirselue stod
 Oche possite come vnyne.
 Bot yērof sche was al deuened.
 ffor whan sche cam a litel nyh
 And pat Diane hire skombe fsh.
 Oche seie. asher you soule beste
 ffor yū astat is noght honeste.
 This chaste wat forto touche
 ffor you hast take such a rouche
 Which neue mai ben hol aȝem.
 And yis goy sche which was forlem
 Wy schame and fū yē ammythes flosē
 Til schame pat nature hire spēde.

Confessor.

Hic ponit
 exemplū
 comitiss
 in causa
 virginis
 noſe p
 dmes et
 namit q
 cu calisto
 na liba
 omis m
 re pulc
 rissimo filia sua virginitate Diane obseruata castissima donisset et in certam que Degen de un alias ibide annu
 phus morantur se transfuisset. Jupit. vgis castitatem subditi furto surripuit. quensu filiu q postea Archas noui
 te. ex in genuit. dūc Pono in Calistonom fēuē. et pulchritudine in vīde epussie deformitate. subito tūffigant

Hic ponit exemplū comitiss in causa virginis noſe p dmes et namit q cu calistona liba omis m re pulchrissimo filia sua virginitate Diane obseruata castissima donisset et in certam que Degen de un alias ibide annu phus morantur se transfuisset. Jupit. vgis castitatem subditi furto surripuit. quensu filiu q postea Archas noui te. ex in genuit. dūc Pono in Calistonom fēuē. et pulchritudine in vīde epussie deformitate. subito tūffigant

That of a Dowe Which Archus.
 Was named. sche deluded Was.
 And yo I had Which Was ye Wif.
 Of Juytel. Whoy and hastif.
 In poupos forto so vengeance
 Cam fory upon pis ilke chance.
 And to Calistona sche spak.
 And sette vpon hir many a lak.
 And seide. ha nob you art amke
 That you yi Werk myght nocht forsake
 ha you vngoodlich ywrote
 hob yob art gytth forto Wrote
 Bot nob you schalt ful soze abie
 That ilke selpe and mucherie.
 Which you haft boye take and so
 Wherof yi fader had.

Schal nocht be glas. Whan he it Bot.
 Of pat his Wif. Was so hot.
 That sche hay broke hire chaste adob
 Bot I pe schal chaste nob.
 Thi grete beaute schal be tomed
 Thurgh Which pat you hast be mistomed
 Thi large front ym yhen greie.
 I schal hem change in of weie
 And al pe feture of yi face.
 In such a wise I schal deface.
 That euy man yre schal forbere.
 Wip pat ye liknesse of a bere.
 Gude tok. and Was forschape anon.
Whime a tume and yopon
 Defect pat Wip a boske on honde.
 To hunte and gamen forto fonde
 Into pat Wode gop to pleie.
 hir Dowe Archus. and in his weie
 It hapney pat pis bere cam.
 And Whan pat sche good hied nam
 Wier pat he was vnder ye bosch.
 Sche knew him Wel and to hi drogh.
 For yogh sche hadde hire forme love.
 The lone was nocht lost yfore
 Which knew hay set vnder his lorde
 Whan sche vnder ye Wodschappe.
 hire chils beiels sche was so glad
 That sche Wip boye hire Armes fmd
 As yogh sche were in Whomanshede
 Tokas him cam. and tok non hied.

Of pat he bar a boske bent.
 And he Wip pat an arke hay bent
 And gan to tere it in his boske
 As he pat can non of Enosse
 Bot pat it was a beste Wylde
 Bot Juytel. Which Wolde schylde.
 The moder and ye Dowe also
 Ordenei for hem hope so
 That yei for eue were saue.
Bot pis in Dowe you myght haue confesse
 Ensample god pat it is to fe.
 To robbe ye vngynete.
 Of a zong Innocent a weie.
 And oipis be of weie.
 In olde bokes as I rede
 Such Robberie is forto drede
 And namelike of pilke good
 Which euy Woman pat is good.
 Desyre forto kepe and holde
 As Whilom was be Dues olde
 For if you se in tale Wel.
 Of pat was yo. you myght foundel
 Of old ensample taken Giese
 hob pat ye flour of mardenshede.
 was pilke true holde in pris.
 And so it was and so it is
 And so it schal for eue stonde.
 And for you schalt it vnderstonde
 nob herke a tale next suende
 hob mardenshod is to comende.
Et rosa de spinis spinetio pualet orn
 Et lili flores respice plura valent.
 Sic sibi virginitas. carnis spon salia vniat
 Seruos fetus. que sine labe parit.
If Rome among ye gestes olde
 I finde hob pat Galene tolde
 That What man yo was Empo
 Of Rome he scholde don honoure.
 To ye vrgine. and in ye weie
 Wier he hir mette he scholde obere
 In Worschape of vrgynite
 Which yo was of gret sigunte
 nocht outliche. of ye Wömen yo
 Bot of ye chaste men also
 It was comended oual
 And forto speke in spenal.

hie loqu
 de vrgin
 tis comen
 daco vbi
 dicit qd
 imp pu
 phores
 ob tunc
 stat sig
 nificat
 vrginibz
 recedunt
 in via.

his loquit
qualiter
in
in
pulserrit
ut
sua
conseruare
vgnitate
ambos oai
los erues
Gule
deuic ab
houma
bitem co
frant.

Touchende of men en sample I finde.
Phyrpus which was of manes kinde
 Aboue alle oþre þe faireste
 Of þoune and of þe comelieste.
 That hel was hwe which him mistre:
 Beholde and haue of him a siltre
 Thus was he temptes ofte fore
 For he sholde be nomore
 Among þe women so conuies
 The beaute of his face freetes:
 He hap and preste out bope hise phen
 That alle women which him siben
 Thane affectars of him ne woghte
 And þus his maidsheed he boghte
 Oþer mai þe þe wile forþe
 Aboue alle oþre vnder þe sky
 Who þat þe vertus wolke þeise
 Virginitie is forþe þeise
 Which as thapocalyps recorder
 To crist in heuene best accordy
 So mai it schewe hel þe fore
 As I haue told it hier tofore
 In heuene and of in Erpe also
 It is accept to bope tuo.

his loquit
qualiter
Valentinus
nunc in
patro cum
ipe orage
nari
res pmi
as roma
no in pio
belliger
subingal
fer
se sup oia
magis
deo
e caruis
conuiscu
nam vito
riam oia
masserua
e ipe vir
go omibz
diebz vne
ne castiss
ne pmasse

And if I schal more on þis
 Declare what þis þu is
 I finde write vpon þis þing
 Of Valentinus þe king
 And Cupour be þe þeines
 A þorpe knyght at alle assaues
 Hys he wyoute anriage
 Was of an hundres þer age
 And hadde ben a þorpe knyght
 Bope of his lasse and of his myght
 For which men wolde his dede þeise
 And his knyghtshode of Armes þeise
 Of þat he se þe hys hys handes
 When he þe kynges and þe londes
 To his subiection þat vnder
 Of al þat þis hap he no wonder
 For he it sette of non acoupte
 And seide al þat may noght amoute
 Venus o þe point which he hap uoite
 That he his fleisch hap oucome
 He was a virgine as he seide
 Oþer þat battulle his þis he leide

To noþer my done misse þe
Se fier al þis hel mai be
 For if alle oþre seide so
 The world of men were soue go
 And in þe lasse a man mai finde
 God god to myn be þe of kinde
 Hay þe þe to multreple
 And who þat hel him mistre
 It is ynough to do þe lasse
 And withelles zowre gowse facke
 Is god to þe þe so my
 I hel noght þe þe seie may
Some take it as I seie
 If maidsheed be take aþere
 Wyoute lades ordinauce
 It mai noght faulen of vengance
 And if þe þe þe þe þe
 Behold a tale which is write
 God þat þe þe Agamenon
 When he þe ere of lesbon
 Hay þe a aparden þe þe fonde
 Which was þe faireste of þe londe
 In þe time þat men wite
 He tok of hwe which him liste
 Of þing which was most þeious
 Wherof þat þe was dengerous
 This þe amiden clepe is
 Cristid dote of cristid
 Which was þat time in special
 Of þe temple þeinal
 Wher þe þe hadde his sacrifice
 So was it hel þe more vice
 Agamenon was þe þe in þe
 To Driuehard and tok aþere
 This amiden which he þe þe lade
 So grete a lust in hwe he hadde
 For þe which hap grete dserign
 Of þat þe aparden was forlem
 Anon as he to Driue cam
 Vengance þe þe þe nam
 And sende a comun pestilence
 The þe þe þe here euidence
 And maide calculaion
 To knoþe in what condicion
 This þe cam in so þeuly
 And ate luste vely

For be it myght or be it day
 he taky his part whan pat he may
 And if he may nomore do
 3it wol he stele a cuss or tuo.
 Confessio **Q** One what seist yow yto.
 Tell if you seist eue so.
 In fader hob' mi come pus.
 If you hast stolen eny cuss
 Or of yung which fro longe
 for noman suche pinede hongey
 Tell on forp. and sei ye twobre.
 Confessio **Q** fader nay. and pat is wobye
 dunnans **T**ell be mi will I am a pief.
 Bot sike pat is to me most lief
 3it dorste I neuie in primete
 woght ones take hire be ye fue
 To stele of hire or pis or pitt
 And if I dorste I bot wol what
 And nathels bot if I die
 Be stespe ne be robbere
 Of loue which fell in mi woght
 To hire dese I neuie noght
 Bot as men sem wher herte is fauled
 Ther schal no mistell ben assaules
 Bot woght I hadde hertes ten
 And wew als strong as alle men
 If I be noght myn ogfne man
 And dar noght vfen pat I can
 I may misdeue noght recone
 Thogh I be neuie man so poue
 I bere an herte and hire it is
 So pat me fauley Wit in pis.
 hob' pat I scholde of myn acord
 The seruant lode azen y lord
 For if mi fot wold asher go.
 Or pat min hand wold elke do
 Whan pat myn herte is yazen
 The remenant is al in ven.
 And pus me lackey alle wete.
 And 3it ne dar I noying stele.
 Of yung which longe y into loue.
 And ek it is so hyh above
 I may noght wel yto arche
 Bot if so be at tyme of speche
 fful sette if yauie I stele may
 A word or tuo and go my way

Betwen hire fish astit and me
 Comparison y may non be
 So pat I fidee. and stel I bot
 It is to heu and to hot.
 To sette on hond wyoute leue.
 And pus I mot algate leue.
 To stele pat I may noght take
 And in pis wise I mot forsake
 To ben a pief azen mi wille.
 Of yung which I may noght fulfille
 For pat speit which neuie stepte
 The fives of gold so stel ne kepte
 In colchos. as ye tall is told
 That in lady a wyseusfols
 crys bette zemed and besaked
 Wher sike be cloyes or be naked
 To kepe hir bodi myght and day
 Or he hap a skudm redi ay
 Which is so wondrousful a wylt
 That him ne may no manes wylt
 Whi sberd ne whi no kepue daitte
 ne whi no sleight of charme encharite
 Wherof he myght be mad tyme.
 And Sung is his riste name
 Which vnder lock and vnder keu
 That noman may it stele adde
 hap al ye tresor vnderfonge
 That vnto loue may belonge.
 The leste lokinge of hire yhe
 may noght be stole if he it syhe
 And who so gruchey for so lyte
 he wold some sette a wite.
 On him pat wold stele more.
 And pat me griuey wender fore
 For pis pulbe is eue neke
 That stronge lokes maken treke
 Of hem pat wolden stele and pyke
 For so stel can y noman stoke
 Be him ne be non of meue
 To whom Sung wol zme or leue
 Of pat tresor he hap to kepe
 So woght I wold stalle and crepe
 And wayte on eue and ek on morbe
 Of Sungsthal. y noying borebe
 And stele I bot stel may I noght
 And pus I am rist stel be woght

Whil thing stant in his office
 Of stelye which ze clepe a vice
 I schal be gultif uelious
 Therefore I wolde be were ago.
 So fer put I weie of him herde
 hob so pat affeas it ferde
 ffor pane I muste zit p cas.
 Of loue make som pouerchas.
 Ze stelye or be som of were
 That nob fiv me stant fer were.
Got fuder as ze tolde aboue
 hob stelye gop a nyght for loue
 I maught stel pat point forsake
 That ofte times I ne wake
 Du wythes whan pat opre slepe.
 Bot hob I puer zob taker kepe
 Whan I am loges in such wise
 That I be wythe maugt arise
 At som wyndowe and loken oute
 And se pe hobfinge al aboute
 So pat I maugt pe chambre knowe
 In which un lady as I towe.
 Lyp in hir bed and slepe sofre
 Whane is myn herte a prief fulofre
 ffor pe I stonde to beholde
 The longe nyghtes pat ben colde
 And penk on hire pat lyp pue
 And pane I wisse pat I were
 Als whys as was pectinabus,
 Or elles as was prothius
 That wopen bope of nigromance
 In what liknesse in what semblance
 Fut as hem liste hemself triforme.
 ffor if I were of such a forme
 I seie pame I wolde fly
 Into pe chambre forto se
 If eny gruce wolde fulle.
 So pat I might vnder pe palle.
 Omn ping of loue pyke and steele
 And pus I penke poghies sele
 And pogh peryof noying be sop
 Zit ese as for a time it dop
 Bot are laste whane I finde
 That I am falle into my mynde
 And se pat I haue stonde longe
 And haue no pfit vnderfonge

Thun stalle I to mi best Wynne
 And pus is al pat eue I synne
 Of loue whane I walke on nyght
 in will is god bot of mi nyght
 we licker bope and of mi gruce
 ffor what so pat mi poghie embaice.
 zit haue I noght pe betre fers.
 an fuder lo nob haue ze hers
 What I be stelye of loue haue do
 And hob mi will hup be pte
 If I be woye to penance
 I put it on zour ordnance
Quone of stelye I pe behiete
 Thogh it be for a time fribete
 At ende it dop bot litel good
 As be ensampyl hob pat it pte.
 Whilom I maugt pe telle nob
 I pue zou fuder for me hob.
Quone of him which gop be due
 Ze were of stelye to assue
 In loues muse and taly his pue
 Quide seie as I schal seie
 And in his methamor he tolde.
 A tale which is good to holde.
The poete vpon pis matiere
 Of stelye vnot in pis manere
 Heu which hay pis lacke in honde.
 Of ping which maugt be whifpoude.
 As sche which pe tresor to ward.
 Of loue hay Wynne hir ward.
 phobum to loue hay so constreigned
 That he wyoute reste is pened
 whif al his herte to ouerte.
 A garden which was warded steyte
 Wynne chambre and kept so clos
 That seldou was whan sche deslous
 Gop whif hir moder forto pleie.
 Tenfote so as men seie
 This garden hille and orchard.
 hir fuder was and bestell pus
 This doght pat was kept so deue
 And hadde be fiv zer to zere
 vnder hir moder discipline
 A clene yung and a virgine
 vpon pe whos natynte
 If wnelibied and of kaint

confessor.

Amans.

confessor.

Vir i am
 ris causi
 super isto
 lactimo q
 de die con
 tiger pon
 exemptu
 Et nupt
 q cum du
 chote or
 chani p
 fia in ca
 nis sub
 ara ma
 tris custo
 dia bgo f
 feruabar
 phely eis
 pulcritu
 vine con
 cupiscens
 i concla
 ue domi
 clari huc

Submittis: Virginitas pudicitia matris vestra deflorantur
 dicit ipa pignora. matris pat filiam sua as sepeliet
 vnam efficit. ex au' tumulo florem que collogunt
 vocat dicit tunc consequent' primitus accrevisse.

Nature hay set al pat sche may.
 That lich unto ye fleshe may
 Which opre monyes of ye zeer.
 Surmounter so wyoute pier.
 Wherof pis warden ye feture.
 Wherof phobz out of mesure.
 Hwe louep and on euy syde.
 Wherof if so man betyde
 That he purgh eny slehte myhte.
 Hwe lusti maidenhos burthe
 The which were al his woordes helpe
 And pus lurkeid vpon his stelp
 In his assent so longe he lai
 Til it befell vpon a dai
 That he purghout hir chamber wall.
 Cam in al soemliche and stull
 That purg which was to him so lief.
 Bot so ye which he was a prief
 For heims which was euemie.
 Of yulle loues micherie.
 Dyscouer al ye plene cas.
 To chymene which prue was
 Wherof phobus his concubine
 And sche to lerte ye wome.
 Of yulle loue seoli swop.
 To pleigne vpon pis wande goy.
 And tolde hwe fader how it stod.
 Wherof for forthe welyngh good
 Guto hwe moder pus he fure
 To what it is to kepe a wurd.
 To phobus dar i noying speke.
 Bot vpon hire i schal be wreke.
 So pat yse warden aft pis
 work take ensample what it is.
 To soffie her maidenhes be stole
 Wherof pat sche ye dey schal yole
 And his wy pat d make a pot
 Wherime he hay his sodit set
 As he pat wol no pite haue
 So pat sche was al quik beguine
 And deid anon in his presence.
 Bot phobz for ye widence.
 Of pat sche hadde be his loue
 Hay broght purgh his pover aboue
 That sche sprong vp out of ye wolde
 Into a flour was named golde

Which stant goumed of ye wome.
 And pus which loue is euete wome.
 ffulste it comp to repentance.
 A fider pat is no mualle
 Which pat ye conseil is bekynd
 Bot ofte tyme loue hay pleis.
 And stole many a prue game
 Which neuie zit am into blame.
 Which pat ye pinges weren hidd.
 Bot in zome tale as it betidd
 Den' d'isouer al ye cas.
 And of alld brod dai it was
 Which phobus such a stelp broghte
 Wherof ye wande in blame he broghte
 That affeys sche was so lere
 Bot for ze seiden nob tofore
 Hob stelp of loue goy be nyhte
 And dey hwe pinges out of syhte
 Thewf me lute also to hwe.
 A tale lich to ye mutiere.

Wherof i nyhte ensample take.
 A good coue and for ye sake
 So as it fell be dyes orde
 And so as ye poete it tolde.
 Vpon ye nyhtes micherie
 xod herue a tale of poesie.

The myhteste of alle men
 Which hercules was vpon
 Which was ye loue of his wange
 To dre vpon a potynage
 To dantes Rome scholken go.
 It fell hem be ye weie so.
 That ye vpon a dai a time.
 Wpume a wese fownden hitur
 Which was real and glorious.
 And of entaile curous.
 Be name and thophs it was hore
 The wome schon yo wouder hore
 As it was in ye som tyde
 This hercules which be his syde
 Hay vpon his loue yeie
 Which pat at pulke came hwe
 He seide it pyghte him for ye beste
 That sche hwe for ye hwe veste
 Al pulke dai and pulke nyht.
 And sche pat was a lusti wyht

Amans

coupsse

sic pont
 ex sup eo
 quod se noc
 te contigit.
 Et narrat
 quater her
 cules cum
 sole in q
 dum speli
 ca nobili
 thophs s
 in sub no
 te thymo
 lo obi sul
 na wachi
 est hospico
 pnomitit.
 Et in ipi
 davis ler
 ty sepen
 tim iacu
 tes domi
 erunt. co
 tigit lemi
 hercules
 vstinem
 tis sole
 tuny co
 le pelle le

omis qua hercules inuehit opiri. Sup quo fadimus a silua descendens speluncam subintravit temptans si forte
 cu sole sue concupiscentie voluptate. uesciente hercule. Avari possit. Et cu ad lectu herculis muliebris pulpam
 beste ex casu puenisset. puerum colen fuisse. arbutum in eo corpore igreditur que senties hercules manibus apphen
 sum. ipm ad tunc ita fortit allisit ut impores sui corporis effatus. usq mane ibide inuenit. ubi subit aut
 triumphis siluestribz supueniens. ipm sic illisum deridebit

It liker hure al pat he seide.
 And pus pei duelle pere and pleide.
 The longe sun and so befall.
 This came was under pe heil
 Of Tymolus which was bogwobe.
 Whi times and at yulle prowe
 ffabu' whi Sabi pe goessye
 Se whom pe large wilderuesse.
 In yulle tume fros goines.
 Beere in a place as I am leines
 arsh by which bachus wode hyste
 This fabuus tok a gret mistre.
 Of Colen pat was so nysh.
 ffor whan pat he hure boante foh
 Out of his wit he was affores
 And in his herte it hay so notes
 That he forsoke pe rumples alle
 And seide he wold hoh so it falle
 Assue an of forto wanne
 So pat his hertes yoght whynne.
 he sette and caste hou pat he myhte.
 Of loue pryke a they be nyhte
 That he be dre in of whi
 To stele mistre nocht suffise
 And whon his tume he whartey
God tak good hued hou loue asurtey.
 Him which whpal is oncome
 ffawe Colen whan she was come.
 Whi hercules into pe caue
 Gafe seide him pat she wold haue
 hise cloyes of and hures boye
 That ech of hem scholde of cloye.
 and al was so rust as she had
 he hay hure in hise cloyes clad
 And caste on hure his gultion
 Which of pe skyn of a leon
 Was mad as he vpon pe were.
 It stobh. and onpis to pleie
 seide tok his grete ayace also
 And huet it at hir gerdil w
 So was she lach pe man arnued.
 And hercules yane hay assured.
 To cloyen him in ane army
 And pus pei uape fory pe sun
 Tal pat her oup redy were.
 And whan pei hadden souys pere

Thei schopen hem to go to wste
 And as it yoghte hem for pe beste
 Thei best as for pat ilke nyht
 Duo foudri beddes to be syht
 ffor pei togedie ligge wold.
 Se oust pat pei offie wold
 vpon pe worke here sacrifice
 The seruantz deden here office
 And foudri beddes made anon
 wheriu pat pei to wste gon
 Eche be himself in foudri place.
 ffure Cole hay set pe aice
 Beside hure beddes hes above
 And whi pe cloyes of hure loue
 Oche helde al hure bes aboute
 And he which hadde of noymg soure
 hure whimpel wourd aboute his cheke
 hure kertell and hure mantel eke
 Abrois vpon his bes he sprede.
 And pus pei slepen boye abode.
 And what of tnuual what of whyn.
 The seruantz lich to drinke whyn
 Wynne forto wure fiste
This faw' which his strehe caste
 Was yinne come to pe caue
 And foud pei wheriu alle saue
 whoute noise and in he wherte
 The wch nyht his fiste blente
 And yet it happye him to go.
 Whew Colen abode w
 Was leid al one forto slepe.
 Bot for he wold take kepe
 Whos bes it was. he made assu
 And of pe leon wheriu it lay
 The core he foud. and ek he fielep.
 The aice and yane his herte fielep
 That pere wste he nocht abyde
 Bot stallep vpon eny side
 And soghte aboute whi his hond
 That of bes til pat he foud
 wher lau besympled a visage.
 Tho was he glad in his corage
 ffor he hir kertell foud also.
 And ek hir mantell boye tuo
 Bespued vpon pe bes alofte
 he made him naked yane and softe.

Into ye bedd vnder he cepte
 Vnder heraultes pat tyme slepte.
 And wende wel it were seche.
 And pus in fied of Cole.
 Auon he profier him to loue
 Bot he which sette a man aboue
 This hercules him preke to grounde.
 So soue pat per haue him founde
 Riggende pe vpon ye morde
 And so was noght a litel sorde
 That fadur of himselfe made.
 Bot elles per were alle glade
 And loyden him to forme aboute.
 Oaba say triumphis al a wite.
 Cum down to lok hon pat he ferde
 And whan pat per ye sope herde
 He was betraped onal.

confessor **Q** Come be you whar vnyal
 To seke such mecheris.
 Bot if you haue ye betre aspies
 In amur if ye so betyde
 As faduris seke pilke tyde
Amas **W**herof yow must be schamed so
 In holi fader certes no.
 Bot if I hadde rist goos leue
 Such mecherie I yenke leue
 an feute herte wol noght serue
 for malgre wold I noght deserue.
 In pilke place wher I loue
 Bot for ze tolden hier aboue
 Of couortise and his pilage
 If I be more of pat signage
 Which touchen to mi schriste I prue.
 That ze pos me wold seie
 So pat I mai ye vire eschue.

confessor **Q** Come if I be order suie
 The vires as per stonde awoke
 Of couortise yow schalt knowe
 Ther is zit on. Which is ye luste
 In whom I mai no vertu diste
 For he say god himselfe debarre
 Wherof pat al ye heuene him harey.

Ancilegus turtum furto loca sacra pphavit
 vt sibi sunt agri: sic domus adina dei
 nec loc' est in quo no reptat amas quos amat
 Et que posse nequit carpe: velle caput.

He huse god which alle goode
 Prouideres hay for manes foode.
 Of clothes and of mete and drinke.
 Was Adam pat he scholde drinke.

To gaten him his sustenance.
 And ek he sette an ordinaunce
 vpon ye lasse of moyses
 That pough a man be handes:
 Zit schal he noght be yeste steele
 Bot nob aduies I ben fele
 That wol no labour vndertake
 Bot what per mai be grete take.
 Then holde it sickerlike thonne.
 And pus ye lasse is ouercome.
 Which god hay set. and nameli:
 Why hem pat so vntrewely
 The goodes wolle of holi cherche.
 The yeste which per panne werche
 Be name is clepes Sacrilage
 Azem ye whom I yenke allegge
 Of his condiaou to telle
 Which vntrewely bope lok and belle
 So for whar al ye remenant
 To goodes hous appurtenant.
 Wher pat he scholde bisse his bedd
 He soy his yeste in holi stedd
 And tilly whar ping he ant punne.
 For whan he sey pat he mai vinnue
 he woudey for no curfessed
 That he ne breky ye holmess
 And soy to god no reuence.
 For he hay lost his consience
 That pough ye prest yfde curf
 He sey he furey noght ye whise.
And forto speke it opechise
 Whar man pat lassyly ye finchise
 And taly of holi cherche his prue
 I not whar bedes he schal prue
 Whan he fiv god which hay zme al
 The pourpne in spenal
 Which vnto rist himself is due.
 Beuymp. he mai noght wel eschue
 The peme comende afte and
 For he hay mas his foreward.
 Why Sacrilage forto duelle
 Which hay his heritage in helle

Hic tunc
 sup vtra
 cuprem:
 tis opene
 que can
 legum
 Sal est. m
 us furtu
 et que al
 tiffimo
 fiantur.
 boni dō
 dms. or
 clēse fin
 solus I
 sicutur.

And if we use of yowde labe
 I fonde wrote in yisse sake
 Of princes hob per deren pre.
 Compable fore in pis dyre
 That on of hem was clyped yus
 The proude king Artornus
 That of nabuzardim hitte
 Which of his trualte behyde
 The temple to destrine and waste
 And so he dede in alle haste
 The yryde which was aft schamed
 Was nabugodonosor named
 And he yerlm putte vnder
 Of curlygge and many a wonder.
 There in ye holi temple he dwoghte
 Which saluzar his heur aboghte
 Whan anme dedel phaus wrote
 Was on ye wal as you must write
 So as ye bible it hay declared
 Bot for al pat it is nocht spared
 It nob asuy pat men ne pile
 And maken argument and skile
 To curlygge as it belongey
 For what man pat y aft longey
 He taky non hiece what he doy.
 And rist so forto telle soy
 In loues cause if I schal trote
 Ther ben of suche smale and grete
 If yei no leisir fynden elles.
 Theri wol nocht wonden for ye bettes
 Ne yugh yei sen ye priest at masse
 That wol yei heren oupisse
 If pat yei funde here loue yere.
 Theri stoude and tellen in hire ere
 And aye of god non of grace
 Why yei ben in pat holi place
 Bot er yei gon som aumtunge
 Theri wol yei haue and som pilage
 Of goodli woz or of beseste.
 Or elles yei take ate leste
 Out of hir haire or ring or gloue
 So nyh yei woder yei wol loue
 As who sey sche schal nocht forzete
 Erub I pis tokne of hire haue gete
 Thus halke yei ye hie feste
 Quas yeste man no chercie areste

For al is leuful pat hem they
 To whom pat ellis it must they
 And ek rist in ye selue lunde
 In grete crite men man funde
 This lusti folk pat make it gay
 And warte vpon ye haliday
 In chercies and in ayenstres eke
 Theri gon ye women forto seke
 And wher pat such on goy aboute
 To fore ye fawste of ye wite
 Wher as yei ston alle areste
 Theri wol he most his bodi steeke
 His coket kembd and yon set
 A nobel cap a chapelet
 Or elles on of greue leues
 Which late com out of ye greves
 Al for he scholde seme freysch
 And yus he loky on ye fleysch.
 Fute as an hawk which hay a sithre
 Vpon ye foul y he schal lichte
 And as he were of finere
 He scholde hym to fore here yhe
 In holi place wher yei stite
 Al forto make here heres sithre
 His yhe nadder wole adde
 Bot lobe and prye on euy hie
 On hire and hire as hym best loky
 And of wylde among he fokey
 Thenthy on of hem that was for me
 And so y penken tuo or pre
 And zt he loney non of alle
 Bot wher as eue his chance falle
 And narheles to seie a soy
 The mak why pat he so doy.
 Is forto stete in herte or tuo
 Out of ye chercie er pat he go
 And as I seide it hier above
 Al is pat curlygge of loue
 For whel man be he self a way
 That he nelle aft zold may
 Tell me for my done anon
 Haft you to curlygge or non
 As I haue said in pis anone.
 And I fader as of pis matiere
 I wold zou tellen wedy
 What I haue to bot truely

confessio
 Anon

I mai craue myn entente
 That nelle I zit to cherche werte
 In such manere as ze me schynue
 For no woman pat is on hie
 The cause why I haue it list
 was be for I. Guto pat crist
 Am uoyng able to steele
 Thogh y be women noght so felle.
 Bot zit wol I noght seie yis
 Whan I am y mi lady is
 In whom lip holly mi queere
 And sche to cherche or to chapel
 Wol go to nutus or to messe
 That tyme I warte wol and gesse.
 To cherche I come and y I stonde
 And pogh I take a bol on honde
 my contenance is on ye bol
 For tokind hie is al my lok
 And if so falle pat I preie.
 Guto my god and somwhat seie
 Of patiosse or of cress
 Al is for pat I wolde spee
 So pat my beie in holi cherche
 Ther mihte som mynde werche
 my lady herte forto change
 Which eue hay be to me so strange
 So pat al my deuocion
 And al my contemplacion
 By al myn herte and my corage
 Is only set on hie ymage.
 And eue I warte byou ye tye
 If sche loke eny yng asyde
 That I me wai of hie anse
 Anon I am by conortise
 So smite pat me were hie
 To ben in holi cherche a prof.
 Bot noght to steele a vestement
 For pat is noyng my talent
 Bot I wold steele if pat I mihte
 A gild wold or a goodly syhte
 And eue my seruaice q prouise
 And namly whan sche wol gon offie
 for ymme I lode hie if I may
 for somwhat wold I steele away
 Whan I beclipe hie on ye wast
 Zit ute leste I steele a tust

And oyrshale grant my
 sche seip and so wunne I by
 A lusty touch a good wold eke
 Bot al ye remenant to steele
 Is for my purpos wonder ferr.
 So mai I seie as I seide er
 In holi cherche if pat I wold
 my consience it wold allede
 Be so pat up amendment
 I mihte gete assignement
 Wher forto spee in of place
 Such sacrilege q holde a grace
 And yus my fider soy to seie
 In cherche rist as in ye tye
 If I mihte oght of lome take
 Such kansell haue I noght forsake
 Bot final I me confesse
 Ther is in me non holmess
 Whil I hie se in eny stede
 And zit for oght pat eue I dede
 no sacrilege of hie I tof
 Bot if it were of wold or lok
 Or elles if pat I hie fiede
 Whan I tokind offinge hie losse
 Take for what I take may
 for elles bere I noght away
 for pogh I wold oght elles haue
 alle oyr panges ben so saue
 And kept by such a prouise
 That I mai do no sacrilege.
 So bot my will natheles
 Thogh I mot neede kepe pes
 And malice myn so let it passe
 my will pro is noght ye lasse
 If I mihte of wite a were
 for my fider I zou preie
 Tell what zou penky byou
 If I for haue guilt or non.
Ghi will my done is forto blame
 The remenant is bot a game
 That I haue herd ye telle as zit
 Bot tak yis lome into y wast
 That alle yng hay tyme and stede
 The cherche seruey for ye beie
 The chambre is of an of speche
 Bot if you wistest of ye werche

confessor

hob swardest it hay a boght
Thou woldest bette ben begoght
And for þou schalt þe more amende.
A tale I wolle on þe despende.

O alle men as this seip knyght
It is and in þe world purgh bloke

hob pat of troie lamedou.

To hercules and to jason

Whan toward colchos out of grece

Se oðr sildene þpon a pice

Of lond of troie wste preide.

Bot he hem swyppfulli congeide

And for þei founde him so vilem

Whan þei come unto grece azem

þey pouer þat þei gete myghte.

Towardre troie þei hem syghte

And þ þei token such dengance

Wherof stant 3re þe remembrance

ffor þei refraide king and al

And lestien bot þe brente hal

The grece of twiens many floke

And prisoners þei toke ynokke

Among þe which þe was on

The kinges doughter lamedou

Esiona þat faue þing

Which into thelamon þe king

Se hercules and be yussent

Of al þe hole parlement.

Was at his wille zoue and gites

And þus hay grece troie danted

And hom þei torne in such manere.

Bot aft þis nob schalt þou here

The cause why þis tale I telle

þpon þe chanches þat befelle

þing lamedou which seide þus

he hadde a done on priamus

which was noght þike time at hom

Bot whan he herde of þis he com

and founde hob þe cete was falle

which he began anon to walle

and made þ a cite newe.

That þei which oþre lordes fuerde.

The seiden þat of hym and ston

in al þe world so finr was non

and ou þat o side of þe town

The king let maken yston

That hihe tour þat stronge place

which was adras of no manere

of quare nor of non engin

and þogh men wolde make a myn

no mannes craft it myghte apynne

ffor it was sett vpon a wiche

The walle of þe town aboute

hem fast of al þe world no dorte

and aft þe portion

by gates wren of þe town

of such a forme of such curiale

that hem to se was gret mynne.

The dukes wren grece and depe

A fesse men it myghte kepe

ffrom al þe world as semer þe.

Bot if þe goddes wren so.

Grete presse into þat cite dwob

so þat þ was of þeple ynokke.

Of burgeis þat þinne swellen

ther man no mannes tunge tellen

hob þat cite was riche of good.

Whan al was mad and al thel fros

king priant þo him begoghtre

what þei of grece thelamon broghte

and what was of her swerth renoures

and hou his custer deshonoures

þy thelamon ackey was lad.

and so þenkende he way buglas

and sette anon a plement

to which þe lordes wren assent

in many a wise þ was spok

hou þat þei wntren þen ackroke.

Bot the laste natheles.

thei seiden alle. aword and þes

to setten eif þat in wste

þt woghte hem þanne for þe beste

þy resonable amandement.

and þus was artenor fory sent

to grece Esionam azem

and wnten what þei wolden sein

so passy þe þe see þe bunge.

to grece forto seie his charge

the which he seide wely

into þe lordes by and by.

Bot wher he spak in grece aboute

he herde noght. bot wordes fronte

hic i amio
ris causa
sup istius
vici acti
culo pout
exemplu
et narut
p eo q pa
ris pria
ui regis
filius hie
nam eye
nelu hie
rem i qua
si grece
insula a te
plo vennis
curules
abduyt
illa troie
famosina
obisio p
vniust or
bis chma
ta doul
guta pua
pue causa
kat. pa q
hmoi sac
legu non
solu ad ip
sus regis
priam
omig suo
in uteri
tu. f eria
ad pua
obis dso
liadem bi
de foun
tem in
instanbat

And nameliche of Thelamon
 The maiden wolde he noght forgo
 he seide for no maner prync
 And las him gon hom to his kyng
 for he gat he non amende
 for oght he couye so or sende.
 This Authenor azetn gop hom.
 Into his kyng and than he com.
 he tolde in gwe of pat he herde.
 And how pat Thelamon answerde
 And how pe were at here aboue
 that pe wol nouf pes ne loue
 Bot euery man schal don his best.
 Bot for men seu pat nyght hay rest
 The kyng begoghte him al pat nyght
 And erth than pe du was lyste
 he tok conseil of pis matiere
 And pe acord in pis manere
 That he shouiden eny lette.
 A certen time scholde sette.
 Of plement to ben amised.
 And in pe wise it was demised.
 Of plement he sette a day
 And pat was in pe ayonye of may
 This pan hadde in his yhte.
 A wyf. and hecauba sche hylte.
 Be whom pat time ek hadde he.
 Of Gones fyue and Dobhtars pre.
 Besiden hem. and pretty mo.
 And weren knyghtes alle so.
 Bot noght vpon his wyf begete
 Bot elles where he myhte hem gete
 Of women whiche he hadde knowe
 Such was pe word at yllke prowe
 So pat he was of thilbren ruche
 As of was noman his liche.
 Of parlement pe du was come
 Ther ben pe lordes alle and some
 Tho was prouced and purposed
 And al pe cause hem was desloped
 how Authenor in greec ferde
 Ther ston alle stille and herde.
 And so spak euy man aboure
 Ther was allegged many a dourte
 And many a proud word spoke also
 Bot for pe mooste part as so.

Ther wisten noght what was pe beste
 Or forto were or forto reste
 Bot he pat was wyponte fere
 Hector among pe lordes pere
 his tale tolde in such a wise
 And seide lordes ze ben wise
 ze knoken pis als wel as I.
 A boue all ope most woxpi.
 Stant nob in greec pe manhode.
 Of woxpness and of knokthode
 for who so wold it wel agrope
 To hem belongep al Europe
 which is pe prync parti euene
 Of al pe world vnder pe heuene
 And we be bor of folk a fere
 So were it reson forto schere
 The peril er the fulle prync
 Betre is to leue pan begyne.
 Thing which as man noght beu achieved
 he is noght wys pat firt him grieved
 And so pat his grief be more
 for who pat loky al tofore
 And wol noght se what is behinde
 he man fulste his hurmes finde
 Suche is to stroue and haue pe wose
 We haue encheson forto cose.
 This wot I wel. and forto hane.
 The grete bot er pat we debite.
 Wy hem pat ben of such a myht
 It is ful gow pat euy wist
 Be of himself rist wel begyht.
 Bot as for me pis seie I noght
 for while pat in lif wol stonde
 If pat ze taken were on honde
 fülle it to beste or to pe werste
 I schal unseluen be pe ferste
 To grienen hem what eric I may.
 I wol noght ones seie nay.
 To prync which pat robie is seil demey
 for hitto me wel more it queme.
 The were certis pan pe pes.
 Bot pis I seie natheles
 As me belongep forto seie
 nob schape. ze pe beste were
 Whan Hector hay ferd his abis
 next aft him so spak paris

Which was his wyf, and alleise
What him best poynte and thus he seide
Stronge thus it is to suffre wrong
And suffre shame is more strong
Bot the hane suffred bope tuo.
And for al pat zit hane the do
What so the mistre to reforme
The pes. Whan the in such a forme
Gente Antenor as ze wel knowe
And per here grette wordes blode
Upon her wrongful dedes eke
And who pat wold himselfe nagest meke
To pes. and list no reson take.
men seu wou him wold forsake
ffor in ye unliknesse of men
Is nagest ye strengthe for wyf ten
It may be seu in twis querele
Azen an hundred falsse wile
And his ye bette of goodes gruce
This may befall in many place
And if it like vnto zed alle
I wold assaue hou so it fille
Oure euens if I may greue
ffor I hane casidit a gret beliene.
Upon a point. I wold declare
This euer day. as I gan fare.
To hunte vnto ye grete hert.
Which was tofore myn houndes feet
And euy unu went on his syde
hym to pounse and I to ryde.
Began ye chace and soy to seie
Wipume a while out of myn here.
I wold. and myste where I was.
And slep me casidit. and ou ye gais
Beside a welle I lay me down.
To slepe and in a vision.
To me ye god. haurie am.
Godesse pr. Wip him he nam.
minde. ven. and I nou.
And in his hond an Appel po.
he helle of gold. Wip his wite.
And pis he seie me to wite
hob pat ye putt hem upon me
That to ye fauente of hem pr.
Of gold pat Appel scholde I zme.
Wip ech of hem so was I schirne.

173
And ehou fare me behiste.
Bot ver. seide if pat the mistre
That Appel of myn zifte gete
Oste wold it neidemor forzete
And seide hob pat in grece. lord
Oste wold bringe vnto myn hond
Of al pis. Wip ye fauente.
So pat me poynte it for ye beste.
To hure and zaf pat Appel po.
Thus hope I wold if pat I go.
That the for me wold so ordeme.
That ye muree farto pleigne.
Schul hane er pat I come azen
nod hane ze herd pat I wold sem.
Oy ze what stant in zoure abis.
And euy man po seide his.
And sundri causes ye recorde
Bot ate laste ye acorde
That paris schal to grece wende
And thus ye plement tof end
Cassandre Whan the herde of pis
The which to paris cost is
Anon the gan to wepe and weile.
And seide allas what may our eile
ffortune Wip hure blinde whiel
we wold nagest here our stonde wile
ffor pis I dar wold vndurke
That if paris his were tak
As it is seid pat he schal do.
We ben for eue paine vado.
This. Which cassandre paine histe
In al ye world as it berp sith
In boke as men finde wite.
Is pat Orville of whom ze wite
That alle men zit clepen sage
Whan pat the wiste of pis biage.
hob paris schal to grece fare
no woman mistre wose fare.
we forbe more pu sith se.
And rist so in ye same stede.
ffore helen. Which was hir wyf
Of yphene and such an oy.
And al was holde bot a tape.
So pat ye pompos whis. was schir.
Or were hem lief or were hem loy.
Was holde and into grece goy.

This paris Wy his retenance
 And as it fell vpon his chance
 Of Greece he lounsey in an yle.
 And him was told ye same whyle
 Of folk which he began to freyne.
 Tho was in ylle queene heleyne
 And ek of cortyes pere aboute
 Of ladies many a lusti wyte
 Wy mochel vhozi poeple also
 And why per comen yeder w
 The cause stod in such a wyse
 ffor worshippe and for sacrifice
 That per to ven' volderen make
 As per tofore hadde vnsertake
 Ome of goos will some of beheste
 ffor panue was hure hibe feste
 Wyne a temple which was pere.

Whan paris wiste what per were
 anon he schop his ordynance
 To gon and sou his oberissance
 To ven' on hure holi day
 And ded vpon his beste amy
 Wy gret richesse he him behongey
 As it to such a lord belongey
 he was noght armed nathelles
 Bot as it were in lous of pes
 And pus he gay fory out of schipe
 And taky wy him his felasthipe
 In such manere as i zou seie
 vnto ye temple he hield his were.

Sunge which gop oial
 to grette and smalle fory wynt
 Com to ye queenes ere and tolde
 how paris com and pat he volder
 so sacrifice to venus
 And whan sche herd telle pus
 sche yoghte hou pat it eue be
 That sche wold him abyde and se.

Fory cony paris wy glar' vishige
 into ye temple on yelernage
 vber vnto venus ye goddessse
 he ziff and offrey gret richesse
 And prey hir pat he preyit volder
 And pane aside he gau beholde
 And sh vber pat pis lady stod
 And he fory in his freisse mod

Goy y sche was and made hir chere
 As he wold couye in his manere
 That of his wordes such plesince
 sche tok pat al hure aquentance
 Als fory as ye herte lay
 he sul er pat he wente wy
 So goy he fory and tok his leue
 And yoghte anon as it was eue
 he wold son his curloge

That many a man it scholde abegge
Whan he to schipe aem was come
 to him he gay his conseil nome

And al venses ye manere
 In such a wyse as pou schalt here
 Wyne wist al pryncy
 his men he warney by and by
 That per beredy armed sone
 ffor certen prug which was to done
 And per anon ben vdi alle
 And ech on of gan to call
 And vber hem out vpon ye stonde
 And tok a poumpis y alonde

Of what prug pat per volder do.
 To was ye temple and fory per go
 so fell it of venonou

helme in contemplanou
 Wy many an of vhozi vult
 was in ye temple and wold al wult
 to bide and prey vnto pyrnage
 Of ven' as was pane vfrage.

so pat paris rist as him afte
 into ye temple er per it wiste.
 Com wy his men al p'demly
 and alle at ones sette astry
 In hem which in ye temple were
 for ye was mochel poeple pere
 Bot of defense was no lote

so soffren per pat soffre mote
Paris vnto ye queene wente
 And hure in hope hise armes hente
 Wy him and wy his felasthipe
 And fory per bere hure vnto schipe
 Sp gop ye Ceil and fory per wente
 And such a wynd fortune hem sente
 Til per ye haueue of Trowe castre
 vber out of schipe anon per frubste

And gon hem fory to ward y town
 The which cam by possession
 Ayeu Paris to seu his prye
 And euery man began to seie
 To Paris and his felisthipe
 Al pat yu cobpen of his felisthipe
 Was non so litel man in France
 That he ne wase nyne and iore
 Of pat Paris hay some helene
 Bot al pat nyne is forke and peme
 To helene and to Cassandre
 For yu it token schame and schandre
 And lost of al yu conuynce
 That Paris out of holi place
 Se Greke hay take a mannes wyf
 Wherof pat he schal lese his lif
 And many a wypp man fro
 And al yu are be forde
 Which neuie schal be mad ayeu
 And so it fell rith as yu seim
 The daridage which he broghte
 Was cause why yu gregois soughte
 Vnto yu town and it beleie
 And wolden neuie parte ayeu
 Til what be sleithe and what be strengre
 Thei lorde it wonne in breste and lengre
 And brent and slayn pat was wyppme
 Rob se nyne which a sume
 Is daridage in holi stede
 Se the yfure and bide yu bese
 And do noying in holi cherche
 Bot pat yu must be reson cherche
 And ek tak hiede of achilles
 When he vnto his loue ches
 Polyena. pat was also
 In holi temple of appollo.
 Which was yu cause why he dyde
 And al his lust was leue ashol
 And Troilus vpon triseide
 Also his ferste loue leide
 In holi place and hou it ferde
 As who sey al yu wold it herde
 For sake he was for diomed
 Dugh was of loue his luste mede
 For yu in some y wolde red
 Se yu ensample as yu mist red

confesso.

124
 Ceth elles wher yu wold yu grace
 And war yu hel in holi place
 What yu to loue do or speke
 In amre if it so be wreke
 As yu hast herd me tols before
 And tak gods hiede also yfure
 Vpon what forme of amara
 nor yu of eny of vice
 I haue diuised in yres
 The branches whiche of companies
 Thurghout yu wold in genent
 Ben nob yu leders oual
 Of conortise and of pure
 Of fals bwoage and of hure
 Of skarnesse and vnkandesthipe
 Which neuie drogh to felisthipe
 Of Robbere and prun Greke
 Which yu is for yu woldes wreke
 Of vrbone and of daridage
 Which maky yu consaene agregge
 Alough it ma richesse atteigne
 It floury bot it schal nocht greine
 Vnto yu fruit of rikisshynesse
 Bot who pat wold do largesse
 Vpon yu wold as it is zue
 So myhte a man in twyke lue
 Tohis his god and ek also
 Tohis yu wold for hope tuo
 largesse assauey as belonge
 To neif part pat he ne wryngy
 He keppe himself he keppe his fraundes
 To stant he stant to hope his endes
 That he ewedep no mesure
 So hel he can himself mesure
 Wherof in some yu schalt wre
 So as yu philosophre hay wrete
 Orogus & parus duo sut extremay larg?
 Et horum medius plebis in ore bonis.
Betwen yu tuo extremities:
 Of vice stant yu pprotes:
 Of vtu and to pue it so
 Tak auarice and tak also
 The vice of pdegalite
 Betwen hem libralite
 Which is yu vtu of largesse?
 Stant and gouney his nobless

no sic de
 virtute lar
 ginitis que
 as oppositu
 auaricie i
 ter duo ex
 trima vice
 licet parva
 modica et
 pdegalita
 te spualiter
 consistit.

ffor þu tuo vices in disord.
 fforde eue as I finde of record.
 So pat betwixen here tuo debat
 largesse wylly his astat
 ffor in such wise as auarice
 as I tofore haue told þe vice
 Thurgh strengt holdinge and purgh starfuess
 Omitt in contrarie to largesse.
 Fith so stant prodigalite.
 Feus. bot uoght in such degre
 ffor so as auarice spary
 And forto kepe his tresor carey.
 What of al his oghne and more
 Azem þe wise mannes lore.
 Ziff and despendey here and pere
 So pat him wylly neile shere
 While he mai booke. he wol despende.
 Til ate laste he sey I wende.
 Bot pat is spoken al to late
 ffor punne is poithe ate gatre
 And taky him euene be þe shene
 ffor eue wol he no wisdom liene.
 And wite as auarice is Sinne
 That wolde his tresor kepe and Winne.
 Fith so is prodigalite.
 Bot of largesse in his degre
 Which euene stant betwixen þe tuo
 The huse god and man also
 The þu ech of hem comendey
 ffor he himselfen ferst amendey
 That oual his name spredy
 And to alle opre where it needy
 he ziff his good in such a wise
 That he maky many a man arise
 Which elles scholde fulle lorde
 largesse man uoght ben vnknoke
 ffor what lond pat he regney nune
 It mai uoght fulle forto winne
 Thurgh his strengt. loue and grace
 Where it shal faile in op' place.
 And þus betwixen tomoche and lye
 largesse which is uoght to wite
 halt eue forþ þe middel wite.
 Bot also pat tome wold aske.
 ffor pat. to prodigalite
 anon he left þe priere

Of þu. and goy to þe vice
 ffor in such wise as auarice
 left for starfuess his good name
 Fith so pat of is to blame
 Which purgh his wast mesure goody
 ffor woman wor what harm pat bredy.
S Or mochele iore þ' betwixey
 Where pat largesse an herte gurdery
 ffor his mesure is so goinnes
 That he to bope partz is lernes
 To god and to þe world also
 he wyson to bope tuo
 The poue folk of his alnesse
 Redened ben in þe deswesse.
 Of purst of hungre and of colde
 The zifte of him was weile sold
 Bot feely zue and natheles.
 The myght god of his enaress
 Redered him of double grace
 The heuene he wyson to purchace
 And ziff him ek þe worldes good
 And þus þe cote for þe bod.
 largesse taky. and zif no Sinne
 he wyson so pat eue he Winne
W hat man hay hors men zue him hors
 and who non hay. of him no fors
 ffor he mai punne on fote go
 The world hay eue stonde so
 Bot forto loken of þe wite
 A man to go þe liker wite.
 Betre is to zue þan to take.
 Wy zifte a man mai frendes make.
 Bot who pat taky or gret or smal
 he taky a charge forþ wyal
 And stant uoght he til it be quit
 So forto deme in mannes wit
 It helpey more a man to haue
 his oghne good þan forto maue.
 Of opre men and make him bounde
 Where elles he mai stonde vnbounde
S Encer conseiley in þis wise
 And sey bot if þi good suffise.
 Unto þe liking of þi wille
 Wydwylly þi lust and hold þe stille
 and be to þi good sufficient
 ffor pat þing is appourtaunt.

Luc.
 Qui habet
 et dabitur.

Beatus est
 qui dicit
 pau.

Genem. 61
 res me ti
 si non sif
 fiant fac
 et rebz tu
 is sufficiat

Apulus Or
Suam in
ritas un
pit a kipi

To trobye and causy to be fre
aft' ye reule of charite.
Whiche first begynney of himselfe.
For if you recheft oyr tuelie.
Wherof you schalt yself be poue
I not what yone you might recouie.
Whil pat a man hay good to zine
Whi grete routes he mai lue
And hay his frendes oial
And euich of him telle schal
Wherwhile he hay his fulle pice
Thei seie a good felarde is Iacke
Bot whane it fulley ate laste
Anon his pris yei outaste
ffor paine is y non of lache
Bot Iacke was a good felarde
Whan yei him poue and uedy se.
Thei lere him passe and fir thel he
Al pat he wende of compaignie
Is paine tomed to folie.
Ot uob to speke in of kinde.
Of loue. a man mai suchie finde
That whet yei come in eu'y wite
Thei caste and waste her loue aboute
Til al here time is ougon.
And yinne haue yei loue non
ffor who pat louey oial
It is no resou pat he schal
Of loue haue eu'y pprete
ffor in some anse yei
If you of loue hast be to lurge
ffor such a man is noght to charge
And if it so be pat you hast.
Despended al y time in wast
And set y loue in souer place
Though you ye substaue of y grace.
lest ate laste it is no wonder
ffor he pat put himselfen vnder
As who sey comun oial
he lest ye loue special
Of eny on. if stie be wys
ffor loue schal noght bere his pris.
Se resou whane it passy on
So haue I sen ful many on
That were of loue stel at ese
Whiche aft' selle in gret dese

125
Though wast of loue pat yei spente
In souer place wher yei wente.
Ist so in some I are of yee
If you whi pdegaltie
Hast hier and y pi loue wasted
ffader may bot I haue tasted
In many a place as I haue go
And zit loue. I uenie on of yo
Bot forto drue for y diu
ffor liency stel myn herte is ay.
Whoyte mo for euemore
Al hyon on for I nonore.
Desire bot hie loue al one.
Od make I many a prue mone
ffor stel I fele I haue despended.
in longe loue. and noght amended.
in spes. for oght I finde zit
If yis be wast to zoure wit.
Of loue and pdegaltie.
Rob gooder fader demey ze.
Bot of o ying I wol me schryue
That I schal for no loue pryue
Bot if himself me wol relieue.
Ome pat I mai stel liue
And natheles me seney so
ffor oght pat you hast zit inso
Of time which you hast despended
It mai whi gait ben amended
ffor ying which mai be whi ye of.
Per chauce is noby wast ne lost
ffor what ying stant on auenture.
That can no wordes creature.
Well in certen hoh it schal wende
Til he yof mai sen an ende
So pat I not as zit ffow
If yob in some hast wone or lore
ffor ofte time as it is sene
Whan som hay lost al his grene
And is whi whyn' wast and bare
That him is lest woyng to spone
Al is reuiled in a prowe
The colde wyndes oudblyse.
And stille be ye scharpe schoures
And soudenliche azem his stomme
The som hapney and is riche.
And so y as y graces liche.

confessor

Amans

confessor

an Some pugh job be nos poue:
 Of loue zit pou myht recouere.
 Anans **A**l fuder certes gyt nra
 Ze haue me tacht so woth
 That eu whil i loue schal:
 The bene i man bekar wijul:
 Of ping which ze haue seid er pis.
 Bot onmore hou pat it is
 Forward mi schrifte as it belonge
 To wre of opre poutz me longe.
 Wherof pat ze me wolden teche.
 Ky al myn here i zo besetbe.

Expliat liber quintus
In capit liber sextus.

Ist gula que nim maculauit prima paritatem.
 Ex Venio pino: quo vider omnis homo
 Hec agit ut corpus anime contutura spirit
 Quo caro fit cassa spiritus atq; macer:
 Intus et extus si que virtutis habentur
 Potibus ebriens conuiciata ruit
 Inversa sapore labris que bachus inebriat hospes
 Indignam Genus oscula raro prurit.

he grete seme original
 Which eny man in genal
 Upon his berpe hay enuynued
 In paradys it was mystymed
 Whan Adam of pulke apal bot
 his secrete moztel was to bot.

Which dedly made ye mankynde.
 And in ye boke as i fynde
 This vice which so out of rule
 Hay sette ons alle is clyped Gule.
 Of which ye branches ben so grete:
 That of hem alle i wold nocht trote
 Bot only as touchende of tuo
 I yente speke and of no mo
 Wherof ye ferste is dronkeschipe
 Which berp ye cuppe felaschipe.
 fful many a wonder dop pis vice
 he can make of a wysman nyce.
 And of a fool pat him schal seme
 That he can al pe lasbe deme
 And zwen ethy iuggement.
 Which longep to ye firmament
 Bope of ye sterre and of ye moue
 And pis he makp a gret clerf sone.

hic in sey
 to libro re
 tunc unen
 dit et illi
 capitali
 Gula quod
 gula et
 necnon a
 de cuppe
 Quasi p
 limos
 species
 videlicet
 ebrietate
 et solima
 a ex ist
 fulane co
 cupisane
 obtemne
 rum sub
 dmanus
 augmen
 tatur.

Of hum pat is a leked man.
 Ther is noying which he ne can
 Whil he hay dronkeschipe on honde
 he knowp ye owe he knowp ye froude.
 he is a noble man of Armes
 And zit no strengpe is in his Armes
 Ther he was strong ynobth tofore
 Ky dronkeschipe it is folore
 And al is changed his astat
 And wext anon so fieble and mat
 That he mai nobp go ne come
 Bot al togedre him is benome
 The pouer bope of honde and fot
 So pat alsate abide he mot
 And alle hise wittes he forzet
 The which is to him such a let
 That he wot uelle what he dop
 are which is fuls ne which is fop
 ne which is all ne which is wylt
 And for ye tyme he knowp no wylt
 That he ne wot so moche as pis
 What man ping humseluen is
 or he be man or he be bestie
 That holke i rist a sou feste
 Whan he pat reson vnderstod
 So pntemliche is wyre was
 Or alle lich ye dede man
 Which nobp go ne speke can
 Thus ofte he is to bedde brougt
 Bot wher he lay zit wot he nocht
 Til he arise vpon ye moztbe.
 And yane he sup o which a ptebe:
 It is a man be drunkeles
 So pat half drunke in such a res
 Ky dreie moup he sterre him vype
 And seip nob baillez in ye cuppe
 That made him lese his witt at ene.
 Is yane a moztbe al his belene.
 The cuppe is al pat ene him plesy.
 And alsd pat him mozt desep:
 It is ye cuppe whom he seruey
 Which alle atres fro him beruey
 And alle bales to him bringep
 In iore he wepp. in forbe he singep
 ffro dronkeschipe is so dmers.
 It may no whyle stoude in vers.

He drinke ye Wyn: bot the laste
 The Wyn drunke him and hurt him faste
 And by him drunke be ye Wal
 As him which is his bonde pral.
 And al in his subiectioun
 And lich to such condicioun
 As forto speke it of wise
 It fullep pat ye moste wise.
 Sen op'ible of loue adotes
 And so be reshaped and affotes.
 Of drunke men pat neie zit:
 Was non which half so losse his wit
 Of drunke as per of such yung do
 Which elpe is ye wollef do.
 And Waven of here oghne poght
 So drunke pat per knowe noght
 What reson is or more or lesse
 Such is ye kure of pat sicknesse
 And pat is noght for lacke of brain
 Bot loue is of so gret a main
 That where he taky an herre on hond.
 Ther mai noyng his miste Wipstond.
 The Wise Sulomon was none
 And stronge Sampson outcome.
 The kniſtli dains him ne miste?
 Resone. pat he why pe sichte
 Of Berſabee. ne was bestad
 Dugile also was outlad.
 And Aristotle was put under
 ffor in oue: it is no wouder
 If you be drunke of loue among
 Which is aboue alle opre strong.
 And if so is. pat pos so be
 Tell me pi scherſte in prunte
 It is no schame of such a poss
 A zoug man to be drunkeless.
 Of such phisiy: I can a part
 And as me ſeney be pat art
 Thou scholdest be phisonomme
 Be schapen to pat maludie.
 Of louedrunke. and pat is woye.
 A holi fader. al is woye
 That ze me telle I am beknowe
 That I why loue am so be proſe
 And al myn herre is so yungk sunke
 That I am bewulliche drunke

Confessio
Antimus

And zit I mai bope speke and so
 Bot I am outome so.
 And tomes ſw myself so cleue
 That ofte I bot noght what I mene
 So pat excusen I ne mu
 myn herte ſw ye ferſte day
 That I am to mi ladi ſippe
 I was zit ſobre neie ſippe
 When I hwe ſe or ſe hwe uoght
 Why miſunge of myn oghne poght
 Of loue which myn herte aſſailep.
 So drunke I am pat mi Wit fullep
 And al myn hert is outorned
 And mi manere so miſtorned
 That I forzete al pat I can
 And ſounde lich a maſed man
 That ofte I haue I ſcholde plere
 It maky me ſwabe out of ye were
 In ſoulem place be miſſiue
 As dop a labourer to ſelue
 Which can no gentil manes there
 Or elles as a lokes ſſere
 Whan he is put to his penance
 Fiſt ſo leſe I mi commanice
 And if it neede ſo betide
 That I in companie abyde
 When as I moſte ſaue and ſunge
 The ſobedance or carolunge
 Or forto go ye nekbefot
 I mai noght ſwel hebe by mi fot.
 If pat ſiſe be noght in ye were
 ffor pane is al myn nyne adere
 And Wape anon of poght ſo full
 Wherof my limes ben ſo dull
 I mai ſwepes gon ye pas
 ffor pus it is. and eue was
 Whane I on ſuche poghtes miſe
 The luſt and mye pat men be.
 Whan I ſe noght mi ladi hyme
 It is forzete for ye time
 O ſerſay pat my Wittes changen
 And alle luſtes ſw me ſtrangen
 That per ſeie alle reſwely
 And ſkere pat it am noght I.
 ffor as ye man which ofte drunke
 Why Wyn pat in his ſtomac ſunke